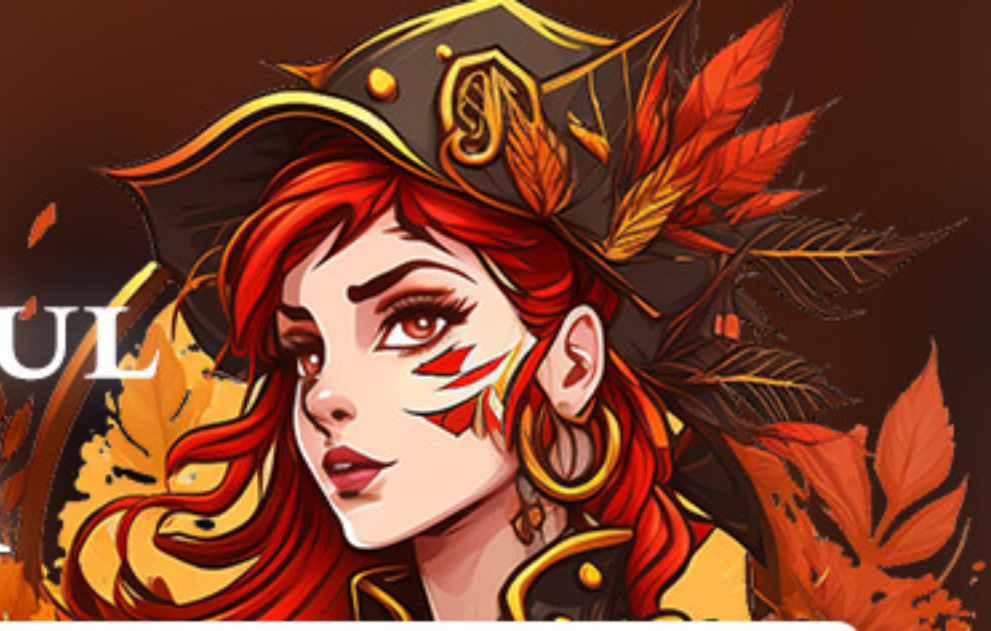


# VENGEFUL VARA



I was born into a world where elves were seen as nothing more than myths and legends, shrouded in mystery. We lived in remote forests at the edge of the world, hidden away among the giant trees with vibrant orange leaves. We kept to ourselves and were happy for it. Those lucky enough to catch a glimpse of us would stand in awe and disbelief. The tales of their encounter would follow them for a lifetime, cementing their place in history as one of the privileged few.

As I try to recall my past, fragments of memories flit through my mind. I remember the rustling of leaves, the soft glow of lanterns and the peaceful sound of singing. The Aurori people, my people, were a reclusive group, living in harmony with nature and avoiding contact with the outside world. Our homes were woven into the branches of giant trees and adorned with intricate carvings, telling the stories of our ancestors and the spirits of the forest.



# VENGEFUL VARA



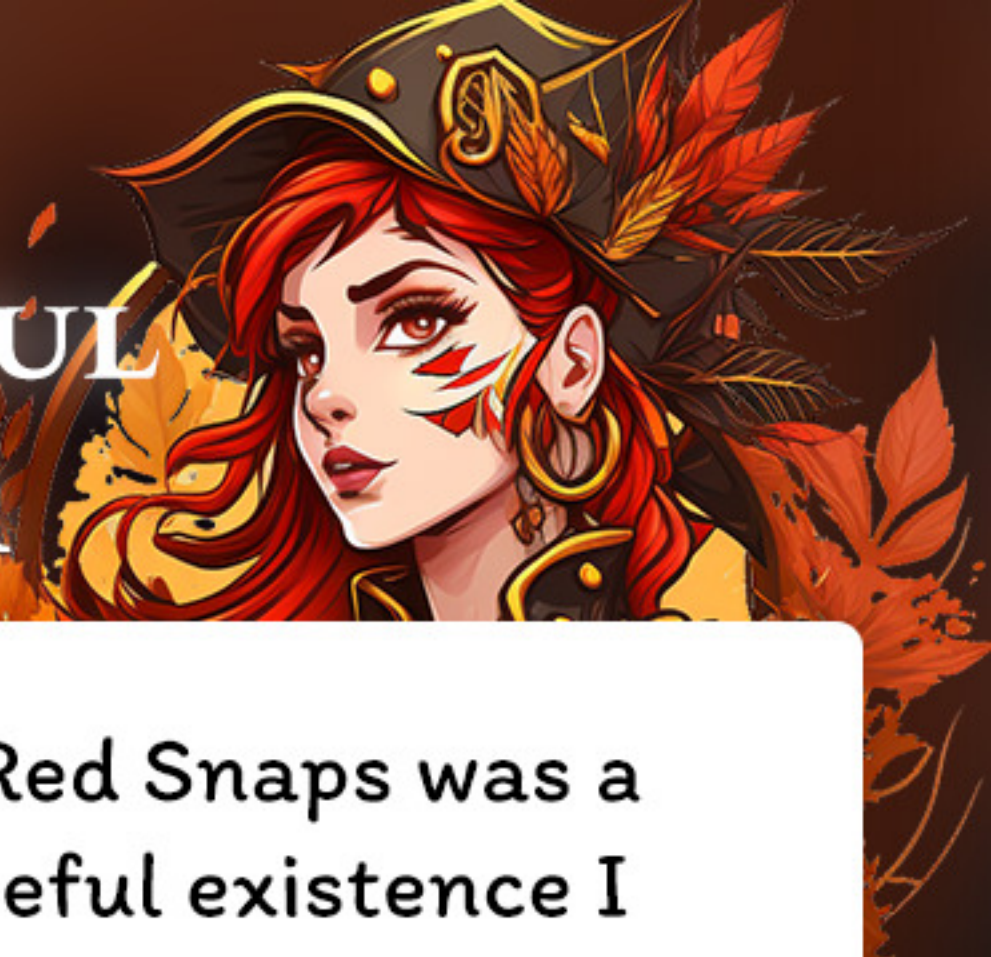
  
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Although I don't remember much, I do remember the sense of belonging and safety that I felt among my kin. We had a deep connection to the earth and the magic that flowed through it. Our days were filled with song, dance, and the creation of beautiful works of art. We cherished our way of life and fiercely protected it from outsiders. Little did I know that my way of life wouldn't last for long.

Vara wasn't always my name. I was known simply as "Elf" in The Red Snaps, a port town located on the coast of a world that was unfamiliar to me. I was a mystery to the townsfolk, a legend come to life, and they treated me as such. The rough men that frequented the brothel, where I was forced to work, would call out to me, drooling with lust as they dragged me from room to room.



# VENGEFUL VARA



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Life as an elf in The Red Snaps was a far cry from the peaceful existence I had heard of in the remote forests of my homeland. The towering trees, the vibrant leaves, and the safety of my people were but distant dreams and wishful imaginations. A far cry from the rickety buildings and salty air of the port town. I was just a commodity to the people there, something to be sold and traded, a prize for the highest bidder.

Memories of my past were murky and indistinct at best. The only thing I knew for sure was that I had been a permanent resident of The Red Snaps for as long as I could remember. The owner of the brothel, Gibbins, would sneer at me, and his wife, Lytrix, would only share enough information to let me know that I had been there since I was a baby. Despite my efforts to uncover the truth about who I was, I remained lost and adrift in the port town. That was until I met Darius.



# VENGEFUL VARA



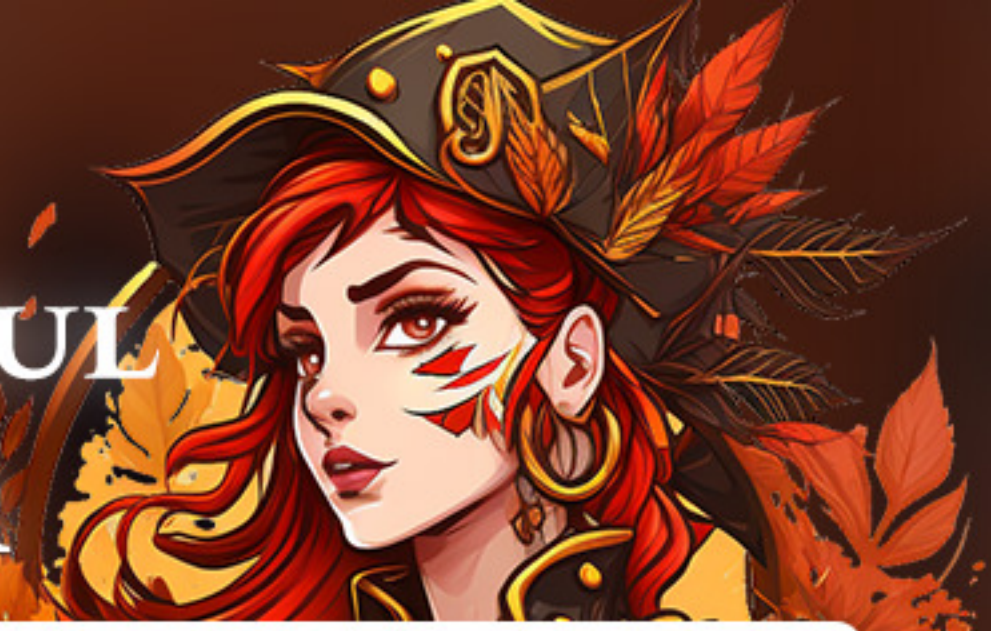
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A charismatic pirate with a silver tongue and a cunning mind. He saw something in me, something worth more than the gold coins Gibbins was asking for. He offered me a way out, a chance to leave behind the life I was living and start anew. Little did I know, his offer was not one of friendship, but of deception.

When I first caught a glimpse of him, he hadn't seen. A man standing tall, nearly to the ceiling, and covered in muscles, tattoos, and scars. Gibbins' round belly pressed into the pirate's hard-as-steel abs as he whispered over Darius' shoulder, a hand cupped over his friend's ear. I couldn't make out what they were saying, but it was clearly something that excited the brothel owner, as his little feet fought to stay in place. "I'll double it." When Gibbins lowered himself from his toes, he gestured toward me. That was the first time I saw his face.



# VENGEFUL VARA



"Hah! Well whaddaya know! A real, live elf. Who would have fuckin' thought. And in this shithole of a town too!" His potty-mouth was nothing new among the locals in The Red Snaps.

But there was something different about this man. Something that set him apart from the others. His eyes were sharp, filled with both curiosity and amusement, as they roamed my form. He smiled, revealing a set of straight, white teeth, and leaned in closer.

"What's your name, sweetheart?" he asked, his voice a deep rumble that sent shivers down my spine.

"I... I don't have one," I said softly, my voice barely above a whisper.

"You don't have one?" he repeated, a smirk playing at the corners of his mouth. "Well, I suppose that's different. Unique, just like you!" He chuckled and turned back to Gibbins. "How old is this girl?"



# VENGEFUL VARA



"We've had her for nearly thirty years, sir."

"Th-Thirty years?! She looks no older than eight!" He jerked forward in disbelief.

"Such is the power beholden to the elves, Darius."

"No kidding," He agreed, scratching his forehead. "How much for a night with her?"

Gibbins' face lit up. "For a man of your means, I'd say the usual fee of ten gold coins should suffice!"

Darius raised an eyebrow. "Is that all she's worth to you?" he asked, his tone filled with mock surprise.

Gibbins hesitated, clearly sensing something off about the pirate. "Well, I, uh... I suppose I could go as high as fifteen."



# VENGEFUL VARA



Darius' grin widened. "Fifteen gold coins, you say? That's a steep price for one night with a single girl." He leaned in, lowering his voice. "Tell you what, I'll give you twenty. But I want her for more than just one night. I want her to come with me."

Gibbins' eyes grew wide, and he licked his lips. "So then a week, you say?"

Darius nodded. "A whole week, and she'll come back to you in one piece."

The brothel owner was hesitant at first, but the lure of twenty gold coins was too much to resist. That was all I was worth to him. Gibbins quickly agreed.

"Stand up, elf." He spoke with an air of authority, scanning my naked body to and fro. It was clear that he held no lust for my body. With no additional words, he covered me with his jacket, several sizes too large, and ushered me out the door.



# VENGEFUL VARA



  
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We stepped out into the night air, and I was instantly hit by the salty scent of the sea. Darius led me through the bustling streets, and I couldn't help but feel nervous as I was surrounded by familiar faces, though this time nearly in the nude. Eventually, we arrived at a large ship, its mast towering high into the sky.

"This is it," he said, a hint of pride in his voice. "The Golden Trident!"

As I stepped aboard the ship, its stained sails flapped violently in the wind, and I was immediately struck by the roughness of the crew before me. They were all heavily scarred and bore tattoos that covered their bodies. Some were missing teeth, and others were missing limbs. They all had experienced life in its roughest form. I felt small and vulnerable among them. As their curious glares shot through me, Darius kept me close. Their whispers filled my ears.



# VENGEFUL VARA



  
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"An elf!" "So they really do exist..." "In all my years... I never would have thought I'd see the day..."

"Everyone, line up!" Darius commanded. "There's someone I'd like you to meet."

The crew members shuffled into a line, and Darius stepped forward, his hand still on my shoulder. "This," he said, gesturing towards me, "is Vara."

I looked up at him, taken aback. I had never heard that name before, and it was not a name I had ever considered for myself. Darius looked down at me, a soft smile on his face, as if he were a proud father. "What do you think?" he whispered.

I stood there for a moment, taking it all in. The name was different, but it felt right. "I...I like it," I said softly, my cheeks turning red.

"Very good!" Darius exclaimed with a



# VENGEFUL VARA



  
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wide smile. "From now on, you'll be a part of the crew! One of us, all the same!"

"W-Wait, I'm not going back in a week??" I asked, my voice filled with concern. "Didn't you say to Gibbins..."

"Hahaha! Vara, don't tell me you're gullible enough to still trust a pirate's words?" Darius slapped my back in laughter, causing my jacket to open long enough to reveal my nipples to the crew.

Just then, among the small crowd, a voice injected.

"What kind of name is that?" His tone was hostile.



# VENGEFUL VARA



"It's the name I've given her," Darius replied, his grip on my shoulder tightening. "Is there a problem, Proximus?"

I had seen this man before. In The Red Snaps, but I hadn't known his name until now. He was young with slick black hair, but just as rough and covered in tattoos as Darius. "I don't trust her," he said with a sneer. "She's not one of us."

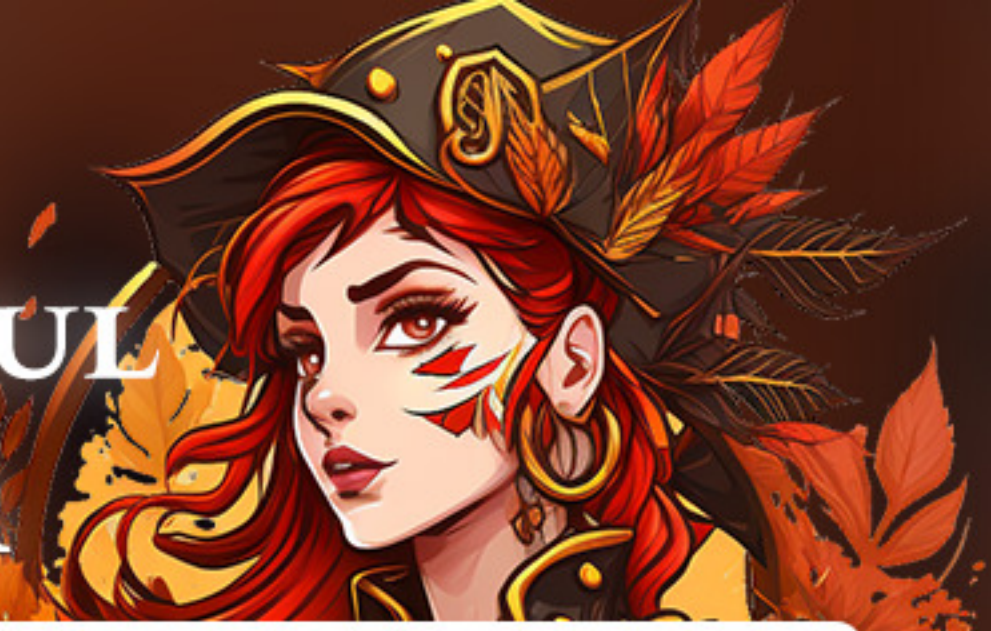
"That may be so," Darius replied. "But she's under my protection now, and I won't tolerate any disrespect toward her."

He ran his tongue across his uneven teeth, soaking in the tension and squinting his eyes before waving a dismissing hand in Darius' direction. "You're right," He began, chuckling.

"An owner should be allowed to name his pet!"



# VENGEFUL VARA



Bang!

The sound of a gun rang in our ears as we followed the path of the smoke. Darius' flintlock pistol was still pointed in Proximus' direction.

"The next one won't miss," Darius warned, his voice low and dangerous.

Proximus' face went white as he looked down at his bleeding calf. He had been nicked by Darius' bullet. "You shot me!" he yelled, clutching his leg.

"I warned you," Darius replied, his eyes blazing. "Disrespect Vara again, and you'll be walking the plank."

The crew members around us stepped back, wary of Darius' sudden show of force. No one dared to speak up in Proximus' defense. The tension was palpable.



# VENGEFUL VARA



Proximus turned to leave, limping as he disappeared behind the crowd.

I looked up at Darius, his eyes still fixed in the direction he departed, and I couldn't help but feel a sense of gratitude and fear towards this man who had just named me and claimed me as his own.

There was no doubt in my mind. This was the captain of The Golden Trident.



# VENGEFUL VARA



Our ship remained anchored in The Red Snaps for the night, its solitary light shining like a beacon in the otherwise inky blackness of the ocean.

Footsteps approached, and Proximus asked in a low, guarded voice, "Did she believe you?"

Darius nodded. "She's taken the bait. She trusts us wholeheartedly now. Excellent work, Proximus. I expected nothing less from my right-hand man."

Proximus let out a sigh of relief. "Good. That's one step closer to buying ourselves out of this godforsaken lifestyle."

Darius leaned against the wall, a smirk playing across his face as he sipped from his mug of ale. "You know, I first heard about these elves, the Aurori, in this very same port more than two decades ago. They live deep in an untouched forest surrounded by piles



# VENGEFUL VARA



of gold beyond our wildest dreams," he said, wiping the foam from his beard. "It sounds too good to be true, right?" He chuckled heartily and slugged Proximus' shoulder. "A wet dream for pirates like us..."

"But it was true, those rumors," Proximus interjected with raised eyebrows and a smirk.

"So it would seem," Darius said with a sly grin. "And now we have one of them on our ship! Vara will lead us straight to the Aurori and, if we're lucky, to several lifetimes worth of gold."

Proximus nodded and crossed his arms with his weight against the wall. "I still think you should have let us have some fun with the girl. She's a pretty little thing and our men have needs too, you know..."

Darius raised a questioning eyebrow. "Too? Watch yourself, Proximus."



# VENGEFUL VARA



Proximus scoffed in disbelief. "She came from a brothel, Darius. She'd be used to it!"

Darius was quick to respond. "My answer is no, Proximus. How exactly do you plan on convincing her to guide us to the treasure if she can't trust her own safety?"

Proximus turned to leave, pushing past the hanging fish nets that led to the door. "Whatever you say, captain. You're the boss..."



# VENGEFUL VARA



  
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Darius had handed me a large, rusty key and told me that I would be safe in the storage room for the night. "I trust my crew with my life, but--" He pressed his lips together as he considered his next words carefully. "Men can be unpredictable when it comes to temptations of the flesh." He pushed the heavy door open with his forearm and gestured me inside. "Go on now. Get some rest. You'll be safe in here."

The door clinked shut behind me, and I was left alone in the dimly lit room filled with boxes and treasure. Gold coins littered the floor and spilled out of chests, but I paid them no attention. Instead, I was grateful for the comfort of the blanket and the security of the key in my hand. I made my way to the least dusty corner of the room and settled down, trying to calm my nerves.



# VENGEFUL VARA



"Where will they take me?" I wondered, my mind wandering to the far-off lands I had heard about in my life. "Could someone like me even survive in a place like this?" I asked myself, but I tried to push these thoughts away and focus on the fact that I had Darius to protect me.

As the last of the sun's warm rays disappeared behind the sea, I felt my eyes growing heavy. The familiar sound of the waves crashing against the pier lulled me to sleep.



# VENGEFUL VARA



  
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When I woke from the soft and distant caws of the morning gulls, I couldn't help but compare it to the lustful cries of ecstasy that would wake me in Gibbin's brothel. The memory reminded me of who I was, and of an addiction that I'd have to learn to be rid of.

"A girl has needs." I slowly exhaled, my eyes still closed and a smirk on my face. Slowly, my hand found its way between my legs, playing with my lips the way many of my customers would. A part of me scorned myself for allowing my past to continue to affect me. But desire is desire. Thoughts of the man that rescued me from my previous life immediately flooded my mind. "D-Darius..!" I moaned, allowing my fingers to slip in deeper. In and out. Squeezing and rubbing. With my other free hand I grasped onto his jacket and took a deep breath, savoring his scent as I rolled onto my side and increasing my pace. Soft moans escaped my mouth as I fought to not make too much noise.



# VENGEFUL VARA



Suddenly, a strange rattling sound filled the room. I quickly sat up and looked around, scared someone had caught me in the act. Instead, the gold coins, jewelry, and ornate chests surrounding me all began to melt away into nothingness before my eyes!

A strange sensation washed over me and I sat up, panicked. I stared in silence as my vision began to slowly rise. I could feel my cheekbones developing, my hair lengthening, and my legs and knees sliding across the floor as they grew. "What is happening to me?!!!" I screamed, staring at my hands in terror. "Ahhhh!!!" I tried to steady my breathing and calm my racing heart, knowing full well that my body had just physically matured in a matter of seconds. My exterior no longer appeared like a human that was a third of my age! My age and physical appearance matched!

The door shook violently as someone



# VENGEFUL VARA



  
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pounded on it from the outside. "Vara! Vara! Are you all right in there?" The voice was urgent and panicked. I looked around the room, once glittering with gold, and felt a wave of fear wash over me. Then, with a loud crunch and a final bang, the door burst open. It was Proximus! His gaze locked onto mine for a moment before quickly scanning the room.

"O-Our gold..." he muttered, his voice low and dangerous. "Where's our gold?! Vara, what have you done with it?!" His eyes darted around the room, searching for any sign of the missing treasure.

Before I could even respond, Proximus grabbed me by the jacket and lifted me up against the wall. It was then that he realized I had physically matured. I had become more of a woman. One that was fit for a human male, and this did not go unnoticed. I felt his warm breath on my face as he evaluated me, a hint of desire in his eyes. I could see the



# VENGEFUL VARA



realization dawn on him, and his anger intensified.

"What have you done?!" he snarled through his gritted teeth, his grip on me tightening. "You couldn't have thrown it overboard... those scrawny little arms, even now, wouldn't allow it! There's only one explanation but-- but that's not possible!!" he spat, his veins bulging from his neck. "Right?!" He pressed his face painfully into mine. "Tell me... Is the reason you've become like this because of the gold!?"

"Speak, you fucking tree rat! SPEAK!!!" I tried, but no words came out.

He scrutinized me, considering his next move. "Well... if you've taken something of MINE without permission, then it's only fair that I do the same to YOU," he said, a sinister smile creeping across his face. His battle-worn hand slid down my abdomen, his rough skin scratching against me. His intentions were clear.



# VENGEFUL VARA



The brothel elf in me awoke once more.  
"Y-Yuh... You have my permission..." I  
managed to say beneath his closed fist.  
"Do as you wish."

I closed my eyes and waited for the  
inevitable.

"Proximus! Let her go!" Darius  
commanded, marching towards us.  
"You hear me?! Proximus!!!"

Proximus slowly turned to face his  
captain, still holding me against the  
wall. "She took our gold, Darius! All of  
it! Look, see?! Every piece of it-- gone!"  
he yelled, his eyes wild with anger as he  
gestured over the barren room.

Darius took a step forward, his eyes  
never leaving Proximus'. "I said let her  
go," he repeated, his voice low and  
dangerous. "Now."



# VENGEFUL VARA



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This was a departure from their previous squabble. Years of trust were now being shattered.

"And if I don't?" Proximus puffed up his chest and stuck his chin out, tension holding us all in place as his fist remained against my throat.

In one swift motion, Darius swung Proximus' legs out from under him, causing the young pirate to drop to the floor like a sack of potatoes. His breath escaped him on impact as the dust kicked into the air. "Oof!!" Proximus grunted as he quickly got to one knee. Before he could utter another word, Darius' fists were flying. I remember blinking as a stream of blood flew through the air, led by one of Proximus' teeth. This time, he did not get up.





  
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# VENGEFUL VARA



Darius knelt by my side. His concern for me temporarily overshadowing his shock at my appearance. "Vara, are you ok? I know, I said you'd be safe in here. I had no idea that--" "I'm alright, Darius! I'm alright! Really. Now that you're here, at least..." I replied, blushing alongside my trembling voice. "but the gold... it just disappeared in front of me. And then... this happened." I gestured down to my matured form.

His eyes flickered with lust but only for a moment. Like Proximus, he too fought to restrain his primal instincts. "Don't worry, Vara," he said, quickly snapping out of it and clearing his throat. "We pirates have plenty of avenues to acquire more gold. What we had down here were only leftovers from our last big haul."

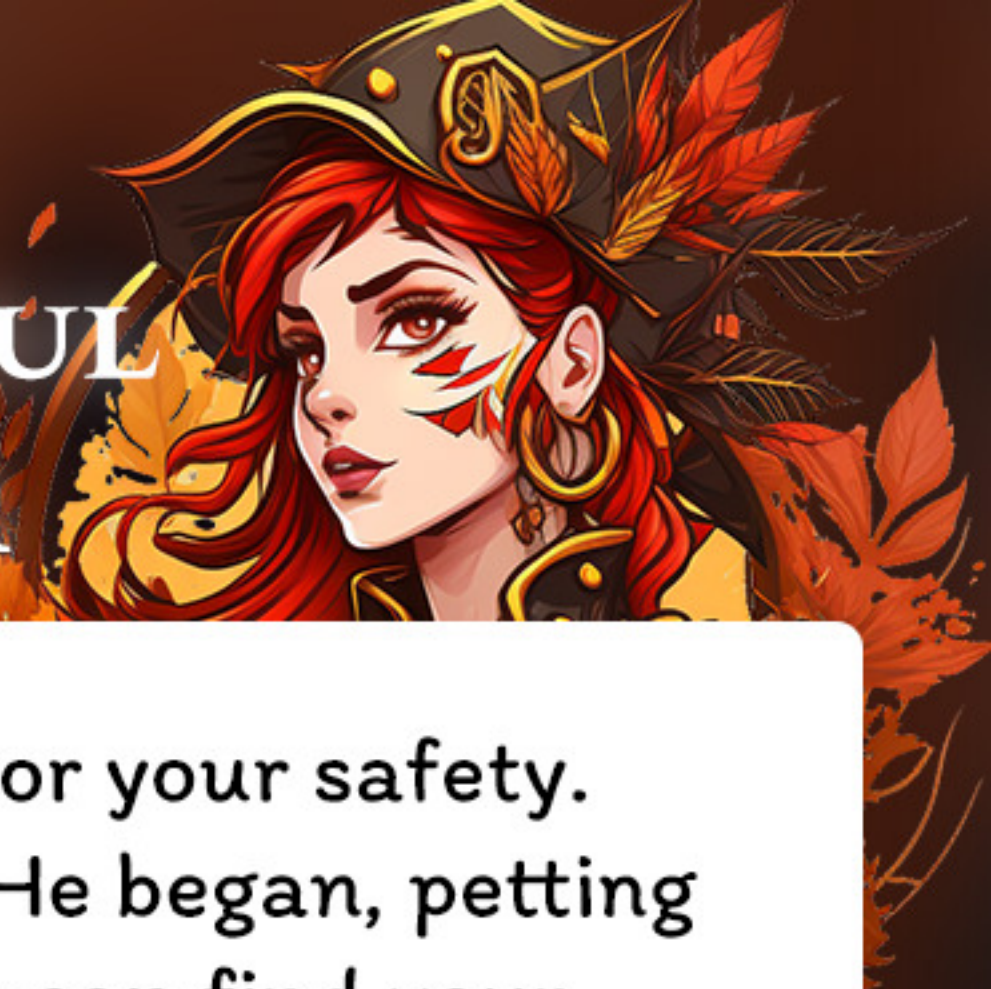
He stood up and took me into his warm embrace. His familiar scent wafting from his bare chest. I smiled with my ear against his heart. "No amount of





  
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gold could make up for your safety. Which reminds me," He began, petting my hair. "I believe we can find your people. The Aurori. I intend to bring you back to them, safe and sound."

"My... people... wait-- my people?! How do you know about them??" I asked, my voice filled with surprise and curiosity.

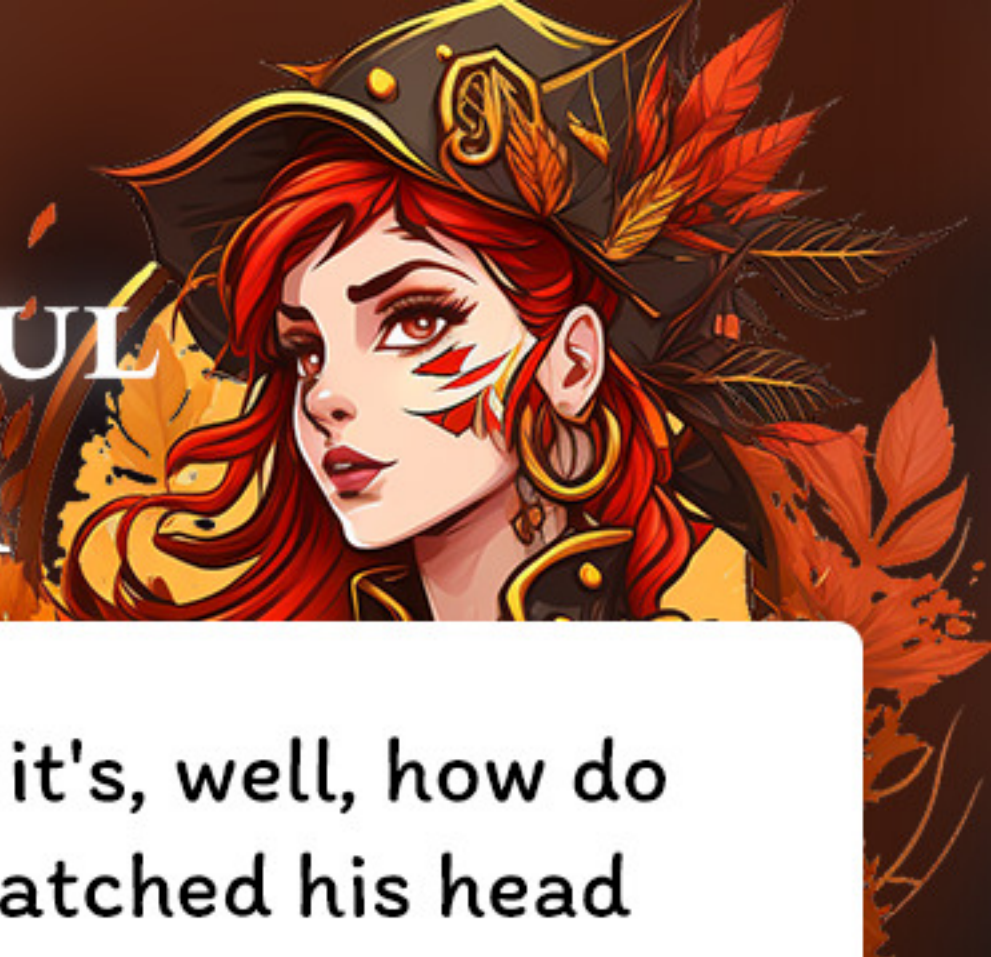
Darius gave me a small chuckle, his eyes twinkling with wisdom. "Let's just say I've been around the sun a few times," he said with a dismissive shrug. "If we land near their territory, do you think you could guide us the rest of the way?"

"I have some fleeting memories," I replied, determination in my voice. "It might be tough, but I'm willing to try." I wiped away my tears of joy and gave Darius a confident smile. "Thank you, Darius. I... I don't know what to say! You're too kind to me."





# VENGEFUL VARA



"U-Uhhh, well, I just, it's, well, how do you say..." Darius scratched his head while he stumbled over his own words. He never did take compliments well. "Y-You're a brave young woman, Vara! I'm honored to help you find your way home. Heh..."

Darius' gaze lingered on me for a moment before he finally let the cat out of the bag. "You know, you've changed quite a bit, Vara," he said, his eyes sweeping over my body. "I must admit, I feel a bit more at ease around you now." He chuckled, his eyes sparkling with mischief. "I know you're a lot older than you looked, even then, but it was still strange! Now you've... really blossomed."

I felt a blush rise to my cheeks, unsure how to respond to his comment. I had grown so much in such a short amount of time. It was only natural that he was having difficulty ignoring my... increased stature.





  
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# VENGEFUL VARA



Darius quickly realized his mistake and cleared his throat. "I mean, of course, I feel more at ease knowing that you're healthy and safe. That's all," he said, his tone more serious now.

"Come on," he said, gesturing for me to follow him. "Let's go outside and get you some fresh air. We've already set sail and the sea air will do you good."

I followed him up the stairs and onto the deck of the ship. The sea breeze hit my face, and I couldn't help but feel a sense of awe. I had been so focused on my own transformation that I hadn't even noticed that we had already departed.

"We're already on our way?" I asked, my voice filled with surprise.

"Yes," Darius replied, a proud grin on his face. "We're making good time, and the wind is in our favor. I think it's going to be a smooth journey."





  
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# VENGEFUL VARA



He gestured towards the railing, where I could see the waves crashing against the side of the ship. "Go ahead and explore. Mother nature is wild and beautiful out here. Get a feel for the ship and the sea. I've got to attend to a matter below deck."

With that, Darius turned and made his way down to the lower deck, where Proximus was still lying on the ground, groaning in pain from their altercation. "I'll take care of him," he called over his shoulder, watching him sling the unconscious man on his back.

I was left alone on the deck, the salty sea air filling my lungs. I felt a sense of freedom and adventure, as if I was finally on the path to discovering my true identity. With a sense of purpose, I set out to explore the ship, eager to learn all that I could during my time with the pirates.



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As I walked towards the front of the ship, I was in awe of the activity around me. Pirates were hard at work, hoisting sails, pulling ropes, and maintaining the ship. All except for one man, who was seated on a barrel in the shadows. Our eyes met, and he quickly made his way towards me.

"Ahoy there, missy!" the pirate called out, approaching me with a friendly grin. He was a burly man with clean-cut light brown hair, a clean-shaven face, and a patch over one eye. "I'm Ranch!" he introduced himself, as if to the world.

"Nice to meet you, Ranch," I replied, smiling and extending my hand in greeting.

"I see you're... wearing only the captain's jacket," he observed, his eyes scanning over me as his eyebrows danced. "I'd be happy to find you a change of clothes, if you'd like."



# VENGEFUL VARA



Although, I must say, you're quite a sight for this sore eye," he added with a chuckle, gesturing to his good eye.

I politely declined his offer. "Thank you, but I'm used to being nearly naked. I've lived most of my life that way," I explained, thinking of my time at the brothel.

"Really? How intriguing," he said with an inappropriate level of interest. "I always thought the women over there had more curves," he added with a suggestive grin.

I chuckled. "Not this one," I replied with a mischievous glint in my eye. "If it pleases you, then you may look all you like." I winked at him. "And maybe more... if you're nice." Ranch's heart practically leapt from his chest as I shimmied my naked rear away from him. His eyes were fixed on me, full of desire. "It was nice meeting you, Ranch," I called out, blowing him a kiss.



# VENGEFUL VARA



"Of-Of course, missy! If-if-if you need anything, j-just let me know!" Ranch stammered, his friendly smile never fading. "I'm here to help! With anything, you hear?! Miss?"

I continued walking, moving out of earshot, leaving Ranch to his thoughts.

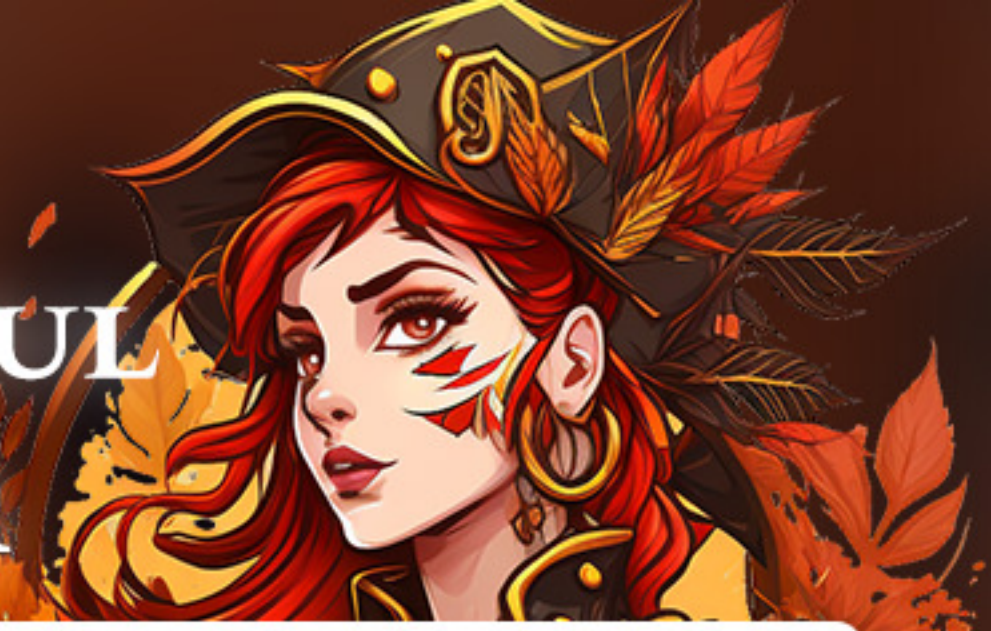
As I gazed across the deck of the ship, a man in the crow's nest caught my attention. "Hey, pretty little thing! Yes, you! Why don't you come up here? The view's even better from the sky!" he yelled, his voice carrying across the deck.

But before I could respond, Darius was at my side, his hand resting on my shoulder. "Now that wouldn't be very safe, would it?" he said firmly. "Get back to work, Grex!" he called out, his tone brooking no argument.

Darius led me away, his strong arm draped protectively around me. "Is



# VENGEFUL VARA



everything okay, Vara?" he asked, noting the concern on my face. "Are my men bothering you? I can arrange a more secure private quarters if you'd like."

"It's not that," I replied, looking up at him. "I know your men are lonely, and they all seem to have a thirst for a woman's touch. I've even seen it in your eyes. I want to help them... but I fear for my well-being."

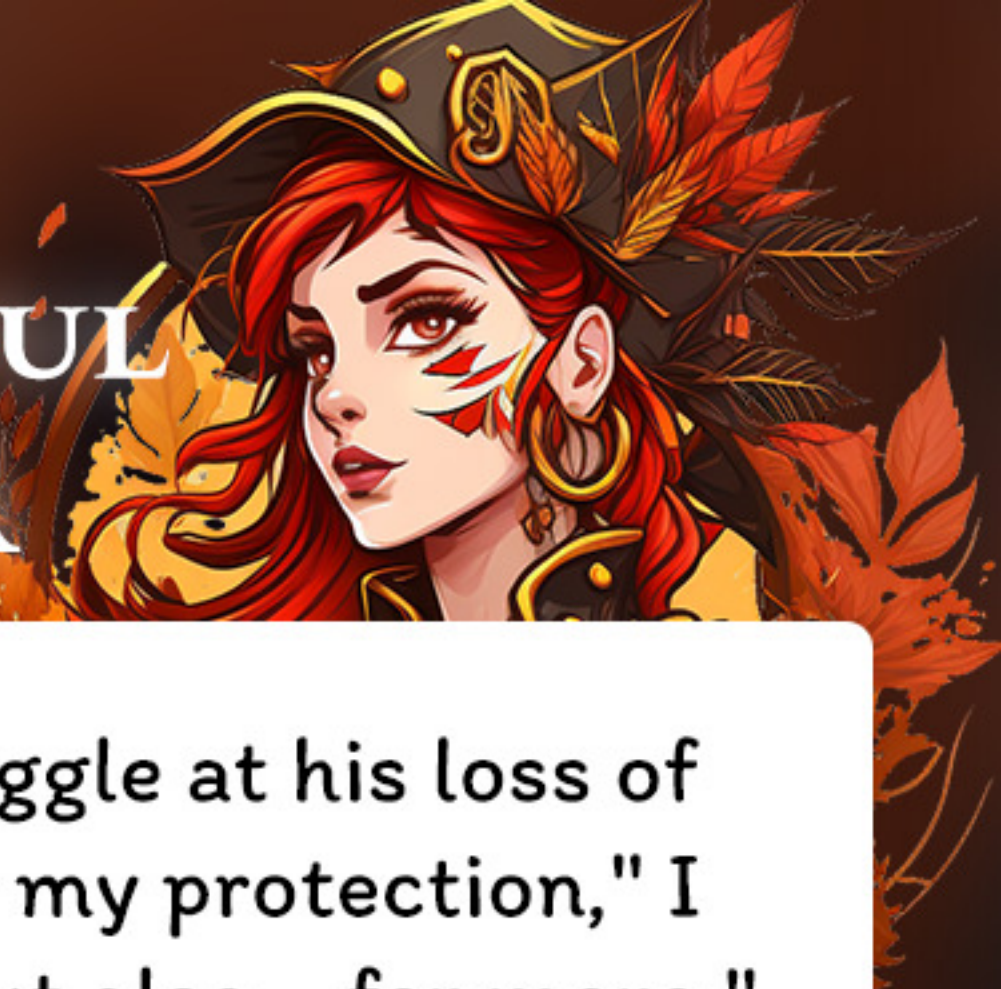
"I understand," Darius said, his eyes warm and understanding. "Life on this ship can be isolating, and most of us dream of a quieter, simpler life. But I can assure you, Vara, you'll be safe by my side."

"I want to spend the night with you, Darius," I said, the words tumbling out before I could think them through.

Darius was taken aback. "F-For your protection, surely?" he quickly added.



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I couldn't help but giggle at his loss of composure. "Yes, for my protection," I said with a smile. "But also... for more."

Darius' heart raced. "Ahem!" He cleared his throat and turned away. "Very well, then. I-If that's what you prefer."

"It is..." I reaffirmed, pressing my thigh against his groin.

"I-I should attend to P-Proximus now, but I'll see you later tonight!" he said, before quickly turning and making his way down to the lower deck.



# VENGEFUL VARA



Darius approached Proximus, who was lying on the ground, still groaning in pain from their altercation. "What were you thinking, Proximus?" Darius asked, his voice stern as he propped his second-in-command upright.

Proximus spat blood from his mouth. "Darius, we need to talk," he said, his voice low and serious. "About the girl. Vara."

Darius sighed. "I know what you're going to say, Proximus. But we need her."

Proximus shook his head. "It's not that simple, Darius. You saw what happened to the gold. It just disappeared into thin air! And what if it happens again? What if all our future earnings disappear without a trace? What will the others think if they know about the gold?"

Darius looked down at the floor, not saying a word. He didn't want to admit



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it, but Proximus was right. He couldn't ignore the fact that Vara's presence was causing more trouble than he initially thought. The power to absorb gold... it was too incompatible with a pirate's lifestyle. ...But still...

Proximus could sense Darius' apprehension. "Are you developing feelings for her, Darius? Is that why you've been guarding her like a trophy?"

Darius shook his head, his voice grim. "...I'm just sticking to the plan."

Proximus felt a glimmer of hope. "So then it's still intact? To steal all of the Aurori people's gold?"

"Why wouldn't it be?" Darius grunted, avoiding eye contact as he helped Proximus to his feet.

Proximus breathed a sigh of relief. "Good. We will use Vara as a guide to get to the gold and then kill her to seal



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off any loose ends. That's the mission."

Darius did not respond. The thought of abandoning Vara, let alone killing her, struck at his very core. "Right, captain?" Proximus' voice strained.

"RIGHT!!" Darius shouted, shoving Proximus' weight onto his own two feet. "You can stand on your own," Darius snarled, and made his way toward the open exit. "Wash your face before anyone sees you. And fix this damn door!"

"Aye-aye, captain..." Proximus grumbled unenthusiastically.



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Darius was working late, as usual, with his forehead resting against the palm of his hand while he studied a large map on his desk.

A faint knock came from the door, punctuated by the sound of crashing waves. "Yes, who is it? I'm quite busy in here, so make it quick!" Darius shouted back.

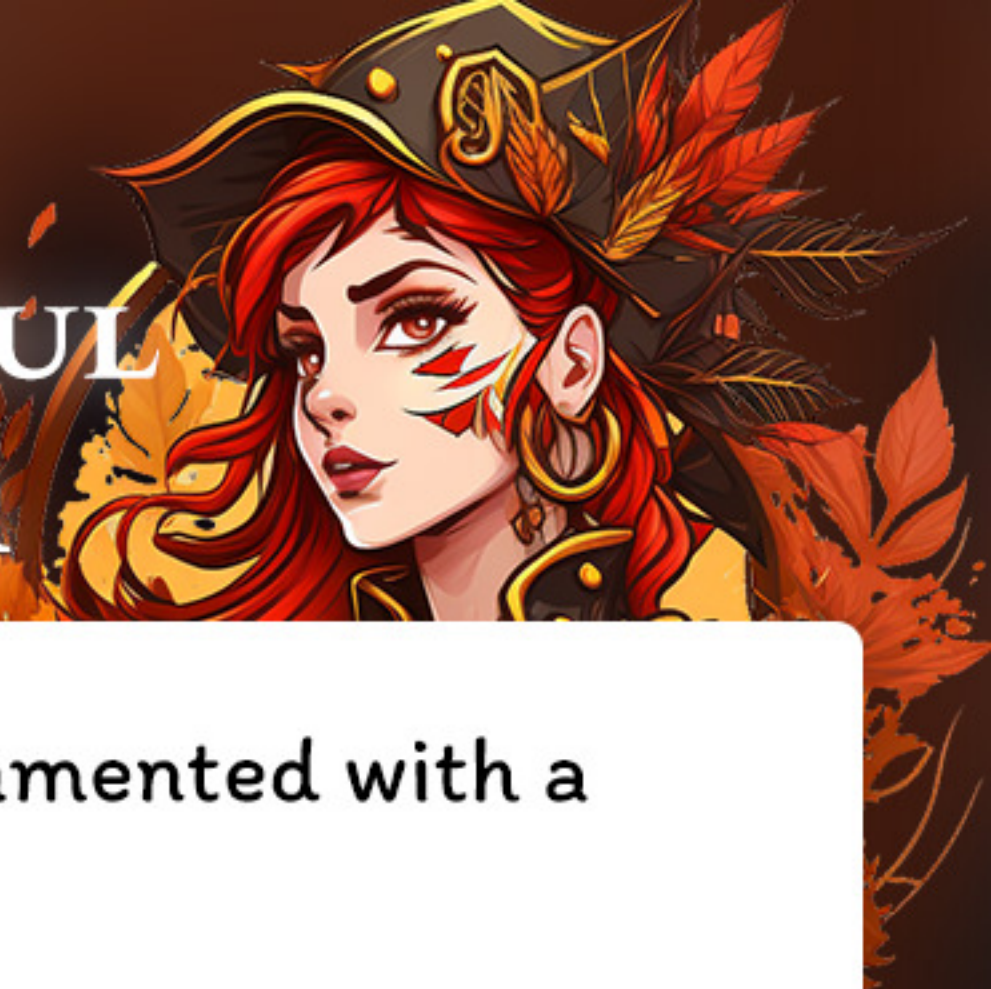
When no response came, he turned to see me quietly waiting by the door. "Y-You said I could spend the night with you...?" I asked sheepishly.

"That I did," he responded with a warm smile, opening his arms and gesturing for me to come over. "Have a seat. I'll be done in a moment."

I was still getting used to my increased height. It was strange to meet people who were nearly my height, and even stranger to see everyday objects that seemed smaller by comparison. "You've



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got a tiny bed," I commented with a light chuckle.

"Hey now, that bed is actually quite large! There's more than enough room for both of us."

"Both of us?" I interjected, raising an eyebrow and playing dumb. "Well, I don't have anywhere else to go--" I placed a hand on his knee. "It's okay, Darius. I'm just teasing you."

"I... I see...?" he stammered. "I've been so caught up in my work, I--" I pressed my lips against his, interrupting his sentence. "...You talk too much when you're nervous."

I smiled and leaned in, continuing our kiss and running my hands through his hair. I could feel the tension in his body begin to melt away as I explored his mouth with my tongue.

We pulled away from each other, and



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Darius looked at me with a mixture of amusement and adoration. "It seems like I'm not the only one who knows how to use their mouth." He chuckled. "But in all seriousness, I'm glad you're here with me. You've been such a beacon of light for-- MHmmpphh!"

"Shut up, and let's get those pants off."

Darius was a big man in more words than one. His giant cock pointed straight up at attention and I felt my mouth begin to water. It had only been a short time since my last job at the brothel and I was already feeling desperate for it. It pulsed from weeks and weeks of suppressed sexual urges-- I could tell. There was nothing that could stop me from taking him into my mouth and having my way with him.

"I'm going to blow your mind..." I purred as I ran my tongue up the length of his shaft, making good use of my experience pleasing customers in The



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Red Snaps. I stared intently into his eyes, gauging his reaction as my lips sealed around the head of his eager cock, slurping and dancing my tongue within my mouth as he gripped onto the sheets for life.

"H-How are you so good at this?!"  
Darius stammered, struggling to hold it all in.

Pop! He left my mouth only long enough for me to respond, my hand jerking him up and down fast. "Need I remind you where you found me?" I winked, and quickly plunged my face between his legs. "Hnnnnggghh!!!" He wheezed, his head turning up to the ceiling as he squinted to maintain his resolve.

I straightened my back, revealing my perk A-cups against his puckered balls. He looked down at me as if to say, "And what are you going to do with those?"

I proved him wrong. His cock slid



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against my chest, back and forth, ending with my awaiting mouth.

"It's ok... let it out, baby..." I seductively sang, taking his throbbing member and slapping it against my cheek. I wasn't giving him a moment of rest. "Give it to me."

Once again my lips were against the base of his cock as I felt his climaxing pulses travel down my throat.

"Y-Your amazing!" He gasped, not believing what just happened. "Now it's your turn to please me, you big lug," I smirked, pushing him flat onto the bed. I wasted no time mounting him and going to town. "Show me why they call you the captain!" I shouted, using the bump of the waves to control my thrusting hips.

I peered down at Darius just in time to witness his bewildered expression staring into me. It was as if he saw a



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ghost. "V-Vara," He began, stuttering. "You changed again!" My hips didn't stop as I looked down at my body. Pert and distinct mounds replaced my once flat chest. "I have boobies?!" My face lit up. "I-I have boobies!!" His hands crawled up my abdomen, against my ribcage, and finally to each of my breasts as his big hands squeezed and admired my new flesh. "To think you could become even more stunning... unbelievable." He muttered as we still rode one another. "We must find out the cause of this!" He lifted his chest and began searching around the room, but my hands came down, keeping him in place. "Not so fast big guy. I'm not done yet!"

I rolled off Darius, both of us panting like we had just ran a marathon. And in a way, we had. My chest rose and fell, a newfound jiggle alongside them.

Darius was the first to break our euphoric silence. "I think I know what



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caused your growth." He reached over his shoulder and threw his coin pouch onto my stomach. "What's this?" I asked in confusion. "It was full of gold doubloons before we started." My brain quickly connected the dots.

"You don't mean--" "That's right." He said, grabbing a handful of my breasts and squeezing them. "You absorb gold when you're horny. A pirate's worse nightmare."

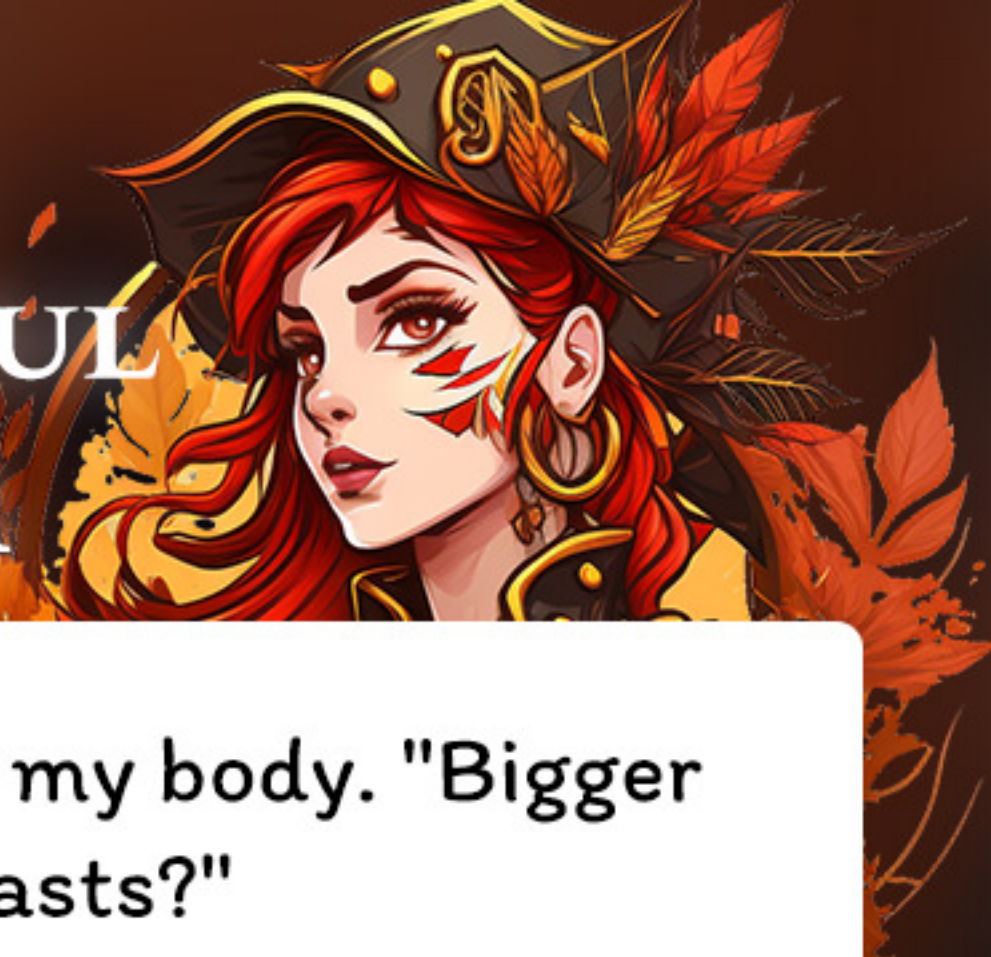
"Oh ya? You seem to be enjoying the trade-off." I raised an eyebrow and gestured to where his hand was playing. "And speaking of horny. Never did ask you what you think of these changes."

"Wha-What do you mean?" Darius was caught off guard. "I told you before-- I-- I find it easier to talk to you when you're like this..."

"No, I'm sayyyinnnggg, do you prefer a girl with curves like these?" I assisted



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his hand in exploring my body. "Bigger breasts? Smaller breasts?"

"B-Bigger's fine, I suppose!" His voice squeaked unintentionally. "Just fine? Or... do you prefer them bigger?"

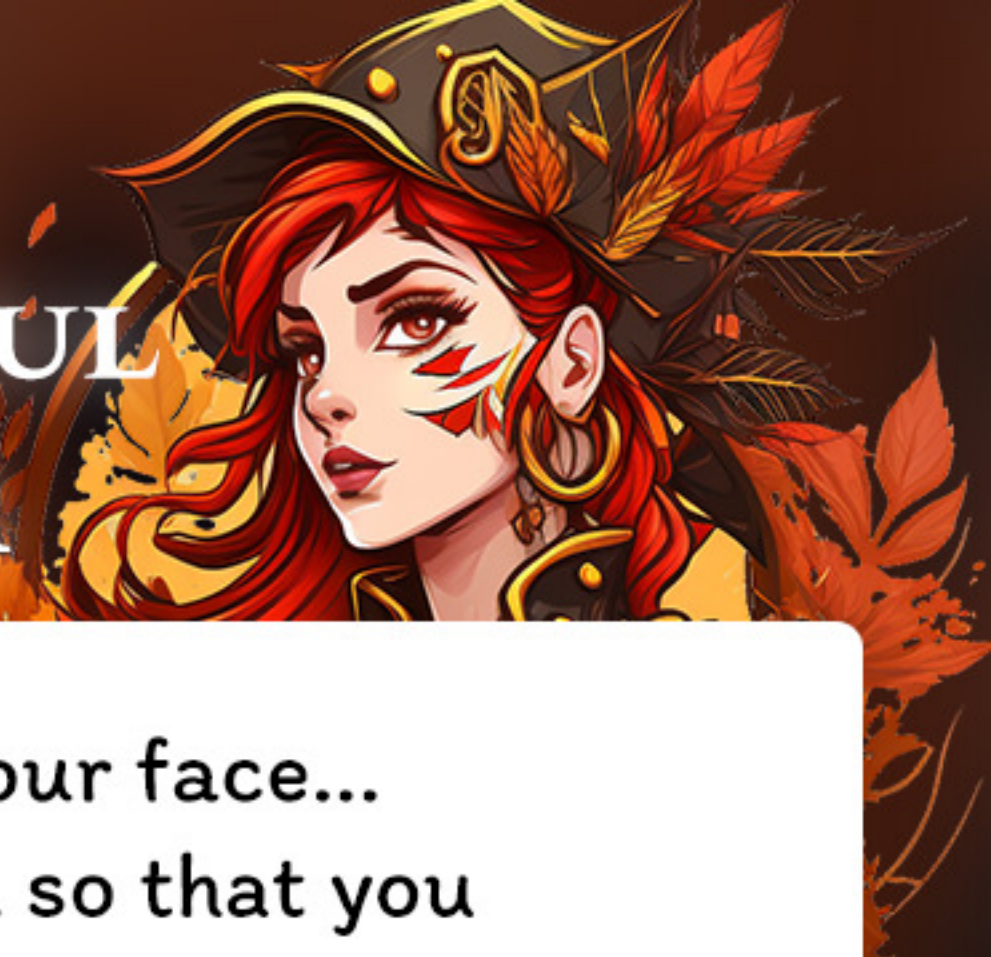
I had never seen Darius truly blush until this moment, as he avoided eye contact with me. It was honestly cute. "Your hands seem to be groping me up here a lot more often now that there's more to enjoy. Perhaps that's a sign? Hmmm?"

"I-- It's not-- You're just--!"

My slim body rolled back on top of him, making sure my stomach playfully rubbed against his quickly inflating cock. I whispered into his ear. "I wouldn't mind, you know. Growing bigger... and bigger... and BIGGER!... Just for you..." My hand slipped between us and began to squeeze his member. "Do you think you could handle me like that, Darius? My chest



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positively covering your face...  
consuming your cock so that you  
couldn't see it beneath my jiggly  
womanly flesh!"

"V-Vara," he plead. "P-Please..." But I  
continued.

"Why, I don't think it would only be my  
boobs either, Darius. My lower half may  
fill out-- I think I might get taller too!  
Would you like that? Hmm?"

"I--"

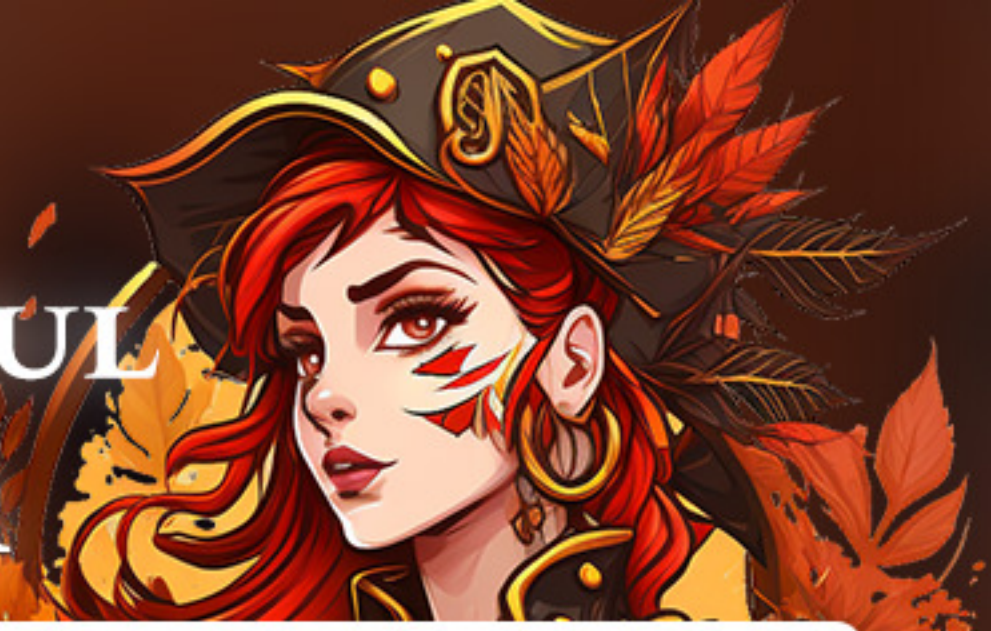
"I'd be SO tall. I'd have to bend forward  
just to fit into this room. I'd be stronger  
than you and-- Why... I'd probably have  
to take over as captain! Would you like  
that, Darius?"

I triggered something deep inside that  
excited him. The concept of being  
dominated.

"N-No..." he groaned, but his cock



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remained hard as steel. "Your mouth may tell me lies, but your little friend down here always tells me the truth." I began bouncing my weight up and down on him, teasing him further.

"I'd be captain Vara, and you'd have to obey my commands because you'd be no taller than my breasts-- No, shorter than my breasts!"

He wheezed as I began stroking him faster and faster. "And each and every night, I'd take you into this bed. MY bed, and fuck you so loud that the whole crew could hear you!" Years of masterfully teasing men told me Darius was just mere seconds away from erupting. "And then, my sweet, I'd prop you up on my thighs and let you suckle on me until you fall asleep, stroking this beautiful cock until you've been properly drained-- emptied completely."

My vivid imagination was too much for



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him to handle. I had hit all of his vulnerable spots and more as his cock exploded between us. I wiped us both down as he panted, riding the high of his climax.

"Can you imagine what a difficult dilemma you'd be faced with if we became a couple?" I chuckled, drying off my glistening body. "A pirate captain. Having to choose between gold or making his wet dream come true!" "Heh, ya... imagine that..." He breathlessly responded.

"I guess it's a good thing I won't be in your hair for too much longer." I winked at him. "We better have some more fun before I'm gone!"

I rolled onto the other side of the bed, facing away from him. My red hair still half dangling over his shoulder. "Good night, Darius."

"G-Good night... Vara."









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