**Beth's Adventure Into Avatar: The Last Airbender. Book One: Water**

Water. Earth. Fire. Air. Long ago, the four nations lived together in harmony. Then, everything changed when the Fire Nation attacked. Only the Avatar, master of all four elements, could stop them, but when the world needed him most, he vanished. A hundred years passed and my brother and I discovered the new Avatar, an airbender named Aang, and although his airbending skills are great, he has a lot to learn before he's ready to save anyone. But I believe Aang can save the world

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“Katara! Are we going hunting or what?” yelled Sokka as he made his way from hut to hut. The young man belonged to the Southern Water Tribe, living on one of the many glaciers in this freezing sea. Armed with a harpoon and his trusty boomerang, he was practically salivating at the thought of catching some Tiger seals. But there were two girls of the tribe who would not forgive him if he went hunting without them. After yelling out her name some more, Sokka reached the hut of his sister Katara. “Katara! Get your ass out here” yelled Sokka as he pulled back a seal pelt that was covering the entrance. Unlike him though, his sister wasn’t exactly raring to go. She was sprawled out on various animal pelts fast asleep. While most of her was covered up by the pelts, the one part of her Sokka despised looking at was on full display. Her 26 inch flaccid cock was draped across her leg, though it was almost as thick as her leg. While every woman had cock’s larger than men, Katara was particularly big. When erect she could easily reach up to 42 inches, a fact she loved to show off to her older brother.

“I’m getting up,” said Katara as she slumped forward, her cock splatting onto the ground with a wet thud. “You were using water bending to pleasure yourself last night again weren’t you. Honestly, how can girls be expected to hunt when they have to jerk off so often” said Sokka as Katara began slipping on her furs. “What, and you don’t?” said Katara as she began shoving her cantaloupe sized balls down her underwear, unintentionally popping out as she struggled. “All I’m saying is maybe you should let your big brother take care of the hunting and you should focus on finding a husband to take care of that thing between your legs. Though with one that size you might need multiple husbands'“ said Sokka before Katara suddenly grabbed her dick and swung it in his direction. This seemingly random action caused a pile of snow to suddenly launch at his face like a snowball. Sokka wiped the snow off his face and headed outside to wait for her to get dressed. He never really understood girls. They had cocks larger than the men but they didn’t reproduce with them. If anything, they seemed like more of a hindrance, what with their daily need to relieve themselves and making up special clothing to contain their girth. Sokka wished that he could meet a girl who wasn’t part of the water tribe. A foreign girl who didn’t have a limb sized set of cock and balls.

“Quit daydreaming about girls with small dicks bro” said Katara who elbowed him. She was now fully dressed, her fur lined trousers barely hiding her long flaccid cock. “Can you blame me sis. Everyone in this tribe is just ridiculously big. And they are always horny. I can’t believe you learned water bending just so you could have your own bubble sex toy” said Sokka which got him another elbow to the ribs. “I can do other stuff with water too! Besides, that technique is passed down from one water bender to another.
One day I hope to find something I would be able to put by cock in, something warm and bubbly” said Katara, which already caused the bulge in her trousers to strain against her trouser leg.

“Well when that day comes, keep it to yourself. I don’t want you-know-who to catch on to pleasuring herself, she would flood the village” said Sokka which made Katara smile smugly. “You mean Beth. You are still worried that the little girl might take you as a bride when she is older” said Katara, which made Sokka shiver. “What do you mean little? She is the biggest living thing within a hundred miles if you don’t count the whales. The only reason she hasn’t turned this entire glacier into a sex toy is because she can’t water bend. Not that she needs to” said Sokka as they reached the giant hut that contained Beth. While Katara was known for water bending in the village, Beth was arguably more famous. The orphan only child seemed to have a bottomless appetite, going as far as to hunt by herself even as a toddler. Her size and strength were legendary even at that age, hunting tiger seals with nothing but her bare hands and tearing glaciers apart with ease. However, the villagers were concerned that she might wipe out the seal population, so now she goes hunting with Sokka and Katara supervising her.

“Beth, feeding time” laughed Sokka, this time dodging his sister’s jab. The ground began to shake as the heavy footsteps of the ten year old girl signalled her approach. While she appeared to be wearing multiple layers of fur, she was actually just incredibly well built. Standing over twelve feet tall meant that everyone standing opposite her was staring straight at her bulge. Even behind her clothing it was clear that she had the biggest cock of them all. When flaccid it was bigger, heavier and wider and a full-grown man. But when erect it could grow more than twice as big. Her gigantic bulge rested atop two giant balls that could each easily cover Sokka’s whole body. The only thing larger than her ball sack though was her titanic hips and humongous ass. Just a single cheek could bury someone in enough ass meat to hide them completely from view. To end up between her ass cheeks though would make them completely invisible. Her top half however was more petite and reflected the girl's tender age a lot more. She had a pale complexion with freckles and a lightly brown bouncy hair, both features that stood out amongst the darker skinned tribe members. Many have wondered who her parents were while some tell horror stories that she ate them as a baby. Needless to say she was something unexplainable and the southern water tribe had learned to just roll with it.

“Let’s go!” she cheered loudly before dragging the two of them with her like they weighed nothing.

Several hours later, the three of them were now wading their way through the snow and ice. Well, Sokka and Katara were wading through it while Beth stepped through it with ease. “Why can’t Beth go in front and just plough us a path?” said Sokka while angrily shovelling. “She isn’t a tool Sokka” said Katara who waved her arms to make a light blob of snow splash against her brother's shoulder. Beth immediately started laughing as Sokka’s head popped up from the snow. “That wasn’t funny sis!” said Sokka as he dusted himself off. “Oh I am sorry, would you prefer Beth throw a snowball at you instead?” said Katara which caused Sokka to immediately change his tune. “No, that’s fine. Let’s just focus on the hunt” said Sokka, not exactly fancying an avalanche thrown at him.

As the snow started to thin, they finally came across a lake where some tiger seals were laying. The gang hid behind a mound of ice, which proved most challenging for Beth. Her very footsteps caused the ice to creak beneath them, prompting Sokka to shush her loudly. “They are sleeping. You girls stay put while I catch them off guard” said Sokka as he began to tip toe over to the seals. About 10 steps into his tippy toeing, he suddenly went into a full sprint. “Sneak attack!” He yelled, waving his harpoon around as if it was making him go faster. Beth and Katara couldn’t help but sigh. Sokka threw the harpoon at the now very much awake tiger seals. Unfortunately he missed, as the harpoon went straight into the water. Beth and Katara watched as Sokka jumped around a little bit, looked at the tiger seals slowly noticing him and then turning around and running towards them. “I’M DISTRACTING THEM FOR YOU, BETH YOU GOT THIS!” He yelled, sprinting towards the big snow dune while 5 tiger seals pounced after him.

Katara held her harpoon out but she couldn’t help but tremble. “There are too many,” she said before Beth stepped out in front of her. “I will take care of them. Though I get to eat three” said Beth as she stood like a wall before the fleeing Sokka. As he was about to run face first into her bulge, she reached for him, grabbed the collar of his coat and threw him directly over her, causing him to land safely on several feet of fresh snow. Beth was now focused on the seals which she leapt towards. She leapt off the ice with enough force to crack it. Lifting her legs high in the air, she slammed herself down onto two seals causing audible cracking noises as two of them were crushed by her balls. Each ball came down like a hammer, smashing the seal's skulls instantly. As she lay on the cracking ice, two seals latched onto her arms. Despite them trying to sink their sharp teeth into her, neither of them could dent, scratch or let alone penetrate her skin.

“My teeth may not be as pointy, but I am still the better pred here” said Beth as she brought both her arms together, squeezing the seals in a hug. Their bones began to break as Beth opened her mouth wide. She pushed both their heads into her mouth at once, using her arms to lift them above her head. Their wet slippery forms began to slide down her throat, causing her throat to bulge as she greedily gulped down more of their slippery form. Her belly expanded and spread out over the dead seals beneath her. Their tails flapped outside her mouth before she gave a final \*GULP\* and set the seals down into her hungry abyss. Both seals were now squirming inside her giant belly, biting at the inside of her stomach as her stomach acid began to eat into them.

\*Urrrp\* “Aah, that feels so good.” Said Beth petting her stomach. It was always a treat to feel her occupants struggling against her stomach walls as they were digested alive.

As Beth massaged her stomach, she noticed the last seal making a run for it. It was heading straight for the lake in a desperate attempt to swim for freedom. “Oh no you don’t!” yelled Beth as she ran after it. Her belly swayed heavily from side to side with her bulge following suit. Each foot step was heavier than the last causing the ice underneath her to crack and break further. She then leapt up into the air again, this time aiming her ass right for the seal. The large shadow of Beth descended over the seal before she impacted. The seal was instantly crushed against her back side. But more importantly, the ice all around her gave away and shattered. Water began to rise up as the whole terrain gave way. Sokka and Katara grabbed the two tiger seals Beth had incapacitaed before running away. They only just reached a safe patch of ice before water rose up behind them. Looking back, they saw dozens of ice shards floating in a now newly formed lake.

“Beth!” yelled Katara before Beth arose to the surface like a seal, splashing herself onto land. “Damn, I didn’t get to eat that last one. Sokka, give us one of those” said Beth before realising that neither of them were looking at her. She turned around and saw a ball of ice rise to the surface. The ice was completely smooth, resembling a perfect sphere. Through the almost clear ice, they could see a silhouette that almost appeared to be human. “What is it?” asked Beth, twisting water out of her red wet hair. “Whatever it is, I suggest we get out of here,” said Sokka. “No, look at it! It looks like someone is trapped inside of the giant ice ball, we need to help him. Beth, protect Sokka'' said Katara as she held out her arms. Moving the water, she brought some of the floating blocks of ice together to form a path. It would be impossible for Beth to walk across but Katars comparatively light form made it easy.

Approaching the sphere, she felt a strange sensation to touch it as she held out her hand. The silhouette inside suddenly began to glow, as a bright pool of light came from its eyes. The sphere then lit up, releasing a pillar of light that shot into the sky. Katara shielded her eyes before the light finally faded. What emerged from the light was two beings. The first was the humanoid silhouette from before, a small boy with a blue arrow inked into his bald head. The other was a large furry creature that towered over them, including Beth. While Sokka and Katara stared in amazement, Beth was staring hungrily at the creature.

“Hello?” said Katara to the unconscious boy. He opened his eyes groggily and smiled upon seeing Katara’s face. “Hello, my name's Aang” said the boy before suddenly leaping into the air. He hovered for a brief moment before lightly landing in front of her. Katara stared in amazement. “You’re…an air bender,” said Katara in shock. “Um, duh. You never seen an air bender before?” said Aang who started examining Katara like a curious child. She couldn’t help but feel her personal space being violated as his face came within millimetres of her body. Although she felt like she should say something, she couldn’t help but focus on the fact this boy was an air bender. Everyone in the village knows that air benders had been extinct for a hundred years.

“Wow, is that real? '' said Aang who poked her bulge. Embarrassment was the first emotion that hit Katara but then a warm sense of pride washed over her. After all, an air bender just complimented her. “Yeah it’s real. Don’t worry, not every girl is this big in my tribe” said Katara who pulled open her trousers by the waist band. Aang looked inside and smiled from ear to ear as he saw just how much meat she was packing. “That is amazing. If anyone in my village had one that big they would be too heavy to air bend” laughed Aang which made Katara smile as well. “Well what about your friend? He is pretty big too. I mean, overall, I don’t need to see what’s between his legs' ' joked Katara whilst still trying to find out more about this boy and his mysterious beast. “This is my friend Appa. He is flying bison. He can soar through the sky like a bird and even carry people, '' said Aang, before his stomach growled loudly. “Sorry about that. Is there somewhere we can go for some food?” said Aang as Katara nodded.

“Yes, I can take you to my village. But, can you let my friends ride your…. friend as well” said Katara who pointed over to Beth and Sokka. Aang nodded with a leap, both he and the bison landed over to where Beth and Sokka were. Sokka immediately hid behind Beth while Aang stared at her in amazement. “Wow, I have never seen a girl so big. I mean, there were some long girls in the air tribe, but they were all thin so they could glide better” said Aang, which made Beth laugh. “You hear that Sokka, foreign girls are really small,” said Beth, who petted Aang on the head.

Over the next few hours, the gang made their way back to the village. Although they enjoyed riding on the back of the bison, none of them felt like pointing out how heavy Beth was. It was noticeable the instant she got on him. The others climbed onto the bison without a grunt of discomfort from him. But when Beth belly flopped onto his back, the beast’s legs broke the ice till it found itself swimming. Along the journey, it would occasionally walk across ice but the weight on its back soon forced it back into the water. All the while Beth kept asking Aang if he knew of more bison and what they tasted like.

Katara meanwhile stared at the boy, contemplating his existence. He didn’t seem to know why he was frozen, nor did he have any idea how long he had been there. The idea that he had been in there for over a hundred years seemed absurd to her. If it was true though, how would he react to it? Her thoughts were however interrupted by Aang. “Hey guys, I think Appa is ready to try flying. I won’t go too high as he is still a bit sleepy” said Aang as the bison began to rise out of the water till he was outright flying. While Beth and Katara looked down at the world below in amazement, Sokka was clinging onto the beast like his life depended on it. “You said you weren’t going to go too high! I can barely see the ice anymore” yelped Sokka.

A few minutes went by as Katara sat next to her brother staring off into the distance. “What’s on your mind sis? It almost looks like you are in a trance or something” said Sokka as Katara avoided eye contact by looking at her lap. “I just don’t know how to feel about this boy. He says he is from the air tribe but they have been extinct for so long. Telling him might break his heart. And he is just so cute and smiley. He gets excited over the tiniest thing or in some cases the largest thing” said Katara who was absentmindedly rubbing her bulge. “I think someone’s got a crush” teased Sokka which earned him a quick punch on the head. “Have not!” said Katara, to which Sokka responded with a “Have too”.

This display of sibling arguing went on for way too long before Katara got up. “Enough. I don’t feel that way at all. Watch” said Katara, who stormed over to Aang. The boy hadn’t heard any of the siblings bickering as he was too busy admiring the clouds. He was so transfixed in fact that he was surprised when Katara sat next to him. Her shoulder rubbed against his while she tried to cross her legs in the same way he was sitting. Something that proved particularly difficult as her bulge kept getting in the way. “You really are flexible Aang. Maybe you can teach me to sit like that one day” said Katara as Aang couldn’t help but watch as her testicles kept getting in the way of her legs. The boy had really never seen a girl like Katara before, let alone spoken to or sat next to one. “No good, just going to have to sit with my legs apart. On the plus side, the wind feels nice this way” said Katara as she leaned back, feeling the cool air against her crotch. With her legs spread out, Aang could see just how long Katara’s cock was, stretching all the way down the inside of her leg. He couldn’t help but wonder how big it would be when erect.

“Umm, would you like a go at trying to steer Appa?” said Aang, trying to divert his attention away from her crotch. “No way, can I?” said Katara excitedly as she got up. Aang couldn’t help but be curious as she stood behind him, giving him a chance to look up at her looming testicles. “Normally the teacher sits behind the student, like in sledding, but I am a bit bigger than you Aang,” said Katara as she sat down behind him. The boy could feel her sack slide down his back, the weight of them actually causing him to lean forward. An action that caused Appa to descend as well. “Whoa!” said Aang before pulling the reins back to pull him back up. “Sis, please don’t let the flying bison kill us” said Sokka now clinging onto Beth which just made her chuckle.

Aang however was now even more tense. Katara sat behind him whilst holding the reins with him. The feeling of her soft hands against his own confused him. But he was also distracted by his new seat. The previous shake up had caused him to sit on her balls. He was about to apologise and get off but she didn’t even mention it. Then again the size difference between them was so immense that it actually felt like sitting on a cushion. A very warm cushion connected to a long bulge that was now rubbing against his legs. He felt a little strange and couldn’t help but look down at his own lap, his member was completely hidden without a trace beneath his trousers.

Thoughts that apparently he wasn’t the only one thinking. Because Katara was starting to get aroused. She had sat next to the boy to prove a point, or at least that was what she had told herself. Just the way he smelled was enough to set off something inside of her. Embarrassment and pride was preventing her from acknowledging that she was now actually flirting with this boy she had just met. Just feeling him sit on her crotch was bringing out feelings she had never known before. Oh she had let people play with her cock before, she often played games with the other kids that showed off her size. But something about this boy was stimulating her. Was it because he was not of her tribe? Was it his childish like personality? Or was it because he was just so small?

“Katara, I can’t keep him straight like this,” said Aang nervously as Katara awoke from her haze. She realised that her cock was becoming erect, the sound of fabric tearing her trousers. It was pushing against Aang, causing the bison to start wobbling. Hearing Sokka cry like a baby behind her, Katara leaned into Aang to whisper. “I am sorry about this Aang, but I need you to help me with something. I really need to cum now, but my cock is so big it’s difficult to pull it out. You need to help me pull it out, just don’t let my brother see, ok” said Katara as she gently guided his hand down her trousers until it made contact with her fat, massive shaft. He had known girls in his village become desperate to cum before, but never like this. When his cold fingers touched her hot veiny cock, Katara stifled a moan as the swelling increased. It was now getting bigger than her leg, forcing Aang to pull with all his strength. Although it tore through some of her trousers, they eventually freed her cock. The erect cock was about to stand up straight but Katara pushed Aang down onto it so Sokka wouldn’t see. Katara actually needed the boy to keep sitting on it as she feared it was strong enough to lift him. His eyes were transfixed on it. Swelling up to 3 and half feet in length and wider than both of his legs combined, it was a sight Aang knew he would never forget.

“Keep touching it Aang, please” said Katara, her hot breath tickling the boy’s neck. Trying to keep Appa flying straight, Aang used his free hand to rub Katara. The fact he couldn’t even wrap his all the way around it made him feel daunted by the task. Though his touch alone did seem to stimulate her. Her panting was getting heavier, her long hair falling over his head as she leaned over him. In a desperate attempt to compensate for his size, Aang wrapped his legs around the cock and began moving. It suddenly had the desired effect as Katara began to moan. Her concentration however was interrupted by her brother. “Do you guys want me to take over?” said Sokka, to which Katara assumed he meant flying the bison. “Don’t interrupt,” said Katara, trying to keep some authority in her voice and not to show her arousal. Aang however started to slow down. “Should I stop?” said Aang but Katara began to wrap her arms around him. “Did I say stop? We don’t stop until I orgasm. Though I must warn you, my orgasms are quite powerful. Can you feel my balls starting to swell. It actually hurts when they get this big. I don't think they have ever gotten this bad. Aang, you need to help me” said Katara in a motherly tone, trying to keep her voice down so brother didn’t hear.

Aang therefore kept using his hand and legs to stimulate her, even resorting to bouncing up and down on her sack. “Oh my god, you feel so good on my dick” Katara whispered into Aang's ear. She suddenly felt a desire well up inside her. Looking at the boy bouncing up and down from behind filled her with a need to thrust. Arching her back, she gave one strong thrust that caused Appa to go off balance again. Sokka was scared that he was currently clinging to Beth’s thigh like a sloth. But Katara could feel it, her balls were swelling as the semen began to move. “Aang, I'm going to cum all over Appa now” whispered Katara. Aang didn’t even get a chance to answer before she fired her first load. Feeling her swollen balls tense her semen erupted out of her cock in a thick rope splattering all over Appa. “Hnnng” said Katara as she bit her lip. Aang could feel another load on it’s way and he tried to divert it by aiming her cock higher so it wouldn’t hit Appa again. It shot out like cannon fire, streaking across the sky and into the sea below. Only a few specks of cum were blown behind her. Thankfully, Sokka’s eyes were still closed from panicking while Beth was too busy watching the ocean below soar by. “Sis, remind me never to piss you off again when you are in charge of a flying bison!” yelled Sokka as Katara bit her lip. Her orgasm was going on for far longer than she expected, each rope of cum followed by another that splashed into the sea below. “Maybe you should avoid getting on my bad side in general,” said Katara, as she gently stroked Aang's head. “You are doing great Aang” whispered Katara. “The day that happens is the day we are no longer siblings” said Sokka, forcing himself to laugh as he was still pretty shaken. Katara and Aang meanwhile just sat there, panting heavily as Katara put her cock back into what was left of her pants, sliding it down her other trouser leg. It was a unique experience for both of them. For Katara, it was her most intense orgasm while for Aang it was the first time he had seen a woman orgasm in his life.

By the time they reached the camp, the sun had already set. Katara had managed to hide her cock away and was now just sitting next to Aang. She had managed to change the subject, letting him talk about his friendship with Appa. It was the only thing she could do to distract herself from the afterglow between her legs. Still, Katara was looking forward to seeing the villagers' faces upon seeing the giant bison. But what she saw instead was burning huts. Women and children were desperately trying to put out the fires. All the men however were nowhere in sight. The gang immediately began putting out the fires, Aang blowing the fires out, Katara dousing the huts in snow while Beth smothered them out. Katara then approached one of the elders. “What happened here? Where are all the men?” said Katara. “It was the fire nation. A boy with a burnt face said that he had witnessed the Avatar’s return. He demanded that we surrender the Avatar by sunrise or the men of our village will be sold into slave labour” said the elder, pointing out into the distance. They could see a plume of black smoke, most likely indicating the enemy camp.

“Seriously, they wanted slave labour so they took the men? That’s lame” said Beth as Sokka scratched his head. “What makes them think we would have the Avatar. Isn’t he just a legend anyway” said Sokka but Aang stepped forward. “I was afraid this would happen. The people of my tribe warned me that there would be those who would want to see me dead. Those who think my power can be taken or those who simply view me as a threat. When I saw how nice you guys were, I thought that maybe they were wrong. But now I have put your families in danger. Beth, Sokka and of course Katara, I thank you for looking after me. Please, look after Appa for me” said Aang as he grabbed a staff embedded in Appa’s fur. Spinning it in his hand, the wind picked up before it unfolded into a large fan. Launching himself into the air, he began to glide towards the smoke.

“Aang! You can’t just give up! We should go after him” said Katara as Beth got ready to leap, causing Sokka to panic. “Whoa there, avalanche maker. The village is already burnt, we don’t need it sinking too. Look, I’m not saying he wasn’t a nice kid. But he made a choice and it’s not our business to get more of us captured in his place,” said Sokka before Beth picked him up and carried him over her shoulder. “I am about as good at sneaking as Mr. Manly man over here, but it is getting dark so we could get the drop on them” said Beth as Katara nodded. Beth then leaped back onto Appa, who grunted so loudly from the impact it knocked several children over. With Katara joining them, the three of them made their way towards the smoke.

The Bison hurtled across the ice, barrelling through anything in his path. Motivated by a need to save his master and the mindset of the sooner we get there the sooner I get this weight off my back. As they got close to the smoke, Katara patted the bison’s head as he slowed down. Creeping over the edge of a mound of ice, they stared down into the sea. The source of the black smoke was a large black metal ship, bearing the flag of the fire nation. “What is the plan then, geniuses?” said Sokka, still being held by Beth. “Don’t sound so grumpy, Sokka. I thought you would love the chance to show off the fruits of your battle practice with dad, and that knife of yours” said Katara as Beth put the now annoyed Sokka down. “Hey, it is a machete and it can do a lot more damage than your little water bending,” said Sokka, holding out his metal blade. Katara laughed as she pulled out her cock and dropped it on his lap with a heavy thud. “I don’t need a weapon when my machete is bigger than yours,” said Katara with a smirk.

Sokka was about to respond when he felt a heavy weight press on his shoulder. He looked to see Beth’s own cock now weighing down on his shoulder. “Don’t worry Sokka. You can use mine as a club if you lose your machete.” said Beth as Sokka got up and moved away from the cocks invading his personal space. “Do we actually have a plan or not?” asked Sokka with his arms folded. “I think I do. But for it to work, we are going to need a very big distraction” said Katara as she and Sokka looked at Beth, who needed a moment to catch up before she began smirking.

Meanwhile, Zuko of the fire nation was in the bowels of the ship. He was followed by the elderly Iroh, who was lightly sipping from his tea cup. Storming to the jail cells, he glared at Aang who was now wrapped in chains. “This is the famous Avatar? I would be a laughing stock if I presented him to the fire nation” said Zuko, flames sparking from his hands as he clenched his fists. “He did air bend his way here. Avatar or not, that is something worthy of our attention” said Iroh calmly. Before Zuko could retort, he suddenly lost his footing as the ship suddenly tipped violently. No sooner had it tilted did it return back to normal, albeit rising up and down as the water sloshed against the sides. “What was that? Did a block of ice land on the ship?” said Zuko as he and Iroh headed up to the surface.

Stepping out onto the deck, the two of them stopped and stared in disbelief. Because what had crashed onto their ship was the hulking Beth. The only thing that alarmed them more than her size was how she was fighting their men. Because she was just grabbing their soldiers and forcing them down her mouth whole. The fire they launched at her only singed her clothes but did not seem to bother her. With each fire soldier her belly grew bigger, now reaching the point where it hid her now exposed cock. “My belly feels really warm now” said Beth, smiling down at her belly which glowed from the flames inside. The light of the fire actually allowed her to see the soldiers’ silhouettes. But with so little air inside her stomach, the flames began to weaken as their struggles decreased.

As Iroh and Zuko approached her, Sokka and Katara were approaching the side of the ship on a small block of ice Katara was moving with her water bending. “Pry open one of the window’s Sokka. Hurry, we need to rescue Aang before Beth gets hurt” said Katara as Sokka listened to the sounds of men begging for their lives as Beth swallowed them. He wasn’t exactly worried about her getting hurt. Iroh meanwhile stepped in front of Zuko. “I must say, in all my years I have never met an opponent with such an appetite. But I cannot risk you eating Prince Zuko. Prepare yourself girl, for you face the dragon of the West” said Iroh as he inhaled deeply. He then exhaled a blast of flame that dwarfed any of the flames his lesser soldiers had attempted. Beth however responded with a burp. While the flames of all the soldiers she ate did release quite a blast, it was actually the force of her burp that blew away Iroh and his flame. The old man was sent hurtling off the ship and into the sea.

“Uncle!” yelled Zuko who charged towards Beth. He leaped into the air and with a spinning down kick he conjured a streak of flame towards Beth. The flame however curved around her belly, practically bouncing off it. Zuko however kept charging, now throwing punches which sent more flames bouncing off of Beth’s belly. In his anger, he kept attacking till his fist finally hit Beth’s gut. Through a lack of control, the flame blasted off Beth’s belly and lightly dispersed around Zuko. Burning his clothes, he stared up at the towering Beth despite her being sat down. “Really, that is all you got?” said Beth as Zuko stepped back.

“I can conjure more powerful flames than that” said Zuko as Beth sniggered. “Silly, I wasn’t talking about your sparks” said Beth who pointed at his exposed member. It was nowhere near as big as Katara’s girl cock. “You dare insult a prince of the fire nation” said Zuko which prompted Beth to rise slowly. “A prince? With that thing? The girls in our village grow bigger than you by the time they start walking,” said Beth as Zuko noticed her belly was rising. Emerging from beneath her belly like a slumbering dragon was Beth’s cock, now beginning to get erect.

“What is that?” said Zuko in disbelief, not even registering it as a cock. “That is my body’s way of telling me I need to relieve myself” said Beth as she stepped forward. Zuko in a moment of panic swung his arm to release another blast of flame. Beth however countered by swinging her cock. The giant cock head and Zuko’s arm collided. The fire was immediately dispersed and Zuko’s arm was almost broken. He reached out with his other hand and released another blast of embers. But Beth swung at him again, this time knocking him to the ground. As he tried to get up, the cock slammed down on him. Again and again it flattened him, causing the whole ship to bob up and down.

“Hey Mr Prince, can you be my throne?” said Beth as she began to press her cock down onto him. With her cock head pushing against his chest, he held up both his hands and conjured all the fire he could. Yelling in rage, he drove both hands into her urethra and released his fire. For the first time, Beth’s expression changed. A moment of shock overtook her, before immediately being followed by her jaw slackening. “That’s it. That will do it” said Beth heavily as she moved forward. Her cock slid over Zuko, pancaking him before her balls completely enveloped him. He could feel the heat of his fire inside her balls, causing them to glow around him. The full weight of her belly, cock and balls pushed down him, causing his bones to start to break. “I am cumming!” yelled Beth as she released a missile of flaming cum. It shot out across the sea and burned a hole in a nearby iceberg.

Beth let out a sigh of relief as her cock began to soften. “Whoa, I’ve never had one that burnt like that before. Do you want to be my husband Mr Prince?” said Beth before noticing Zuko wasn’t moving. It was unclear whether her orgasm had crushed him or whether her balls had smothered him. Either way, as she peeled him off her balls, he was completely unconscious. “Lame” said Beth as she held him up and began slipping his feet inside her mouth. She lapped around his body, relishing in his hot figure.

“Sokka! Hurry up! The ship is sinking!” yelled Katara who led the way as Sokka carried the weak Aang, followed closely behind by the water tribe prisoners. They then leapt off the ship, the large form of Appa catching them all. “Where’s Beth?” said Katara before noticing a large sphere blocking out the sun like an eclipse. The giant belly soon revealed the rest of Beth as she leapt onto Appa. The Flying Bison equivalent of “oh God no” left Appa’s mouth before Beth created a splash big enough to drown any lingering fires and the ship. Although Aang had been rescued, Beth nearly drowned the lot of them as Appa carried them back onto shore.

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After Beth had digested her meal and the villagers returned, Aang explained to them all his destiny. How he was supposedly the Avatar and had to master the 4 elements. While Katara tried to explain it had been over a hundred years, Aang insisted on returning to the air bending temple. While he was prepared to leave with only Appa by his side, his three rescuers offered to go with him. Katara who felt responsible for him and wanted to learn advanced water bending. Sokka who wanted to protect his sister. And Beth because she thought it would be fun. The four of them therefore set off on Appa’s back, who this time took to the skies after several failed attempts to get airborne. Although Beth had digested her meal, she did appear to get not only heavier but also taller. However, an extra 2ft for Beth was almost not noticeable.

Travelling through the sky, the newly formed adventurers reached the ancient air temple. Hidden amongst the mountains, the temple was abandoned and in ruins. Katara found the place amazing to look at while Aang remembered his time here. “This was my home. It feels like I was playing games here only yesterday. How could it be like this” said Aang as he entered the temple. Sokka and Katara followed behind before they heard a loud crack behind them. Turning around, they saw Beth was struggling to fit through the door as her ass caused the stone doorframe to crack. “Man, foreign buildings are so impractical” said Beth as she began twisting her hips, causing more cracks to form up the walls. “Um Beth, maybe you should stay outside. Hey, maybe you could find us some food” said Katara, which did get Beth’s attention.

Turning around, Beth left her companions as they went deeper inside the temple. Wandering around outside, she struggled to avoid stepping on things whilst her ass knocked over the occasional pillar. She then heard a loud rumbling that echoed through the valley. “Looks like I have almost finished digesting Mr Prince and all the prince’s men. Good thing Katara and the gang are all inside. I don’t think I can poop indoors” said Beth before she heard a rustling from the trees. Without realising, her rumbling belly had alarmed a small lemur that leapt from the tree. Beth’s eyes almost seemed to sparkle as she saw it. “Cute!” she yelled before running after it. Although the lemur was light and nimble, Beth’s heavy leaps allowed her to catch up to it with ease. Though she did knock over several statues before catching it.

Holding it in a single hand, she hugged it to her chest as the lemur tried to break free. Suddenly another rumble came from Beth, causing the lemur to go perfectly still out of fear. “Sorry cutie, but I need to go number 2” said Beth as she walked over to the edge of the mountain. Pulling down her pants, she presented her ass over the edge. “Anyone down there, I suggest you start running” said Beth with a smile as she began parting her asscheeks. What emerged from her ass was a shit half as wide as Appa. The seemingly never-ending log began to fall, crashing into the mountain walls like a landslide. The shit continued to fall in such volume that it broke parts of the mountain wall causing a small rock slide. The occasional digested fire nation armour or white speck of bone was visible beneath the waste. With a relieved sigh, the last log of shit broke free from her ass and landed into the brown abyss below. Thanks to parting her heavy cheeks and launching the shit as a single mass, her giant pucker was perfectly clean. She suddenly remembered the lemur trapped in her embrace. “You are really soft,” said Beth as she shoved it between her cheeks. Her giant cheeks immediately swallowed up the lemur before she pulled up her pants, the increased pressure forcing the lemur against her puffy pucker. “Ha, you're really tickly,” laughed Beth before patting her ass. She could feel the small creature get swallowed up by her hungry butt, Beth didn’t mind at all.

When suddenly, she felt the temple shake as a gust of wind burst from the temple door. Running back to the entrance, neither the wind nor the door frame slowed her down as she journeyed inside. In the dark interior, she saw Sokka and Katara struggling to hold onto a statue as the wind blew them. The source of the wind was a glowing Aang, his eyes and forehead bursting with light as the wind spun around him like a hurricane. “Beth! Aang has lost control. Can you stop him without hurting him” yelled Katara as Beth walked up to Aang with only her hair blowing in the wind. Beth now just stood there, rubbing her chin as she pondered. Stopping Aang was a simple task, but doing it without hurting him was the challenge. She could easily pin him under her ass but there is a chance she might crush him. A cock slap might knock him back to his senses or destroy his skull. She might accidentally crush him if she has to hold on to him.

“I guess I’ll try this,” said Beth, who pulled out her large member. Rather than wielding the base, she instead grabbed the lip of her foreskin. Pulling it open, she threw it over Aang like a sack. His body was engulfed in her foreskin, forcing him to be wedged up against her cock. Beth now held her foreskin tightly shut, feeling the air building inside it as Aang struggled. But soon the air grew thick with Beth’s cock musk as Aang began to get weaker. The air subsided as he fell asleep inside her foreskin. His sleeping outline was visible beneath the skin, causing Beth to giggle before she tucked her cock away. “Probably best I keep him there till he wakes up” said Beth as Sokka and Katara just stared in disbelief.

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Over the next few days, the gang made their way to the Northern Water Tribe. They had honestly expected resistance from the fire nation, but the gang hadn’t really realised that Beth had eaten Fire nation royalty. The Northern Water Tribe while also residing in ice, it was more like a carved-out island of staggering beauty. The only thing more stunning than the landscape was a white-haired girl named Yue, who Sokka immediately fell for. Not only was she kind to him, but her cock was only slightly larger than his (by about 6 inches).

Katara however was a bit disappointed in the Northern Water Tribe. Master Paku was willing to train Aang but was disgusted at the thought of Katara learning advanced water bending. “Water bending is about grace, balance and elegance. Something that you could never achieve with your vulgarly oversized appendages. A distastefully large attachment like that will only throw you off balance and bring shame to those who came before. It is only out of respect for the Southern Tribe that I will allow you to learn healing water bending with the other women” said Master Paku, causing Katara’s temper and the surrounding water to boil.

While Katara studied the healing scrolls with the other girls, her expression did not hide her anger. The other girls in the hut varied in age. Some were younger than Katara while others could be considered elders. But not one of them was as big as Katara, the younger girls all staring in amazement at Katara’s bulge. “Ok girls, now take out your cocks and stir the water in this bowl. Remember to get as relaxed as possible or you might spill it” said one of the elders as the girls began fumbling with their members. Katara held her cock out and pulled back her folds of thick foreskin but paused when she looked at the small bowl. It wasn’t even half the size of her cock head. “Miss, Katara needs a bigger bowl,” said one of the girls. “It’s fine,” said Katara as she placed her cock on the icy floor. As she did, the ice around her cock melted till she created her own little puddle. She was now able to completely submerge her cock below the ice, causing the girls to stare in amazement. “Very good Katara. Now let the water flow onto my hand” said the elder who lightly scratched her skin with her nail. Katara pulled out her cock, causing the water to flow around it. Controlling her cock’s movements with the water, she didn’t just place it on the woman’s hand but actually wrapped it around her entire arm. The elder’s thin arm was almost completely hidden beneath Katara’s meat. She would have struggled to lift it had the water not been supporting her cock’s weight. The girls stared in amazement not only at Katara’s size but also because she was healing her. The elder could not only feel the scratch disappear but also feel a new strength enter her arm. When the cock finally slipped off her, it felt like she had the arm of her younger self.

During the next hour one of the elders sat everyone in a circle and began explaining why they had the power to heal. She explained chi and what it meant for the healers of the northern water tribe. She moved as fluidly as only an old water bender could as she explained with gentle, flowing motions motions how chil flowed through the entire body but the girls had a natural pathway to direct it towards their groin and turn it into a force that could mend wounds. She explained that the chi could be built up in their wombs and that each of their wombs, even women from other nations, had a connection to the moon, even if they didn’t know it themselves.

When they stored their chi there it would become too powerful and too dense to bring it back to their arms. The pathway, as explained with a fluid motion, went through their hearts. It didn’t mean that they couldn’t direct it through their hearts into their arms but as she put it “If you do then you put yourself in more danger than whomever you are healing.”

The girls gasped, Katara included. This old woman knew so much and moved with such grace that it only made her angrier that she was relegated as a healer and cast aside. The woman continued. They could then transfer it outwards and infuse their member with positive chi, and let it work as a pathway in tandem with their water bending and with the proper technique it would let women bend water that in turn would absorb their healing chi and heal wounds. She halted her movement and looked out over the crowd. She was an excellent teacher and after she stopped she was met with a barrage of questions ranging from all ages. She smiled as even Katara raised her hand. She smiled at the older girls and with a wink told them of techniques she could teach them to use “at home.”

About half an hour of teaching passed before the girls took a break. They were all excited after sitting for so long and the moment Katara leaned against one of the walls, she was swarmed by children that wanted to play with her member. Some would try measuring their cock’s against hers. Others tried lifting it or handling her massive balls. Two of the smallest children even wrapped their bodies around a ball each. Enjoying herself, Katara stood up as more children began using her member as a climbing frame. Even when she started doing water bending poses, the kids clung on like it was a game. The elders meanwhile just stared in amazement. “You are not only a talented water bender but also incredibly beautiful. Do you have a husband back home? Or maybe 10?” said one of the elders, making Katara blush. “I’m afraid not.” She hesitated a moment. “But there is this boy I have just met. I don’t know, I feel strange around him. When I think about how small and precious he is, it just awakens something inside of me,” said Katara as the children collectively awed as her cock began to rise.

“Whoops, sorry kids, mind hopping off for a bit” said Katara as the children hopped off. Katara gave her hardening cock a wave which caused the ice beneath her to change. It now resembled a pocket of soft snow with hot bubbling water in the centre. Before the elders could complement her water bending, she drove her cock into the pool. The children giggled as they felt the ground rumble, her thrusts causing water to splash everywhere. As Katara tried to focus on her arousal, she began to remember Master Paku’s comments. How he insulted her cock, saying how she would never be a skilled water bender. When her orgasm came it was nowhere near as pleasant or as intense as her time with Aang. It instead just relieved her as the ice began to crack. The elders did panic momentarily before Katara pulled her cock out, the ice and puddle reforming as she did. Feeling like her orgasm had been ruined, she angrily slumped back against the wall.

“I just don’t see how he can make a decision like that. I am a self-taught water bender and my cock has never hindered me” said Katara angrily. One of the girls began to murmur whilst looking down at her own large cock. “But Miss Katara, surely our cocks are a sign we are not meant to water bend. If women were meant to water bend, we would be born as men, but instead we have large, heavy cocks that weigh us down and get in the way. All my balls are good for being is a big chair I can sit on when I heal people” said the girl, clearly getting upset as she spoke.

Katara in a fit of anger whipped out her cock and slammed it down into the water. While water splashed everywhere, the droplets froze in place before hitting anything. Katara then stood up and began to spin her cock. The water droplets began to swirl around her cock like a whirlpool. Soon she did not even have to hold her cock, as the spinning water held it aloft like a propeller. “You see this, do you honestly think this is a hindrance? My friend has the largest cock I have ever seen and she is stronger than any man even without water bending. I however will show you all that a large cock and water bending go hand in hand. I came here not to be a small dicked stream, I am a gargantuan cock wielding waterfall that can cut through ice bergs” said Katara proudly as her cock suddenly pulsated. The flaccid cock began to harden, turning the whirlpool into ice and then shattering it. The women in the tent stared in amazement, believing this girl may be right.

With the women of the tribe backing her, Katara was scheduled to face off against Master Paku when the moon was at its highest. She was currently stretching with a nervous looking Aang by her side. “You really don’t have to do this Katara '' said Aang as Katara pulled out her cock. “Come on Aang, I have seen you struggle to learn water bending. Master Paku’s teaching doesn’t fit you at all. For all his talk about grace, he is as set in his old ways as an un-melting glacier” said Katara who then looked out to the building crowd. She could see Sokka currently looking for someone. “Sokka, go find Beth. I know she will want to watch this' ' said Katara as Sokka nodded and moved through the crowds. “Who cares about Beth, I want to find Yue. If we watch the fight together she will definitely fall for me. Katara wins, I claim I am even stronger than her and show off my machete. Katara loses, I tend to her injuries as a caring older brother. Either way, I win Yue’s heart” said Sokka as he began wandering around the island.

Meanwhile, in a secluded valley Beth is covered in even more layers of clothing than usual. She was bouncing around with a spring in her step, her large package and ass swaying and bouncing around. Despite all the ice around her, the girl’s cheeks were bright red as she breathed heavily. Wiping the sweat off her brow she eventually stopped and looked over her shoulder at her caboose. “I think this is a good spot for us to play. Besides, I think a whole 12 hours down there will have gotten you all nice and wet” said Beth as she began pulling down her pants. As the thick steam of sweat was released, a sticky figure appeared to be stuck between her balls. With a slight jiggle of her sack, the naked form of Yue began to peel away from her balls and landed on the ground. The barely conscious girl gasped for fresh air, unable to move as her whole body was numb.

“Why….why are you doing this to me? Aren’t you friend’s with Sokka?” said Yue as Beth removed the remainder of her clothing. “Yes he is, which means you’re my friend as well. And friends do nice things for each other. For example” said Beth as she turned around, presenting her giant ass to the terrified girl. “Friends help each other out when they have an itch. So I need you to get in there real deep” said Beth as she pulled her giant ass cheeks apart. Lowering her ass so it was just above Yue, the poor girl felt like she was going to be sandwiched between these two giant cheeks. She wanted to hesitate, but the way Beth had manhandled her before reminded her she wasn’t in a position to refuse. She therefore leaned forward and with her eyes shut began massaging around Beth’s anus.

No sooner had she done it, Beth let go of her ass cheeks and sat down on the ice. If her ass cheeks hadn’t swallowed up Yue’s frail body, she would have been crushed under her full weight. But the pressure was still immense for Yue as the rocking back and forth of Beth forced her face deeper into Beth’s hole. Her white hair clung to Beth’s insides while the large sphincter hugged her face tightly. Beth then began to stand, taking a moment to admire how Yue was still trapped between her cheeks. “You Northern girls are so skinny and light. Why I could just forget you were down there” said Beth who began jiggling her ass. Her dancing was more childish than sexy, throwing in the odd jumping jack or attempted handstand. The sound of her cock slapping against her balls echoed throughout the frozen valley. But no matter how much she moved, Yue remained trapped inside. “Whoa, I am really starting to build up a sweat. I think I will have a drink” said Beth before pulling up her pants, once again hiding the girl completely from view.

Wandering around, Beth eventually spotted a pool of water with a mother and daughter seemingly praying to it. “Oh, a snack and a drink. What a treat” said Beth as she stood behind the family, her towering form casting a shadow over them. Recognising her as one of the new visitors, the mother was about to greet Beth before she found herself staring down her throat. Beth’s mouth opened like a yawning abyss, swallowing the woman’s entire head down to her shoulders in a single chomp. The little girl was still holding her mother’s hand as she tried to comprehend what was happening.

With her mouth now clamped around the woman, Beth began to lift her head up. The little girl tried to hold onto her mother’s hand but she was too weak. Now her mother’s legs were kicking in the air as Beth let more of her slide down her throat. “Let mommy go!” yelled the kid as she began punching Beth’s belly. The giant predator found it so amusing that she began removing her clothes. She wanted to feel the girl’s tiny hands bouncing off her skin. The kid even tried biting onto her balls which just seemed to please Beth. Poking the kid’s face into her sack, the folds began to swallow her up, the constant screaming tickling Beth. Kneeling down, Beth began to hump the ground as she swirled her tongue around the woman’s legs. She however only applied the tiniest amount of friction, as she did not want the girl to be crushed.

With a loud gulp that echoed through the valley, Beth had finished her meal. She probed around under her immense form with her hand before eventually grabbing the girl. Throwing her onto the ground, she then rested her belly on top of her. The girl could actually see Beth's belly softly jiggle and contort as though she was pregnant, her mom's muffled cries begging for freedom. “Give mommy back now!” cried the girl as Beth just licked her lips. “Nah ah. You Northerners are too tasty not to eat. I have already lost count how many of you I have swallowed. You may not believe this, but I even have a girl between my butt cheeks. She is struggling so much now, probably begging me not to eat you. But all she is achieving is making my ass jiggle. I wonder if she will scream more if I do this” said Beth as she tossed the girl up into the air. The girl stretched out her hands as if trying to grab onto something but there was nothing preventing her from falling into the gaping maw. Beth swallowed the girl like she was a sweet, relishing in Yue’s protests from deep between her cheeks.

“Now to wash them down” said Beth looking down at a small pond in the centre of the ice where the family had been standing. Staring down in it, she saw not only her impressive reflection but two fish circling each other. “Mm, sea food” said Beth which did cause Yue to react even more. Yue knew full well those weren’t ordinary fish. She began to struggle with all her might, screaming into the depths of Beth’s ass in the hope she will release her. “Sorry, but I don’t share, '' said Beth who submerged her head below the surface and began to inhale.

Meanwhile, Katara was struggling against Master Paku. Sliding along the frozen ground, Katara tried to confuse him but the Master just stood there patiently. She then leapt off the ground and spun around with her cock swinging with her. As she did, a large snowball was formed below her which she launched at Master Paku upon hitting the ground. Although the snowball was as big as Beth, Master Paku parted it with a single chop. “You are certainly capable of moving snow. But as long as that cock throws you off balance you can not harden it to the point of being solid ice” said Master Paku as Katara gritted her teeth. “You want to see hardening? I will show you hardening!” yelled Katara who stomped the ground.

Just like she had done in the tent, she ploughed her cock into the ice beneath her. She then tensed up as her cock began to harden. The sound of ice cracking filled the arena as Katara began to rise. A giant block of ice was being lifted from the ground, suspended by her hardening cock. She planted her hands on the block before her and thrusted. No sooner had her balls touched it did the giant block fly straight towards Master Paku.

“This is not earth bending girl. Your cock is clearly only good at weightlifting” said Master Paku, who brought both hands in front of him. As he got ready to stop the ice cube, it suddenly melted in an instant. Surprised, Master Paku changed his stance and parted the water. As the water moved around him though, he realised that Katara was no longer there. His attention turned to the water passing him. From the corner of his eye, he saw Katara moving through it like it was air. As he turned to react, he was smacked across the face by Katara’s cock. The wet slap was even louder than the breaking of ice. The impact knocked Master Paku to the ground. Katara stood over him with her cock pointing down at him. “Still think a big cock hinders me” said Katara before realising Master Paku was smiling. She then noticed that the water she had moved through had solidified into countless needles of ice that were all pointing at her. “To think you would push me this far girl. That alone I believe is enough to prove me wrong. Though you are still rough around the edges. That last ice attack took so long for you to prepare that I could have run laps around you. Would you allow me to share with you some our teachings? Although I can not teach you my style of water bending, I now believe you have your own style of water bending to master” said Master Paku who rose to his feet. The needles however fell onto the floor without melting back into water. Master Paku was confused before noticing the moon was growing darker. “We have a serious problem” said Master Paku as every water bender felt their power fade.

Back at the pond, Yue finally fell from Beth’s ass. Her constant squirming, lubricated form and the fact Beth was leaning over gave her just enough movement to slip free. Falling onto the cold ground, she could barely move her body as she watched Beth drink from the pond. “Please stop. That is the moon spirit” said Yue weakly, pulling at Beth’s hips but with so little strength that Beth didn’t even notice. As the moon began to darken, Yue tried even harder. Using all her strength she grabbed Beth’s cock and tried to pull her away. But even though Beth was flaccid, the little Yue could not hope to move it. Even using all of her body, she could barely lift the cock off Beth’s balls.

Suddenly Beth resurfaced, rising up with a loud burp. Yue was almost pinned between cock and balls, but instead she collapsed beside the satisfied Beth. “Those fishies were yummy,” said Beth who patted her belly. It was slightly larger and wobbled from the amount of water she inhaled. As she played around with her belly, Yue looked up at the now dark sky. “I guess I have no choice. Without a moon spirit, water bending will no longer exist. I must become the new moon spirit, `` said Yue as she closed her eyes. Her body began to glow bright white as she started to float. Ascending slowly towards the sky, she only wished she could see Sokka one more time. To warn him of Beth’s actions and to share her feelings with him. But this was a problem only she could solve. The moon spirit had once helped her before and it was time to repay the favour.

But her ascent to the stars was suddenly halted as she felt something snag around her feet. Looking down, she saw something that made her heart sink. What had latched onto her was Beth’s cock. The towering red head had allowed her cock to harden and reach up for Yue. Opening up like some hungry predator, her urethra clamped onto Yue’s legs with a wet, warm grip. Yue tried to pull her feet free but the cock would not release her. “That’s a cool trick. Will I start glowing once you’re inside me?” said Beth who gave her cock a rub. The second she did, Yue felt herself get tugged further into the cock. The muscles inside Beth’s cock could contract in such a way that Yue wouldn’t be given the slightest window to pull her feet free. Holding up her hands towards the sky, she tried to will herself higher as the cock made its way up to her knees. With each passing second, the cock slurped more of her up. It took in her own cock with such ease that it made Beth chuckle. But in Yue’s eyes, this couldn’t even be considered a cock. This was a monster whose only desire was to devour her. Swallowing her arms and sliding across her breasts. Pre-cum coated her body, allowing to slide in easier with every passing second. Beth couldn’t help but stare in a mixture of arousal and amazement as the moon glow came from within her cock. “Pretty” moaned Beth, the strange otherworldly body of Yue causing her cock to be overwhelmed with pleasure. She began to rub her cock harder as Yue’s face began to slide in as well. She could see the pre-cum dripping walls either side of her, threatening to close around her as she realised this was the end.

With one final slurp, Beth’s urethra closed around Yue, her last view of the night sky gone forever. Beth kept rubbing her cock, watching the moonlight glow travel down her member. When it reached her balls, she could help but feel a heavy thud from inside. It was like she had swallowed an elephant, her balls slamming into the ice beneath her. Each one was now glowing as bright as the moon. The ice began to crack not just on the ground but all throughout the valley. Her balls grew in size along with the rest of her. While her height only increased by a few feet, her cock and balls were spreading out before her eyes. Her balls now rivalled her belly, each one capable of flattening ten people. Her cock meanwhile extended 16ft into the distance, pointing out into the sea. “Neat” said Beth as she gave her cock a few thrusts. The sea itself seemed to part, causing great waves from her cock’s movement. Whether this could be called water bending was debatable, she may have just grown so large that the sea itself was intimidated.

“Ah, there you are Beth. I had a feeling that if I followed the tremors I would find you. Have you seen Yue anywhere?” said Sokka from behind. Beth looked down to find her balls had finally stopped glowing. Turning around, she almost knocked over Sokka as her cock pointed straight at him. The boy couldn’t help but feel intimidated by the giant gaping urethra inches from his face, large globules of precum dripping onto his feet. Beth couldn’t help but giggle, knowing that his crush was just down the long flesh pipe he was staring into. It would only take one thrust of her hips to send him down there to join her. But she didn’t want to. A decision to spare his life made with all the thought of a child picking their favourite ice cream. “Nope, not seen her. I would help you look but I might scare the village if I come back this hard. Give me an hour or 2 and then I will join you” said Beth as Sokka left as quickly as he could. The boy did not want to ask how she had grown even bigger. Distracting himself with thoughts of Yue, he tried to ignore the earthquake inducing thrusting that was going on behind him.