

*Legend of Zelda: Age of Calamity*

*Purah's Accidental Discovery*

“Will you keep steady?” bellowed Purah to the Garudo assistant whose shoulders she was sitting on. “I can’t look at these runes when you’re just wobbling about all over the place.”

“Sorry ma’am.” grunted the tanned-skin one, having done this for almost several hours straight now, most of her natural gerudo strength was gone and what was left was barely holding together.

“If you drop me, you’ll regret it!”

“Yes ma’am.”

Purah shook her head with a heavy sigh, then went back to gazing at the ancient runes etched across the wall above. However, after spending hours upon hours of study, skipping sleep three nights in a row, it was only inevitable that her mind began to wander and wander it did; shifting from the runes before her eyes to thinking of the champions...specifically, Zelda and the other female champions. What voluptuous bodies they had, as of late she’d grown envious of them all. She was almost tempted to start researching ways to have a body like theirs. She was beginning to image herself now, almost drooling at the thought of it.

And it was around this time that the Garudo’s strength finally gave way, slipping backwards and sending them both falling to the hard stone floor. Another gerudo, a soldier, hearing the clatter came running. Her eyes went wide, a shocked gasp escaping her lips. Before her, both Purah and the assistant were on the ground, the latter jammed up the former’s ass. Purah’s eyes rolled back, pleasure washing over her as her ass pulled in the poor girl trapped in her backside, then looked to the other Garudo.

“Help, I can’t get her out! Quick, do something!” She cried out. Nodding, the guard rushed forward and grabbed the assistant’s flailing legs and pulled as hard as she could. However, much to her horror, her great might wasn’t enough. She watched as, no matter how hard she pulled, Purah’s asshole sucked the unfortunate girl inside. Her ample bosom, her toned stomach, her wide hips, Purah’s asshole swallowed it all. It would’ve been amazing if it wasn’t outright terrorizing. Now her legs were sliding inside. Gripping her ankles tightly, the guards closed her eyes in focus and pulled as hard as she could, her muscles bulging with great might.

Then she felt it.

Her eyes opened sharply. Not only was the assistant gone from this world into the one with Purah’s now gargantuan belly, the researcher’s pucker was now firmly rapped around her wrists.

Screaming, she let go of the assistant in horrified instinct and struggled to pull her own hands out. Unfortunately, again the asshole proved far too strong, rapidly sucking in the guard.

“Someone help!” she shouted just before her head was swallowed up and with no one to attempt pulling her out, she was near instantly slurped up and sent along the winding tubes of Purah’s bowels, her large muscular body devoured with ease. All the while, the pleasure was far too much for the sheikah, one last moan leaving her lips before passing out from the overload.

Several hours later, Purah stirred. Groggily, she sat up and looked around, scratching her head. The memory of what happened before she blacked out started to piece together and when it was clear, she hoped it was all just a bad dream. Then she looked down at her own body, sharply gasping. From her once small chest sprouted an absolutely *massive* (and very much heavy) pair of breasts, promptly groping them to make sure they were real. She then shot up and looked at her ass and even from over her shoulder, she could tell it too got a boost in size. She let out a cheer, this was more than the body she wanted! Utter perfection in mortal form!

She giggled with glee to herself until there came a growl further down the cave and suddenly remembered she was alone. Quickly gathering her things, she quickly made her way for the exit, smirking along the way.

Purah couldn’t wait to see their faces when they saw her new body.