

The Lusty Argonian Maid: Special Vore Edition

In the Land of Tamriel there lives a married human couple with a rather promiscuous argonian maid who does a lot more than 'cleaning the chambers.' And by the Nine She's certainly going to do some cleaning by the time she's done with this escapade.

Lifts-her-Tail: Are you sure this is a good idea master?

Crantius Colto: I'm sure of it my little dumpling, besides it could be pretty fun for the both of us.

Lifts-her-Tail: Hmm, well I am rather curious but I must focus on my cleaning. The Mistress will have my head if I don't.

Crantius Colto: Oh don't worry about her. She's been sent to the market to buy some produce. Leaving the two of us alone. Besides I wouldn't want my sweet little maid to starve.

Lifts-her-tail: Well I am rather peckish. But could I be able to handle your large, strong, figure?

Crantius Colto: Well no, not by normal means anyway. But I did get you something for this occasion.

The master then proceeds to pull out a vial and hands it to the maid.

Crantius Colto: Here take this. It will help you with my...rather special request.

Lifts-her-Tail: A potion? But what is it for, might I ask?

Crantius Colto: Well from what the merchant told me. It grants the user the ability to devour large meals. Some can even be eaten in a single swallow.

Lifts-her-Tail: Are you sure it will work? I don't want anything going wrong as we do this.

Crantius Colto: Of course It'll work, my sweet dumpling. Besides you're going to need it For the meal you'll be eating. Do you remember what I told you?

Lifts-her-tail: Of course. You said you wanted to make a special meal for me. But what is it, pray tell?

Crantius Colto: Well you see, my sweet is that the special meal, is me.

Lifts-her-Tail: You? Why sir, you must be joking. There's no way in Oblivion that I can eat you. And if I did, The Mistress would be most upset. She'll call the guards and have me arrested for your murder.

Crantius Colto: That's why I planned everything in advance. Sending the mistress out as well as buying you the potion. With that fine piece of alchemy you will be able to swallow the both of us.

Lifts-her-Tail: But what will I do without my master?

Crantius Colto: Don't worry my dear. I wrote a statement in my will that if I die, you will be granted freedom. You'll be free to roam across the lands of Tamriel doing anything your heart desires.

Lifts-her-Tail: Free? Me? Oh sir that's wonderful!

Crantius Colto: It is indeed my little dumpling. And all you have to do is drink that potion.

Lifts-her-Tail: Well, if I must, I will do it. But could we maybe do a final.... 'Spear polishing session' before I devour you?

Crantius Colto: But of course my sweet.

They proceed to take their clothes off to start their session. The maid takes a hard swig of the potion, until it is completely empty. Her body began to glow and a loud rumble emanated within the argonian's stomach. She leans over the bed, towards Crantius' bare groin and proceeds to 'polish his spear.'

His face was in sheer bliss as she sucked hard on his 'spear tip.' It was only a few moments until Crantius reached his climax and spewed his seed down the argonian's throat. Unfortunately for the maid, she only grew hungrier as the potion's effects kicked in. Upon letting go of Crantius' spear. She quickly swallowed his legs. His body tasted delicious as it's flavor mixed with his seed, sending Lifts-her-Tail into a frenzy. In under a few seconds flat she was already up to Crantius' upper torso. She then stuffed his arms into her gullet and ferociously stuffed the human's remaining head down her gullet. With a final gulp. The maid sent Crantius down into her stomach. It was enormous. Due to

her master's bulky frame, her gut was nearly as big as her. She then let out loud, deep, belches and quickly covered her mouth to stifle them.

Lifts-her-Tail: My goodness master. You really filled up my stomach well.

She let out a pleased sigh as she laid down on her master's bed.

Lifts-her-Tail: Your squirms feel so good master. I think i'm starting to get rather aroused by this.

The maid slowly rubbed her coochie as she felt her master moving in her guts.

Lifts-her-Tail: Oh, Master keep squirming for me!

She let out moan after moan as she rubbed her meat curtains. And in a few moments she let out a loud moan as she came all over her master's bed sheets. She moved to a more comfortable spot on the bed. As the bed moved she heard some bottles clunking underneath. She reached under the bed to find more potions.

Lifts-her-Tail: My my, what's all this?

There were 3 potions in a basket. An elixir of strength, a potion of swallowing, and an elixir of digestion

Lifts-her-Tail: I suppose this is for the mistress when she comes back?

The only response from Crantius was a loud gurgle.

Lifts-her-Tail: I'll take that as a yes.

As the maid relaxed on the bed, she heard the front door open. It was the mistress. Lifts panicked. She drank the strength elixir and potion of swallowing and quietly snuck out of the room. With the strength elixir she was able to lift her heavy belly with ease.

The mistress called her husband, but he didn't answer. She went up stairs into his chambers and found his bed empty. Before she could do anything else, Lifts sneaked up on her and swallowed her head. The maid easily lifted the mistress high into the air and swallowed her in a few seconds flat. Her large gut was even larger than before. Around a few feet to be exact. It was just this giant blob sprawled out on the floor. She

felt her gut gurgling away at her former owners. She felt like she was gonna burst at any moment.

Lifts-her-Tail: Ooh, I really did it now. My poor stomach.

She then remembered the elixir of digestion. She hoisted her belly and slowly walked towards the bed. She grabbed the bottle, which was a lot bigger than the others, and drank the whole potion in no time at all.

Her gut quickly went into overdrive. She heard muffled yells and loud gurgles as her gut began to shrink. She then let out the loudest belch she had ever made. Making the gut contract by a couple feet.

Her belly soon began to round out and shrank to the same size upon swallowing her master.

Lifts-her-Tail: Well Master, the deed is done.

Lifts panted as she held her bloated gut. She then let out a yawn. All that digestion made her very sleepy.

Lifts-her-Tail: Well, I'm going to take a nap. Goodnight master.

She patted her gut as she took off the soaked bed sheets and layed down on the bed flat on her back. In a few moments she was fast asleep. As day turned to night her gut continued to shrink. She didn't wake up until the next day.

On the morning following her master's devourment, Lifts woke up from her bed feeling very refreshed.

Lifts-her-Tail: Good morning master, sleep well?

Her gut rumbled loudly as she felt some pressure in her bowels. She then let out a loud bellowing fart that echoed throughout the house.

Lifts-her-Tail: I can see that you and the mistress want to come out now.

In a rather groggy state, she got up from the bed and stretched. She felt pretty stiff from her gut weighing on her. She looked into the mirror to inspect herself.

Lifts-her-Tail: My goodness Master! Look what you both have done to my figure.

She saw that her boobs went from an A-cup to double D's. Her gut looked like she was pregnant with 10 kids and her ass went from slightly skinny to really thicc. Even the base of her tail grew thicker. She placed her hand on her left ass cheek and felt it sink into the flab.

SCAT WARNING!

As she looked into the mirror, she let out another wet fart, and felt a sharp pain in her gut. She winced as she knew what was going to happen next.

Lifts-her-Tail: Urk! That's probably the mistress. Looks like She's getting me back from swallowing her.

She then felt her owner's remains pressing up against her tail hole as another fart bellowed from her ass.

Lifts-her-Tail: Alright alright! I'll let you out!

The only bathroom they had on the property was an outhouse. Lifts made a mad dash for the front door, all while a few small farts slipped from her ass as it jiggled with every step. She went outside and ran towards the out house. She opened the door and went inside. She struggled a bit as she squeezed her plump figure through the door frame. She couldn't hold it in any more. Her owners made so much waste from their combined mass that it's increasing the pressure on her insides. She sat down on the seat and with a small push, a huge turd slid out of her asshole with barely any effort due to the immense pressure in her bowels. Lifts would let out a soft grunt as she felt a few bones stretch her tail hole open.

Lifts-her-Tail: Oof! I see you're very angry at me, mistress. Well I'm sorry but I couldn't refuse the offer of freedom.

The huge log just kept going and going, filling up the outhouse with relative ease. Her gut also shrunk to it's normal size. Everything seemed to be smooth until the turd was pinched off. She then felt something blocking her rectum. It was the skulls of her former owners. She strained and groaned as she tried to push the object out of her system.

Lifts-her-Tail: Oh, why must this be such a pain?

She then used her hands to spread her ass cheeks wide with her groans turning into yelps of pain until finally the skulls came out of her tail hole with a gassy pop. They then landed in the turd pile with a splat. The former maid was finally done. With a sigh of relief, she got off the seat to take a look at the damage she dealt. She saw that she filled the hole to the brim, with her master's skulls on top of it. Like a cherry on a shit sundae. She plugged her nose due to the sheer stench her dump is making.

Lifts-her-Tail: Well master I hope you were satisfied with me. But now I must go and make my own adventures. Goodbye master.

She then exited the outhouse and went back inside. She put on some clothes that still fit her, gathered her prized belongings and set off on a Journey of her own to find her place in the world.