

Description: An alternate take on the beginning of Frieren's adventure. Frieren has met with Himmel and is preparing to watch the meteor shower but when she barges into his room, she gets a very big surprise.

Series: Frieren: Journey's End

Kinks: Humaned, Huge Cock, Old Man, Teen, Elf, Tits and Ass Growth, Deep Throat, Breeding, Breast and Ass Growth & Cumflation.

Old Himmel Goes Goblin Mode On Frieren Ass

"Himmel," said Frieren with a plain look on her face, eyes slightly narrowed.

"Yes, Frieren?"

"Why is it so big?"

"It's not that big."

"Himmel it's bigger than my arm, I don't think anything but the horses are supposed to be this big." she continued in a plain voice as she poked at Himmel's monstrous member.

Himmel's cock was huge like a horse, no. He was bigger than that, Himmel's massive meat hammer was probably big enough to kill a dragon. A pale monstrous lance of a prick, with dark veins running up from base to his fat double fist sized pink tip. It throbbed when Frieren poked his glands, eliciting a powerful throb with each poke. Beneath his massive staff was two heavy nuts that reached Himmel's knees. Both fat and full like two melons covered in blue hair.

The immediate comparison Frieren made was to the last elven male she saw and there was no competition, Himmel easily won. His cock was twenty times the size and had a musk that made Frieren's head go fuzzy. *Is this the desire to breed that most of the mortal races felt? Humans are frightening*, she thought as she ran her finger down his dick, watching his veins swell and throb.

“Was it always this big?” she continued, reasonably sure Himmel didn’t have a horse dick in between his legs during their journey but Frieren was pretty inattentive.

“It was, though I had my reasons for hiding it.” he continued, sagely stroking his beard.

“*Hmmmmph*, I guess that is fair,” muttered Frieren averting her eyes.

Himmel let out a sigh and looked down, “If it’s going to be a problem you can stop.”

“I didn’t say that,” Frieren possessively grabbed his cock with both hands. Her fingers barely touched tips as she said, “If we’re going to go and see the meteor shower you’ll need someone to take care of this brutish penis.”

“Thanks Frieren, the village girls have stopped helping milk me,” exhaled Himmel, letting out a happy exhale, “*Aaaahnn*, something about me being too big or too old.”

Frieren took a long lick up Himmel’s massive cock as she pumped him before she groaned, “*Hnngh*, *buh*-brute! Corrupting the youths of this town!”

“I’m sorry but it’s very hard keeping—”

“No excuses, you dirty old man.”

“But you’re older than me, tho....” said Himmel, feeling slightly defeated.

Frieren cast a little spell for “taking off all your clothes and folding them nicely”. Her white decorated shirt, skirt, spats and shoes all slipped off her body and showed off her curvy little “mature” body. The centuries showed on Frieren’s body like they were years, her frame still tight and teenaged like no time had passed since Himmel saw her all those years ago.

Two little B-cup breasts, both barely stuck up past her chest tipped by rosy pink innie nipples. Her pits, tight toned tummy and athletic hips were curved in all the right places, with hardly any body fat and no hair beyond her cute twintails. Her pussy lips a light pink and her clit swelled as she stroked Himmel’s dick. Frieren felt challenged by Himmel’s massive meat and for reasons that were beyond her knowledge, she wanted more.

“So what?” she continued, smug as she stroked him, “today you’re going to see the strengths of a mature woman.”

“Ahhh, of course,” sighed Himmel, conceding the point. Frieren just looked too cute with her smug little grin.

Frieren proudly puffed out her chest. She looked surprisingly determined considering the task was milking Himmel’s dick, which brought a tear to his eye as he felt her pump his sausage. Soft little hands moving down and squeezing Himmel’s veins as Frieren kissed his engorged tip. Her tongue swirling around his glands with incredible speed.

She moved her lips down his thick tip, jaw straining as she tried sucking down more than a few inches of dick. Her lips extended into a sloppy duck face as she tried to swallow more inches, keeping a vacuum seal around his dick but she failed. Unable to swallow more than a couple inches as she pumped Himmel’s meat with fervor.

“Ahhhhnnnggh, darn,” she drooled, ropes of spit spilling off her chin and cheeks as she rested Himmel’s meat on her face, “I can’t take it all...”

“Mmmmm, don’t say that, it was a noble attempt,” said Himmel, he cracked a smile as he looked down at Frieren’s sloppy face, “How did you learn to give such sloppy top?”

“I learned this from my teacher,” Frieren stood up and spun around pressing her cute little butt against Himmel’s cock. Squishing her cheeks against his mighty meat as she gave him a wink, “but I picked up a few tricks from my travels.”

Note: The tricks Frieren is referring to were found in dirty novels she once shamefully bought during her travels.

“Are you sure I’ll fit?”

“I’ve got a spell for that~” Frieren twirled her finger and cast, “*a spell for a super thick ass and hips that are made for breeding sex!*” and the results quickly showed, her once delicate elven booty grew into the fattest cheeks in the city, bigger than the buns of any baker and plumper than the most lecherous of demon whores.

“I learned this spell from one of Ewig’s lewd Grimoires,” Frieren continued.

“Such powerful magic,” added Himmel as he sagely stroked his beard.

“Of course,” Frieren’s smug grin grew, she stepped back and wiggled her butt in Himmel’s face, “I know that this lecherous penis needs a big bottom to milk him—**Himmel!**”

Himmel hopped onto Frieren's ass, his huge cum pumper pressed against her slit as he spat, "I'm not going to be teased any longer!"

"Wait at least let me get used to—*hhngggghhhuu!*"

"No! Today you take all my love!" he cried, humping Frieren's ass like a wild goblin in heat. His cock was well on its way to bashing Frieren's womb open.

"Nnnnyyh, suuh deeep!" she squealed as she felt Himmel's massive meat scrap out all her folds, stretching her pussy out to its magically modified limits. Frieren sure hoped she had the mana to upkeep her spell.

The hero spared Frieren no quarter, humper her fat booty like it was his divine mission. His heavy, hairy nuts beat her ass cheeks and thighs as he thrust wildly into Frieren's virgin cunt, drawing out just a single bead of blood before Frieren squirted over the floor. Himmel's cock felt too good, the way his thick tip hit the back of her womb, shaft crushing her g-spot as he kept up his deep, heavy thrusts. It was too much.

"Hhnnnooooo!" Frieren's knees buckled as Himmel grabbed her sides. His gruff old hands sinking into her pillowy thick hips, thrusts harder as he put his full weight down on Frieren's ass.

"I might be old but I'm gonna pour fifty years worth of spunk into your bratty elf womb!"

"Hnnnhhe-Himmeeee!" cried Frieren as a woozy smile crept across her face, eyes fluttering as Himmel's massive human meat turned her once pristine elven pussy into a fuck sleeve.

His old body worked double time to make Frieren submit and in that moment she felt the full weight of those fifty years fall on her backside. The slapping of hot'n sweaty, fat old man nuts filled the room and no doubt alerted the neighbors that the Frieren was being used as Himmel's cheap cumdumpster. Which only made the act of sloppy frenzied breeding more exciting.

"Take my old seed!" shouted Himmel.

"Oooohhn, peeeervert~" Frieren's tongue flopped out of her mouth as she felt Himmel's hot human sperm flood her insides, inflating her belly with his hot seed. She could feel

his extra-thick nut jelly flood out of her slit and spill down her thighs as Himmel's nuts tensed, making sure to fill every single inch of space with his cum.

Frieren collapsed, falling forward on her face but her bloated cum belly broke her fall slightly. There she wallowed, limp and drooling as Himmel finished dumping his hot load inside her cunt. She felt super pregnant, the rare elven urge to breed flaring up in her chest like a heavy, hellish heat.

"Are you okay, Frieren?"

"*Uhuhhnnn*," nodded Frieren, her eyes twitching and pussy throbbing as Himmel's cock popped out of her cunt. His meat was covered in thick ropes of his thick disgusting human cum and slick with Frieren's juices.

Himmel such a lecherous boy, she thought, letting out a sloppy, "*Hnnnuuhhn, tuuh-fuull*."

"Well in that case... Frieren, do you think we can go again?" asked Himmel, "I'm still hard..."

"*Mmmhmmm*," Frieren pushed her butt off the ground, presenting her cum stuffed hole to Himmel as she wiggled her butt, "It can't be helped."

"Frieren!" Himmel jumped back onto her ass, his cock eagerly for those sloppy seconds.

"Just keep going until you're satisfied~ <3" Drooled Frieren as Himmel's meat squashed her womb and in that moment she really hoped half elves were more than a myth.

Eight months later...

"Himmel how could you do this to me," pouted Frieren as she jerked off her husband.

Frieren's body had become a lot plumper, reaching heights only known to the thickest of human MILFs from the mythic age. Her thighs were thick, jiggly and positively cellulite stuffed, and squished by her white thigh highs. The attached garter belt led to squishy hips and caked up booty that could've only been cultivated by mastery of magic.

The straps of her garterbelt, hugged her hips and wrapped around her pregnant belly. Frieren was in her third trimester and was probably pregnant with twins or triplets if size

was any factor and it had its clear effects. Both of Frieren's delicate little B-cups had swollen to the point they had to be double-J cups, they spilled out of her bra and rested on her stomach, both her nipples fat and pink leaking spurts of milk as she pressed Himmel's cock against her stomach.

"Imagine what people would say if they found out the hero was a dirty old man, who corrupted members of his own party. I demand compensation,"

"I'll take my fair share of the blame," sighed Himmel, "But aren't you the one that demanded we continue—"

"That's completely different," she responded, jerking his cock harder, "Now I've entered my safe period so we can breed more."

"But Frieren, I need to stop at the store—"

Frieren pouted, puffing up her cheeks and lips as she spat, "And leave your needy wife all alone?"

"But we need food and—*huuuhn!*"

"No! You can't go outside naked," Frieren cast a little spell and a bottle flew off the shelf and poured over Himmel's body, melting his clothing.

"And besides, I know you cannot resist my charms," Frieren bent over and shook her fat Elven booty in Himmels' face. The sweaty wet clapping of her cellulite stuffed dum-truck filled his room and probably alerted the entire street Frieren was ready to breed.

"Bratty elf! I'll have to teach you some manners,"

"*Mmmhmm, suuuh deeeep!*" drooled Frieren as Himmel jumped onto her fat ass cheeks and pounded her asshole into mush. The Hero's sword stretched her hole and his massive nuts slapped her fat ass cheeks, causing them to ripple as he thrust into her with a bestial fervor.

"You have to live for another fifty—*hnnnngh, nuh-no*, live for a hundred years," cried Frieren, "You have to stick around and take responsibility for corrupting an Elf!"

Himmel bottomed out his cock in her asshole, erupting jets of hot cum in her tight sphincter as he let out a longing sigh, "Of course, Frieren, I'll try my best."

Epilogue

Himmel the hero would have nearly a dozen half elves with Frieren and wouldn't die for another twenty years. Serie would later ban Frieren from entry into the Continental Magic Associate for ten thousand years after being called a femcel in a postcard from Frieren containing a picture of her large family. Inspired by Himmel's great feat in impregnating one of the last elves, Fern and Stark would start their own family but that is a story for another time.

Author's Note: Frieren's voice is the English voice actor, enjoy that blursed thought.