www.erofus.com



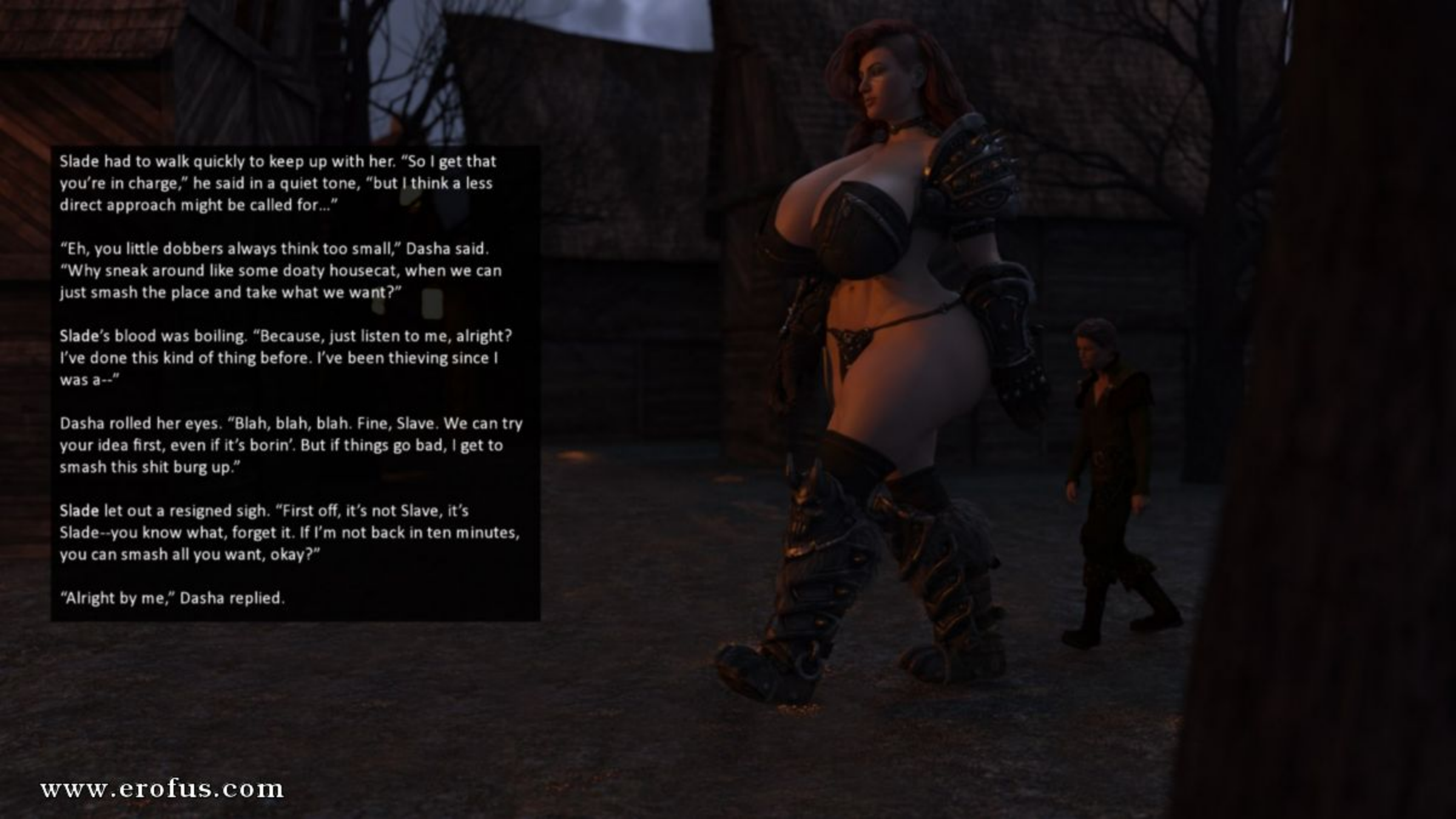


Slade and Dasha crept around the outskirts of the village. The two outlaws planned on robbing the town, but needed to case it first. So fa[illegible] was usually short-lived with Dasha.

www.erofus.com

“Looks like everyone’s asleep,” Slade said as he surveyed the town. “Should be easy pickings. So, I was thinking you could wait outside town while I case the place. If I run into trouble I’ll call with a--hey, wait!”

“Fook it, I’m not keen on waitin’!” Dasha said, almost shouting. She shoved past him, and strode confidently towards the town square.



Slade had to walk quickly to keep up with her. “So I get that you’re in charge,” he said in a quiet tone, “but I think a less direct approach might be called for…”

“Eh, you little dobbers always think too small,” Dasha said. “Why sneak around like some doaty housecat, when we can just smash the place and take what we want?”

Slade’s blood was boiling. “Because, just listen to me, alright? I’ve done this kind of thing before. I’ve been thieving since I was a--”

Dasha rolled her eyes. “Blah, blah, blah. Fine, Slave. We can try your idea first, even if it’s borin’. But if things go bad, I get to smash this shit burg up.”

Slade let out a resigned sigh. “First off, it’s not Slave, it’s Slade--you know what, forget it. If I’m not back in ten minutes, you can smash all you want, okay?”

“Alright by me,” Dasha replied.

www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com





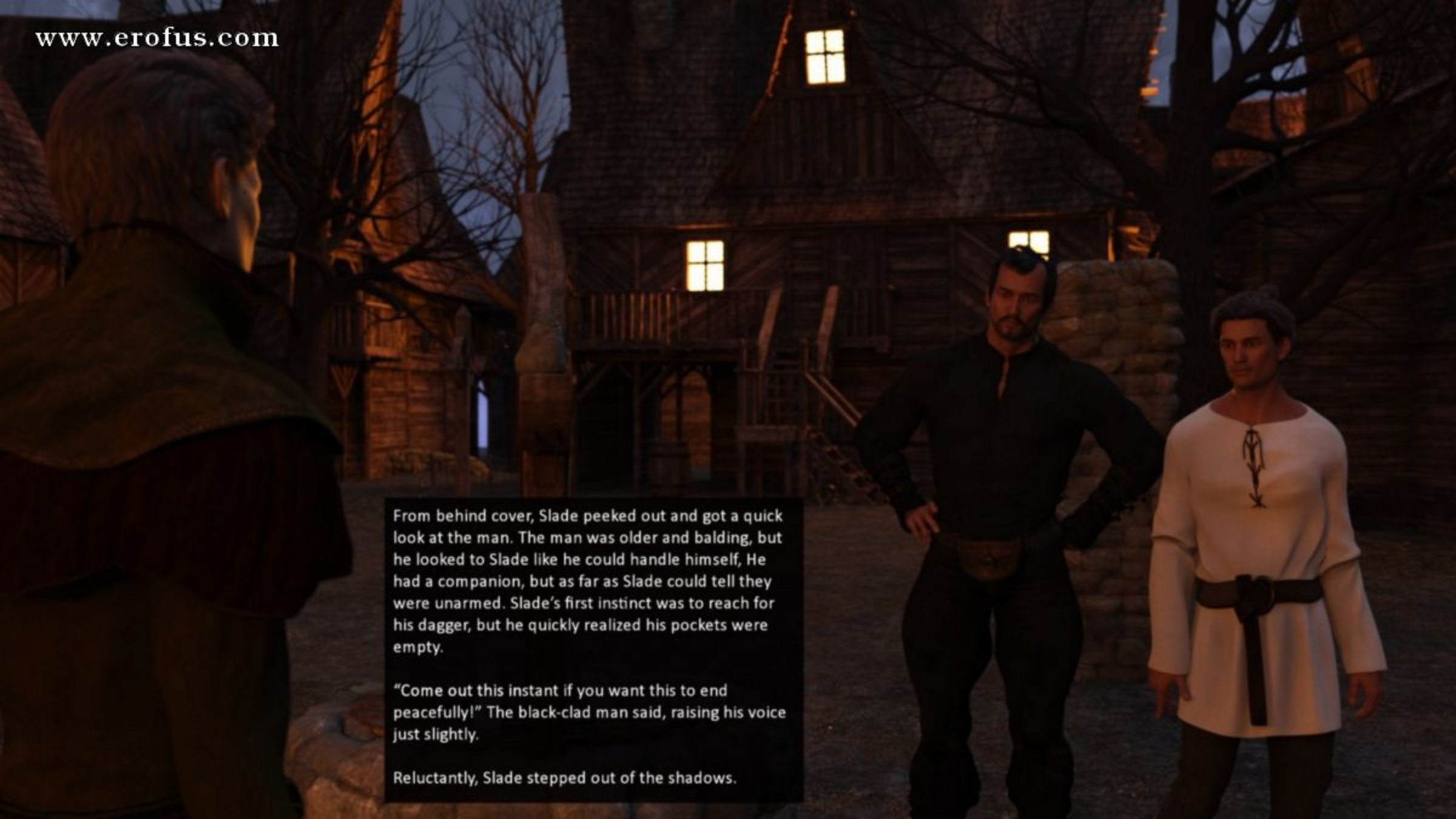
The large building in front of him still had the lights on, but it was built bigger and better than any of the surrounding buildings. If there was anything of value in the town, that was probably where it would be. All he had to do was find a good hiding spot, then sneak in once everyone was asleep.

But Slade was not as stealthy as he thought he was.

"Halt! Who goes there!" called a voice from the distance. Slade ducked behind a nearby wall.

www.erofus.com

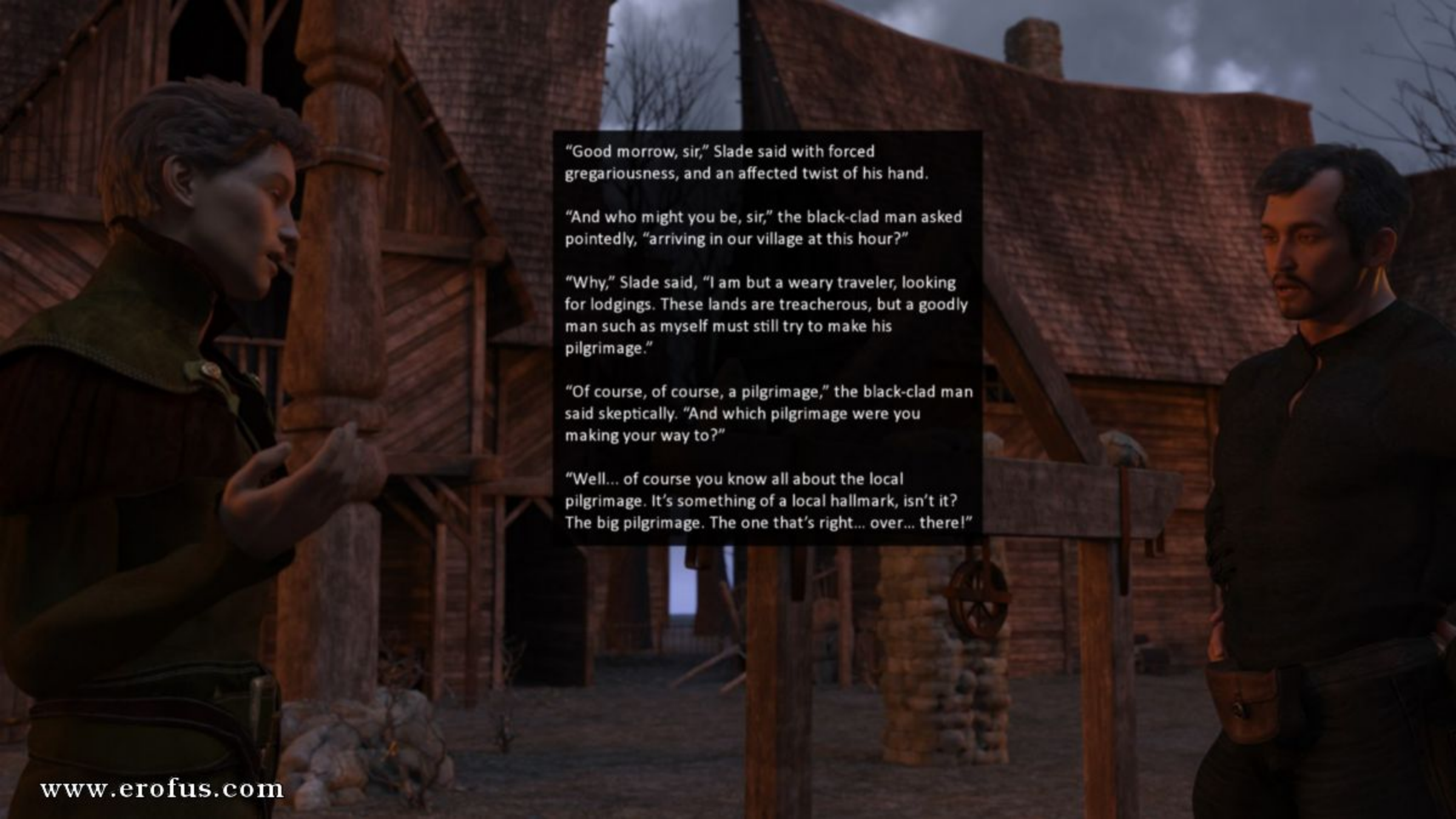
www.erofus.com



From behind cover, Slade peeked out and got a quick look at the man. The man was older and balding, but he looked to Slade like he could handle himself, He had a companion, but as far as Slade could tell they were unarmed. Slade's first instinct was to reach for his dagger, but he quickly realized his pockets were empty.

"Come out this instant if you want this to end peacefully!" The black-clad man said, raising his voice just slightly.

Reluctantly, Slade stepped out of the shadows.

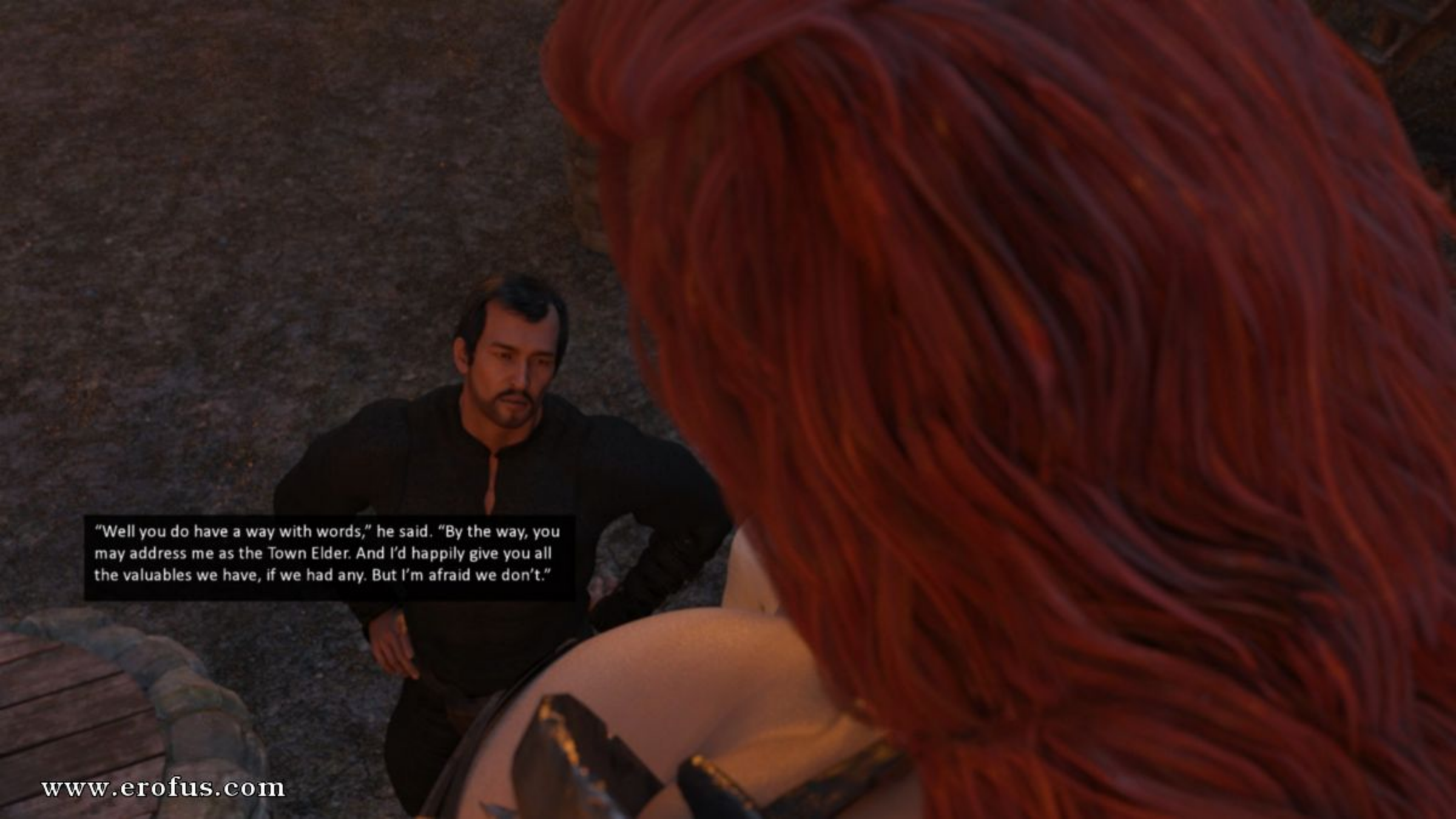


www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com


www.erofus.com
"Quiet, Slave," Dasha commanded. "I'm in charge now. I come here to take what I want. Balding Man, tell me where ya' keep your shiny stuff, or I'll smash your fookin' head in."



www.erofus.com


www.erofus.com
"I've heard that one before," Dasha said with a lilting voice. "Ya' think I'm dumb, dontcha? But me nose works, and I can smell yer' bullshit two bogs over. So let me tell ya' how this goes down, Balding Man. Ya' tell me where your gold is, or I put your head in twixt these tits o' mine, and I squeeze until the goo comes outta yer' head. Understand?"



"Okay, okay, you've got me," he said with a sigh. "I'll tell you where the gold is."

"Okay, urm, go on," Dasha said, with a mix of confusion and disappointment on her face.

"For the last few days we've been raided by bandits. To my shame I tried to pay them off, to stop them from attacking, but they just asked for more. If you track them down, you can have all the gold you find. And if you and you friend take them out for us, we'll give you what little we still have. Gold, food, beer, lodgings, all of it. If you're interested, the bandits should be off in that direction..."

"Eh, fook it, I could use some beer. You'd better have an ale ready when I come back with the dead bandits."

Without another word, Dasha turned on her heel and walked away, in the direction that the Elder pointed out.

www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



"Dasha, wait!" Slade yelled, but she kept walking as if she couldn't hear him.

"That's... not how I expected this to play out," Slade said to the Elder. "I suppose it could have gone worse. At least the view isn't bad," Slade said with a snicker, as he eyed Dasha' ass. "So, elder, is any of that story true, or did you just send her on a wild goose chase?"

"There are bandits in the woods," the Elder said. "And they have our gold. But I have no idea where they are, or how far away they are right now. The last we saw of them was two weeks ago; they broke into the storehouse and took everything they could before we chased them off. For all I know they could be a hundred miles away by now."

"So you lied to her."

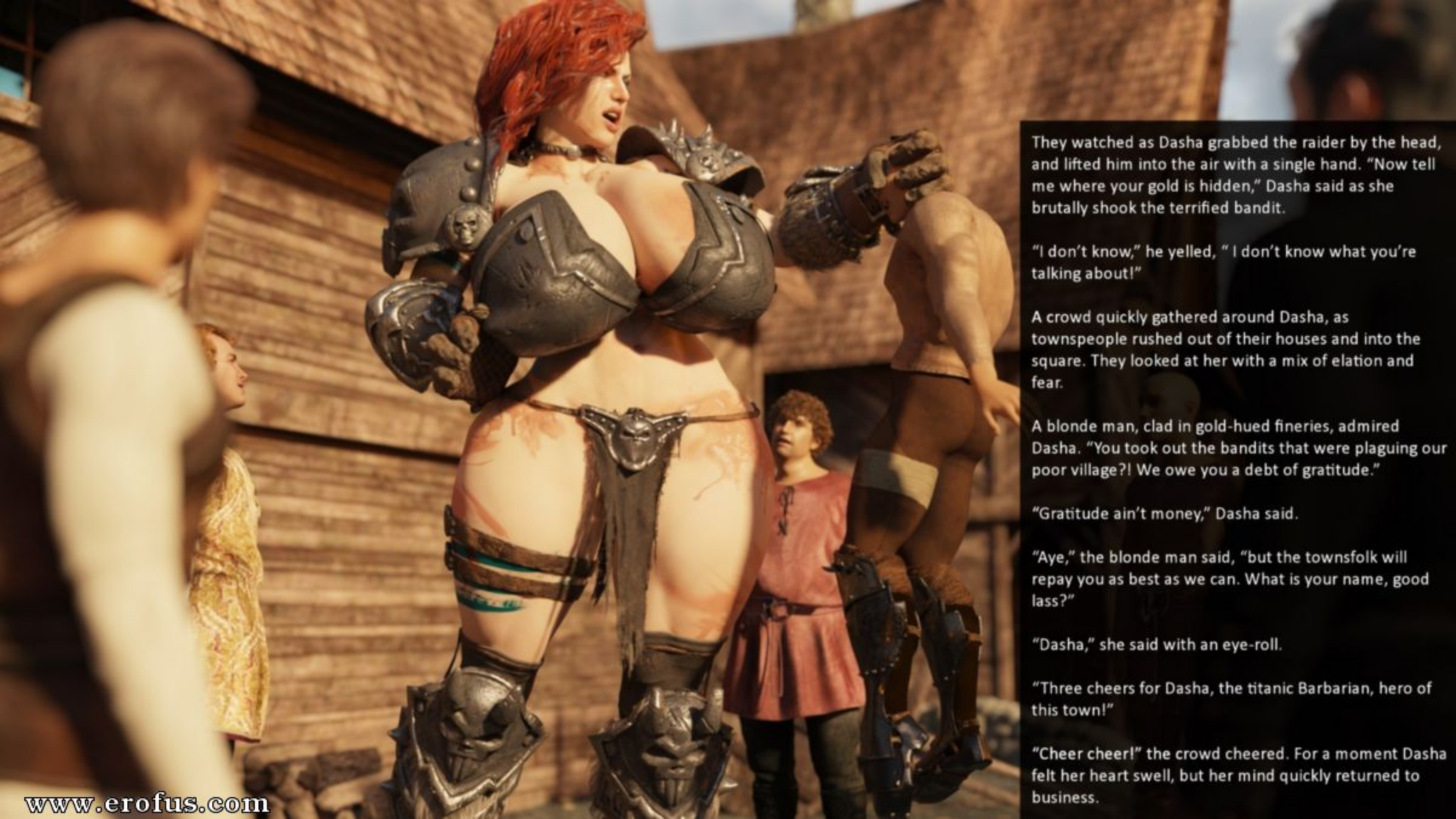
"Can you blame me? That girl is a monster in the shape of a woman. She's trouble. Big trouble."

"No," Slade said, "you made a big mistake. Because when she realizes you were lying to her, there's going to be hell to pay."


It wasn't much past sunrise when she came back, as promised. She was soiled with some mix of mud and blood, a bandit slung over over her shoulder.
"Is that it? It's just the twelve of 'em that's been giving you all this trouble?"
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



They watched as Dasha grabbed the raider by the head, and lifted him into the air with a single hand. “Now tell me where your gold is hidden,” Dasha said as she brutally shook the terrified bandit.

“I don’t know,” he yelled, “ I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

A crowd quickly gathered around Dasha, as townspeople rushed out of their houses and into the square. They looked at her with a mix of elation and fear.

A blonde man, clad in gold-hued fineries, admired Dasha. “You took out the bandits that were plaguing our poor village?! We owe you a debt of gratitude.”

“Gratitude ain’t money,” Dasha said.

“Aye,” the blonde man said, “but the townsfolk will repay you as best as we can. What is your name, good lass?”

“Dasha,” she said with an eye-roll.

“Three cheers for Dasha, the titanic Barbarian, hero of this town!”

“Cheer cheer!” the crowd cheered. For a moment Dasha felt her heart swell, but her mind quickly returned to business.

www.erofus.com


"Very nice, boys. But I'm in the middle of an interrogation, aye?" Dasha said.
"Anything you say, Hero!" a voice called out from the crowd.
"'Hero?' Ya know, that has a nice ring to it," Dasha said as she
Dasha pulled down the armor that clad her breasts, then She took the raider's head and wedged it between her cleavage.
"Now I'm gonna be nice and give ya' one last chance before I smash your head between my dainty little tits: where did you toffers bury my gold?"
"I don't know anything about any gold! I don't-mmph!" His cries were muffled, as Dasha's
his mouth.
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com




But even as Dasha pushed together with all her might, his head proved more resilient than she expected.
"Aye, this hackit's got a right solid noggin," Dasha said to herself, as she squeezed her hands together. She was straining now, as she pressed her hands together with every bit of strength that she had. "But in the end, Dasha... always... smashes!"
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com





www.erofus.com


Power coarsed through her body. She knew what was about to happen.
www.erofus.com


www.erofus.com
The growth began slowly, as her breasts expanded outwards.

www.erofus.com





www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com





www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com




"Fookin'"
www.erofus.com


“Huge!”
www.erofus.com

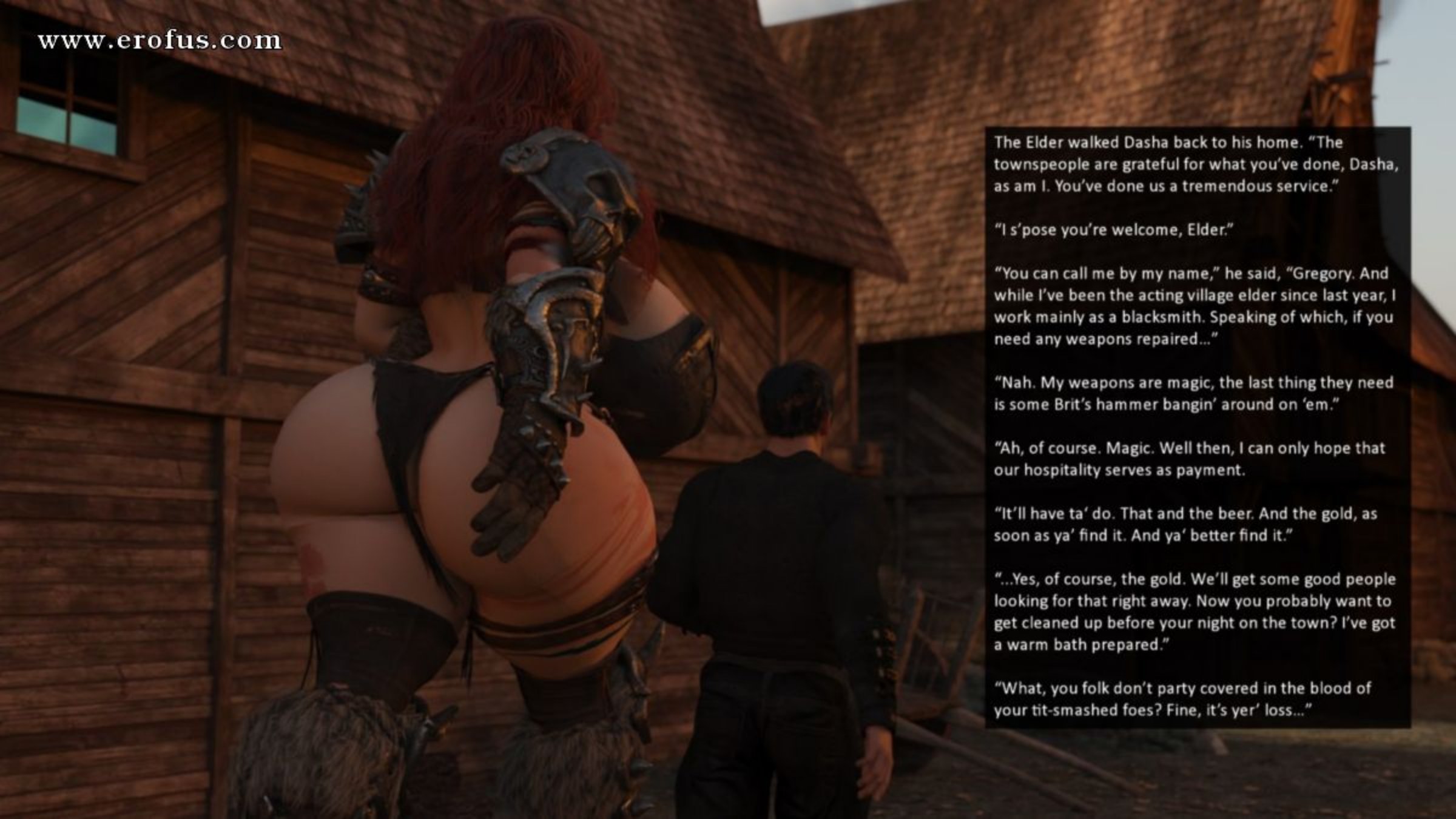

As the growth finally started to slow, the crowd looked in awe at her massive, blood-splattered tits.
www.erofus.com


www.erofus.com
Her enormous yet surprisingly firm breasts had forced the armor of her chestplate outward. Now, it barely covered her nipples.


"So, are they big enough now? Or should I grow them bigger still?" Dasha said jokingly to the crowd.
www.erofus.com


www.erofus.com
"I bet I could really smash someone's head 'tween these things now. Which one of ya' should I smash first?" Dasha said with a laugh. The crowd quickly cleared out.

www.erofus.com



The Elder walked Dasha back to his home. “The townspeople are grateful for what you’ve done, Dasha, as am I. You’ve done us a tremendous service.”

“I s’pose you’re welcome, Elder.”

“You can call me by my name,” he said, “Gregory. And while I’ve been the acting village elder since last year, I work mainly as a blacksmith. Speaking of which, if you need any weapons repaired…”

“Nah. My weapons are magic, the last thing they need is some Brit’s hammer bangin’ around on ‘em.”

“Ah, of course. Magic. Well then, I can only hope that our hospitality serves as payment.

“It’ll have ta‘ do. That and the beer. And the gold, as soon as ya’ find it. And ya‘ better find it.”

“…Yes, of course, the gold. We’ll get some good people looking for that right away. Now you probably want to get cleaned up before your night on the town? I’ve got a warm bath prepared.”

“What, you folk don’t party covered in the blood of your tit-smashed foes? Fine, it’s yer’ loss…”


Dasha had been bathing for almost half an hour when she heard a knock on the door. “Mind if I pass through?” He said, opening the door with his eyes closed. “Just need to get a few tools, I’ll make sure not to look at anything…”
Look all ya’ want. In fact, I insist on it. Not that you could well miss ‘em anyhow, they’re downright massive now!”
“They, umm, certainly are,” he said with an embarrassed half-smile, as he looked her top-to-bottom.
“I can give you a lot more than a glimpse, if you like,” Dasha said.
www.erofus.com


www.erofus.com
"I'm afraid I have a wife," he said in response.
"Oh really? And does yer' wife have tits like these?" Dasha said with a smirk.
"What she has," he said pointedly, "is a surplus of loyalty and devotion. Which is why I will not be tempted by another woman--"
"Oh, you're tempted alright," Dasha said with a laugh. "I see the way ya' look at me tits. One of 'em is prolly bigger than yer' whole wife. Men can't fool me. Your face is red like a skelped arse, and your little friend down there is pointin' straight at me tits."
"I should go," he said nervously.
"Aye, ya' should. 'Cause if you wait much longer, I might not be in a mood where I feel the need fer askin,' if you catch my drift."
"I'll go now." He wasted no time in getting out.


Dasha was thirsty, in more ways than one. She had wasted no time putting on evening wear, which for her meant wearing battle armor minus her gauntlets and pauldrons. She set out for a night on the town at the local pub. The locals were surprised to see her there, but largely excited. Scattered cheers rang out as she walked through the door, followed by murmurs.
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com


Dasha barreled right past the other patrons as if they weren't there. Her heavy boots made the floorboards creak mightily, and with a sway of her hips, her round ass knocked a skinny man down onto the dirty floor.
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com

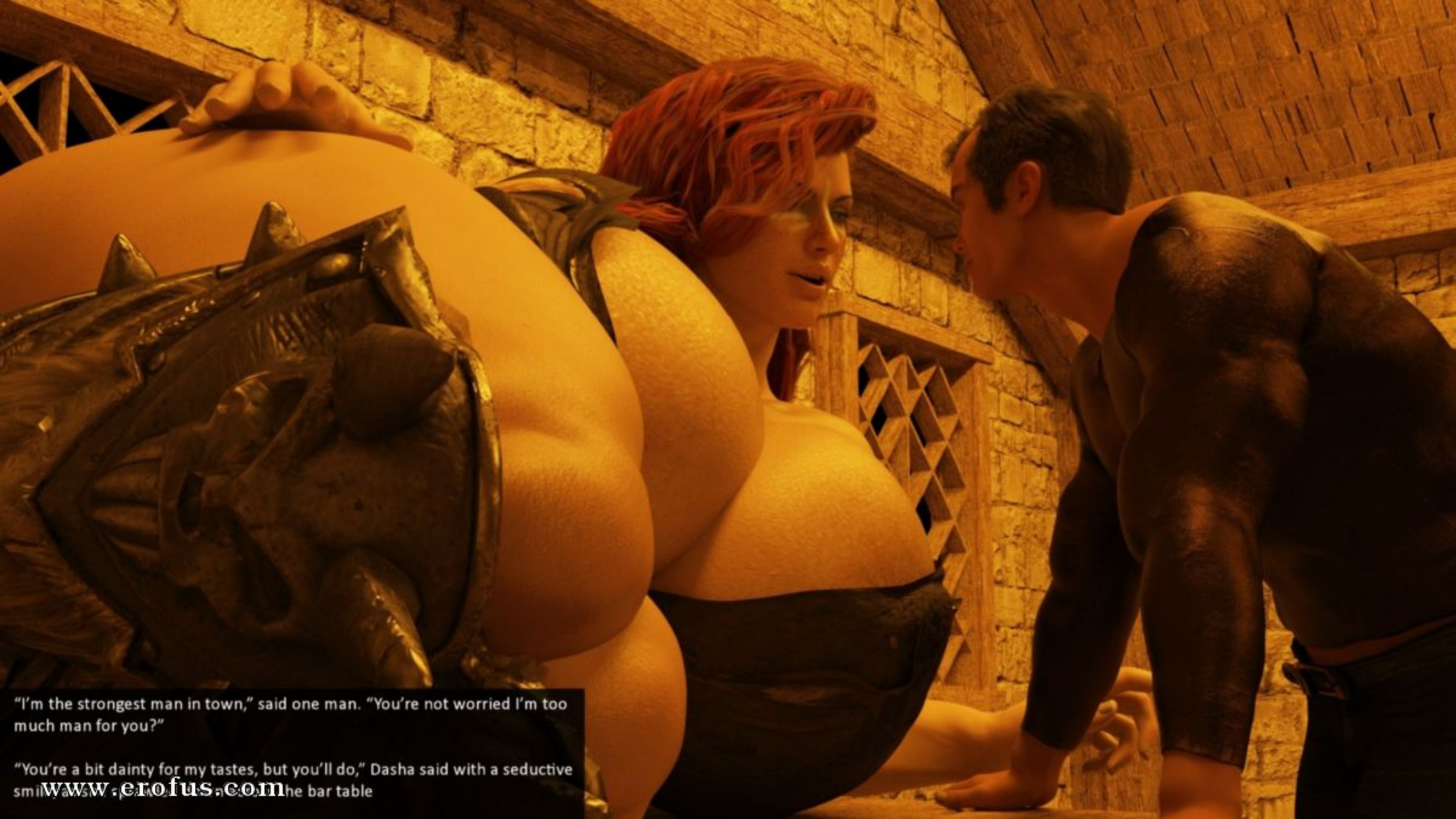


"Now give me somethin' to eat," Dasha said angrily to a frightened barmaid, "or I'll eat yer' pretty lil' face, ya' hear me!"

"Here, take-take everything! Gregory told me to give you whatever you wanted!" The barmaid piled up an assortment of drinks and food for Dasha, with trembling hands, and dropped them on the bar in front of Dasha.

Dasha was known for her appetites, and she made quick work of everything she was offered. In the course of a few minutes she downed a dozen ales and a king's ransom in chicken drumsticks, while the other patrons gazed slackjawed.

"Alright lads," she said with a full mouth as she took another bite of chicken. "Which one of ya' pansies are man enough to fuck me?"


"I'm the strongest man in town," said one man. "You're not worried I'm too much man for you?"
"You're a bit dainty for my tastes, but you'll do," Dasha said with a seductive
www.erofus.com
he bar table

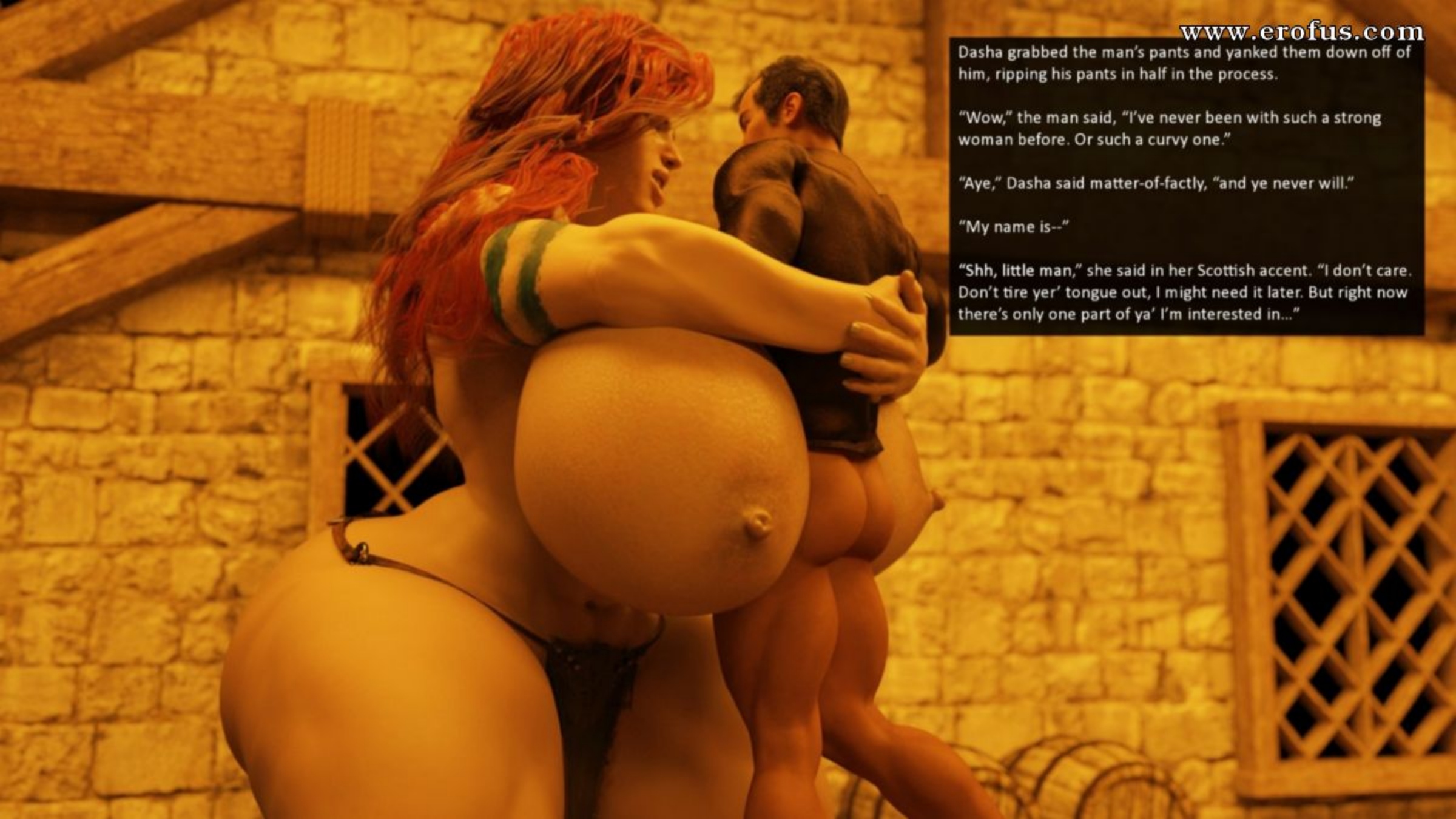

Without another word he kissed her..Dasha was taken aback; she wasn't much for foreplay, but he kissed well. The man seemed to enjoy it as well, and he didn't miss an opportunity to slip his hand into her deep cleavage.
www.erofus.com


Slade, meanwhile, wasn't exactly enjoying himself. He walked into the bar just in time to see Dasha, who had turned down his advances, making out with some over-muscled stranger in a bar. He couldn't bear to watch Dasha kiss another man, and it looked like they were about to get far more intimate than a mere kiss. He turned and walked out of the tavern in disgust.
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



Dasha grabbed the man's pants and yanked them down off of him, ripping his pants in half in the process.

"Wow," the man said, "I've never been with such a strong woman before. Or such a curvy one."

"Aye," Dasha said matter-of-factly, "and ye never will."

"My name is--"

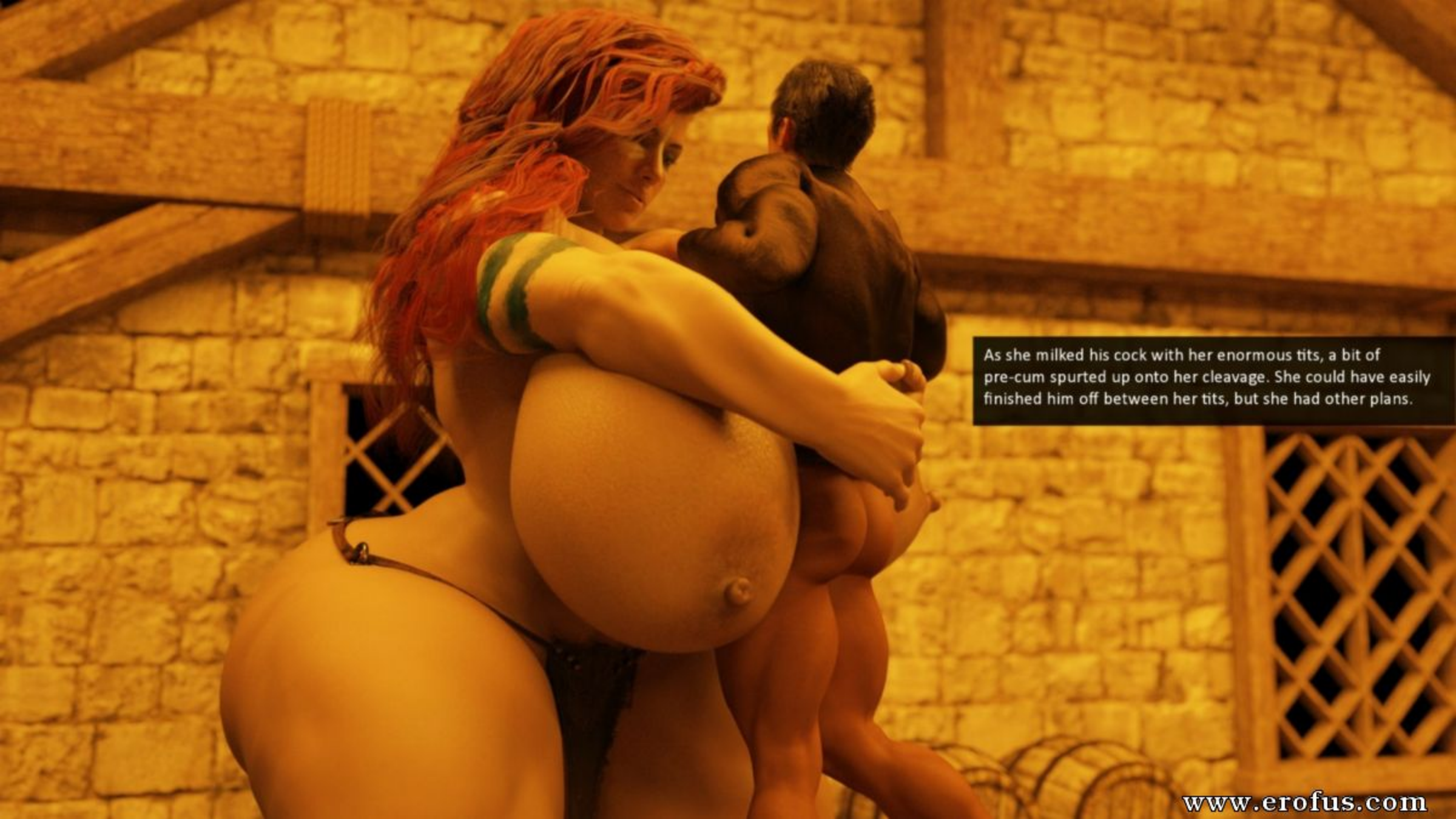
"Shh, little man," she said in her Scottish accent. "I don't care. Don't tire yer' tongue out, I might need it later. But right now there's only one part of ya' I'm interested in..."


It took no effort for Dasha to lift the man in the air. She lifted him up, and smiled slyly when his cock poked through the top of her cleavage.
www.erofus.com


She rubbed his cock lightly between her enormous breasts. A teasing little appetizer before the main course.
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com


As she milked his cock with her enormous tits, a bit of pre-cum spurted up onto her cleavage. She could have easily finished him off between her tits, but she had other plans.
www.erofus.com


Dasha carelessly tossed the man onto the table. As he lied back, Dasha stood up above him.
"Listen up, little man," Dasha said, "I'm gonna fuck ya' hard, and you're gonna fuck me as best as ya' can, and yer' not gonna finish until I'm well an' done. Understand?"
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



"Yes ma'am," he said obediently. Dasha straddled the table he was lying on, and squatted down above him. She slipped the tip of his cock between her dripping wet pussy lips and started to grind on top of him. He was bigger than most men, and his cock felt good inside of her.

"Ooh, just like that!" Dasha said, as the man started to lightly thrust from beneath her. She grinded her pussy back and forth against his crotch.



www.erofus.com


Dasha grabbed ahold of him, and held him in her hands a doll. She jerked his body upward, thrusting him into her at her own favored pace, slower than the man had been thrusting, but also deeper and harder. She shifted more of her body's weight onto the table, and leaned harder onto his hips.
www.erofus.com


She thrust the man's body up against her pelvis, forcing his cock deep into her pussy. As Dasha got closer to orgasm, she started to grind faster and harder. Soon she was using his body like a sex toy, shaking him violently as she thrust his little body against hers.
www.erofus.com


"Oh fuck, I'm gonna cum!" Dasha shouted out as she fucked him with animalistic lust.
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com


Dasha felt herself growing larger. Her body stretched upward, and the muscles of her arm grew bigger and firmer.
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com


www.erofus.com
"I'm fuckin' buff now!" Dasha yelled, as she flexed to admire her bicep.


Her body positively radiated power.
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com




Dasha grew slowly upward, as her biceps continued to swell.
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com




Power and lust coarsed through her body.
www.erofus.com


She let out a moan as she flexed her bicep as hard as she could.
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com

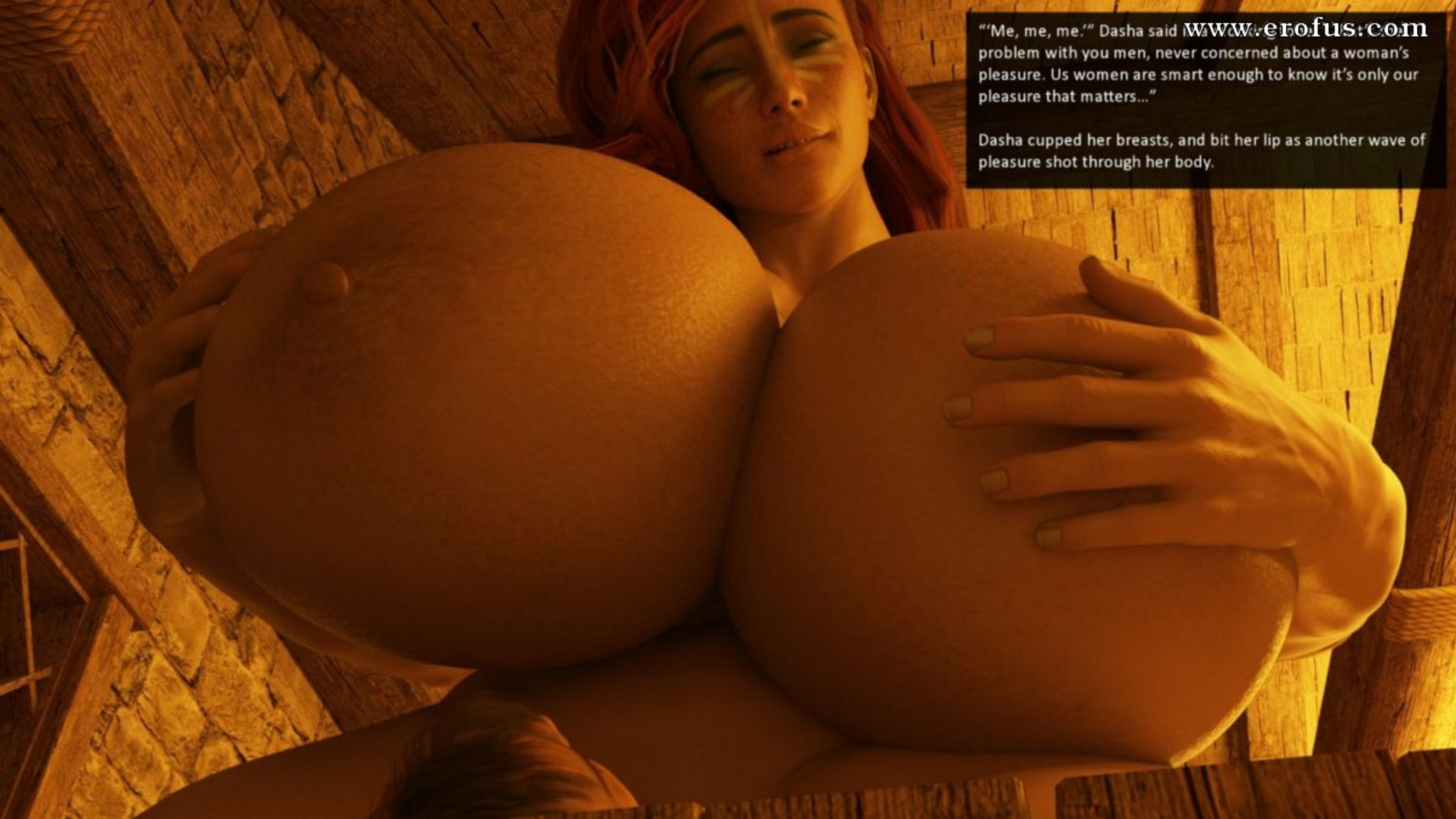


"I'm gonna cum!" The man yelled to Dasha.

"Like hell ya' are!" Dasha said angrily. "I only came once, I'm not done yet, ya useless walloper! And I'm not going ta' finish with some half-flaccid cock! So you stay rock hard until I cum, or I'll squeeze your cock in two with a flex of my huge fuckin' bicep, ya understand?"


Dasha leaned further forward, putting more of her weight on the man's hips and legs so she could better control him.
"You're crushing me!" he cried out in pain.
www.erofus.com


Dasha rode him hard, grinding his body into the table as she neared a second orgasm.
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com


www.erofus.com
Dasha moaned as she stroked her enormous breast with her powerful hands. Her fingers teased her hard, round nipples, as she thrust her hips against him.

www.erofus.com




"Oh fuck, I'm going to come!" Dasha screamed in ecstasy. She slammed her ass down on the man's hips, as his engorged cock penetrated deep inside of her. The man let out a scream of both pain and pleasure, as he finally came, shooting a load of warm, sticky cum deep into Dasha's dripping wet pussy. Dasha let out a long, relieved moan.
www.erofus.com



Cheers rang out through the bar, as the other patrons celebrated the man's conquest. But his victory didn't come without a cost, as the night's indiscretion resulted in a number of broken bones for Dasha's partner. He moaned in pain as Dasha lifted herself off of him.

Dasha stood back up, spreading her legs as hot cum dripped out of her pussy.

"So little man," she said with a mischievous smile, "was it as good for ya as it was for me?"

His only response was to moan in agony.

"Aww, don't get down on yourself," Dasha said with a smirk. "Count yerself lucky. Not every man who spends a night with me lives to tell about it. Now you've got a story, and the only price you have ta' pay is a broken hip. That's not so bad, is it?"

Dasha looked around the room. "Now which one of ya' is gonna fuck me next?" She asked.

A quiet murmur went through the room. The men avoided her gaze, and looked at each other nervously.

"I ain't askin'," Dasha said.

www.erofus.com


After a long night at the tavern, Dasha stumbled her way back to Gregory's house. Unlike the bar, the ceilings weren't high enough for her, especially after her last growth spurt. She clumsily made her way into what she assumed was a bedroom meant for her to stay in.
"Oh, umm, hello?" a man's voice said.
www.erofus.com


Dasha turned to see Gregory standing shirtless by the fire. Dasha was surprised to see his strong arms and muscular torso.
"Is there anything I can help you with?" Gregory said.
"Maybe one thing," Dasha said in a tone heavy with innuendo.
"I prepared some bedding in the stable downstairs. Now if you don't mind being quiet, my wife is trying to--"
"Nah. I like this one just fine." Dasha stared lustfully at him.
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



"Ya' know, I fucked the whole lot o' 'em doffers down at the pub. They thought they was was some hot shite, but lot of 'em weren't man enough to handle me. If I can give a drunken confession, you're the one I was picturing when I fucked their arses into the ground. Well now I'm feelin' awful randy again, and I've got ya' here for real. Somethin' tells me yer' man enough to fuck me good..."

Dasha moved on Gregory, and rubbed her hand against his crotch.

"Looks like you're alright at 'alf-mast," Dasha muttered with slurred words.

www.erofus.com



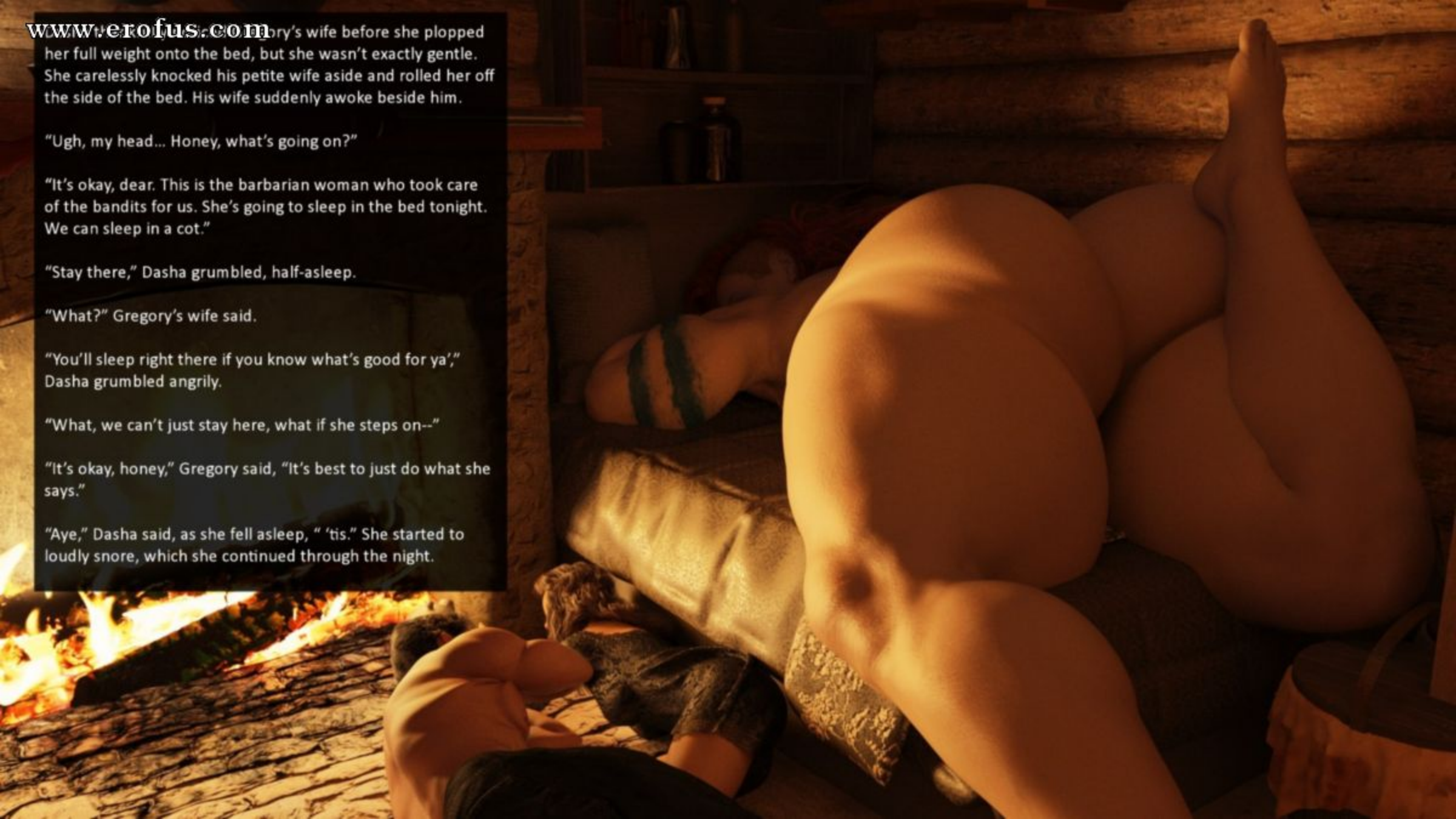
"Look at that cock of yours, you're fookin' huge!" Dasha said in amazement.

"Enough!" Gregory yelled. "I'm thankful for what you did, but I'm loyal to my wife. I'll give you anything else, any hospitality you ask for, but not that."

"Aye," Dasha said with disappointment. "Fuck it, ya' feckless cunt. I didn't mean that shit I said, I was just desperate for another lay, but you're not good enough for me anyhow. I'm gonna sleep." Dasha shoved him onto the ground and walked towards the bed.

"Hey, that's my bed," Gregory said, before stopping himself. "My wife is--"

www.erofus.com



...ory's wife before she plopped her full weight onto the bed, but she wasn't exactly gentle. She carelessly knocked his petite wife aside and rolled her off the side of the bed. His wife suddenly awoke beside him.

"Ugh, my head... Honey, what's going on?"

"It's okay, dear. This is the barbarian woman who took care of the bandits for us. She's going to sleep in the bed tonight. We can sleep in a cot."

"Stay there," Dasha grumbled, half-asleep.

"What?" Gregory's wife said.

"You'll sleep right there if you know what's good for ya'," Dasha grumbled angrily.

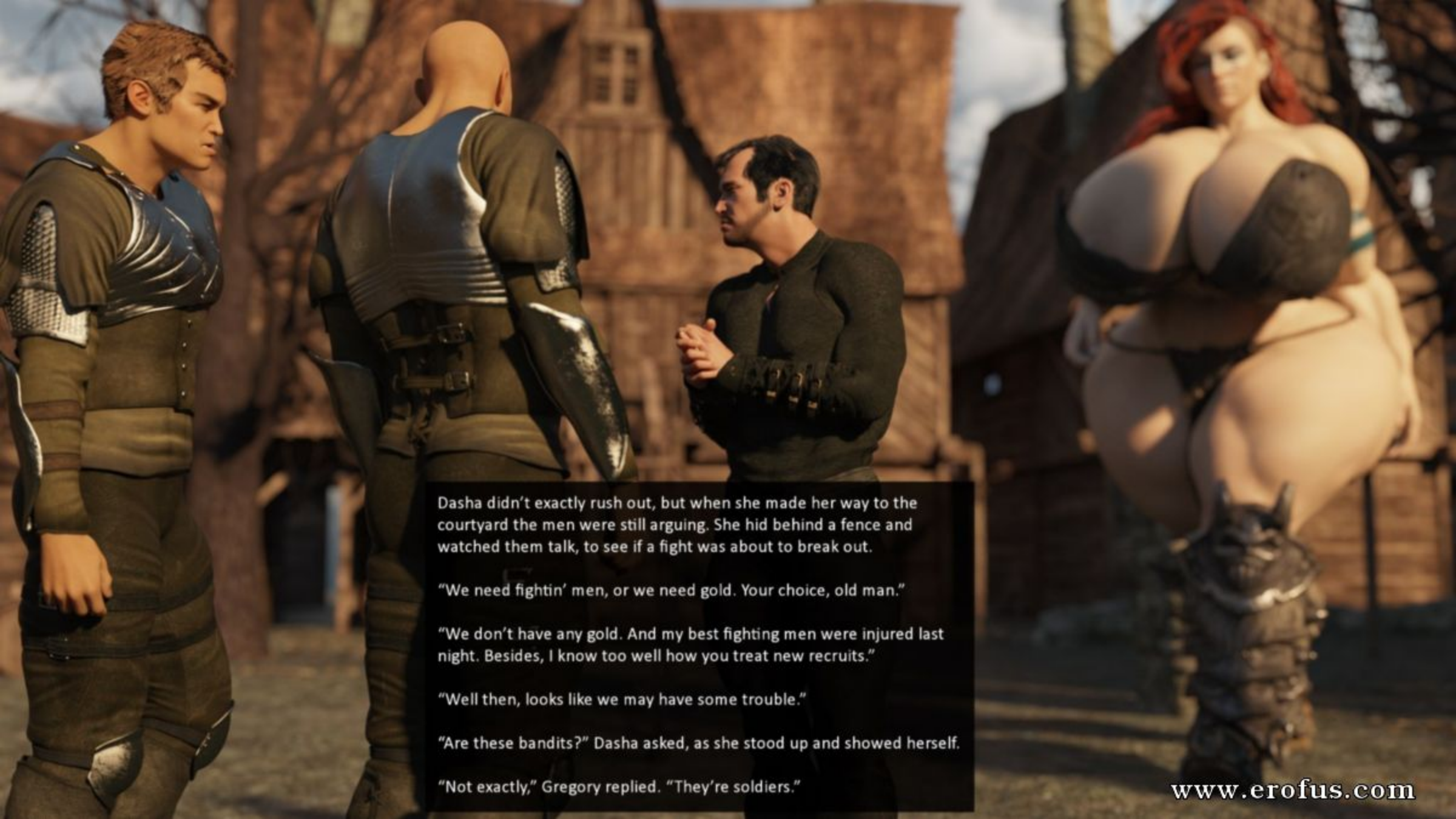
"What, we can't just stay here, what if she steps on--"

"It's okay, honey," Gregory said, "It's best to just do what she says."

"Aye," Dasha said, as she fell asleep, " 'tis." She started to loudly snore, which she continued through the night.


Dasha awoke late the next morning with a faint hangover.
Gregory and his wife had already gotten up.
www.erofus.com


Dasha heard commotion outside, so she got up and looked out the window. It looked like some armed men were arguing with Gregory.
"Eh, I'd rather the old man not die until I at least get a chance to fuck 'em," Dasha said to herself.
www.erofus.com



Dasha didn't exactly rush out, but when she made her way to the courtyard the men were still arguing. She hid behind a fence and watched them talk, to see if a fight was about to break out.

"We need fightin' men, or we need gold. Your choice, old man."

"We don't have any gold. And my best fighting men were injured last night. Besides, I know too well how you treat new recruits."

"Well then, looks like we may have some trouble."

"Are these bandits?" Dasha asked, as she stood up and showed herself.

"Not exactly," Gregory replied. "They're soldiers."

www.erofus.com



"Shame," Dasha said. "I was lookin' to crack some skulls."

The soldiers turned and looked at Dasha. They were stunned. "Holy hell," the lead soldier said. "If you're wanting to crack skulls, we could sure as hell use a shieldmaiden such as yourself."

"Shieldmaiden? Ha! I don't need no shinkin' shield. Shields are for wee lasses and Nancy boys," Dasha said.

"I like this one," the lead soldier said to the other.

"She's all yours," Gregory said quietly to the soldier. "Please, take her as far away as you can. She's meant for the battlefields, not life in a quiet village."

www.erofus.com


"What was that?" Dasha said, not happy to be left out of the conversation.
"Your friend said that you're quite the fighter," the soldier said.
"Aye, best in the realms. And I'm happy to join ya,' if there'll be coin in it for me."
"Whatever coins we pick off the men we kill," the solider said. "We're gonna be raiding towns, cities, castles... real places, with real money, not shit burgs like this place.."
"I'm in, then. That is, if you don't mind me, Gregory..."
"If you want to go, that's your choice," Gregory said. "I won't try to stop you."
www.erofus.com

"We need to be heading back to the base camp soon," the soldier said to Dasha. "Is there anything else you need?"

"Just one thing," Dasha said, "and I think I know where he'll be."

Just then, Slade walked out of the tavern. It wasn't yet ten in the morning, and he was already half-drunk.

"I heard some commotion," Slade said. "You didn't get into any more trouble, did you Dasha?"

"Aye. Some. We're going on an adventure."

"Oh. Okay. Do I have any choice in the matter?"

"No. And we're leaving now. Come with me or I'll smash yer' head in."

"I just can't say no to that smile of yours, honey. I guess I'm coming along."

And just like that, they walked out of the village, towards unfamiliar lands.



www.erofus.com




RFD
COMICS
ONE SUBSCRIPTION.
HUNDREDS OF GIANTESS COMICS.
PATREON.COM/REDFIREDOG
www.erofus.com