



TOMB RAIDER

11



Story and 3D Art

Teddy

Parody / heroine

PigKing.com.br

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHA!

SHIT, HOW CAN I RESIST THIS? WITH THIS HUGE COCK FILLING MY ASS WITH CUM...

HAHAHAHAHA!

AND EVEN AFTER HE SHOT ALL HIS LOAD INSIDE ME, HE KEEPS POUNDING THAT COCK INTO ME.

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

PLAF

PLAF

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

IT'S GETTING IMPOSSIBLE TO RESIST, THIS COCK FEELS SO GOOD INSIDE MY ASS.

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

I DON'T WANT HIM TO PULL OUT OF ME, I WANT THIS IN MY ASS AND PUSSY EVERY SINGLE DAY.

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHA!

FUCK, I CAN FEEL ALL HIS CUM
SLOSHING INSIDE MY ASS EVERY
TIME HE THRUSTS INTO ME.

HAAAAAAAAAAAA!

AND HIS BALLS SLAPPING AGAINST
MY PUSSY, THEY'RE SO HEAVY...

SHLOP

SHLOP



SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

FUCK, LIKE THIS I'M GONNA...

HOOOOOOOOO!

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

HOOOOOOOOOO!

FUCK, I'M COMING...

HAHAHAHAHA!

YOU BASTARD, YOU FILLED MY ASS WITH
CUM, NOW I WANT TO FUCK MORE.



HAHAHAHAHAHA!

MAKE ME COME MORE... I WANT MORE,, YOU ASS-RAPING MONSTER.

FLOPT

HAHAHAHAHA!

SHIT... HIS COCK SLIDES INTO MY
PUSSY SO GOOD.

FEELS LIKE A POLE SLIDING
BETWEEN MY LEGS...

FLISH

FLISH



FLISH

FLISH

HAAAAAAAAAAAA!

I WANT YOU TO FILL MY PUSSY
WITH CUM, LIKE YOU DID TO MY ASS.



FLISH

FLISH

AAAAAAAAAAAA!

SHOVE YOUR HUGE COCK INSIDE ME
UNTIL I COME AGAIN, YOU HEAR ME?

FLISH

FLISH

HAHAHAHAHA!

I WANT YOU TO SPLIT ME IN
HALF FROM FUCKING MY PUSSY SO
HARD. MAKE ME SCREAM FROM HOW
TURNED ON I AM.



FLISH

FLISH



FLISH

FLISH



FLOPT

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AAAAAAAAAAAAA!

YES! FUCK MY PUSSY, YOU
RAPING MONSTER!

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

FUCK ME WITH ALL YOUR
STRENGTH! I WANT TO FEEL MY
ORGANS CHURNING INSIDE!

SHLOP

SHLOP

НАААААААААА!

COME ON, FUCK MY PUSSY! NO MERCY!

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

MY GOD, THIS FEELS SO GOOD! FEELING THIS HORSE COCK SLIDING INSIDE MY PUSSY IS AMAZING.

THAT HUGE HEAD HIS COCK HAS TEARS ME OPEN ALL THE WAY TO MY WOMB.

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

IT'S HUGE, FEELS SO GOOD...
IT'S INCREDIBLE!

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

MY LEGS ARE GETTING WEAK FROM
HOW TURNED ON I AM. EVEN AFTER
FUCKING FOR HOURS...

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

HOW IS IT POSSIBLE FOR SOMETHING TO FEEL THIS GOOD? I WANT TO BE RAPED LIKE THIS EVERY SINGLE DAY.

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

HMMMMMMMM

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

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HMMMMMMM

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

HMMMMMMM

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

THIS IS CRAZY... I WENT FROM BEING ONE
OF HISTORY'S GREATEST ARCHAEOLOGISTS,
TO A MONSTER'S WHORE...

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

I'M LOVING THIS, HAVING THIS HORSE COCK BETWEEN MY LEGS THRUSTING IN HARD.

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

I NEVER IMAGINED ANYTHING BETTER,
THIS IS EVERYTHING I NEEDED.

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

A NICE, THICK HORSE COCK TEARING
ME OPEN AND MAKING ME COME.

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

FEELING A MALE'S HEAVY BALLS
SLAPPING AGAINST MY PUSSY.

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

FUCK, THIS HUGE, THICK COCK INSIDE ME IS
WRECKING ME.

I FEEL MY BODY GETTING
LIGHTER AND WEAKER FROM HOW
TURNED ON I AM...

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

WAIT... LIGHTER AND WEAKER? THAT'S...

SHLOP

SHLOP

THE TERROR STILL CHILLED HUZALO'S BLOOD,
BUT HIS DESIRE TO HELP LARA WAS STRONGER
THAN HIS INSTINCT TO FLEE.





LARA PUSHED HER MIND TO THE LIMIT AND REGAINED CONTROL. THE CURSE'S REFLEXES WERE REPLACED BY HER OWN INSTINCTS, LEAVING HER READY TO COUNTERATTACK.



HAHAHAHAHAHA!

MY VITALITY... I'M BEING DRAINED
THROUGH PLEASURE...

SHLOP

SHLOP



AAAAAAAAAAAA!

I HAVE TO RESIST...

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

BUT THIS COCK SLIDING INSIDE ME
WON'T LET ME FOCUS MY MIND.

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

I HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING OR
I'M GOING TO DIE...

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

WHAT IF I TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE
MOMENT TO KNOCK HIM DOWN?

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

ISN'T THAT TOO RISKY? HIS
REFLEXES ARE MUCH FASTER THAN ANY
HUMAN I'VE EVER FOUGHT.

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

WHAT IF I WAIT FOR HIM TO CUM TO FIND AN OPENING AND ATTACK HIM? I CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG AND I'D ALREADY BE DRAINED OF MY VITALITY.



SHLOP

SHLOP

HAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

SHIT... I THINK I'LL TRY TO ATTACK HIS BALLS AND IT HAS TO BE NOW... IT'S THE ONLY WAY.

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

I'LL HAVE TO DO IT, EVEN THOUGH
I'M NOT SURE IT WILL WORK...

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

SHIT... IT'S GOING TO BE HARD TO DO ANYTHING WITH HIM HOLDING ME AND FUCKING ME LIKE THIS.

SHLOP

SHLOP

AAAAAAAAAAAA!

I'M PRACTICALLY IMMOBILIZED...

SHLOP

SHLOP

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO LAUNCH AN
ATTACK LIKE THIS. MY MIND AND BODY ARE
SUCCUMBING AGAIN...

SHLOP

SHLOP



SHLOP

SHLOP

HAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

BUT I HAVE TO BE STRONG, I CAN'T GIVE UP NOW. THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE.

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE RISK...

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP



SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

SHLOP

IT'S NOW...

SHLOP

SHLOP



THWACK!



HUZALO!?

LARA, GET OUT OF
THERE, QUICK!



FLOPT




THANK YOU, HUZALO. THAT WAS THE CHANCE I NEEDED.



LARA, ASHANTI SAID SHE GOT
SOME ANCIENT SCROLLS.

AND SHE TOLD ME THIS CREATURE
ABSORBS THE LIFE ENERGY FROM ITS
VICTIMS TO FEED AND AWAKEN
SOMETHING WORSE!

WE HAVE TO STOP IT AS FAST
AS POSSIBLE OR IT COULD BE THE
END FOR EVERYONE!

A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a dark, form-fitting bodysuit and black boots with grey socks, is crouching on a rocky surface. She has a look of concern or fear. Two speech bubbles are connected to her by dotted lines. The background is a dark, rocky cave.

DAMN, I HAD A FEELING. I FELT MY ENERGY BEING DRAINED WITH EVERY THRUST FROM THAT CREATURE.

BUT "AWAKEN SOMETHING WORSE"? WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT? I THOUGHT THIS WAS SOME KIND OF HIGH-LEVEL DEMON.





SHING

A man with a shocked expression, wearing a blue and white beaded necklace and a loincloth, has blood smeared on his forearms. He is in a dark, rocky environment. Two white speech bubbles with jagged edges are positioned to his right, containing text.

BUT HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE!? I HIT A
VITAL SPOT!

HOW IS THERE NO BLOOD OR WOUND!?
HE MUST BE IMMORTAL!

HUZALO, DON'T LET YOUR GUARD
DOWN, HE'S VERY STRONG AND FAST!

GROOOAAAAR!

AAAAARGH!

HUZALO!?

GROOOOAAAAR!

GROOOAAAAR!

NOT THIS TIME!

THUD!



THIS IS OUR CHANCE, LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE NOW!

NO, LARA! WE HAVE TO DESTROY
THE STATUE AS FAST AS POSSIBLE AND
ONLY YOU CAN DO IT!



WHAT!?! BUT WE'RE TAKING A
HUGE RISK HERE.

GROOOAAAAR!

I KNOW, BUT WE'RE OUT OF TIME. HE'S GOING TO AWAKEN AND DESTROY EVERYTHING WE KNOW! QUICK, GO TO THE STATUE, I'LL HANDLE HIM!



NO, HUZALO, WAIT!

GROOOAAAAR!



SWISH!

DO NOT UNDERESTIMATE THE GREATEST
WARRIOR OF MY TRIBE, DEMON!



GROOOOAAAAR!

THUD!


HUZALO, NO!

AND SO, AS A GREAT WARRIOR AND HERO, HUZALO SACRIFICES HIMSELF FOR HIS FRIEND. WITHOUT HESITATION, HE THROWS HIMSELF AND THE MONSTER INTO THE CHASM OF THAT CURSED CAVERN.

GROOOAAAAR!

A 3D rendered scene set in a dark, rocky cave. A woman with large breasts and a black topknot is crouching on a rock. To her right is a massive, stone hand reaching out. A speech bubble above her contains the text "HUZALO!".

HUZALO!



I HAVE TO DESTROY THAT
STATUE NOW OR HUZALO'S
SACRIFICE WILL BE IN VAIN.

BEING THE GREAT HEROINE SHE IS, LARA PUTS HER GRIEF ASIDE AND DECIDES TO RUN TOWARD HER GOAL BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.



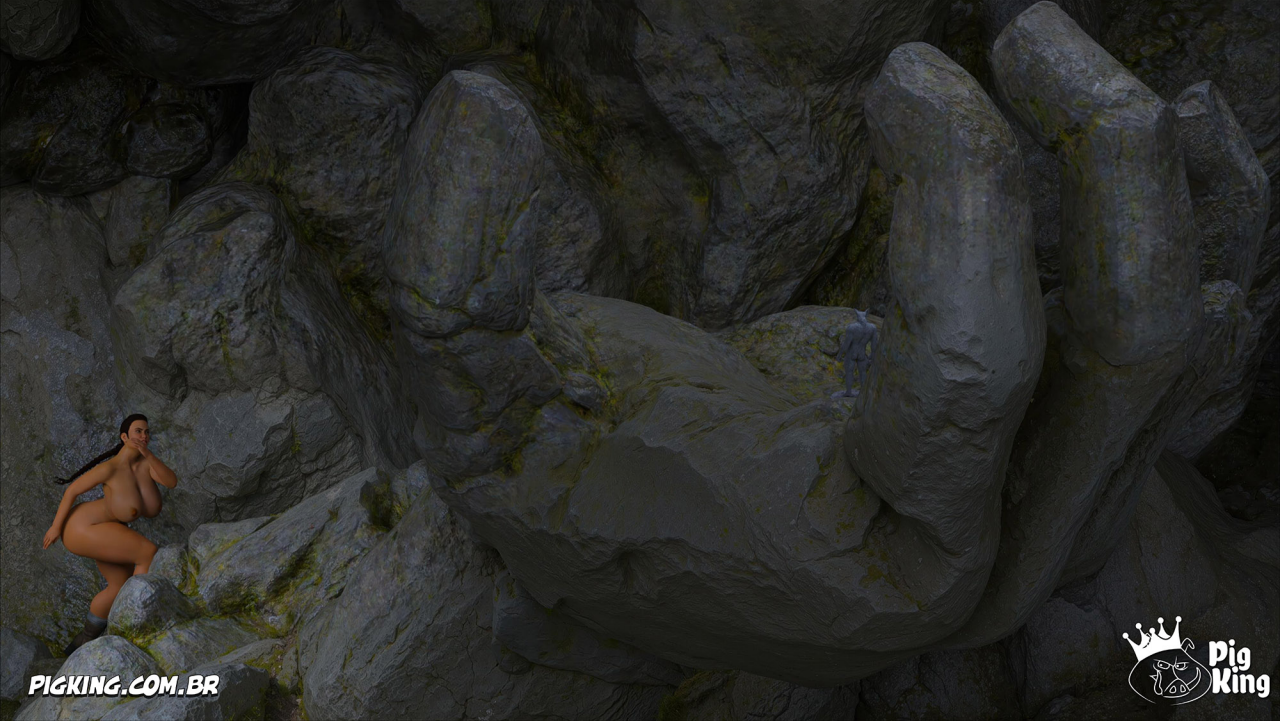
HE SAID SOMETHING IS AWAKENING, SO EVERY SECOND COULD BE CRUCIAL.



IT SEEMS LIKE IT'S
ALMOST TIME FOR SOMETHING
TO AWAKEN. I HOPE THERE'S
STILL TIME.


THAT MONSTER SEEMED
MUCH BIGGER AT THE END,
MAYBE IT WAS DESPERATE TO
STOP ME AND HUZALO.





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A woman with dark hair in a braid, wearing a black bra and black boots, is crouching in a dark, rocky cave. She is looking down at a small, grey, stylized statue of a pig-like figure on a pedestal. A speech bubble points to her.

ALRIGHT, NOW ALL I
HAVE TO DO IS...

GRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEDDDANNNNK

SECONDS BEFORE LARA'S
DESPERATE STRIKE AGAINST
THE STATUE, REALITY ITSELF
BEGAN TO TEAR. THE AIR
SUDDENLY GREW HEAVY,
SATURATED WITH THE SCENT
OF FORGOTTEN AGES AND
DEAD SEAS THAT SHOULD
NEVER HAVE RISEN.

GRRRRREEEEEEEDDNNNNNK

BEFORE HER, THE IMPOSSIBLE TOOK FORM: THE HIGH PRIEST OF THE GREAT OLD ONES MANIFESTED ITS PROFANE PRESENCE, SPILLING FORTH FROM THE DIMENSIONAL RIFTS. THIS WAS NOT MERE FEAR; IT WAS THE ABSOLUTE PERCEPTION THAT THE HUMAN MIND IS A FRAGILE RAFT ON AN OCEAN OF INFINITE DARKNESS.

THUD!

THUD!

IN THAT INSTANT, LARA'S SANITY WAS NO MORE THAN A DRY LEAF BEFORE A GALE OF NIGHTMARES, AS THE GATES OF THE ABYSS YAWNED WIDE BEFORE HER EYES.



Finis

In sequenti episodio continuabitur

