

# The Vanishing Empress: Soft, Wet Proof

Marie was intrigued. Using this method, she wouldn't have to be the one carrying her children. She could rule comfortably like the males in her line before her. Still, she needed definite proof that this was even possible.

"Show me."

"You what?" Petal cleared her throat, remembering who she was addressing "Empress! I can't just... We... We're not even engaged yet!"

"Were you and Sir Ulfur engaged?"

"Of course not! But this is..."

"I need harder proof before we wed, Lady Petal. I need you to become pregnant with my child before we marry. It's the only way I can be certain of your story" Marie nodded firmly "and... should you not win the tournament... Well, maybe we can still negotiate if you perform well enough. Otherwise, well, I'm certain I'll not be the first in my seat to produce a bastard. I'll ensure you and they are cared for."

"I..." The lady knight hesitated, but only for a moment "Yes! Of course Empress. I will be honoured to carry your child, and... you, if only for a short while."

"Gaurds! Leave us! But once we are done here, protect Lady Petal as if she was myself until I emerge." Then she leaned over and whispered to them. "During and after, she is to be watched discretely. She must not engage in sexual acts with another. Understand?"

The guards nodded, leaving to stand outside the tent. Marie and Petal were left alone.

"So... I guess I'll get-" Lady Petal reached down towards her breastplate, starting to unfasten.

"No, keep the armour on."

"Empress, it will be more comfortable if I-" Marie raised an eyebrow "Ummm... as you wish, Empress."

"So, what should I do, Lady Rose Petal? I suppose I should just call you Rose."

"If you wish Empress." Rose paused "it would be easier if you were to be undressed, or, ah, at least, not in your full dress."

"Is undergarments sufficient?"

"Yes, of course Empress."

Marie turned and let Rose unfasten her dress, feeling it fall steadily from her body. Once she was finally unclothed, she turned back around, looking down at Lady Petal, one of the few people that was even shorter than her.

Petal flushed and stepped back, beckoning Marie over to her camp bed. They sat facing one another, Rose sitting cross legged while Marie leaned to one side.

Lady Petal hesitantly took Marie's feet in her exposed hands, guiding them onto her lap.

"So, I'll begin taking you inside me now, Empress." She smiled in nervous anticipation "I'll keep you perfectly safe. I hope you'll even enjoy the experience!"

With that, she unfastened her britches once more, exposing her glistening crotch, still moist from its previous meal. Suddenly, Marie felt nervous. Just how much did she trust this woman. Was she about to end as Ulfur had, her remains dripping from Rose's crotch?

But no. Her guards knew what was happening. Lady Petal knew better than to condemn herself by doing something foolish.

Her toes pressed against the slick folds, slipping smoothly inside. Reaffirming her resolve, Marie pushes forward. Rose let out a gasp as Marie slid her legs inside her, her own legs stretching wider, eagerly accepting more and more of her Empress.

Marie pushed in further, her thighs spreading Last Petal's wide as they entered her. The Lady knight had leaned back, moaning eagerly, her back arching with unrestrained pleasure.

"Oh, Empress, yes!" Rose cried, between panting breaths "I need to feel you inside me, all of you!"

Petal undulated her body and Marie's hips squished inside her, leaving her eyes rolling back in her head. Meanwhile, her arms reach down, taking Marie's wrists and pressing them inside, followed by reaching up and placing a steady, insistent pressure on her shoulders, more and more of her vanishing between the woman's legs. She could feel her body, surrounded by the warm undulating wetness of the noble's insides. It was surprisingly pleasant, comforting even.

Petal gasped, her crotch flexing forward over Marie's shoulders, fastening tightly around her neck. Rose cried out in ecstasy, her body quivering in orgasm, her crotch clenching around her Empress's body and neck, partially crushing and strangling her in equal measure.

Marie tried to squirm, fighting to free her constricted windpipe. She couldn't breathe. Her body was being painfully crushed, so easily dominated by the smaller woman's sex.

Strangely, it excited her, Marie blushing wildly as she gasped for breath.

Just as she thought she might actually pass out, Rose let out a final convulsion, letting out a satisfied sigh as her body slowly unclenched.

Petal sat back up " wow! That was amazing! I loved- Oh Gods! Empress, are you okay?"

"Yes. I am, \*cough\* fine." Marie managed "it was a actually, as you said, rather enjoyable."

"Really? I turned on the Empress?" Rose beamed "I guess I am that good!"

"Is all of me really being held under that breastplate? It doesn't feel so cramped"

"Well, I've managed bigger before." Petal chuckled "You saw that earlier!" Petal sighed, then her insides gave an involuntary flex, and she let out a soft moan "Oooh... my loins are still burning for you. I can't hold them back much longer. Are you ready for the final push?"

"Do it"

Petal nodded, smiled and placed her hand gently atop Marie's head. Then, with a smooth, wet squelch she pressed the last of her Empress inside her. Instantly she fell back into a second blissful climax, her convulsions rocking around Marie this time, guiding her body to curl into her snug womb.



"Fuck, Empress!" Rose gasped after a good few minutes of peak "That's one of the best orgasms I've had!"

She patted at the bulging abdomen, held securely beneath her breastplate,

"Now, Empress, it's time for your proof. I just need a little seed from your body to form our child..."

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**Work slow and steady**

**Work quick**