

Chapter 1- Last day on earth after sunrise

“Wake up Tim” A Voice rang through his door

The sound continued to bare through his bedroom waking him up from a blissful dream. It was a kicker of a dream. Him, Zelda, Samus, and the hot tub

“All right...All Right” Tim Said

He didn't know why his dad was rushing him. It was senior year. It was the year that you normally cruise past. He already had the grades to graduate. He was happy to spend less time as he could. High school was an unfiltered clusterfuck. He got up to stretch his skinny little legs. He was scrawny, 5.6 18-year-old. Gawky and jittery. His walls were covered with a poster of a character from RPGs and art that he drew of some of his various characters.

“Hurry,” His Dad Said “I got to go to work”

“You don't have to wake me up and cook for me still.

“Hey, going to miss doing that when you go off to college. Going to be just me and the dog looking at me as I eat hungry man dinner. Let me enjoy the pure pleasure of giving an ungrateful teen food. Now get up put some pants on”

“Find me there in a second

Tim got out of bed and slipped on his pants. He looked at himself in the mirror. He had boyish looks. He was young looking than he was due to his short black hair and big soulful brown eyes. He wasn't what people would call handsome. He was rather nerdy looking with a skinny little frame. He walked around with an orchestra of awkward twitch and quirks. He slipped on some pants and a T-shirt that had some anime characters.

He grabbed his book bag and put in his textbooks and sketchbook. He was about to leave

“OH, shit almost forgot,” He thought

He went under his bed and grabbed an old book. The book had a spark when she touches it

“Ouch,” he Said

He grabbed the book feeling the leather. It felt like human skin. It looked ancient. The paper inside was dried and yellow.

“Almost forgot you, little buddy,” he said

He did a big smile as his eyes glowed purple for a split second as he held it in his hand. He felt its ancient energy and power. It scared him but excited him more. He had found out about this book on the dark web and followed the clue to find it. There were only 200 of them left. He found this one at a flea market. The Guy didn't know what it was. The seller thought it was a useless book. He still sold it for 500 out anyway because he could tell the book was high quality. It was useless if you didn't know how to use it. It looked like a regular role-playing game book. It had stats and figures. In the book, you could have a harem that would further increase your powers and you are there. It seems like a more

perverted version of dungeon and dragons. The art in the book like like something that would be on the cover of heavy metal. When you open a book it had an ink drawing of Conan knocked off surrounded by naked women of different races. Some with their arms wrapped around his leg

The rumor is this could take you to another world, a better world. A world where you would be a hero. A world that would make you a wizard, a warrior, a bard, and so much more. The origins of the story were during the satanic panic. They say a player went crazy when his character died. He took an ax to all his friends killing them making their bodies into the meat and using their skin as cover for the books to hide the body. He got a thrill from killing and continued killing other players. When the cops finally caught him, they said he made a deal with the devil to go to another land. And it now terrorizing. The story continues by saying they sent out the books to find a hero that can defeat. Others say the book is to find even more people for his army. Others say none of that happens. The clam was it was people from this other world sending the books into the new world so they can find more adventures to fight the monsters of their land. Another explanation is this rumor was created in the 80s and cocaine was indeed a hell of a drug.

He didn't know if any of this was true. But he didn't want to keep this book out of his grasp. If anything, this book could be sold on eBay for a lot of money if the story turns out to be garbage. He went into the bathroom gave his teeth a brushing that was at best adequate and ran downstairs to the smell of bacon.

He shoved the bacon in and poured syrup over the 4 stacks of pancakes. The butter was nicely melted into the pancakes making just the right amount of soggy. The eggs were hot with some cheese mixed in. He started to eat. His time was at the stove. Tim's father looks somewhat like Tim but older and with glasses. The eyes were different. Tim had his mother's eye

"Hey Son," His Dad said pouring some lemonade

"Yea pop"

"Well, I was having a friend over. Last night"

"Oooooo a LADY FRIEND," Tim Said

"None of your business-wise guy. I had a friend over and she went to turn on the TV to watch a movie. A movie popped on that was already in the Blue Ray"

Tim got nervous. He knew exactly what he was talking about. It was rare hentai that he brought at a comic convention

"It was a bit pornographic. Were you watching porn again on the big TV when I was out"

"What makes you think it was me?"

"How else would it get in there"

"Criminals"

His dad took off his glasses and rubbed his temples

“So let me get this straight. You’re saying. Someone broke into the house. Didn’t steal anything. Brought a DVD and just sat there and watch (looks at the DVD) Busty CYBER EVLES 6. And then proceeded to dump a bust a bunch of sticky tissues in the trash”

“What can I say? There is a lot of sick fucks out their dad” he said

“Just use the internet like normal people”

“And hurt the mom-and-pop porn DVD industry,” He Said finishing up his food “Never”

He finishes his food and put on his book bag and was about to run

“Hey, tie your shoes,” His Dad Said

“Sure. Sure” Tim Said stuffing his string in the shoe

Across the street, an old X friend of his was having an adventure of her own. Her name was Jessie Hardwood she was having a fun sexual escapade with her girlfriend

“Fuck...fuck” Candence Said

Cadence moaned big black breasts slapping together. Jessie had always loved looking at them. They were like two soft pillows. Jessie's long blonde hair hung down over Cadence like two golden walls. Cadence got lost in those piercing blue eyes. She grabbed onto one of Jessie’s muscular arms for dear life. Jessie suckled on The black girls tits stretching on the nipple as salvia dripped down. She was four fingers in a wet pussy. Jessie could feel her girlfriend’s pussy. Cadence was about to scream. Jessie covers her mouth. She looked at Cadence with her deep blue eyes

“Shhhh may wake your parents. Though love it when you scream” Jessie Smiled

A poster of a boy band on the left wall and a poster of Billie Elisha over the bed. Jessie always loved looking at the poster as she fucked Cadence from behind with a strapon, seeing her ebony ass bounce. She would give a good slap now and then to add pain to the pleasure. Jessie wanted to excel at everything. Very type A. It is what made her grade in sports and still manage to get decent grades. Finger a girl's pussy was no different. When it cum to making girls cum she could teach a Master Class. Men too but she didn’t brag about that. Men were easy. As far as Cadence knew she was the only one she was fingering now. Billie loved her but she never saw herself as a one-person girl.

“Going to” Cadence breath breathless

“Oh, I know. Always know when you are about to cum. That cute little nose of your twitch”

Her finger slipped it easier as Cadence's pussy clench her. Cadence looked up at this buff tomboy. She had a supermodel face and an athlete body. Standing 6.1 she towered over all the people in high school and Jessie love that. The hot Jock had some muscles, 9 inches biceps, and broad shoulders. Her abs were completely off sick. Sick in a good way. Strong high sculpted 6-inch abs made her a sight to behold. Her breast were nice firm C cups. She got that from her mother. She was only going to get bigger. His pecs made it seem like the extra size. Cadence shook as she started to cum. Cadence screamed as she let out an intense climax. Her body was drenched in sweat as she lay there naked and exhausted. Some of the Cadence lipstick was smeared but her lips had a natural redness regardless.

“What do you say” Jessie whispered

“Thank you, Daddy,” Cadence Said with a smile

Candence looked at Casey's muscular back as she was about to put on her shirt

“Can you leave your shirt? Like to smell you when you're gone”

Jessie looked back and smile. Cadence lay across her pink bed. The whole room was pink. The room was girly. Despite being such a tomboy Jessie love being in here. The smell and the look. She didn't have a sister and her parents were exactly interior decorators. So being in here felt nice and warm. Candence looked up with her big brown eyes and short bangs that that add 10 extra cute points. She couldn't resist. Jessie tossed her shirt to him

“Spoiled brat” Jessie Said

“Since you know I am spoiled. You won't be surprised when I asked this. Do you HAVE to leave? Can you say PRETTY...PRETTY please with sugar at top Daddy” Cadence Said

“I Don't like what it says about me that that baby girl talk makes me wet” Jessie laughed “But got to go”

She checked her message on her phone

“Got class tonight. Not of us are straight A students like you”

“You're passing. Plus are you getting a sports scholarship”

“Yea but my recruiter says a good grade might push me over. There is this one school that I got my site on. Top one. Several gold medalists came out of it. And this allergic girl silver and copper.” She spoke

“What you doing Sunday

“Nothing”

“My Parents leaving my house to me for a few days. I will take you out, put some food in you, and then we have round 2-7 of this”

“Would love to” Candence Said

Jessie looked in her book bag

“You got a textbook or Pencil,” Jessie said

“Nope. Normally get some boy to give me one”

“Well fuck me sideways then,” Jessie Said

She looked out of the window. She smiled and slipped on his pants. She grabbed one of Candence's shirts that were s size too small for her

“Think I found where to get a Textbook,” she Said

Candence looked at the window and saw Tim walking down the street

“Will you leave that poor kid alone,” Candence Said

“Come can’t end my high school career with our messing with my Favorite punching bag,” she said and grabbed the book bag

She climbed out the window. Cadence noticed Jessie’s phone was on the desk

“Jessie waits,” Cadence said

But she was already gone

Chapter 2- Last Day on Earth- Off to school

Being a nerdy and wimpy kid in high school he had to always be on guard. It was like prey in the wild. People said it was the age of the nerd but apparently his high school didn’t get the memo. It was still cobra Kai. I mean they were probably less problematic than back in the day. They still punched you in the stomach but would use proper pro mound. The fact his main bully was a Bisexual female was maybe a movement in the right direction

“The coast Is clear,” He thought

Suddenly he was tackled by something that felt like a bully. His whole body was lifted and he was tossed into the bush on the ground. The wind was knocked out of him. He had a foot on his chest. There she was Jessie Haywood, teenage Amazon. He looked at her and he nearly fainted. He could see under the boob. She wasn’t wearing a bra. She looked down and he could see her hard nipples pushing against the two tight shirts. Her thigh was thick as she had these black sweats. He tried to push off before his erection showed

“What you are doing kid,” she said

She smiled. She had red lipstick and some blue eye shadow. She stomped on his chest

“Don’t you know how stronger I am than you?” she said

She flexed her arm showing steal hard muscles. She practically lived in the Gym. Tim could feel the heat of her body. She held his hand down as her large breast swung over him.

“Come on get off”

She leaped up and landed ass first on his chest. The wind was knocked out of him. She gave a wicked smile that was of his nightmare and nocturnal omissions respectfully. He moaned.

“Can’t breathe”

“Are you saying I’m a heavy wimp”

She slapped him a few times

“You better not be. Because I can be very sensitive.” She spoke

“No... you're lighter than Air. What do you want”

“Can’t I say Hi to an old friend? Just wanted to let your smell a smell you never going to smell wimp”

She put a finger under his nose. He tried to pull away, but she made her whiff. It was a strong but nice scent

“See you may not know that smell given you never had any pussy and never will. But that is a girl's pussy that I made cum multiple times. See when you please a woman, she gets real wet. And if you fuck her real good, she squirts a bit. It's not a gusher mind you like that porn your Jerk your tiny cock too but porn none the less”

He was staring at her chest. She squeezed her neck real hard.

“Are you looking at my Tits you little worm”

“No, it just never got beat up by someone wearing a Justine Bieber shirt before. Kind of like to take time to appreciate this new low”

She looked at her shirt. It said “Bieber Palooza”

“Well fuck. The kid got Jokes”

She wrapped her thick tights around him. It was like he was trapped between two steel walls closing around him. He screams as the legs threaten to rip him. He tried to part her legs

“Ahhh Am I too strong little man” She giggled

She made her tits bounce up and down. Her legs had a tight grip where she could pick him up and slam him down. He looked up seeing hints of nipples as she bounces on him riding him.

“You know was going to just take your shirt. But you had to go and be a smart ass. You know you're an Adult now. Shit won't fly in the real world. You have no teachers to protect you. In the real-world bitches, you like get squashed”

“I think in the real world this is a felony,” he said tapping her thighs

“Also, no tapping out in the real world. And by the way, most murders and mugging go unsolved you little snitch bitch”

She gave him a slapped across the face and then pulled out a rubber band. She fixed her hair into a ponytail with it. She then flexed her arms in front of him.

“Think this girl going to miss being wrapped around your neck and putting you to sleep,” she said

She kissed each bicep. His erection was on full display. He tried to look around to distract him. He saw the neighborhood watch sign

“Yea I know. They kind of dropping the ball aren't they” she Said squeezing harder

He screams tears rolling down his eyes

“You know. I don't know why you're making such a big deal. I am BARELY squeezing. You're a MAN...well boy. And I am a woman. You really should be stronger than this. Plus know this turns you on you little freak. You don't think I notice baby Groot popping in your pants”

She ran her hand across his crotch

“Look at that little thing. So cute”

“Fuck. you”

“Ha.... FUCK me hu. Open your mouth. You know the drill” she Said

She squeezed his face

“Don’t make me ask twice”

She slowly made some saliva in his mouth as open up. A bit of spittle dripped on her mouth. It was slow motion. He tried to turn away, but she kept his face still. The spit dropped into his mouth, a big job, and then she closes his mouth. She spat again on his face. She laughed. He hated that she had this much power over him. And he hated that she looked so aggravatingly hot. That she was in his dreams. That he beat off to her.

“Swallow,” she said

He did as told. She turns him on his back and pressed her knee into it. She pulled out his left arm with both hands making him scream

“Let's see what you got in here,” she said

She grabbed his notebooks and textbooks.

“See wasn’t that easier,” he said

She grabbed both arms and pressed both knees into his spine. He screamed as his body was bent like a pretzel. She put her hand back and pressed her knees further. He thought she would rip his arms out. She twisted his arms.

The neighbor of the house they were in front of came out. Old man Henderson. He is a small man with balding hair

“Hey what going on here? Stop this immediately” Henderson Said

“Thank god for noisy old neighbors,” Tim thought

She just ignored him

“Listen young lady. Get off him or I give you piece of my mind” he Said

She stood up. He quickly backs up. Jessie stomped on Tim's back. She gave a dangerous smile

“Are you now?” she Said

Henderson gulped and back up. She starts to walk toward him.

“I will call the cops,” he said

“Hmmm, are you can tell them that you just HAPPEN to walk your dog every night when I am changing in my room? Are you going to tell them that? Hmmm. You know my dad is friends with the cops. You know the big army guy. Should I tell them that”

“Now...is no need to for that” Henderson said

She walked over and looked down at Mr. Henderson so her breast was on top of his head. His nose against his sweaty muscle. He could smell her natural scent

“So, Mr. Henderson I suggest you go back in there before I break your brittle bones over my knee,” she said

“Ok...sorry much of misread the situation,” he said

Tim grabbed his book back and zipped it up while they were talking. He made a break for it, even though there was still pain up his spine

“You must of. NOW GET YOUR ASS BACK INSIDE” Jessie said

She smiles seeing Tim get some distance. She let him get some more. She started to run fast, getting some wind. Tim looked back

“SHIT...SHIT!!! Why didn't I just pay for an uber” he Said

“Where you are going little rabbit,” she Said

He went down an alley that was a shortcut to the school. She was on him hitting the corner. She tackled him in the leg making him hit the ground. She grabbed his Leg and twisted it. She tossed him down and got to the ground with him. She wrapped her legs thigh around him with a scissors hold.

“Argggggg”

“Let's see what you got left in this bag”

“No wait”

She grabbed out his sketchbook. Her eyes widen

“HOLY SHIT” She laughed

She opens it up it was a drawing of her holding a Broad sword. She looked even more muscular, and she was topless.

“HOLY SHIT...you fucking PERVERT is this supposed to be me,” she said adding pressure

She turns on her back lifting him as she turns by keeping her legs around him. She lifted her legs as she laid her back. She kept him between her legs hanging him in the air.

“Got to admit some of this pretty good. But looking at the size of these tits. But guess I won't have to worry about back pain. You little fuck. Surprise these papers aren't stuck together” she Said

She looked at another page

“Holy.... FUCK STICKS.is this you” she said

She turns a page, and it was a muscular version of Tim with four busty Amazon babes on their knees looking up at him.

“Listen as an artist you take some licenses. Some women will consider it as a compliment”

She put him down and wrapped her legs around his neck in scissors hold. He was in a panic as he knew she could snap her neck. He looked up and could see some camel toe. Jessie was getting wet from this

“You know the school board would be interested in seeing what you draw your fellow students as,” he said

“Please NO,” he Said

“Why do you even HAVE this on...you IDIOT”

“Have some other drawing In it, that I need to copy if I want to get into Art school”

She hesitated to look through the book

“Art school Hu”

“Yes,” he said his face turning blue

“Well, you always were a good artist,” She said softening “Will hold on to these particular pictures. But for the rest of the school year, your ASS is mind”

“Yes...yes”

“Say THANK YOU JESSIE”

“Thank You, Jessie”

“Good boy,” she Said

She stood up and grabbed the ancient book.

“What the fuck is this,” she Said

“Wait not that one,” he said getting up

She punched him in the stomach lifting him off the ground. He collapsed

“Guess this is important. Think I will keep it. You can keep the sketchbook wimp” she said

Chapter 3

Last Day on Earth- school day

Jessie went to school and saw Jennifer Wu. A busty Asian cheerleader. She was a pint-size firecracker, standing at 5.2. Jessie walked up behind her and grabbed and slapped her ass.

“HEY,” Jennifer Said

She went to punch whoever did that only to hit a brick wall of muscle. Jessie looked down and gave a cheeky smile. Jessie jumped into her arms. Jessie grabbed her ass and kissed her deeply

“How my little girlfriend,” Jessie Said

“Good that you’re here”

Jennifer had deep green eyes. She was medium dark skin always hitting the tan and the same cup size as Candance. Her hair length was medium and black with some blue streaks. Her lipstick was bubble gum pink with some glitter on it. They kissed

“Shirt little skimpy hu” Jennifer Said

“Jealous other girls may look at it”

“Kick their ass if they do,” she said Playfully “Didn’t know you were a fan of Bieber”

“Found it at a thrift shop. Thought it is you know ironic. But Damm things shrink in a wash”

“You should let me wash your clothes honey” Jennifer Said

She always felt lighter than air in Jessie's arms. Her small hand looked doll-like against her muscle. Jessie liked making her feel that way. The principal walked by. He was a stocky-looking man.

“Hey, cut that out” The Principle Said

“Uggg find” Jessie Said

She put her down. She had Jennifer trapped against the locker.

“So, what you are doing Saturday,” Jennifer Said

“Nothing why”

“Figure we can go down to the beach. Know a guy who can get us a room near this nice hotel. And I can fuck your little brains out”

Jennifer felt a wetness between her legs

“Would love to. When you got time. Check your message. You may get a little picture coming your way”

“Sweet”

“The bell rang”

“Got to pass this test see you soon,” Jessie said

Later Jessie aces the text. It was the middle period. People were eating in the senior café. She went to the table she always sits at it and went into her book bag to get her phone to see the picture. Jessie couldn’t find it.

“Looking for this” A familiar voice Said

She turns and saw Candence holding her phone. It had a picture of Jennifer naked in a bathroom stall. Jennifer was standing in real life right next to her

“Listen I can explain” Jessie Said

Candence poured a can of soda on her. A “Woooo” went through the crowd of students.

"Where done," Candence said

Candence left the phone as she walked away. Jennifer looked at her

"She meant nothing to me," Jessie Said

"FUCK you. I loved you...you ass" Jennifer Said "Enjoy Sunday night alone asshole"

They both went away

"FUUUUUUCK" Jessie screamed

She did feel like an asshole and now she lost both her girlfriend. She stomped away and went to the bathroom on the second floor to wash her hair

"Shit...shit...SHIT!!" She said punching the wall

She left out and went down the hallway. Tim saw her.

"Jessie, I need that book," Tim Said seeing her

"NOT the time little man," she Said

"I don't care. You can tell whatever you want. I take the consequences. I need to book, and I need it NOW."

"You want the fucking book," she Said

It was a harsher tone than he used to from her. And it made him step back. They were near the railing. She grabbed the old book and his book bag.

"You want. HERE TAKE IT"

She tossed the bag at him. He caught it. What he wasn't ready for was the spinning kick. It knocked him back. He hit the railing and was falling over.

"Oh shit," Jessie Said not expecting this result

She went to grab him by his foot, but his foot was loose to being untied. A panic went over her and as he went off the railing. She heard a scream that was like a knife. She heard a similar sound on a soccer field one day when someone broke their knee. Jessie quickly ran down the step leaping over several steps to him. A crowd was gathered around. As Tim held what was a broken arm

"Oh, fuck dude...sorry," Jessie Said

He was about to help him up when he backed away

"Get the fuck away from me," he Said

She never heard him talk that way before. It was a wave of anger and sadness in his voice

"Wait listen I didn't mean..."

People were looking for him some were laughing

“You know FUCK this.” He said “This is my last day here. “

“Come you still have to finish out school”

“Not school this is the LAST day in this FUCKING world. Last day on EARTH. Going somewhere better. Somewhere I won’t have to think about any of this”

“Wait...what are you talking about,” She Said with a worried tone

He ran away through the crowd. She tried to follow him. The principal stopped her

“JESSIE my office NOW!!” He Spoke

Chapter 4- Last day on Earth Evening

Jessie was in her house with her hands in her head

“Didn’t mean to do it mom” Jessie Said

Her mom was a beautiful woman. Stunning in fact. She met Jessie’s Dad at a survivalist convention. Catherine had been famous there giving a lectures on hunting and food gather. She was an expert archer, with crossbows, and other weapons that didn’t make a lot of noise. She was a cover model in several magazines. Her dad is in the seals. They both had slightly different politics but respected each other. They hit off well. Her name was Catherine. Both her parents had trained her in fighting and weaponry. They wanted her to survive in any environment. They told her to not take a shit. Catherine was a bit more anti-authority than her dad due to him being in the arm forces. But both had a take no shit attitude. Now it may have backfired when their daughter takes no shit from anyone attitude including them

“You sure,” Catherine Said

Catherine had long blond hair going down her back, muscular arms, and a rack to die for. Her ass was pushed into some tight Jeans. She liked to show it off and she kind of liked pissing off the uppity neighbor ladies. There were some tattoos down her arms

“Of course, not,” Jessie Said

“Well just saying you do bully the kid,” Catherine said cracking open a beer

“Yea I am a bully. But I am not a like you know a STEVEN KING Bully. Just slight roughhousing. I know how to hold my punches”

“What happen with you two” Catherine Said

“Don’t know just got mad. My girlfriend caught me cheating”

“No between you and that kid. Weren’t you best friends or something? Remember him use to run around him before his mother you know...”

“I don’t know we got into different things. I got into sports. And he still was some little twitchy little wimp. Just wanted him to fight back. Show some emotion. You know toughen up and friend”

“And...”

“And it was...fun. Not going to lie pushing him around was fun. Didn’t think he take shit that seriously”
Jessie said

“Is this a crush you have? Is this pulling the little girl’s ponytail”

“Uggg no. He like my cute little brother” she said

“Do you say he's cute?” Catherine Said with a smirk

“Yes, in a wounded puppy type of way,” Jessie Said rolling her

“IF he messed up your scholarship, I am kicking his ass,” Her dad said

Her dad was a big burly man. A guy who was quick to conflict at times. But taught her things like honor and confidence. He taught her to stick to a conviction and her code. He was a tall burly man about 6.4 of solid muscles. Jessie always saw her as a big protective Teddy bear that would do anything for his family. His name was Jeff

“Come it no need for that” Catherine Said

“I can have talked with his dad to get this shit to handle REAL QUICK”

He heard a knock on the door. He looked out the window

“Speak of the four eyes devil” Jeff Said

He let Tim’s dad in

“Mr. Davison...I am sorry” Jessie Said

“Look I need to talk to you” Jeff Said

“Don’t say anything.” Jeff Said “Donny what you want. If you came here to go after my daughter, you best of brought hell with you boy”

Catherine stepped in

“Know you here because your son got hurt. Respect that. But she, my kid. And I mama bear when it comes to my kid...and this mama bear got claws” Catherine said

“Damm right baby and it cuts deep,” Jeff Said putting her arms around

Donny took off his glasses in sighed

“Listen. I don’t know what Lee Child Novel you two DIP SHITS think you are in. But actually, need her help on something”

“What,” Jessie Said

“Have you seen Tim”

“What he didn’t come home”

“No. The school told me what happen. Maybe it was an accident. All I know is they put a sling on him and then he ran. You were his friend. You know where he could be”

“Shit,” Jessie Said “Hold on let me get something”

She left and went to the garage. She had some idea where he would be. Back when they hung out. There was a spot in the woods that he would go to when he got upset. She took a key to her dad's motorcycle and put on a helmet and open the garage

“Listen despite what happened. My daughter is a sensible and level head. Sure, she and your boy will work this out” Catherine said

“Yea she has a good head on her shoulder” Jeff Said

He looked out the window and saw her daughter on his motorcycle head off

“What the fuck is that little lunatic doing now” Jeff Said

She looked over to Donny

“Sure, it will work out,” Jeff said nervously

“Would you like some lemonade” Catherine Said

Chapter 5

Last Day on Earth- Exit time

Tim was in the woods by a river. There was a nice tree with a split that he could sit on when he was a young and soft patch of earth. He and Jessie used to play out here. He always found the river peaceful. He set up the book. He had a little recorder. He had his suitcase packed and ready to go. His arm was in a sling. He presses the record and spoke. This may be a historic recording if he was right.

“Now time works differently in the other world. If I am right a few weeks there will be an hour or so here. I can gain magic and come right back. I May not even age due to my leveling up. I will tell my dad what's up and then head back to my new Harem”

He lit a fire. He had a few ingredients and an RPG character sheet with really high stats. It was that of a barbarian name THARGAR THE UNFORGIVEN. He had several magical ingredients most he got from a local store. He tossed the ingredient into the fire, and it glowed a blue flame. He tossed a dead lamb that he got from a butcher who wouldn't ask question

“Last part much brings the character life with blood,” he Said

He took an old knife with symbols carved on it. He breathed.

“Damm, I hate blood,” he Said

He cut himself and he bled. He put it on the character sheet and then put it into the fire

“I shall read the enchantment from the books”

He read the enchantment as the fire glowed and roared. He tossed the character sheet into the fire as blue light glowed bigger.

“Yes...YES IT HAPPENING”

The fire went away as a force that was like a shockwave came out knocking him back. The fire roared again this time louder. Out of the fire walked an imposing figure. It stood at 6.7 with pale gray skin. It looked like some sort of undead creature. Its eyes were sunken. It held a sword. He had chain mail armor and a necklace of shrunken skeletons' heads

“Who comes FOR ENTRY who comes to prove themselves of the worth of entering TRIJAND REALM OF THE FORGOTTEN”

He looks over to Tim and pointed his sword. The creature's voice was as if ate shards of glass, and then spoke into the microphone with auto-tune.

“You much be a THE WARRIOR who chose to battle to the Death”

“Ummm, I didn't agree to that”

“Did you now ready the enchanted test and perform the ritual of escape”

“Yea I did but...”

“Then surely you know my ancient text you much prove yourself worth by battling to the Death to Satisfy the God of everlasting Fire”

“Woe man. I did NOT read the terms of service. Going to past. This God of everlasting fire may be a bit agro for me”

“There is no passing” It sighed “No one is ever ready for a full test. They just bumbling with magic they don't understand like FOOLISH CHILDREN. They do not know the POWER they have in their hand. They don't appreciate the scope. And for that, you will die. Now prepare the battle the FALLEN KNIGHT”

He swung the sword. He ducked as the sword cut through the tree. It glowed with black fire. Tim screamed

“Come on man I have a broken arm,” he said showing his sling

“Do not make excuses.”

It swung again. He rolled out a way and grabbed a rock he tossed it at him. It hit the creature. Green blood ripped out

“Good...VERY GOOD. Maybe your death won't be so quick”

Fear and panic ran through his spine as he ran. He looked back as The Fallen KNIGHT hand glowed with fire. It shot at him. He moved out of the way an explosion of green fire went through the forest and started to spread. He ran and hit something. His face went right into Jessie's breast. He looked up and gulped

“What you are doing out here,” she said shaking him

“We got to go,” he Said

“Listen know things may seem rough. But what you're doing is not the answer. Ok, you still got a long life to live. It will.... get better” she Said

“Wait what the fuck you are talking about,” Tim said looking behind him

“Well, you said this was your last day on earth”

He slipped out

“We got to get out of here now,” he Said

He was running uphill.

“Away from what Tim,” Jessie Said

He saw a fireball coming her way. He leaped in front of her. He tackled her down in the legs the fireball barely missing her. But he got a bit of it. Even enough of it was enough to make him burn with fire the skin making a hideous smell. He screamed as if he was on fire. Jessie took off his coat and put it out. There was shocked but instruct got in. She saw a glow of a fire and grabbed him as another fire went in. She was sweating as she tossed him into the river.

“Stay there” She commanded

The Fall knight raised his sword. The glowing made her see him from far away. She ripped off part of her shirt and made a sling with some rocks

“Don’t know what type of craze cosplay Jackass you are. But I am not playing around”

She tossed a rock and it hit him in the throat. The creature moans in pain. She ran toward him with a rock and hit him across the face... The thing smiled. Green blood dripped

“Guess someone else Join the battle,” he said

He kicked her and sent her flying into the tree nearly breaking her in half.

“What the hell,” she said spitting blood

It came at her with a sword and lunge. She dodges. The sword hit the tree and degenerated it in black fire

“That shit could have killed me,” she said

“That's the plan,” The fallen knight said

His family was a survivalist. They made sure she learns to carry weaponry. She pulled out a butterfly knife

“Walk away. Let me KILL the boy. But if you Join the fight, you join the contract as the lead Warrior”

She leaped up and stabbed him in the heart. He still stood

“Well fuck”

“Then you made your choice” it Said

It pushed her knocking her back. It came at her with an attack. She dodges under the sword. She cut his Achilles tendons with a few cuts

“You may be tough, but you still need to walk,” he said

The creature was bleeding out. A few quick swipes cut its wrist. With a fluid motion, she stuck the knife in its forehead

“Not strong enough,” it said

She grabbed it by the waist and lifted it into a back suplex. The knife handle hit the tree and crashed it deep into its brain. The creature got up staggered. The Fallen Knight went for his sword, but he saw that he dropped it. The Knight didn't see where it was. As the Knight turned a sword was driven through his stomach. She held the sword. It burns in her hand. Holding the hilt was painful. Blood dripped from his mouth

“Finally, someone worthy,” The black Knight Said

He falls to his knees. She held on to the sword. The Black knight looked at her

“Finish it or I will...Finish yo...”

She didn't let him finish the sentence. With a swing, she chopped off his head and killed him. The ground was shaking. She rushed to the river. She saw Tim whose body was still burned. She checks his pulse. He wasn't moving but he was alive. She carried him in her arms

“All right we will get you out. Ok?” She spoke

The ground shook harder. Light struck around them. She looked up at the sky with shock and horror as the sky split. It was a window to another world as leaves and dirt were getting sucked into it. The suitcase lifted up floating. Jessie ran. But it was too late. The force lifted her. She held on to Tim and draped him over her shoulder. Lightning struck them both. She let out a scream as she felt herself being ripped apart. She saw her hands being ripped into little particles that floated into the portal. Then the rest of her body sucked it taking Tim with her.

Sometimes time later

Timmy woke up in a bed. He was groggy. The first thing he notice was his arm wasn't broken and he didn't have any burns. He was in some small room with wooden walls and doors. It was cozy. The smell of baked bread and fresh tea. He was naked with a blanket over him

“Oh, your awake Wonderful” A female voice Say

He looked up and saw a beautiful fair skin woman. She was wearing a green dress made of silk. His eyes couldn't help but notice that it was overflowing with some of the largest and most milky breasts he has ever seen. It was spilling out. He swore he could hear the milk flowing in them. They were at least G-cup in size. She had a bit of an hourglass figure with wide hips and thick thighs. A beautiful milky mommy that dreams are made off. She was tall about 6.1. Her hair was red, and she had little freckles that somehow made her hotter.

She sat down on the bed. The bed shook as she sat down next to him probably just by the weight of those amazing breasts alone. She grabbed his face and put him on her breast as she checks his fever. His face was buried in a large mound of flesh. She checked for a fever

“Hmmm your pulse seems to be going fast”

“Ohhh I’m good,” he said moving away to breath

Eyes, when he finally looked at her eyes were a stunning purple, with hints of hot pink when the light hit it just right. He then notices her ears were pointy. She was an Elvin. An actual Elvin. He had made it. He actually did it. She looked at this beautiful woman with lips natural red. She had an ass to die for and tits to match. Her beauty was insane.

“You look beautiful,” he said

“I am not you a sweet little thing,” she Said

She got up. Her voice was warm. Her whole demeanor was warm making him relax in her presence.

“You know my Dear. When I found you in the forest you were so weak and sickly thought you were near death. Look at you. Some wicked creatures must have sucked every bit of muscle out of you”

“Think this is my natural state”

“Oh, is it now? Well, we must get some food in you promptly” she Said

He didn’t mind this talk. He would level up soon. After all, he was the barbarian. The HERO of this story.

“How long I been out,” he Said

“Just a few days,” she said

She was pouring something into a bowl

“What your name,” he said getting up

With a finger, she pushed him down and held him. She was quite strong

“Now Now. No getting up let” She Said “My Name is Aisling. Your friend told me your name was Timmy”

“Well Tim”

She blew on the drink and help him drink it. It was warm. It tasted like sweet and milky. It reminded him of the butter beer recipe that he got online that was sold at universal studios. A close copy with some taste he couldn’t put his finger on. But he likes it. It made him feel better. It made him feel relaxed, like drinking a good memory. It was nostalgia in a cup

“You said my friend told me your name.”

“Yes, quite a fighter that one. Save me from Bandit. Dispatch them quite handling. Well of the strongest barbarian I saw.” she Said

She turns

“Ahhh there she is in fact”

Tim's eyes gaze at a tower Amazon with flowing blond hair that seems to glow at the sight of it. She stood at 6.8 with rippling muscles and large, massive firm breasts. Her biceps were 30 inches thick, and

her thighs were well over 6- inches of massive muscle. Veins went down her arms. She didn't seem to have an inch of fat. The muscles were ripped, marvel movie ripped. Her shoulder was broad, and her abs looked like they could grate cheeks. Thick veins of muscles went down her arm. Her breast was firmer than Aisling a big, bigger as well. The light that came through the window blocked his sight as he looked up at her to see her face. When it was made clear. He saw the same blue eyes that looked down on him when she held him down so many times for a punch.

"Jessie," he Said

"Well see the Nerd who got me trapped in some RENFAIR NIGHTMARE. Has finally fucking woke up"
Jessie said