

In the Land of the Ripped: The Rule of Rathus

by Xenny Diemes

King Rathus the Mighty, as he is known throughout the kingdom of Amerista, is the legendary great lion and all-round benevolent ruler of the land and its people. Up until his passing, no being apart from the dragons has ever possessed such a level of mass as he does. Some say his great physique could be from a long rumored lineage to the dragon themselves, but who knows? What is known about the lion is that he is a literal giant among his people. No article of clothing could ever contain him except for his cape and special “nut-bra” underwear he always manages to bulk himself out of even the most expensive of cloths. For over ninety years he has taken Amerista through several ages that advanced them into new and exciting eras, all while looking like they still live in medieval times. A good deal of praise him for his rule and fear just for his size and appearance and level of brutality when facing his enemies near and far. He’s basically a one-lion army when going to war making himself the nations’ superweapon, the only reason he has guards is for support, never protection. What you about to read are three stories about Rathus and is daily life of what it is like to live as the great lion of Amerista, this is the life of the king in the land of the ripped.

1. Call The Collector!

For many years, in times when indoor plumbing hasn’t exist year, many royals would resort to using special servants who carry chamber pots for them to do their... “business”, or in the most extreme cases, just go right on the spot as they please and not care about it. For Rathus, it is a different matter, until his palace got fit with plumbing of its own, he resorts to having a special servant of his own called a collector. You see, there is no time Rathus would sport an erection that did not end with him ejaculating like a geyser. This collector carries with him a special tank and hose designed to withstand to awesome bursts of thick semen that erupts from the king’s cock and later dumps it safely to prevent the women of his harem or any horny stranger from

taking it for themselves.

One day, Rathus after having a good meal, sits at his throne and dozes off a bit dreaming of his mating with many broads until he begins to sport an erection the size of both his torso and head. The intense throbbing became loud enough for the guards to signal the collector, each guard calls out for his name but he is nowhere to be found. The guards scramble to find him as Rathus' cock begins to swell and thicken and the short bursts of pre began to plop onto the carpet. Meanwhile, on the far side of the palace at the kitchen, a young fox just had a good round with one of the chefs, he's been fancying himself with and has finally got his way with her. Laying on his back besides one of the chefs, belly full of his seed and his own big cock hovering over him spurting gobs of his own ejaculate and not minding it after the hard fucking he did. Suddenly a burst through the door and a guard finds him.

Grabbing him angrily with his dick bouncing and whacking about, the guard tells him that Rathus is about to blow and he needs his collector right now! Meanwhile, Rathus is still hard asleep not realizing that whatever is going through his head is brutally translating to a huge mess, The fox races through the halls with his collection equipment as fast as he can, his go dripping off him. He then gets the collecting equipment stuck between the sides of a doorway and pulls as hard as he can, with his own muscles bulging and throbbing to give him the extra strength to get the stuff through. Rushing through the great hall and past the guards who are trying not to panic, the fox bursts through the doors and sees that he is too late as Rathus roars and cums so hard the stream hits the ceiling two-hundred feet up. The fox carefully runs in and gets the hose ready to cover over the throbbing head like drillers capping an overloaded oil gusher.

What makes this sensual catastrophe more strange is Rathus is still asleep through all this. The fox struggles to get the tube on but the cum splashing over his hands and body makes it hard to grip and he slips off. Getting off the thick, sticky puddle, he watches as the king's shaft continues to shoot hard heavy loads that splatter over the throne room, but he is not licked yet. Grabbing the hose, the fox makes a bold move and latches himself to the underside of the king's penis. With his legs wrapped around his cock he immediately clamps down hard to stop the flow for a minute to get the hose on the head. The penis between his legs throbs harder, trying to break free from its un-wanting grip. Rathus' muscles begin to inflate in frustration, his grip crushing the ends of the arm rests like they were nothing. The throbbing between his legs makes the fox's own

erection spring to life, but he concentrates more in getting that hose on the head. The throbbing intensifies, Rathus' growls feel more like a small earthquake rumbling the room and the collector's erection is rock hard and himself ready to blow again.

Fear and tension runs through the foxes mind as he works fast to get the fasteners right, the sound of his pants began to rip apart as his thighs swell with more muscle to hold back in the incredible power of the king's ejaculate, this is cum denial at its extreme. With the fastener secured and his own erection intensified, the fox finally lets go and falls to the floor, his own cock hard and aching just starts to spurt off on his own, it wasn't his fault but the feeling of such power between his legs was incredible. Rathus' cock unloads hard into the collection cart quickly filling up the sack. But something is wrong, the sack is beginning to overfill itself, and that is when the worst realization strikes into the young fox's mind: When was the last time the king had come? The sac breaks loose from its basket and blows up so fast it caught the fox by one of his swollen legs and quickly covers over him. Soon the gigantic balloon is past the size of the king himself. Still amazing that he is still asleep through all of this. Meanwhile, outside the doors the two stork advisors approach the main doors and notice a large, white puddle of goo coming from the doorways and as they open the door the tips of their beaks punch into the quickly swelling sac and it explodes.

The two storks and the guards were thrown across the hall from the blast and the flood of cum afterwards. Any fool who was in the blast got swept away or pushed back by the flood of hot seed. After the chaos ended the storks and the guards rushed into the room where they found the fox still lying on the floor with his erection straight up and the king spurting out his last gob out his cock as it goes limp. Waking and stretching himself out, Rathus realizes his body, throne and entire room is covered in slop. As the fox regains consciousness he knows his fate is sealed when the two storks loomed over him angrily for letting this happen. The only think he can see after wiping off the goop where two hands grabbing him.

It has been over a month and the halls and throne room are finally clean. Wiping the king's seed wasn't an easy task being so incredible thick and virile and the scent reportedly driving every female in the kingdom for miles, one of the good reasons why the collector had to dump it carefully. The two advisors had quickly thought of a new system to fit the castle to take care of his explosive ejaculation spells and would, in effect, remove the need of a collector once and for all after that incident. So what of the collector himself?

Though this is a one time mistake, it was one that has costs him the job, but no worries, he has been re-assigned to a new duty, “keeper of the harem”. What has been known for years that the lionesses of the royal harem has taken a liking to the fox and they decided to want him to be their keeper, a glorified servant and maintenance-man who will care for their clothes, meals and special “servicing” a well-endowed fox can give. So things are on the up for the fox, certainly his dick will.

2. Schedule

Morning

- Morning waking ritual with vocal greeting by four of the harem maidens.
- Bathing at waterfall shower and morning masturbation.
- Dressing and grooming. Brushing of teeth, brushing of mane, pelt, tuft and detailing. Plucking out any loose fur off to maintain uniformity. Followed by wearing of “nut-bra” undergarments, cape (re-adjusted for flex size) and crown.
- Breakfast: Four dozen jumbo-sized eggs, one-hundred pounds of baked bacon, two-hundred pounds of prime steak, five loaves of wheat bread, ten ham steaks, five gallons of orange juice, 2 gallons of whole milk and one grapefruit.
- Morning workout session (2 hours)

Midday

- Spending quality time with the maidens of the harem.
- Second session of bi-annual tribute consisting of a fifty muscular and buxom deer dancers from the Pinefyre forest tribe as tribute to their alliance with the kingdom.
- Lunch: Ten roast pigs, fifty gallons of wine and a large cake for dessert.
- Midday workout session (4 hours)

Afternoon

- Conduct business with the house ministers and their representatives in dealing with the day-to-day business of the kingdom and its current situations.
- Daily inspection of the guards and seeking that they are well maintained and their animals well built and always combat ready.
- Offer to challenge guards and knights to fight him to test their skills against more formidable foes.
- Snack opportunity: Grapes (being fed to him by the royal harem mistress)
- Afternoon workout session (2 ½ hours)
- Metal working session.

Evening

- Public address – Basic meet and greet with the public at large and shameless show off of muscles to display the physical might of the kingdom and the man behind it all. But it is really a time for him to shamelessly show off how he is the biggest of them all.
- Dinner: Surf and Turf night – Seventy pounds of shrimp, fifty large lobsters, sixty pounds of king crab and a hundred pounds worth of steaks and sausages. More wine follows!

Night

- Post dinner wash-up and masturbation session.
- “Night-time” with the harem and sexual de-tension session.
- Second shower and masturbation session with harem.
- Sleep w/ members of the harem before they dismiss themselves around 2 am. Longer, if they can withstand his powerful wet dreams.

3. The Time of Queen Thehera

The current king of Amerista, Lathan is looking into the royal library, searching for anything he can learn of his past, much as been known of his father and how great he was but never much about his mother, his birth mother other than just scant mentions in news articles. He searched high and low for anything that can help him find what he is looking for but it is of no luck. It feels as if his father was hiding something about her from him. Night is falling and Lathan is asleep on one of the large, heavy books he was reading. Over the entrance, Kei, the mistress of the royal harem looked over and carefully approaches the small figure. It was too easy for Lathan to wake up to the sight of a titan and her massive bosom looming over him. Kei apologizes for spooking the king but asks of what is he doing so far up at night. Lathan and his response made her finally had enough of what she has sworn to keep. Lathan wonders what Kei is talking about and Kei tells her to come with her to the hall of the library and there she showed him a cloaked object that is over fifty feet high Kei pulls the cloth and reveals to him an amazing sight: A massive stained glass window of a woman more massive than her, muscles bound to bursting, a bosom no mortal could have possessed and a demeanor that rival even the mightiest of warriors even Rathus himself.

Lathan asks Kei of who is this incredible lioness, and her answer: her name is Thehera and she is Lathan's true mother. Kei sits down on a bench and asks the king to seat next to her and she will tell him everything there is about her up until her passing. It was many years ago when Kei was just a young woman of a gladiator's build just starting out in the King's harem. That's when she saw Thehera. Kei's description of her was amazing, the ground quakes with each footstep she makes, her breasts so massive, when she calls to be milked, it would take four of us on each teet to milk her or she can just flex her mighty pectorals and milks herself out. Kei knows this because she had that duty twice even had the scar from crashing into a jewel chest when she got hit by a blast of her milk. Thehera and her muscles were incredibly enormous; even bigger than Rathus and she is not afraid to sometimes defy the king's advances when they come even so much to flex to command respect of her and the harem when she sees they are not ready, she has that motherly touch that being a royal harem does not mean they are whores but the finest women to serve and to be treated with respect regardless of their master.

For "fun" she likes to fight against the royal guards and test their might when the king isn't doing it

himself. Nine out of ten times, she always wins and gives the weapons-smiths a good reason to keep their jobs and improve their weapons. In fact the strongest armor, swords and maces were all made because they were trying to overcome her power and often break against her hide. Lathan interrupts and tells Kei to get back to the important parts. She apologizes again and was only trying to flesh out what his mother was like. She continues on about the moment Rathus and Thehera finally got together, it was over her fights with the guards and Rathus really has had enough of her humiliating his greatest men. That is when he called for the guards to stop and asks the mistress of *his* harem to fight him. He sets the rules of the fight, if she loses, she will drop the tough girl act, relieve herself of her title and be banished from his land forever, if she wins however, she we'll earn the respect and gratitude of the king himself and become his queen. Lathan wonders why would his father make seemly unreasonable rules like that. Kei's answer lies in what Thehera learns as they fought each other. Punches, kicks, head smashes, a good suplex and total body collisions rocked the entire castle, even brought down a tower or two. Kei remembers having to get the harem out and the rest of the castle to evacuate for fear the entire castle is about to come down on them if they continue fighting. Against her better judgment, she had to run back into the chaos and crumbling structure to at least bring them back to their senses before they'll be without a castle. She rushed into the courtyard and became witness to what happened next. She even remembered the exact dialogue between Rathus and Thehera, the moment she claimed victory as she pins him to the ground.

"I finally put you down you overgrown pervert!"

"Wrong, I got you right where I want you. My love. I simply let myself lose to you."

"What?!" says Thehera. "Why would you do that? And it better be a good excuse."

"It is, but ask yourself this, did you really believe that I would let you fight me under the promise of queenhood? If so you really be just as dumb and shallow as the maidens I put you in charge of."

"How dare you!"

"I'M NOT FINISHED!" Roared Rathus and silences Thehera quick. "The real reason I challenge you to a fight is to see if you are as good with your fists as you are with your words. At any time I can easily kill you before you even throw a punch. But there is a special reason, no. two reasons that you still did not figure

out so let me spell it out for you. I know women more than you ever know, but in my years I have never seen someone have the gall to defy me in every turn that a lesser being would be put to death for and yet you keep ongoing.”

“You fought me, insult my maidens make constant gestures that earn you a hard slap and you now make this statement?! Get to the point you bastard or I’ll let my thighs cut you like a ripe fruit.” Snarls Thehera as she flexes her muscles as a demand for a real answer.

“Fine, I love you, you fool!”

“You... love me?”

“Yes. If there’s one thing that makes you so different from all the ladies I had in my harem and in all the harems before in the kingdom’s history none have every been defiant, none of them have the gall to say no and none of them are quick to beat a sovereign to bits which I can honestly say, I like my defiant ladies on top, it is a real fucking turn on.” The dialogue broke as Lathan is shocked to hear such a thing from his own father, but it’s true and Kei tells it like it is while jokingly crossing her heart over her giant tits and pec flexes for the finish. What follows is nothing short of surprising.

“So this was it from the start, all this so you can have a wife and get you sick kicks?! Why you... you! YOU!” Says Thehera as she begins to flex her body harder, her thighs swelled and easily makes Rathus feel the pain of his torso getting slowly crushed in between them. Her rage of being tricked so easily showed as she rips off any remaining article of clothing to reveal her grotesque yet powerful visage. Her raised fists, primed and ready to crush the king’s skull. Consequences be damned, his perversion will end right here, right now. Kei runs, urging her mistress to stop, but it is too late and she throws her fists down and the ground explodes. Kei took cover and is kicked off her feet from the shockwave and dust that blew forth. When the dust settles, Kei watches and with her own eyes kisses Rathus deeply, her powerful blow just missed by an inch. Getting him off the ground, and dusting him off. Thehera suddenly has a change of heart and then scolds him for his lack of tact when he could have just asked and spare his castle the damage.

“You will not get far If you think the next time you try to get a woman by being tactless.” Says Thehera.

“So would that mean you will become my queen?” Says Rathus. The harem mistress pauses for a

moment and turns to look at him deeply and walks close.

“Look me in the eye and tell me that this is what you want from me? With tact and as a man this time damnit!”

“Yes!” Growled Rathus. “Yes, I want you to become my queen, my mate and future mother of my pride. I would move heaven and earth and put the almighty in a chokehold for you. I will smash the great dragon hordes of the Great Vaal if you so command. I know, I will never get another woman of such... candor and awesomeness such as you. I will...”

“Geez, shut up already! I’ll be your queen. But there’s one last thing you need to know before we proceed.”

“Anything, what is it my love?” Says the king as the mighty lioness pulls him close by his cape and whispered something in his ear.

Lathan asks Kei what Thehera said to his father. Kei could only make out much before what she did next, but it sounded close to:

“Remember what you said about you holding back? Well sweetie, so was I” and Thehera raises her arm, power flexes and with lightning-fast speed, punches the king hard in the stomach, with a shockwave that again knocked Kei down and shattered the inner windows of the courtyard. As he clutches his stomach in mind-blowing pain, she grabs the Rathus by his cape and throws him up high into the air. Getting her leg ready, she watches as the king falls and right on time, delivers a brutal roundhouse kick sending the king flying into the base of one of the castle’s towers which later collapse right on top of him. “Never call me or my girls dumb again.” Says Thehera and she walks away from the rubble, now more confident that he will survive this long enough to meet her to plan for her coronation.

“Ah, there you are Kei. Just the lady I wanted to see, come we got some plans to make.”

“Yes mistress, but... what about the king? You just beaten...”

“Do not worry about him Kei, I think he learned his lesson and his guards will pull his lazy ass out of the rubble with time to join me for the planning. Let’s go.”

“Yes mistress” and the two walk away, Kei barely hearing the muffled words of the king “What a woman!” Before leaving.

Lathan could not believe all this actually happened. That this is how his parents met, through violence and nearly destroying the castle. But what Kei had to tell is more than Lathan can take. The eight great houses protested that only a standing king can only marry a queen from within those houses. King Rathus made it pretty clear that he is sticking with Thehera and will crush any opposition that will dare object to their union. One coronation later, Thehera became the queen of Amerista and in the next thirty years, she has gained and maintained the reputation of becoming what many call her “The Benevolent Brute”. She can show her kind and “motherly” side to the people she loves and her brutality to anyone who dare crosses her. In fact Rathus loves to send her out to negotiate and always gets her way in the end. Kei even recalls that one time her caravan had been attacked by dragon marauders and she had single-handed beaten every one of them to retreat and kept the horns of their mastermind which she kept as an add-on to make her tiara more awesome looking. When they have the spare time, they dedicate it into some extreme lovemaking which can last for months, there hasn’t been a night that Kei and the rest of the maidens lost sleep over the sounds of their roars when they climax, though they were lucky compared to their guards who have to hear everything. Including their climax roar that can be heard for miles around.

Then after years of fucking and filling came the night they decide to become parents and really go for the gusto. The next morning, Kei and the rest of the maidens had to carry Thehera’s massive belly all day. Bouncing and sloshing about, full to bursting with her husbands’ thick seed. Thehera really loves showing how tough she is even if it means holding over a hundred gallons of his husband’s cum all day long. News spread across the castle that she is about to become a mother of a great pride of seventy strong, and it was going to be the happiest day in their lives and the kingdom will be in good hands. That is come that terrible day when everything changed as she gave birth. No one could have seen it coming when her water broke and the babies were aching to come out. The problem being so strong also means ever part of you is as well, including the “way out” Kei knows that it was so terrible she sobs hysterically and grabs the king and hugs her deep into her large bosom, slowly realizing that the little lion is struggling to breathe and pulls her out. Lathan after regaining his breath braces himself for what Kei can recall of that day.

She remembers having ten of them on each arm to hold their mistress down, even as her strength increased thousandfold. Even the might of the king himself is not enough to deal with the extreme pain and pressure of labor. Thehera puts all over might into hoping to push out any child even flexing her abs over her massive belly to push. The maidens witness Thehera's growth, veins swelled and throbbed making the maidens lose their grip everywhere muscles ballooned even her neck swelled out, popping her thick steel collar out. For her, it is like pushing a diamond the size of a cannonball through a thick-walled titanium straw. Then Rathus made the bold and desperate move by shoving his hands deep into her vagina and with his power spreads open those mighty vaginal walls as if he were spreading a mighty redwood apart. Rathus urges her to give one more push and in a deafening roar gives a powerful crunch. Then follows two explosions: one smaller bang followed by a deafening, more massive explosion echoed through the castle. The king gets hit by something so fast it knocks him out cold and the wall, six and a half feet of thick, dense stone explodes outward like wet tissue paper.

The counter-hold of all ten mistresses soon stopped. Thehera's engorged and tensed expression soon froze and grew blank as she stares into space and becomes loose. All of her throbbing veins stop beating and her muscles slowly deflate with nothing to tense them up. She became unresponsive and soon made it clear as the doctor bravely takes her pulse to declare her dead. It was the first explosion that made it clear what happened, for all her power, her heart could not take it and it violently explodes. When Rathus came out of his short coma, he recieved the terrible news of Thehera's passing along with the unborn that are still inside her. Every effort was made to get the others out but her body is too tough to cut through, sealing his future sons and daughters to their deadly fate and the one who was lucky to come out more uncertain. His sorrow knew no bounds as his hysteria had to take the force of half his army to pull him away from her. Making things worse for him is that the following week, the neighboring nation of Crystalia went into a state of crisis when their government collapsed. The King knew it was not the time to continue mourning as his nation is in danger. But in order to do that he had ordered anything that reminded him of her hidden away and swearing to the harem that they will be put to death if even the mention of her name is uttered without exception.

Kei believes it was his old, tactless way of telling him not to remind him of his only wife, an act out of sorrow when the nation needs him. When the crisis is over, Rathus could no longer bring himself to take on

the activities he once loved. He went for years without lifting his weights or eating his meals, leaving his body to gradually wither away to half its size, worst he strayed from having fun or enjoying his masturbation sessions leaving him open to recklessly ejaculate over his throne room, hallways anywhere and not care, forcing a once former collector to come to his aid again, now with the unfortunate duty of also being a shoulder to cry on after a hard and messy cum shot. Every bit of his royal duties has been left to his trusted advisors and the only appearances he made were under his cape to hide his sagging skin. In his final days, he had little strength to keep his kingdom for long and ultimately passed away. Kei knows that despite what the doctors say, the once mighty king died of a broken heart.

Lathan knew it by now for years since the guards found him, that he was born of a great lineage but never once thought it would be anything like this. He then looked at his reflection in the stained glass panels over his petite physique, compared to the lead mistress and everyone he just knew. He could have had many brothers and sisters, all of them bigger and powerful than everyone in the castle put together. But instead she gave birth to a “twig” with only strength that came when it was convenient. It brings him to tears to feel that this is some cruel joke played by fate. All the books and the accounts of Kei only justified this; they wanted warriors but instead, they have a pathetic weakling. Kei hearing all this, gets up and walks to the King, looming over him with white hot eyes; she grabs him by his shirt, pulling the small lion up to her level with a hard growl and a booming yell. How dare the king of Amerista speak ill of himself or his parents, they would have loved him no matter what and then realizes that her accounts only added to his pain, how great and fierce they were but never how they cared especially in her young days. Looking to Lathan quivering her harsh tone cooled to normal again.

Kei tells Lathan that his parents would not care if he did not have a massive stature, gigantic muscles or the strength of thousands of men. The fact that they have a child is more than enough for them to move heaven and earth for. For all its worth, she misses the woman she would have easily been like a mother to her. No wonder why she was upset when Lathan felt she could not be up to their expectations. Kei hoped what she said helped a bit. Lathan did not give an answer instead he asks to walk with her, not to any place just walk, she smiles and covers the stained glass back up. As they walked out of the library, Lathan asks the lead mistress of any more stories about Thehera and Rathus before that night. Smiling, Kei tells the king to get

ready for the hundreds of tales she has in store, he could not be anymore ready to see how great they really are.