

# Vixena's Tale: Story of the Muscle Vixen Queen

by Xenny Diemes (c) 2010-2013

Once upon a time on a world much like ours but with the environment are at the extremes. Vast forests with trees as high as mountains, great untamed oceans full of great bounties, and valleys as far one as can anyone see. On the continent of Valles Marinaus rests a great empire that spans from coast to coast; Ruled by the emperor and empress who ruled with great wisdom, might and compassion over millions of their subjects. The society was of one where industry, science and magic co-existed as one. The nation grew prosperous, the people produced, worked and lived well and the empire was at its golden age at which the world has ever seen. Even for the world of magic, the people who bared such powers co-existed well with those who are not and became part of their society through many facets from medicine to industry. Special imperial guards who can fight rogue elements are what kept things in line.

But golden ages have to come to an end. Three years into the empire's golden age the empress grew pregnant. To many even for the emperor it was supposed to be a joyous occasion to see the birth of their heir. Instead it became a violent and bloody birth resulting in the death of the empress and the birth of both the heiress Asteline and a foretold age of discontent. At first Asteline from birth was looked at by the doctors and mystics to be a normal healthy wolf, an unusually large wolf but have no idea how her birth ended up like this but not all of their expertise prepared them or the world for her reign to come. As Asteline grew up, she grew more prissy, pretentious, cruel and arrogant beyond normal lines. Treating everyone who isn't up to her expectations as less than inferior even her own father.

If she doesn't get what she wants, she will take it by force or destroy it so no one will get it. Asteline has already ordered a million acres of forest cut down because it didn't block her view of the mountains. She wants to have the most strongest boy in the land but when he refused she had him executed. Her father unaware of her daughters' behavior puts his foot down and that is when things took a turn for the worse, Asteline backhands her father for getting in the way and deems him unfit to rule leaving her desire to take

over as empress wide open. Her father wants to punish her for this act but is soon grabbed by the guards who over the years grew to swear allegiance to Asteline under extreme duress and took him away.

Asteline had always hated her father's weak rule over the continent and sees it as nothing more as to bring about the death of the empire so it be rightfully hers. She had the power but what she also needs is the strength both by her forces and her body. Asteline drastically changed the face of the military and protective forces turning them into a feared force to be reckoned with. Many of the people far and wide now lived in fear from her rule and more died trying to escape or resist her rule. Meanwhile, the new Empress came forth to her team of sorcerers and demands if the serum is ready. the team nervously complies that the serum once swallowed will give the user incredible strength and power beyond anything imaginable even extend her life. Looking over the huge cauldron, Asteline takes a small sip of the violet liquid and quickly she reeled in pain. The one of the guards came to take down one of the team members but the empress smacks the guard and sends him to a wall making a crater.

Amazed by what she has done, the empress still feeling the burn all over her body has the desire to peel of her clothes and see that her fair slender arm gained muscle. Smiling devilishly, she wanted more than just an athletic tone. The team desperately warn her not to take it all in but Asteline didn't listen and indulges herself in cupping the serum in her hands and drinking it. Ordering her guards to keep them away Asteline now dunks her head and inhales it. The more she drank, the more her body radically transforms, No more did the mean, little ruler have a body of a maiden, fore each heavy gulp of the liquid, hundreds of pounds of muscle is pumped into her frame, quickly bursting out of her royal clothes and exposing her new titanic body. The team cringed and moved back in fear in the presence of the empress growing in power. With enough strength, Asteline grabs the sides of the three-thousand pound metal pot and chugs down the last of the serum, giving a large gross belch and throwing the pot through the wall without any effort.

Asteline can feel the burn coursing through her body as pleasure while she flexed every hyper-engorged sinew, bounced her thick mountainous pecs to bounce her matching bosom and everything

mighty warriors do to admire their massive physiques. Asteline wanted to make sure that no one will ever have access to the formula and turns to the team. They pleaded with her telling that she promised to let them go if they give her what she wants. She lied and brutally kills them all with her bare hands. As the years pass the nation grew more and more stagnant and an iron fisted rule of the brutal empress is now supreme. Her army grew, the people became more oppressed by the year. Ultimately, the once great empire began to break up to get away from their rule. Without giving them a second thought she just lets them break away from the empire.

It has been three-hundred years since the break up of the empire and the brutal empress grew only in more muscle over the ages and the only sign of age shown is a long bang of white hair to contrast her raven black mane. At this point, her nation while still larger was backwards while the other nations have developed into more modern settings and developed more prosperous futures. Asteline looked at each of those cities and nations with cold, calculating eyes, making her plans and flexing her muscles in tension as she sat across her throne with contempt. There was only one true reason she wanted her empire to break up and the factions to develop. Much like a bully watching a child build a big sand castle, Asteline waits for the moment to kick it down. Her armies while ancient have gotten more advanced than ever before. Just when all of the nations were celebrating their freedom, Asteline gave the order that will soon take it all away. One by one her armies crushed the new free nations of Valles Marinaus. Asteline herself brutally crushing armies without weapons but with her own bare hands. The mightiest missiles didn't put a scratch on her, magic weapons fizzled or burned out over her body and she destroyed them as well. Thanks to her and the indestructible armies of the empire, three hundred years of advancement, freedom and enlightenment destroyed in only seven days.

Fifty years later, and the nations now lie in ruins, it is now every man, woman and child for themselves in the hell that was once heaven and the people have regressed back to the old ways enforced with great priority by the empresses hand, she acquires herself a new husband. Once a strong respected general from her armies named Calus. Asteline personally killed his family just she can have him all to herself. Forced to swallow some of the serum to enhance his body but mostly to extend his life and energy so he can be used for

sex and domination anytime she demands it. Calus feels more like a slave with a spirit ground to dust than the one who would have been an emperor. Asteline had fun taking down the free nations and always revel in those glory days when she slaughtered millions of men, women and children just for fun. She can't wait to have her new sword more of her slaves forging for her so she can brutally rule with something other than her fists. Asteline can feel nothing can stop her now except for one incident in a private harem that will set the course for her great downfall. Vixena.

The brutal and mighty-muscled empress Asteline had many tastes: Death, destruction, domination of the weak and sex. In the sex part however, she has her tastes in both. While she has her plaything emperor Calus, Asteline also has her personal harem of forty lovely vixens. Each with their own sense of beauty that always turns her own. Asteline doesn't care if they are of the same sex as long as she's the one giving the orders. In her harem of forty, there was one who is the most sensual of all. Vixena. Tall, voluptuous and athletic in her own way, danced for her mistress without question.

She obeyed every command Asteline gives even doing sexual favors with her and Calus that was until one night while all of the other harem girls are away and sleep with their chains on. Vixena meets up with Calus and for once have delved themselves into a real relationship that isn't under duress, humiliation or belittlement. The relationship between them grew stronger and they were starting to feel a sense of freedom that was never seen or felt for centuries. However it would only be a matter of time before their love for each other would be discovered by Asteline which throws her into a rage killing a few guards along her way to the harem room. She finds Vixena and grabs her by the neck furiously berating her for her affair with Calus. Calus tries to stop her for the first time but even with all the enhanced strength it was no match for Asteline's fury which ended his life as fast as his love for Vixena.

Looking at her lover's body still holding on to every inch of his life, Calus gave Asteline his last words, telling her what he really thinks of her after living for a half-century as her so-called husband, he always hated her for how she killed her family and is haunted by the nightmares of their slaughter since and with Vixena's

love he gathered what little strength he has left to tell her that she can go to hell and hopes for her downfall. If only he can finish his sentence if Asteline didn't crush his face with her hand. Vixena screamed out his name in agony which infuriates her more. The other harem girls watched in horror as Asteline brutally beats Vixena into submission even going far to breaking nearly every bone in her body.

As Vixena's beauty fades in place of bruises, slashes and broken bones Asteline actually shows some mercy to let Vixena explain herself just to humor her. Before she can say a word, Asteline changes her mind and kicks her hard. The battered vixen flies across the room and through the glass window. Her weakened screams filled the air during the thousand foot fall into the river below. Ordering the guards to sweep up the dead body that was once her husband scoffing at the two as such "wastes" she takes out her frustration on the rest of the harem with their screams and agony being sweet music to her ears leaving only seven out of the remaining twenty nine to live with the brutal lesson on what she'll do if they cross her again. Only hanging by a thread, the broken-boned fox slowly drifts away down the river hardly feeling anything not even enough to scream from the pain of her injured body because her heart and sudden sense of will were the ones that broke first.

Feeling with Calus gone, she just wanted to slowly die until a hand pulled her body from out of the water seeing one last image it was a strange being in a cloth telling her that everything is going to be alright if only she can help him just before blacking out. Slowly waking up Vixena still can not move because of her injuries but is still alive, barely. Having the strength only to move her head she looks around side by side until she sees the person who saved her. At first he was kind to her to save her but she soon realized that he had a special purpose for her. A long time ago he was one of the surviving members of the team that created the serum that made Asteline what she is. His injuries were too severe for him to be healed so he used what's left of the original serum to keep him alive. But slowly he's on the last inch of his life and the effects are about to go out. Vixena asks why did he saved her in the first place. She has lost her place in the harem, the man who for the first time can feel real love is killed by the one she once called mistress and fell to her death but how she survived the fall was strange indeed. To make some conversation while he's working the mysterious stranger

asks her of her story.

Vixena grew up in one of the ruins of the fallen nations she had vague memories of what her parents really are but she was a happy child until Asteline's guards came in and raided the town just for target practice, she never saw her parents again and as one of many survivors, was taken in by the guards. For years she was trained to obey, dance, love only the mistress and nothing less. In her training she was only one in many, while those who couldn't make the cut were executed only Vixena and a handful of lucky survivors including her only best friend Ciara made the cut. For years they danced before the brutal queen often taking part in humiliating acts of love just to fulfill her untiring needs. Insulted, beaten and even subjected to torture for her sick sense of fun. Despite all the acts that would drive the strongest soul to take their own life, Vixena still remains loyal to the end.

That is until a simple mistake over a spilled chalice caused Asteline to brutally kill Ciara right in front of her and was forced to dump her body over the edge. It was the first and only time she has shed a tear Vixena wanted vengeance for what she has done to her one and only friend but she knows her own limits. A fight against the unstoppable empress would be a death sentence before she can even raise a claw against her. All she can do is try to not let her memory get to the best of her and move on. That is until Calus came in and everything that lead up to their first sense of real love together. She knew Asteline was never good for him and Calus lost all hope for this long before Vixena came into his life, but it's now all gone now and feels she will now share the same fate as Calus and Ciara.

The stranger interjects telling the injured vixen that now that she is broken from her mind-set. she is, in a way, finally free. How can the stranger think that she is free while her body is broken from the neck down? She's lucky to survive this long to even tell her story. The stranger explains that he can help her exact her revenge. Vixena can see her for the horrible, brutish monster that she is and now with her wanting for vengeance unhinged by fear of death, Vixena is now ready for a change. For the past few years the stranger is one of the survivors after the brutal slaughter of his teammates from working on Asteline's serum. He kept in

hiding for years trying to work on a more stronger version of the serum but it was useless but then started the hard work to create an even more powerful crystal designed only to be used once and can make anyone who uses it into an unmatched titan.

Vixena asks why, The stranger explains that because of of he and his fellow wizards were like family to him. And seeing everyday of the pain and misery of the people under Asteline's rule it has been more than enough that he has to pull himself together to make something that can finally take on that monster he once called a ruler. Finding Vixena was a blessing because his own body is too weak and would certainly break under the transformation to take Asteline on. Vixena sheds a tear before come back to the stranger's attention. Her body isn't that damaged enough so certainly it can take on the crystal's power. The stranger won't force her into doing what she doesn't want to do and let her body heal on its own. Vixena refuses to let her body heal and wants to take it all; for her "sisters" for Calus, for her lost family and for all of this world. The Stranger makes some preparations to set Vixena up for position with the crystal for it will beam all of its energy into her through pure sunlight. The stranger carefully puts her broken body in front of the powerful item just waiting for the sun to rise.

When the first crack of the stars powerful morning beam shines on the crystal it glowed brightly, a sure sign that it's working and beamed into Vixena's body. The feeling at first wasn't impressive but soon the vixen can notice some surprising first changes. The massive scars on her body under the bandages started to heal up quickly, The remaining sharp pains all over her body began to fade away and Vixena can begin to move again but that was just the start when the full sunrise begins and the crystal glowed with raging power. Beaming its power into the frail fox's body Vixena can feel her body grow heavier around her chest. She looked down and discovers, her breasts were starting to swell up. becoming more larger, firmer and prominent that before. Starting from regular d-cups they are now the size of medium watermelons. The broken body now healed was next to go, feeling heavier by the second ever muscle in her body began to spring to life and grow fast. Bursting free from her heavy bandages, Vixena can feel every part of her body becoming stronger and more powerful than before.

She wonders is this is how former master Asteline felt every morning since. But Vixena is growing much bigger than Asteline with her breasts catching up to boot until the now bigger than beach balls to fit well with her titanic frame. The stranger didn't back away from this change, instead he embraced it as minute by minute observation of Vixena's changes makes the want for vengeance grow stronger. Raising her long hair, the former harem is wanting to flex her new biceps and did, she can feel the incredible tightness from her mountainous mounds of meat, viewing the thick veins under the pelt and licking the peak. Feeling up and down her perfect six-pack, they were smooth and harder than steel, Vixena can't help but to have a sensual feeling to it all. Vixena wanted more and more and hopes the growing will never stop but it has to for the crystal has finally disappeared, its titan-building power melted away and infused into the subject behind.

Vixena stands up free from her bandages and feels like she is fully alive, with a single flex, all of her muscles burst up twice their size. She can even imagine herself being taller than Asteline if she were to stand up next to her, the brutal queen would only reach up to the nipple line. She can even feel how tight and firm her new massive mammaries are that a gentle press shot out a heavy torrent of milk that broke a beaker. Evening it out she shot another stream of milk from her other big teet and it broke a small window. She has to stop before breaking anything more and looks down at the Stranger and wants to tell him that she's better now but the past fears made him back away while he apologizes for it. Vixena stands tall and mighty without a care of the face she isn't wearing anything on her. Vixena tells the stranger that she will find something to wear on her way out. The stranger perplexed at the sudden need to leave without doing what she had long wanting to do. Vixena explains that even with her new body, she can be easily defeated by Asteline. She was raised a dancer not a warrior and needs to venture this cruel world in order to gain the experience to turn herself into one.

The stranger understands what Vixena needs to do and lets her leave without her clothes, she doesn't need to worry about them for she'll find a way, running out of the door each footstep feels like it can shake the Earth below. Curious of how strong this body is, Vixena imitates one of Asteline's leaps. The muscle vixen



rocketed hundreds of feet into the air, fading out of sight in the sunrise ready to let the world take her on before she can take on Asteline. A decade passes by and a cold winter falls over the kingdom, with the people still oppressed, the harem with few of the original members still danced for Asteline and Asteline herself is still the brutal, power-hungry leader she's always been. Coming out of her massive wading pool, Asteline comes out of waters and demands for her slaves to dry and dress her in her finest robe, looking over the pathetic scenery of the oppressed people below always brings a smile to her face and contemplates if she should kill a few or not. Before she can leave the bathing room, a series of hard crashes and thuds litter the hallway.

Asteline walks up close to the doorway furious that no one is answering to her calls of what is making that racket. Until a guard bursts out of the doors saying there's an intruder before getting stabbed through the chest by a massive sword with the tip almost close to Asteline's chest by just an inch. The moment the guard fell a massive beast lunged at the empress and both beast and wolf flew across the bathing room and crashed through the window. Falling hundreds of feet before slamming into the snow-covered rocks below. Asteline confused and furious beyond reasoning gets up and faces the one who would dare touch her. Standing over five feet taller than her, this massive maiden sports heavy boots, a two-piece leather "battle bikini" and cape, her look is more rugged than Asteline's and she sports a few battle scars including one on her left-eye but the fact she's still alive to take the brutal ruler down makes it all worth while. It's none other than the now powerful warrior, Vixena.

The brutal world is guaranteed to make even the strongest person go into madness or get killed in just the first minutes alone. For the past ten years Vixena has let the world Asteline created give it its best shot and she has taken it all just to toughen her up. She braved the dangerous landscape, taken hits, killed those who got in her way and freed many lost souls from her death squads on her way back to the palace. While Vixena rants on, Asteline grew angrier, making her muscles bigger and ready for an attack. Vixena still remembers the time she saw her master killed the only thing that gave her real purpose and then get beaten and left for dead. She showed Asteline that the next time she tries to kill her, make sure she's totally dead first. Asteline attacks and

hits Vixena in the stomach sending both of them back into the palace through another window into the weapons room. Asteline grabs the first thing that came into view, a battle axe and she starts swinging like a maniac Vixena, for someone with a massive frame still has her dance moves to gracefully dodge each swing.

Furious, Asteline demands that she fights her like a warrior and gets her wish in the form of a powerful blow to the stomach and another in the face, dropping her to the ground. Asteline sweeps her leg to trip Vixena off her feet. As she lies on the ground, Asteline drops to sit astride her abs and quickly crushes the warrior between her thighs. Vixena screams in pain from the pressure and struggles to break free. Asteline can feel the organs getting crushed and loves every moment of it, Telling the so-called warrior that the world hasn't trained her hard enough for she still can kill her. Vixena fights it by flexing her own body out and letting her muscles grow hard to overcome the crushing pressure of the empress's thighs until she pulls off of Vixena. Getting off Asteline runs out of the weapons room leaving Vixena to catch her breath. Chasing after her with full speed, Asteline catches up with her to the laboratory where in an instant Vixena discovers the source of her power. The vat of the same serum she used to make herself stronger and live longer to rule. Asteline runs in to nearest vat but Vixena raises her fists up and smashes the ground created a small earthquake to trip Asteline off her feet but she slams her head near the edge of the vat.

Asteline tries to scoop up a handful but Vixena kicks Asteline out of the way. As the empress regains herself, she screams in horror to see Vixena grabbing the massive vat and throws it through a wall, letting it fall into the depths of the palace. The wet residue on her hand was still enough to put on some serious mass to her already mighty frame, Asteline quickly ripped out of her robe and flexed out in pure fury ready to break the former harem in two. Vixena fought like a true warrior. While her body maybe huge and powerful, the decades of training made her a far better fighter than Asteline who has wasted all that time sitting in her throne room with nothing to challenge her. This is a hard day of reckoning for Asteline as Vixena delivered every devastating blow with Asteline responds with some of her own. Though harder than Vixena's Vixena has gotten better moves as they smashed each other with the heaviest objects around, crashed through as many walls the palace has until both were exhausted beyond fighting ability.

Asteline however still juiced from the serum comes after her to deliver blows that caused the palace to shake and Vixena in her exhausted state. Grabbing the muscle vixen by her throat and lifting her off her feet, Asteline the mighty wolf rants on that she will not make the same mistake twice to kill her. Mocking Vixena, she asks how she wants to be killed, fast and painful like Calus or slow and excruciating like she did with her parents. Vixena's eyes sprang wide with shock and asks if she was the one who killed her parents. The deep toothed smile on her face was confirmation enough as she loved the way their cries for mercy filled her ears, and the sounds of their skulls getting crushed under her biceps made it all worth while and the massive blow to Vixena is to discover that she ate her parents after just killing them. Vixena snarled ferociously and grabs Asteline's arm, struggling to break free. She laughs at the pathetic attempt but her laughs soon turn into a blood curdling scream as Vixena easily breaks her forearm in two places. Dropping her quick Vixena is starting to grow without additional help of the crystal. Vixena's rage was fueling her thick, veiny muscles up further making her taller than Asteline.

Now towering to a whopping eighteen and a half foot tall mountain of boob and muscle. Her battle bikini already insanely tightened, her gloves and boots burst from the growth but Vixena didn't care as the murderer of her parents whimpers and udders the word that would fly Vixena into a irrecoverable furor: "Mercy..." Vixena spreads her arms and gives out a explosive scream that shattered every glass in the palace and before Asteline can recover from the blasted sound the first sight she sees is a massive black fist hitting her in the face. Vixena is the one now ranting and justly so. Did she showed mercy, when her village was used for target practice? Did she showed mercy for all the times she was yelled at, beaten, and humiliated while being a harem dancer and her personal sex slave? And this question really hopes to pierce in to whatever's left of Asteline's cold and broken heart: Did she showed mercy when her parents were searching for the little girl who didn't want this fate because she has killed and eaten them alive? Grabbing Asteline by her broken arm and wrapping her arms around her body Vixena will show her "mercy" by squeezing the living life right out of her in a brutal bear hug.

The muscles in her arms exploded in size as Vixena delivers that hug to Asteline. The wolf's eyes bulge out huge and wide from the pressure and chokes while muscle and breast crush her from all sides. Suddenly violet colored fluid started to shoot out her nipples, ears, throat and any opening in her body erupted the fluid. It was the serum that made her strong and live long. With all of the serum squeezed out, her muscles began to wither away, those massive and perky breasts deflate quickly into nearly withering sags of flesh and immortal looks soon fade as her raven black hair fades to white and her luscious coat grew dingy and ragged. Asteline is growing weak and old and falls out of Vixena's hug collapsing to the floor in a pool of her own fluids. She tries to drink it all up but it doesn't work anymore. Asteline in desperation tries as she might but gives up quickly for now she's a shriveled old husk of her former self. Asteline puts all her might just to lift her head up to see Vixena now a towering beast compared to her.

The last thing she'll ever see is the same dark hand grabbing her waist and Vixena telling her that what she'll do is for Calus, her harem and her future and throws her out of the window, walking away as Asteline screams to her death in the snowy ground below. Covered in the violet serum and blood of her worst enemy, Vixena returns to the throne room to pull out the massive sword that was left in the guard earlier and cleans it off with the remains of Asteline's robe. Walking over to the harem room she bravely looked over the "family" she was taken away from. While the new ones were afraid of the towering vixen, the old ones who recognize her ran up with open arms, some curious of how she became so insanely muscular. Vixena can only say it's a long story but for now, their master is dead and they are now all free.

Vixena, once a small child from a village in the ruins of a once united nation, subjugated, and used as a slave to a powerful ruler who wanted nothing for the people but power over everything thanks to a serum. Now because of a sense of real love, a fragile spirit broken beyond repair and the help of a stranger. She leads the way to wipe clean all traces of Asteline's three-century long reign of terror. Single-handedly fought the five to ten thousand soldier armies who went renegade when word caught on that Asteline is dead. Defended the weak, broken old traumas and reunited the ruins of Valles Marinaus and forged a new nation under her rule. The last element, Asteline's palace a symbol of a great kingdom gone wrong all because of an evil little brat

was brought down by sheer muscle by Vixena, support columns destroyed, walls thicker than a few thousand feet shattered with a single punch and the throne crushed with her bare hands. Everything in the palace including the building itself is destroyed erasing the very last symbol of an evil empire forever.

Fifty years have passed and Vixena is now made queen by her people and a age of enlightenment ruled supreme. The mighty warrior is almost in her mid-nineties but she doesn't look a day over 25. The crystal, like the serum gives Vixena great longevity along with her strength. Sitting on the cliffs of her new palace, the ruler with her sword bends on one knee only to wish for her parents and her lover to finally rest for their nightmare is over. A voice calls out for Vixena and she got up to turn around to greet both her sons Avelus and Calus the II both strong and powerful brothers born from Vixena from her relationship with Calus during one of their escapades in the past and was unaware the whole time, they are born with the strength and power of the crystal their mother made sure that they use it well and not fall for the same lust for power her enemy had. As she lovingly wrapped her huge arms around her sons, the three walk back into the palace with Calus the II asking if she can tell them the story of how she defeated the Army of Anerath again. Smiling happily, she obliges.

The end.