

# S4DSQU1D

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# FERTILITY GOD DUTIES

## CHAPTER 03

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if you think any of the themes described below will cause you any level of distress, please do not read it

## CONTENT WARNINGS:

Fictional depictions of:

noncon/dubcon | tmpreg | human x animal adjacent creature | public exposition | birth | gore | hyperpreg |  
breast expansion | hyper breasts | egg birth | dysphoria

A whole year has passed since Elum has had to carry the Sea God's hivemind spawn. It took Him a while to grow used to the changes it inflicted on his body but He seems to finally be more accepting of His larger breasts.

However, it's now time for Him to do the most important part of His job as a Fertility God yet again and mate with another one of the Gods. This time, His partner will be the Farming God.

Just like last time, Elum walks up to the location by Himself. The presence of most Gods is extremely dangerous for humans to witness, He himself being of the few exceptions to this rule.

The Farm God's temple is shaped somewhat like a barn. One thing that stands out is that it has what seems to be an excessively tall ceiling. Once Elum enters, He closes the door behind Him and, as instructed by His predecessor (and mother), lays down on the haybed, before hanging His feet from the two rope loops above it.

Now all he Has to do it wait.

Tradition demands He is given as little information as possible when going into those rituals, so He can't help but feel anxious every time.



Heon, His guardian, will be waiting outside to pick him up once it's done. Because of this, at the very least, He knows this time things likely won't take that long. This makes Him a little less apprehensive.

All Elum's mother had told him about the Farming God was that It very loosely resembled a pig. Nothing more.



He wishes She would have at least warned Him about just how huge It was. Now He understands the reason the ceiling was so high.

Its penis is also massive, almost the size of the smaller God's own body. He wants to believe such a thing just won't fit inside of Him, but deep inside He knows that He will not leave this place until it does.

Elum squirms, reflexively trying to close His legs, but the ropes force them open, leaving Him unable to protect His breeding hole from the would-be intrusion.



He soon realizes that even if He seriously wanted to leave, it would be impossible. It seems He absolutely cannot remove His feet from the rope loop without help.

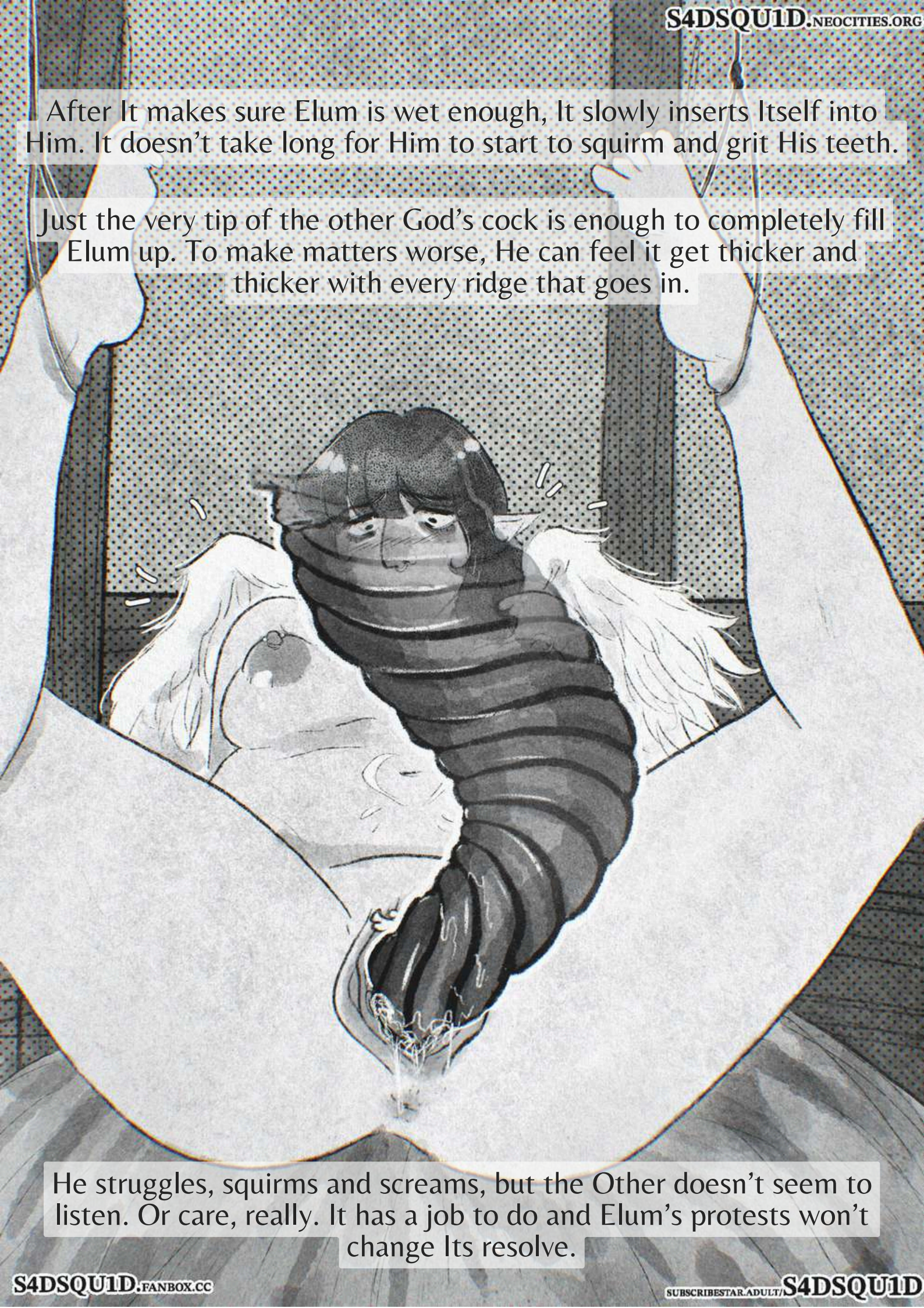
The other God has full control of Its cock, slowly rubbing circles around Elum's clit, caressing His vulva up and down and teasing the very edges of His entrance.



He is still nervous but now knowing the Farming God has some patience in It and isn't super aggressive calms His nerves a bit.

After It makes sure Elum is wet enough, It slowly inserts Itself into Him. It doesn't take long for Him to start to squirm and grit His teeth.

Just the very tip of the other God's cock is enough to completely fill Elum up. To make matters worse, He can feel it get thicker and thicker with every ridge that goes in.



He struggles, squirms and screams, but the Other doesn't seem to listen. Or care, really. It has a job to do and Elum's protests won't change Its resolve.

The Farming God is aware of Its size and has been warned by Its own predecessor about how much a Fertility God might struggle. The advice It has been given was something along the lines of “try to finish it quickly so He won’t have to suffer as much”.

Still, good intentions on the Other’s part won’t make having His whole cervix forced open and His womb filled with cock any less painful for Elum.



It takes just a couple of thrusts for It to finally start cumming. Elum is relieved, thinking it means it will be over soon but He is sorely mistaken.

The other God's sperm is quite thick and takes a good while to fully come out. It also cums a great amount of volume. It takes at least a full hour inside of the Other for the whole thing to finish.



As the minutes pass, Elum's body slowly grows used to the massive intrusion, the pain gradually going away. Soon enough, He is starting to actually feel good.

He can't help but let out small moans every time the cock inside of Him twitches, depositing more and more cum inside of Him. He barely even notices the huge bulge forming in His stomach.

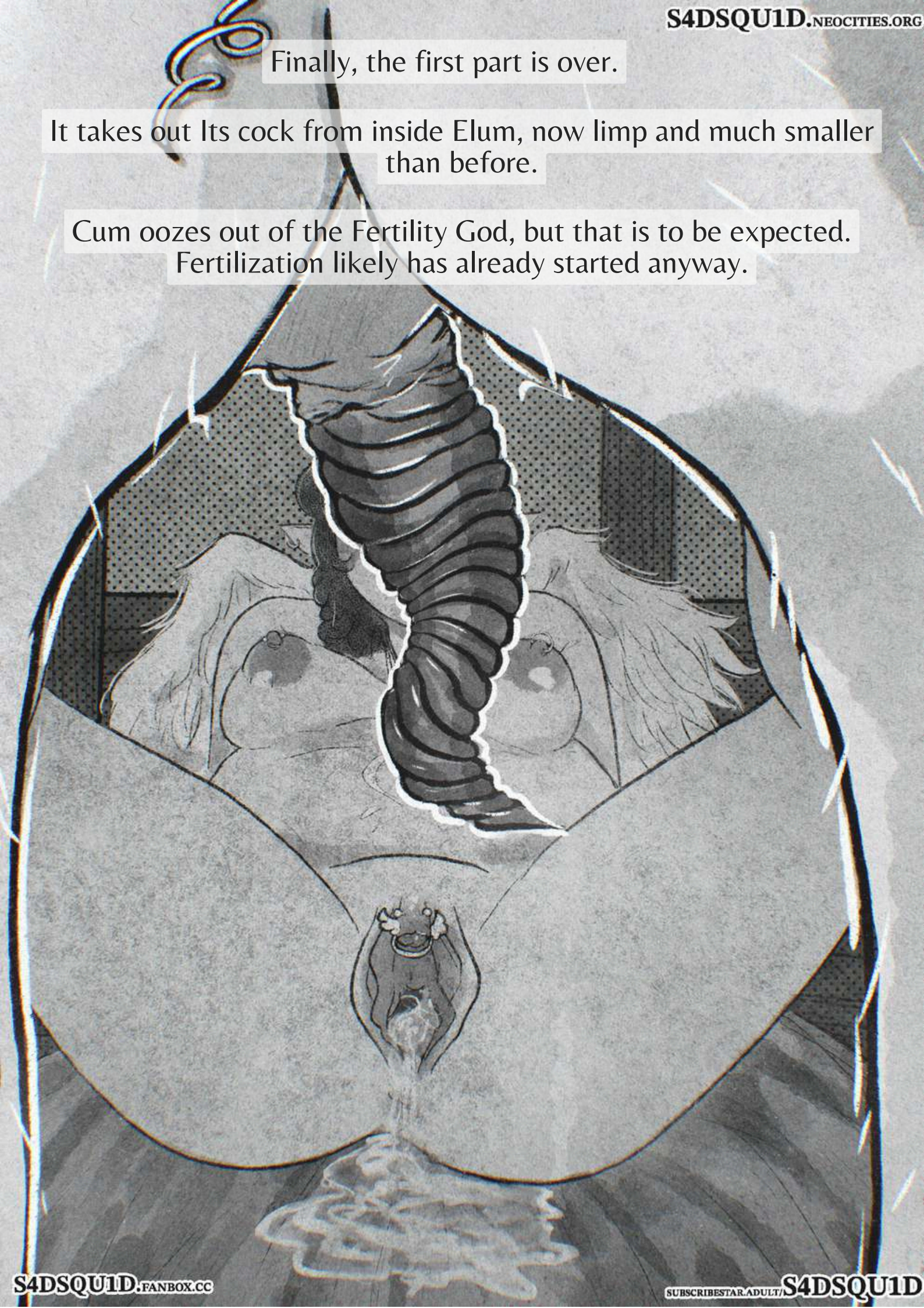
The Farming God is also relieved Elum is no longer in pain, softly nuzzling His face against Its own.



Finally, the first part is over.

It takes out its cock from inside Elum, now limp and much smaller than before.

Cum oozes out of the Fertility God, but that is to be expected. Fertilization likely has already started anyway.



Elum cums hard as the Other's cock ridges brush against his insides on the way out.

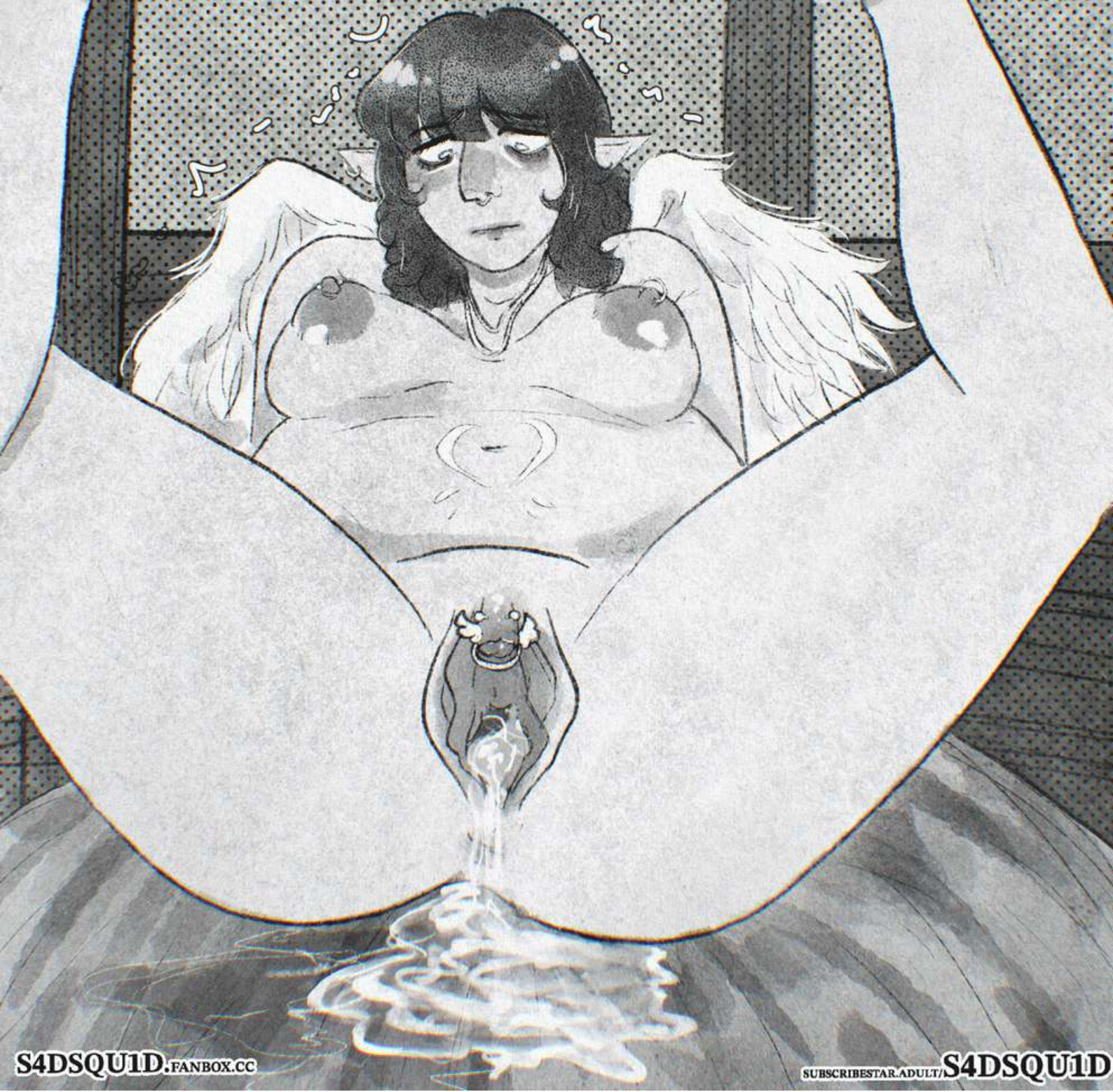
He blacks out for what feels like a split second and when He comes to again, the Farming God is now gone. Just as It had seemed to come out of nowhere, so did It disappear.



Elum barely has time to ground Himself again before He feels something weird inside His belly. Although the cum keeps flowing out, His womb still feels full. No, worse, it feels like it's getting fuller.

He knows He is supposed to get pregnant from this but could this really be happening that fast?

As if on cue, Heon opens the door, smiling at Him. Elum, in His panicked state, tries to tell him what is wrong but Heon quickly assures Him that this is how it's meant to be.



Heon swiftly cleans Him up, then opens the door of the barn-temple, turning Elum around in the process. The God is surprised to see just how many people had gathered in front of it. Some were praying, some just stood there, watching closely.

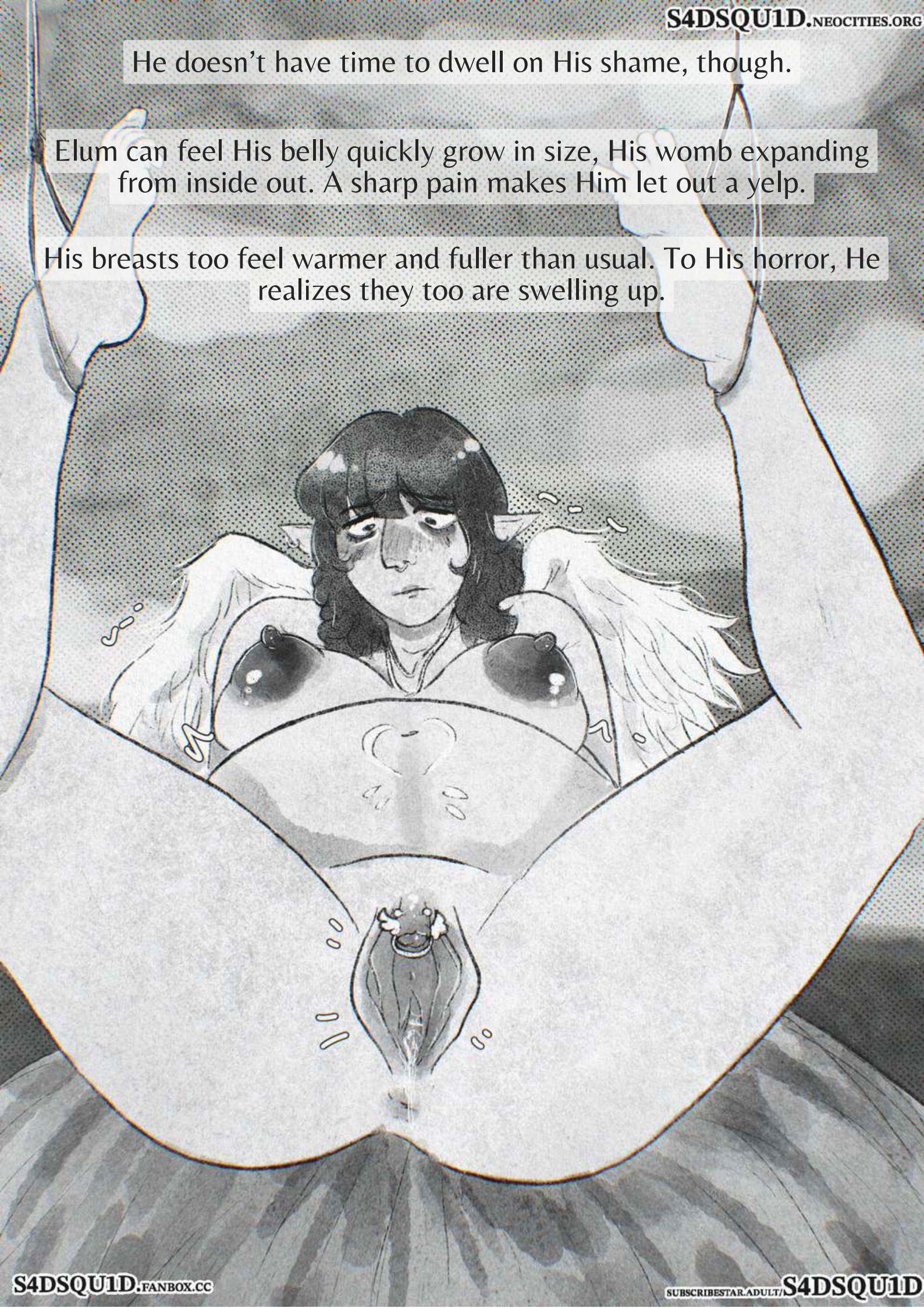
He suddenly feels embarrassed. Although He hasn't worn clothes in the 3 years since he Has started taking on his Fertility God duties, having His intimate parts completely exposed like that still made Him shudder.



He doesn't have time to dwell on His shame, though.

Elum can feel His belly quickly grow in size, His womb expanding from inside out. A sharp pain makes Him let out a yelp.

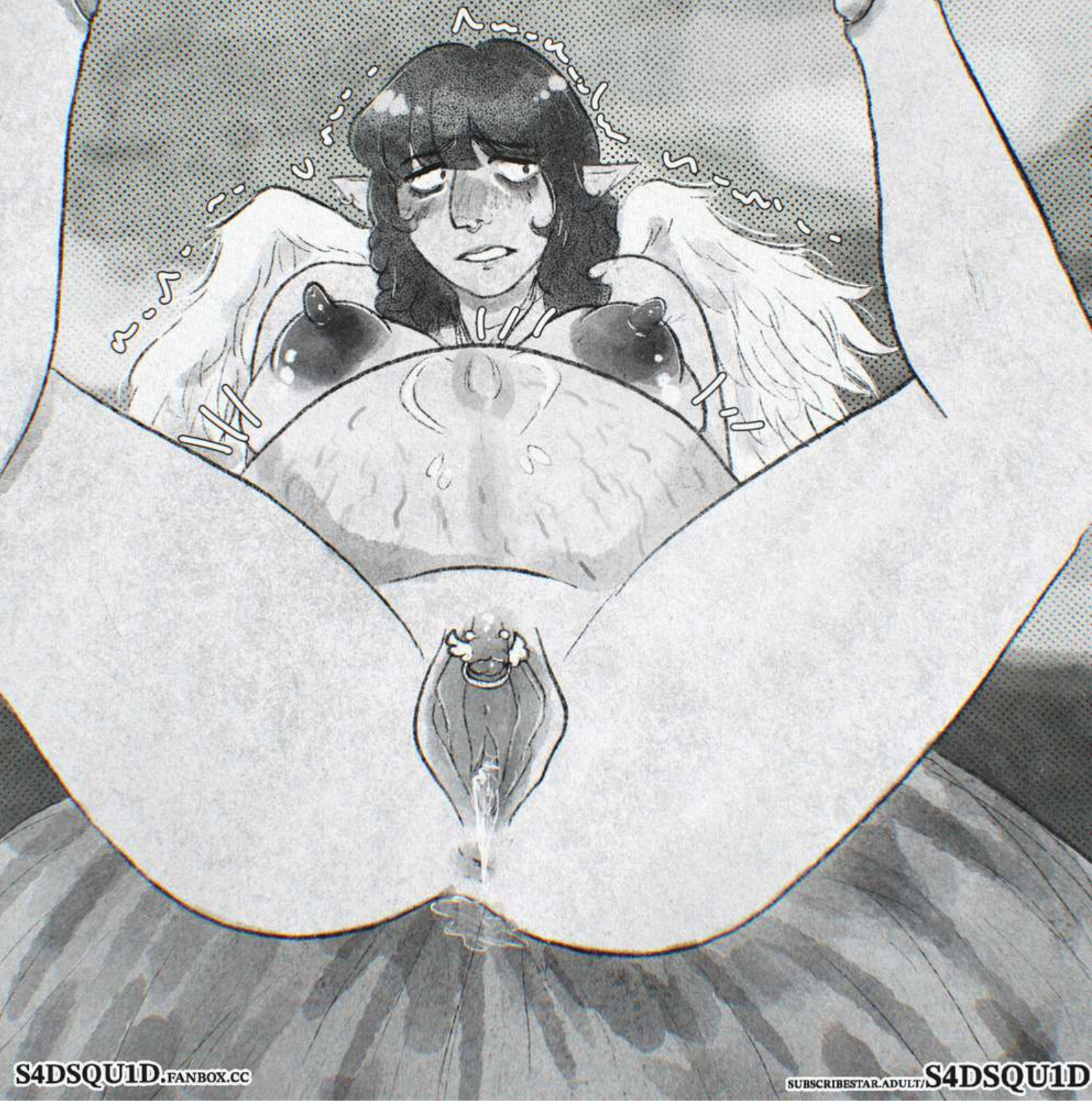
His breasts too feel warmer and fuller than usual. To His horror, He realizes they too are swelling up.



He looks down and is horrified by what He sees.

His breasts have doubled in size already, His nipples have grown longer, His areolas darker, redder and puffier.

His belly already seemed to be the same size it had been at the time He was about to give birth to His first child (and own successor) and yet its growth doesn't seem to be slowing down at all.



No matter how horrible the vision is, Elum can't help but keep staring down at His rapidly-changing body. He knows His belly will likely go back to a normal size once the God's offspring is out but He can't help but worry about what would become of his breasts.

Before His duties started, they had been extremely tiny. He never liked them, but they had been easy enough to deal with. It was bad enough that The Sea God had changed them to nurture Its young, which made them permanently increase in size.

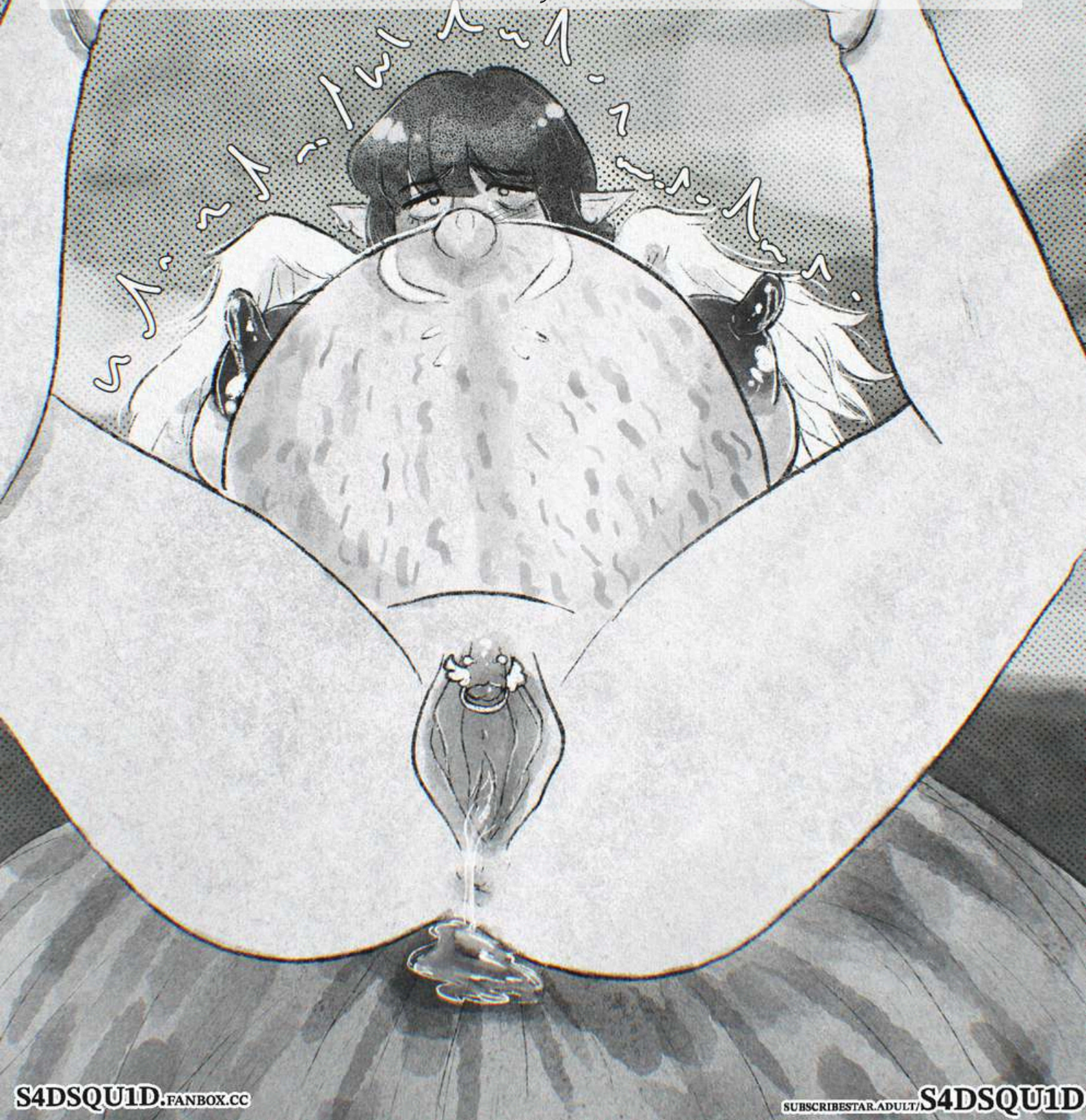


But now they are even bigger than that! Will He really have to live like that for the rest of his life?

As His belly and breasts continue to grow at an alarming rate, Elum suddenly remembers something. Something He had brushed off as just some unimportant, kind of weird thing.

Both his mother and grandmother served as Fertility Gods before him, carrying offspring for the same types of Gods, just like Him. Unlike His, Their breasts were unnaturally large, much, much larger than any human he had met.

This is when He realized that They too hadn't been born like that.



It comes to a point where sheer weight of His belly and chest pressing against His organs makes breathing difficult.

“Heon...? Is this normal...? I... I can't... breathe...!!”

Elum whispers, struggling to even get the words out.

“Shh, don't worry, the growing is almost done...”

Heon responds, gently caressing Elum's head, trying, in vain, to comfort Him.



Mere moments later, the God feels the growth suddenly come to a halt. Immediately, milk spurts out of his swollen nipples, liquid flows out of His vaginal entrance and His womb starts to contract.

Finally, his labor is starting.  
Soon, this will be over!



As soon as He feels something is coming out, Elum realizes that He never considered that the huge thing in His belly will have to come out of His small hole.

He had hoped the size of it meant that it would be multiple different little things, but the Farm God is not a hivemind, It's one single being, so that would make no sense.

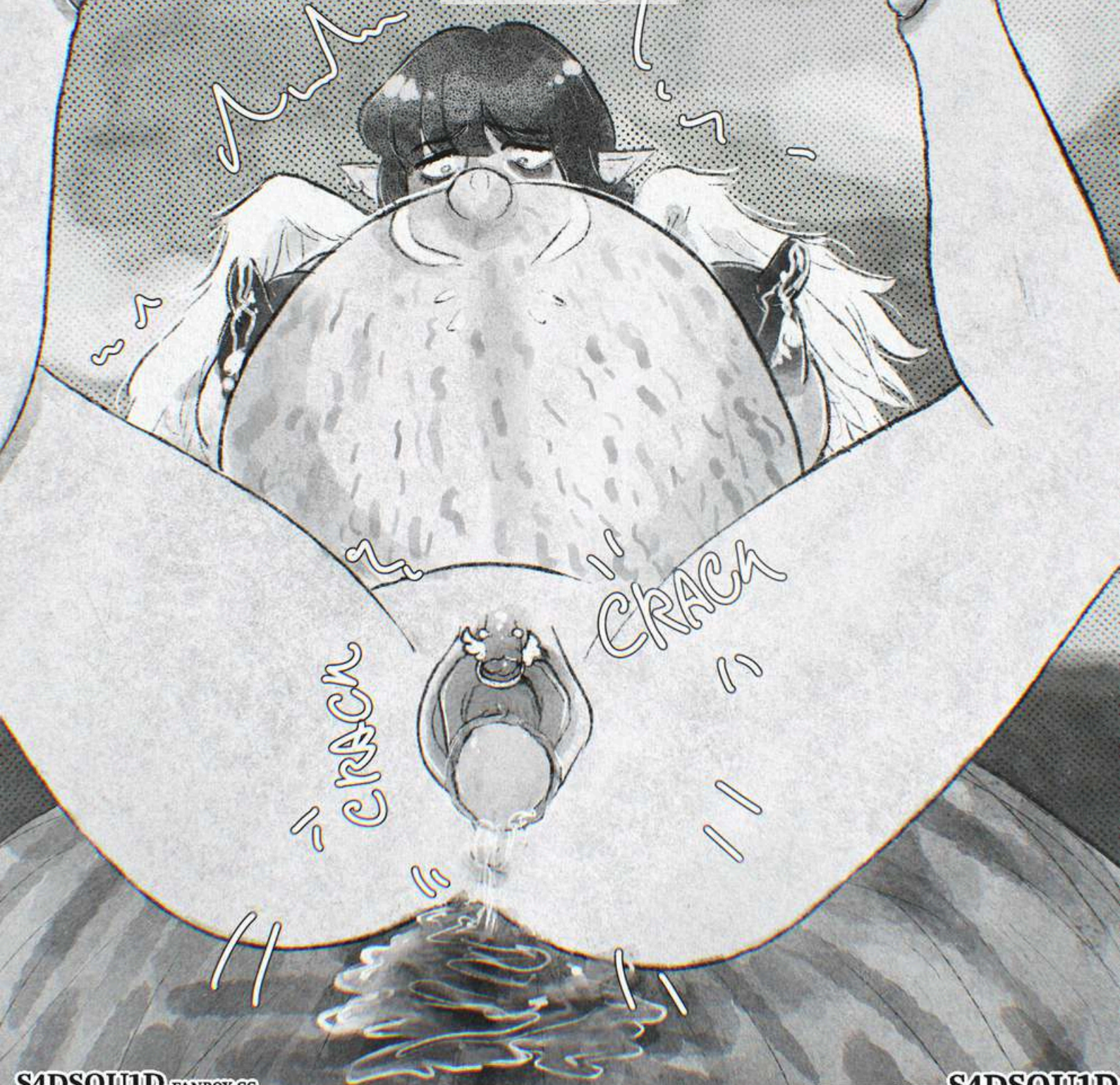
The incredibly huge thing that grew inside of him would now have to come out. He is terrified.



As it slowly descends down His canal, something inside of Him cracks, sending a jolt of pain down His spine. He screams, desperately wanting for this to be over.

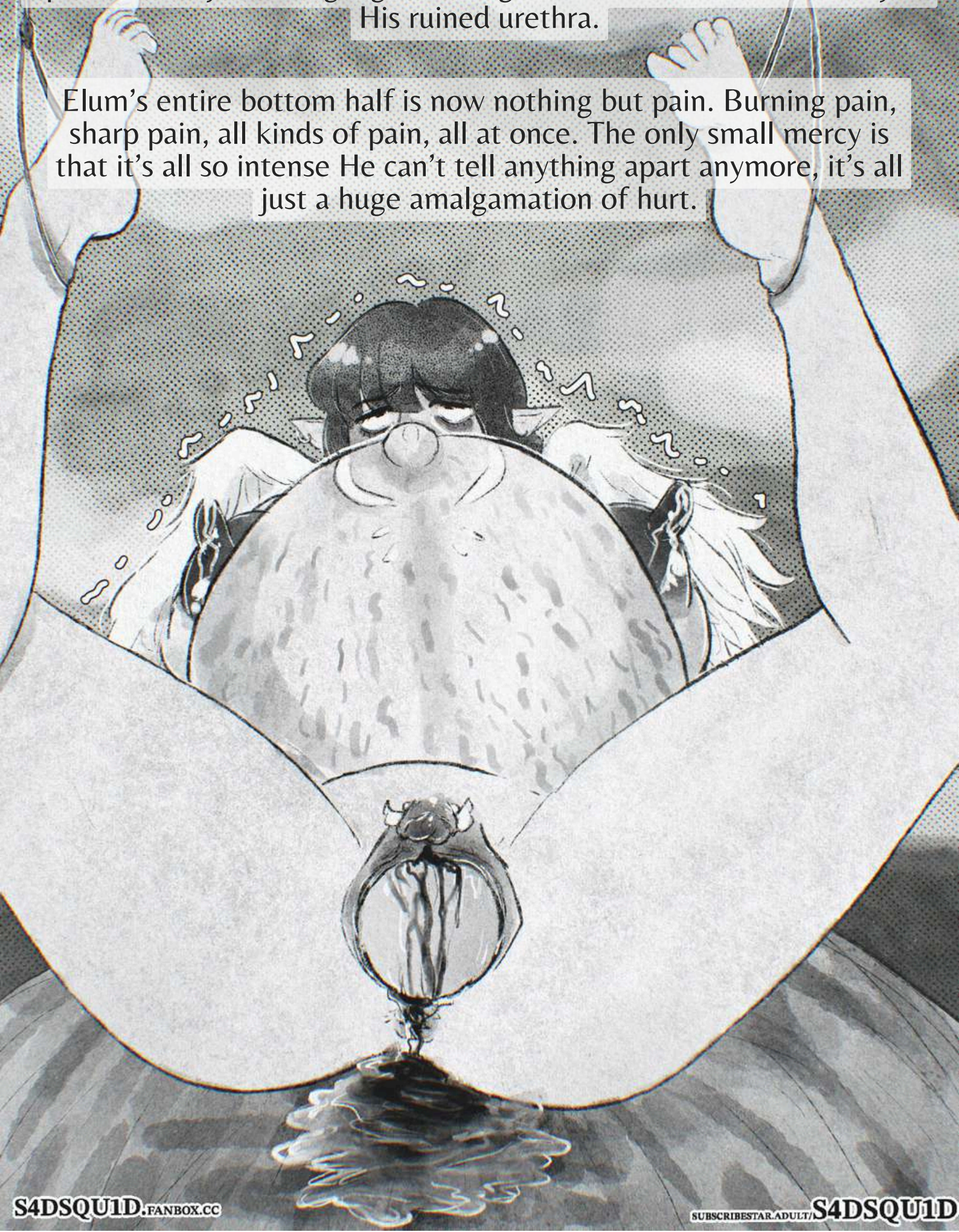
Elum doesn't know what that cracking had been, but it was His hips breaking in order to fit the huge egg that need to come out of him.

Heon comes closer, letting Elum hold his hand. He, in turn, grasps it so tightly He breaks some of the guardian's bones. Heon grits his teeth, trying his best not to show pain. He doesn't want Elum to feel guilty about it.



As the massive egg slides down and slowly comes out, it rips the God open both ways, tearing a gash that goes from His anus all the way to His ruined urethra.

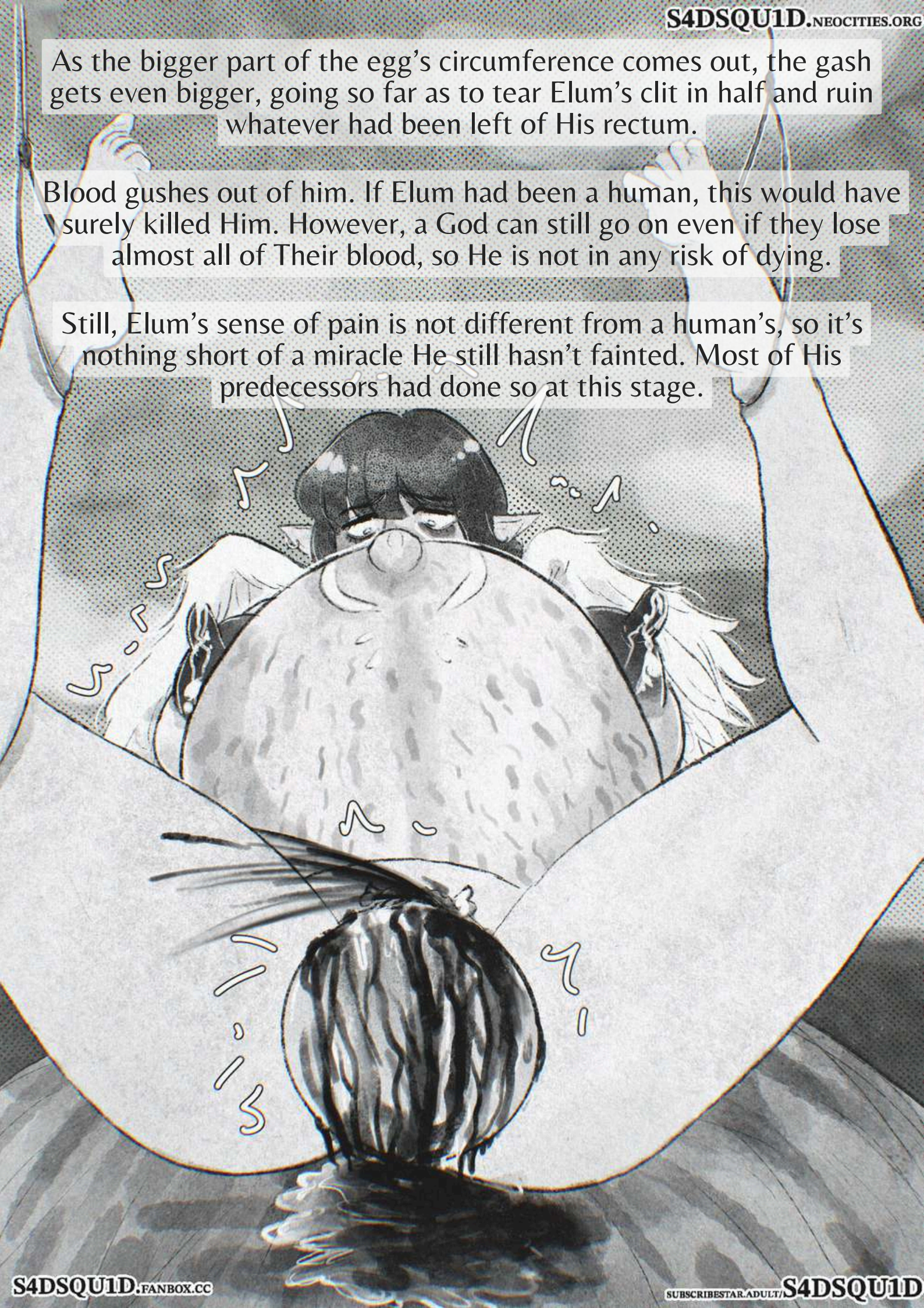
Elum's entire bottom half is now nothing but pain. Burning pain, sharp pain, all kinds of pain, all at once. The only small mercy is that it's all so intense He can't tell anything apart anymore, it's all just a huge amalgamation of hurt.



As the bigger part of the egg's circumference comes out, the gash gets even bigger, going so far as to tear Elum's clit in half and ruin whatever had been left of His rectum.

Blood gushes out of him. If Elum had been a human, this would have surely killed Him. However, a God can still go on even if they lose almost all of Their blood, so He is not in any risk of dying.

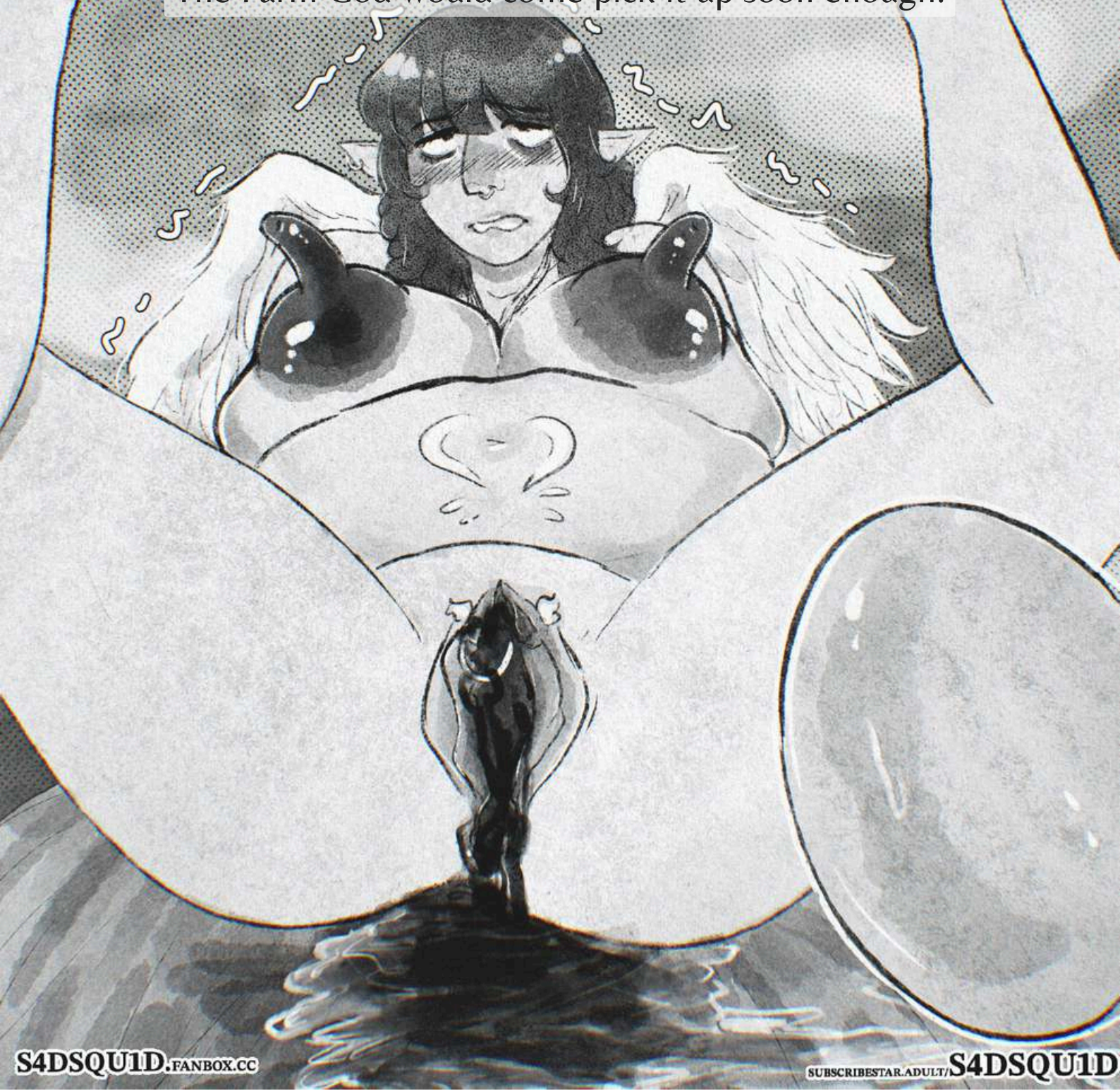
Still, Elum's sense of pain is not different from a human's, so it's nothing short of a miracle He still hasn't fainted. Most of His predecessors had done so at this stage.



After that massive tearing, all He needed was one last push and the egg was out! The blood loss had made His mind fuzzy and His lower body almost fully numb, which, considering all the damage, was a blessing for him

Elum looks down one last time, relieved His belly is no longer massive but also horrified at what had become of His breasts. They are now massive, heavy, with puffy and extremely long nipples. He feels like crying.

Heon immediately takes Him to Eliessa, the Healing God, to have His wounds treated. The egg was put inside the barn, the doors closed. The Farm God would come pick it up soon enough.



Just a week later, thanks to Eliessa's treatment, Elum is fully healed.

Like He had predicted, the change to his chest would be permanent and he would have to learn how to live with those for the foreseeable future. Not only that, his hips have healed much wider than before. That change is needed so He can give birth more easily in the future, but doesn't make it any less upsetting for Him.

The fact that He wouldn't need to spend His whole life like that brought Elum some comfort, but at the same time, there were still many, many Gods He would need to breed with, so it would be years of living like that. At least 21 more, to be exact.

Eliessa had noticed how distressed this made Elum, so She assured Him once again that as soon as His duties were done, She would remove his breasts if He so wished. She would also be willing to try and change back his hips as well.

Still, He supposed it was better than the alternative.

Life went on as usual for everyone.

The monthly milking rituals were now even worse for Him, as when He started to lactate for real, His breasts now increased in size even more than before.

They became extremely heavy and hard to ignore, not to mention sensitive.

Poor Elum, it seems being a Fertility God is very tough work, especially if you're dysphoric.

At least the people seem to be very thankful for his service and are extremely nice to Him.

Although His physical dysphoria makes Him miserable at times, Elum doesn't actually hate his role and is glad to be an important part of keeping the village safe for generations to come. Also he has Heon to give him support when things get tough!

Anyway, soon enough, He will have to mate with yet another God~

# THANK YOU FOR READING!

## Author's note:

I wanted to end on a positive-ish note after inflicting so much dysphoria on my boy, sorry if it seems a bit jarring.

The idea of Elum being dysphoric but having the people around him affirm his gender regardless of his appearance is just nice to me, I guess. They don't care about the things he can't control, just what is inside of him and I think that's nice. I wish the real world was like that.

well, not the god breeding part, the no transphobia part, to be clear LOL.

more on

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