

(**Warning:** This story contains female muscle, muscle growth, and graphic sexual content)

Gudao had been caught surprised multiple times in his tenure as a Master. He wouldn't really say it was due to any fault in his abilities, but often because their adventures had sprung many sudden challenges that had taken him, and his Servant comrades and friends, off guard more than once. Monsters appearing out of nowhere, beasts jumping from the shadows and cornering them like prey.

And right now, Gudao felt like prey as he was caught literally with his pants down as an apex predator looked down at him with hunger.

In a Singularity filled with muscular beauties, Chief Chiore stood out not because of sheer size, but the presence she commanded. Built like some of the biggest and most graceful bodybuilders on Earth, the bronze amazon cut such an imposing figure it still amazed him he had not grown hard at the sight of her during their first meeting when Mordred was accepted into the tournament.

He felt too shocked to even feel mortified, as she looked down at his erection still dripping over the sink. "I... I..." The words failed him, he didn't know how to process this. He was sure the embarrassment would strike any second now and he'd die right where he stood.

"You were pleasuring yourself thinking of the goddess, if you calling out her name was any indication" Chiore chuckled. "Oh don't be embarrassed, it's common for anyone to feel that way. Hmm, the priestesses often engage in lovemaking to her statues, the acts of passion please her just as much as acts of valor and strength. I've partaken in my fair share of 'offerings' to her as well~"

The images she conjured, of muscular women touching and pleasuring each other, of herself furiously masturbating to images of Quetzalcoatl, woman amongst women, was enough for his erection to renew its hardness.

"I felt it the moment you arrived, but I had to be sure" Chiore muttered, almost reverently as she approached, looking down at the smaller man. "Flowing through you is her light, her *blessings*... Quetzalcoatl has manifested herself to you and showered you with her gifts and her love.

"Quetz..." Gudao gulped, momentarily choosing to ignore he was still half-naked in front of this gorgeous woman. "You can tell she- Those weren't dreams?"

“Only those who have trained themselves to feel her power, and who have personally met her, can feel traces of her presence” She took a deep breath through her nostrils, taking in his scent. “And now that I feel your essence at its most primal it is clear to me. In your sweat, in your seed... Quetzalcoatl has blessed your body in ways you cannot imagine”

“But... why?”

“Her goals are always the strength of women and the liberations of passion,” The chief said. “So knowing that... I believe a more thorough inspection will yield results”

The way she looked at him sent shivers down his spine. “I-Inspection?” His erection was *throbbing* again, it wasn’t just her physical proximity, it was something else...

Her smile was devious. “I’ll need a taste of your virility, to ascertain what blessings Quetzalcoatl has bestowed upon you”