

(Warning: This story contains female muscle, female muscle growth, minor action-oriented violence, muscle worship, and graphic sexual content)

Gudao banged his free hand on the wyvern's claw repeatedly, but the tough scales wouldn't even budge. Its grip remained ironclad on him, and at this point, he'd just end up hurting himself in his attempts to break free by force.

Even if he should break free, what then? There was nothing but sea stretching for miles. He doubted his ability to remain afloat for prolonged periods, and that wasn't even taking into account whatever dangerous predators might inhabit the waters.

As he desperately pondered his options, he noticed something at the edge of his vision. A patch of green and brown in the distance, and it was drawing closer the further the wyvern flew.

And an island.

Perfect.

If he could get near, then he'd be able to swim up there.

For that, he needed to wait until the wyvern had flown them close enough.

And find a way to actually break free...

He had gems in his pockets he could use for last-minute offensive and defensive spells, but they were unreachable with how the claws were wrapped around his torso; his arm just couldn't reach far enough. Damn, the gems could have gotten him out of this mess by now.

If only he had enough magical energy, he'd be able to kill the beast, or at the very least harm it or knock it out to release him.

But he lacked the mana capacity for an offensive spell.

“I don’t suppose your blessing will help me here, Quetz!” He shouted at the air. “Some secret power boost I could use!”

He had no answer but the rushing winds.

“Of course not...” He grunted, scrambling for an answer. If he only had something, some way to empower his magic. A source of energy that could fuel his...

Wait.

That’s it!

His Command Spells.

Chaldean command spells weren’t as powerful as the command spells Masters would wield in a true Holy Grail War, but they still served as potent sources of mana that could fully restore a Servant to full health and fill them with abundant energy if all three were consumed at once. Even one was enough to let a Servant fire off a Phantasm after having exhausted themselves.

He wouldn’t be able to recover his Spells until he returned to Chaldea, but it’s not like he had any better options now.

Gudao grunted, squirming and twisting himself to aim at the underbelly of the wyvern, looking for his most vulnerable spot, and held out his hand. The beginnings of a curse formed in his fingertips as he channeled mana directly from one of the Seals in his hand to empower the spell.

He briefly looked to the side, eyeing as the island drew closer.

Almost there.

He let the magic build up until he was sure it’d be enough.

Almost...

“Gandr!”

The Finnish curse was meant to weaken a target physically, but if sufficiently dense energy was gathered for the spell, it could have the same level of firepower as a bullet.

But empowered by his Seal, it had the same strength as a battering ram.

The underbelly of the wyvern seemed to cave, as the monster roared in agony and thrashed in the air.

Its grip on Gudao loosened, letting him go. The Master controlled himself and avoided shouting as he fell to the waters below, taking a deep breath before he submerged. Regaining control, he quickly swam up to the surface and let out a sharp gasp as his head emerged. He turned from side to side until he spotted the island and swiftly swam toward its direction.

Amidst his arm strokes, he heard the loud impact of the wyvern as it crashed upon the water's surface. The beast had clearly been too hurt to keep flying... but apparently not hurt enough to let him get away.

He dared not look back as he heard the wyvern thrash in the water. The creature was clearly not used to moving through the sea, as it was the human who was moving faster as he swam all the way to the shore, praying the beach would get closer.

The wyvern roared in between mouthfuls of water as it gave chase, either to capture the human or to kill him. At this point, Gudao wasn't sure what the wyvern preferred. He merely put all of his efforts into reaching the shore, hoping once there, he'd be able to defend himself better.

The white sand became visible as the island came closer; his lungs burned with effort, his heart drummed against his ribcage, threatening to jump out. He put all his strength behind his strokes, desperately trying to reach his salvation.

Once the water became shallow enough, he stood up and awkwardly shuffled to the surface, reaching into his pocket to pull out his gems.

The wyvern was only a few feet behind him.

Gudao coughed, the gem slipped between his fingers, and he desperately tried to grab it even as the waves tried to take it from him.

The beast reached the shore, slamming the hook-like appendages of its wings and dragging its claws over the sand, its maw snapping at him.

Gudao shouted, falling to the ground and scuttling away from the beast's deadly teeth.

The monster roared, bringing up its great maw to bite his head off.

Only for purple beams of light to collide with it.

Its head snapped back with violent force, the monster couldn't even roar in pain as another beam struck, and another, and another, splintering scales and burning its flesh with magical power.

The barrage of magic missiles continued until the creature was reduced to charred flesh, its corpse lying still on the sandy beach.

Gudao panted, watching astonished at what had transpired before him. Gentle steps over the sand alerted him to a newcomer, and he turned his head swiftly.

A long dark cloak, light purple robes. Long blue hair and elfin ears.

Blue eyes looked down at him with a touch of exasperation, like she couldn't believe how much trouble a single human could get into. "Master." The witch cordially said in greeting.

Gudao kept panting, slowly smiling in relief. "Medea..."

"You're fortunate I felt what was happening nearby." The greek Servant said, looking at the wyvern's corpse. "Would you like to tell me what you're doing here?"

Gudao merely slumped over the sand, panting heavily as his chest rose and fell. "Let me just... let me just pass out for a moment, the adrenaline's... wearing off..."

"Of course," Medea aridly said before snapping her fingers, and it was like he was lifted by the winds, held by soft clouds. "Come on, you can pass out in a comfortable bed."

"That sounds... nice..." He mumbled weakly.

X~X~X~X~X

Gudao woke up in a comfortable linen bed, with a woman on top of him.

He stared, and two bright green eyes stared back at him. Really, there was green everywhere he could see. In her hair, in her skin, the woman clearly wasn't human.

The mischievous grin worried him; he was dealing with a fey, or some other type of elemental. Which could go either way, depending on his luck.

"Hello~" The young woman said brightly, pushing herself off him, but remained straddling his waist. Her greek chiffon was a clear white, complementing her green skin in his eyes. She looked down at him with a tilt of her head, her hair ruffling as though it were made of leaves. "I'm Hama, a nymph. What's your name!"

"G-Gudao," He muttered, rather bewildered. His eyes shifted from side to side, taking note of his surroundings. The roof was made up of hanging vines and leaves, providing a refreshing natural shadow. To his right, he saw marble railings; this balcony had a clear view of the forest and the sea further away. To his left, he saw the interior of an old-style Greek house, with multiple amenities and furnishings that wouldn't really fit with the time this building seemed to come from.

Wait, Medea had rescued him, hadn't she? Was this her place? Did she know this nymph?

"Ohhhhh, you're human?" Hama said with wonderment as she once more got too close to his personal space, uncaring that her modest breasts were squeezing against his chest, or the fact that she was sitting right over his crotch.

He tried to distract himself from the fact that she was a beautiful woman and that their position undoubtedly aroused him. He was calling upon Quetz's blessing to control his body, lest he do something he'd regret. It sounded like a bad idea to give a random elemental the power of the Amazon Spirit.

She sniffed his face a few times and kept smiling widely at him. "And you're cute! I've never been with a human before."

Gudao blinked a few times. "Wait, don't you mean you've never met-"

His words were muffled as the nymph's mouth descended upon his. His eyes widened in shock as his mouth tasted the fragrance of mint and flowers. Kissing her felt... delicious, like savoring a juicy fruit full of sweetness, apples, oranges, and berries all mixed into a delectable concoction.

She parted, much to his disappointment, and gave him a *smoldering* look. "There's something about you... something that calls to me. It's like your body radiates the strength of the heavens and the earth." She muttered seductively, placing her arms behind his neck and pushing herself closer to him.

"I..." Gudao gulped. This was happening so fast, he needed... needed to get his thoughts in order. Clear his head. He had a job to do, needed to get back to his sister and their friends. They had to be worried sick for him; he couldn't just fool around with a random woman!

"Would you like to lie with me?" Her lovely breath hit his skin like a tender caress. "I can show you the passions of nature."

A woman who looked so beautiful, who smelled like spring, whose smile was so radiant...

He felt his loins stir as the battle for control was lost before he knew it.

Gudao leaned in swiftly and kissed her fiercely, a gesture that she vigorously reciprocated as their arms latched around each other, tugging desperately at the clothes that got in the way. He took off her dress, and she proudly presented him her naked bosom. Gudao kissed her breasts and suckled on her nipples, growing harder still with her musical cries of delight. Hama removed his shirt and traced her hands over his toned physique, purring in curiosity before helping him out of his pants.

The bulge under his shorts piqued her curiosity, and she peeled them away so his swollen manhood could spring out. "Ohhhh," She muttered, looking at his naked body with fascination. "So that's why my kin are so obsessed with humans~."

She held his shoulders as she positioned herself over his waist, "So it's like... *this*." She grunted as she impaled herself on his member, "Right?"

Gudao gasped, feeling her warmth envelop him completely. He held her in his arms as she slowly bounced up and down over his waist, bringing waves of pleasure from their cores, building up swiftly as release approached.

Gudao squeezed his eyes shut, grunting as he shot his load inside her. They sat there on the bed for a moment, panting, before he slowly tumbled down with the nymph lying on his chest, satisfied.

"Well..." He froze, sharply turning to his left to see Medea standing there with a tray and a jar of water. She did not look particularly surprised or impressed with the scene before her. "I should have expected this."

He gulped. "M-Medea, I..." He felt mortified.

"Don't worry, she's a nymph." She waved it off, uncaring for his naked state, or the nymph's for that matter. "Hana's people have a knack for charming mortals out of their pants."

"It felt sooo good," The nymph cooed, cuddling closer to his body. "You didn't tell me sex with humans was like this, Lady Medea!"