

From the Darkness

The glowing embers inside the four braziers were casting trembling orange lights on the bare stone walls. The engravings created intricate nets of shadows, like hundreds of tiny, pitch black tentacles creeping into the room. Only a few torches stood guard, holding them back.

The floor was well lit though.

Several candles were burning with bright yellow flames, arranged in a strange pattern.

Two circles, one inside the other, were drawn with white chalk, and more geometrical lines connected the candles, forming several squares and triangles.

At each intersection, glyphs were traced with a glistening, thick substance. Blood.

A small figure walked into the dim light. A dark red hooded cape covered it almost completely. Black fabric shoes poked from the bottom of the cape with each step.

The figure walked slowly around the symbol, stopping a few times to check the lines. It knelt beside a glyph and a petite hand appeared from beneath the cape. With agile fingers and quick movements the poorly traced lines were corrected.

The figure rose and grunted. With the other, clean hand, it lowered the hood.

“Initiates...”

Apexia barely tolerated her disciples. They were sloppy, slow learners and were too easily distracted.

“...they should not be entrusted with the preparation of such complex rituals!” she said to herself, her words echoing into the room.

At 34 years old, Apexia was the youngest great-master of the Cult. Since her early years she showed great potential, and now she was the most powerful arcanist in the congregation.

Not only she was powerful. She was beautiful too. Long, red, flowing hairs and deep green eyes. Her pale skin and full, red lips charmed more than one man.

She cleaned her hand and removed the cape. Tossing it aside, she revealed a slender body wrapped in a black silk dress that enhanced her feminine curves.

She shook her head and continued her inspection.

When she was satisfied, she walked to the old cupboard by the door and picked up a small satchel. She stood in front of each brazier and, with a low chanting, dropped a fistful of fine powder into the embers, creating puffs of blue smoke.

Placing the satchel back to its place, she closed the heavy curtains over the doorway.

The others were warned not to disturb her during the ritual.

Even simple conjurations were not easy. A summoning was even harder.

And if you were going to summon a Higher Hound then you needed all the power and concentration you could have.

Apexia walked to the center of the symbol, careful not to step over the lines, and took a deep breath. She closed her eyes and recalled the various steps she needed to go through.

First she had to open a breach to the other world. Then a link had to be made, in order to create a way for the creature to flow across to her side. Then the creature could be cast into the world and the breach closed.

It seemed so simple. It was, actually, extremely dangerous.

She opened herself to the power and shivered as she felt it run through her body. With a gasp, she welcomed the cold and warm energy that filled her, and when she opened her eyes, they were almost glowing.

She raised her arms towards the braziers and blue flames roared alive.

The ritual had started.

“Obscurus deis voco, meus potes vobis offero, luvi me!”

Her voice resonated with power and rattled against the stone walls as she chanted.

She let her energy flow out, seeking the connection with the gods.

Apexia chanted again, increasing the flow of power as she noticed the shadows around her starting to move.

Tendrils of black light seemed to solidify as they began to slither on the floor, following the lines and inspecting the symbols, slowly making their way to the woman.

She gasped as the darkness touched her shoes and her feet inside them. A cold, stinging sensation spread in her legs as the tendrils sunk into her flesh.

She moaned and thanked the gods for granting her this connection. With their approval she could resume the ritual.

“Tenebrae potestas, mundus laceras, portae inferum aperui!”

This time she cast her power around her, the shadow tendrils rising from the floor, twisting with sparks of energy.

Her dress and hairs rose and waved slowly, like she was underwater, as glowing rays concentrated over her head.

Apexia felt the fabric of her world resist the attack, so she increased the pressure. Cold darkness flowed through her veins as she cast her power outwards.

A high pitched noise, like a scream, covered her chanting as she felt the world rip open.

A scar of shadows appeared over her head, slowly enlarging with horrific sounds.

She smiled as she gazed into the dark world on the other side. Everything was going well.

Shadows were writhing and bubbling over there. Disgusting sounds and thick smoke emanated from the opening.

Now she had to create the bridge.

Apexia drew a small engraved knife from her sleeve.

“Dominus sanguis...” she started to chant as she infused the blade with power.

“...anima lungis...” she made a small cut on her left index finger, letting the red blood drip on the floor.

“...inferum canis, voco tu...” the opening shook and screamed.

A thick black fog dripped from it and slowly crept towards Apexia.

She stood still, casting her power into both the passage and the blood on the floor. She felt the power of the entity she was calling as the fog bloomed around her, twisting and turning.

She prepared to cast it into her world.

Closing her eyes, she focused and took a deep breath.

The curtains on the doorway flapped noisily as young girl ran inside.

“Mistress! I have news for...oh!”

Apexia opened her eyes and, with a surprised look, turned towards the intruder. And, after a fraction of a second, realized she made a mistake.

For a moment she lost her focus, but it was enough.

She screamed and dropped to her knees as the shadow tendrils painfully snapped back and out of her, retreating into the shadows. The opening between the worlds closed with a flash of bright light.

The fog, the almost summoned entity, rumbled and twisted, then exploded outwards in a gush of wind, sending thick smoke to splash into the walls.

The room fell into silence.

Apexia panted and stood up again. She dropped the blade on the floor and cast a furious look at the frightened figure by the door.

“What have you done?” she demanded.

“Mistress, I...I'm sorry...I” the girl whispered.

“Oh no, you are not sorry Initiate Naki. But you will be!” with a flick of her wrist she cast a wave of power towards the initiate, sending her flying to the wall.

The air escaped the girl's lungs in a pained grunt as she was pinned to the stone by invisible restraints.

“Do you have any idea what you have done?”

“Mistress please, I don't...”

“SHUT UP! You will talk when I will allow it! We now have a problem...”

She ran a hand through her hairs, recalling what had just happened.

She opened a breach and brought a creature from the other side. Then this happened.

“I haven't finished the ritual. The Hound was not summoned completely. This means we have an ethereal Hound on the loose. All thanks to YOU!”

Interesting

“What did I said about talking?” Apexia quickly cast another spell to her apprentice's mouth.

She started to think about all the spells she knew, looking for something to use to solve this situation, before it could turn bad.

Knowledge, power and quite the temper. I already like you

Apexia's eyes widened as she looked at Naki. She was still bound by her spells.

“Who spoke?”

I did

“Where are you? Show yourself!” She scanned the room. Empty.

I am here

Her heart skipped a beat as she understood.

The Hound was not on the loose. Not exactly.

I am...

“...inside me...” and then she knew that the ritual went horribly wrong.

“AAAAAAAH!” Apexia dropped to her knees, holding her stomach as a wave of burning pain flowed through her.

Now now, that wasn't that bad

“What...who are you? What do you want?” she asked through gritted teeth.

You know what I am. You brought me here. And you were kind enough to offer me your body. It's been a while since I had one. As for what I want...I will start by having some fun

“You monster...” Apexia turned her head towards the cupboard. Maybe there was something she could use. Yes.

“I will not allow this!” she started to stand, but another wave of agony made her fall flat on the floor, small tears forming in her eyes.

I will not allow this, stupid creature. You still think you are in control?

Apexia gasped as she felt her limbs tremble. Then, slowly, they began to move.

She tried to stop herself but with no success.

Her arms moved hesitantly around the floor as her legs curled under her. She felt her muscles move as something made her sit on the floor.

I could kill you

She shrieked as her right hand snapped around her throat. She felt her fingers curl and sink into her neck as she began to gasp for air.

Desperately she fought her own body, but the hand kept squeezing her throat. The pain in her neck started to fade as she began to choke.

But I won't

Apexia gasped as she regained control over her body. She took away the hand from her neck and coughed, inhaling the cold, smoky air.

I said I want to have fun and I will. And you will enjoy it

She shook her head, but she couldn't think of anything apart from what just happened.

She was powerless, at the mercy of the creature.

But maybe she could still do one thing.

"Fine...you can play with me. But let *her* go" she whispered, turning her face towards Naki.

The young girl was still trapped by the spell, and her eyes were glistening. Tears flowed down her cheeks. Her mistress, the powerful Apexia, was possessed. And in her eyes she could see something that terrified the apprentice.

Fear.

Oh, the other one. I won't let her go, no

Naki gasped and Apexia simply closed her eyes.

Grab the knife and go to her

Apexia didn't want to do it. She stood up, clenched her hands and just stood still.

Stubborn. I will enjoy it

She screamed as a knife of pain sliced through her brain. Her body however, did not flinch. It just moved towards the blade she dropped earlier and gently picked it up.

Each step sent more and more pain into Apexia's nerves, and she could do nothing but scream and cry.

As she stepped in front of the young girl on the wall, the pain stopped.

I can do it again. It's always fun to force hosts to do something while filling them with pain. Now, you will do as I ask

"Yes...I...I will..." Apexia sobbed. She felt defeated.

Take off her robe

With shaking hands, she started to cut away the apprentice's dress, trying to ignore her gasps and tears. Slowly but surely, the young girl was fully exposed, except for her cloth pants. Apexia sighed and looked at the girl. Barely 23 years old, and she had to go through this.

What a nice specimen

Apexia felt her hand move again against her will. It landed on the girl's breasts. She could feel the texture of the skin and the firmness of the flesh. Her fingers played with the nipples for a while before moving downwards, over her soft stomach. They explored her belly button and caressed the abdomen.

The sight of this naked body, so full and soft. The look on her apprentice's eyes. It awoke something inside Apexia.

You like it

"I do" she cried "Gods help me, I do..."

Without warning she felt her body move forward. Her mouth opened as her tongue lolled out. She felt herself lick the girl's cheek, the salty taste of the tears filling her mouth. She licked again the neck of the crying girl and then moved to suck on her nipples.

And this only fueled that sensation. That disgusting warm sensation inside her.

She was finally able to stop tonguing the girl, who was now shaking with horror.

You really like it. I guess we can make it a bit more fun. Go back to the circle, where there is more light

Apexia slowly walked back towards the center of the room.

"What do you want from me?"

Oh, you will see. I'm thinking of giving you...us a gift

She stepped over the chalk lines and bloody symbols, now useless markings on the floor.

This body is good, but I'm thinking about something more appropriate. Now undress

Apexia started to sweat. Her heart raced as she snaked out of her dress and tossed it aside. Her breasts bounced freely as she removed the cloth bra. She cupped them in her hands, barely covering their mass. Her nipples were already erect and she felt the need to fondle them. Just for a bit.

Her expert fingers massaged the orbs of flesh and teased at her nipples, making her sweat more.

Her hands then slid down her sides and stomach as she reached for her pants. With a moan, she slid them down her slim legs and kicked them away. She then removed her shoes, shuddering as her feet met the cold stone floor. She wiggled her toes to get used to it. Looking down her belly, she met

with the sight of her trimmed pubic hair. And below it her nether region. Smooth and glistening. She was ready.

What a showoff. I see that you already know what happens now. I'm going to make a few small adjustments

She hugged her arms as she prepared.

You should try not to resist. This is for your own good too. Try to enjoy it

A single tear dropped on the floor as she closed her eyes with a sigh.

Now we change!

Apexia dropped her arms to her sides and clenched her fists as she felt a tingling sensation spread from her insides.

Of course she knew what was going to happen. She had seen it already with powerful possessions. If the entity you summoned was strong enough, it could control you. It could transform you to match its form. And it was not a pleasant process.

She started to shake and tears flowed from her eyes. She didn't want to become a Hound. A monster. *Oh, but we're not becoming that. Not quite. This human body is interesting...versatile...it just lacks something...*

Her eyes snapped open.

Now. I will give you a choice. But I also want you to watch. Because I want to watch

Her left arm rose up and in front of her face. Her hand turned so she could see the back of it.

Apexia realized she had no control over her body. Again.

See, usually the change is like this

“AAAAAAHHH!” Apexia screamed as a jolt of pain surged into her hand.

She felt her bones break inside the flesh, and she could see them moving beneath the skin.

She screamed again as she saw her knuckles bulge with a creaking sound. Her fingers curled and the joints popped as they too swelled. Her cries of pain echoed with the crunching sound of her fingers breaking and lengthening. She felt them moving on their own as the bones grew longer and wider. With each movement the skin stretched painfully and slid over the changing bones.

Suddenly, all the fingers snapped backwards as the tendons in her hand tightened and toughened and she cried out again. Her petite, gentle hand contorted and spasmed into a monstrous looking thing. Her fingers doubled in length and kept growing. The joints swelled and pulsed. Her palm and back were crunching and contorting painfully.

Then it stopped.

Quite painful, isn't it? That was just one hand and it's not even close to completion. Now why don't we try this way?

Apexia stared at her trembling hand-thing and braced for another wave of agony. That didn't come.

She felt and saw her fingers slowly curl, one by one, as they warmed up. Each bone crunched and lengthened, but it didn't hurt.

Without the pain she could concentrate on the feeling of the change. She felt the veins pulse and the flesh stretch. The bones enlarged with crackling noises and the muscles tore and healed, puffing up her long fingers.

As her palm started to enlarge, she was so transfixed by the look of her flesh twisting that she didn't notice as her breaths got deeper. The hand pulsed bigger and Apexia licked her lips. A part of her mind was screaming at this changes, they were wrong, they were evil. But another part was savoring each second.

The stretching feeling and crunching noises of her moving appendage flooded her brain and it felt...right...warm...good.

As the palm stopped growing her hand was bigger than her face. The long fingers were covered in strong tendons and tough flesh, as well as her wrist. Veins stood up on the back of it, slowly pulsing.

A moan escaped her lips as she felt something move inside her fingertips.

Slowly but firmly her fingernails rose from the flesh, pushed by a bony growth sprouting from her

fingertips. She groaned as drops of blood rolled down her finger when her nails popped off, leaving space for the pointy bones that grew underneath. They kept growing and sliding from the flesh, curling downwards and hardening more and more. As they reached over one inch it was clear what they were. Claws.

The huge claws stopped growing with a sigh from Apexia, who felt the hand slowly rotate, exposing the palm to her...and *his*...view.

Her breathing sped up as she saw the underside of her transforming hand. Her palm was glistening with sweat and was huge. And it was hot.

She panted and felt something stir in her stomach...and lower body. She moaned and concentrated of the feelings coming from her hand. So hot...so good. She wanted more. And she felt it starting to spasm.

The flesh of her hand pulsed violently as she felt it growing. Her muscles tensed and she panted deeply as she felt her belly warm up in tandem with her hand. Each pulse sent another wave of...pleasure...into her brain and body.

Loud moans accompanied the growth pulses of her hand. The palm and the fingertips engorged with flesh and rose from the frame of her hand. Slowly they got covered by layers of calloused skin and started to discolor, shifting from pink to yellow to gray to black.

Apexia almost screamed as she felt the skin tense and her pussy moisten. She felt so good. It felt so good to change...

And then it stopped again.

No sensations, no sounds, no movement.

Just the memories. And the changed hand in front of her.

Disgust and fear filled her.

That thing was her hand? She could still remember the change and she liked it so much...she almost came from it. How? That was wrong. So wrong.

I think it came out pretty good

The hand...paw? It slowly turned around, giving her a full view of it.

Huge. Monstrous. Long, clawed fingers. Dark, rough pads on the palm and on the fingertips. Tendons and veins standing up from the back.

How could she enjoy something like it? And yet...

So, this is the choice I give you. You can be the brave, boring person who tries to resist me, and you will change feeling a pain you can't even start to imagine

A small tear flowed from her eyes and down her cheek.

She looked at the apprentice. She wasn't crying anymore and was just looking at her.

Or...you can choose to enjoy it

"I..." she choked for a moment "...I just..."

She didn't want this. But it felt so...It was wrong. She had to fight...But...No...Maybe...

"...I don't want the pain..." she murmured.

And she felt the wave of satisfaction that ran through *him*. *He* won.

Good choice, girl. Believe me, you are in for a really good time. Now...shall we proceed?

Apexia regained control over her body and, with a gasp, fell to her knees.

She felt a force swipe her mind clean. Free of the fear, free of the doubt. Why was she so worried?

She looked at her hand and smiled. It felt good gaining it. Would it also feel good using it?

Go on. Try it. I will give you some time. Let me know when you want more

She cautiously moved and curled her fingers. She saw, she felt the tendons work and the muscles tense. Her skin brushed against her pads and the claws poked at her palm. And she liked it.

It felt so strong, so much...more.

Slowly, she raised the hand close to her face and gently kissed her palm pads. Then her fingertips.

With a moan she started to suckle on the rough skin. It felt so alien, yet so good. The salty taste of her sweat, the texture of her pads and claws.

She stopped the kissing and pressed the hand on her belly, slowly caressing her stomach.

She gasped at the sensation, and quickly squeezed one of her breasts with the transformed appendage. She moaned loudly at the feeling of the rough callous stroking her nipple and she felt her breath speed up again.

As she worked her tit, she let go of all the thoughts of resistance and fight, casting them somewhere deep into her mind. It felt so good to be like this. She felt so hot. And wet.

Her bestial hand shifted downwards, the human one taking its place.

A small scream escaped her lips as she felt the pads stroke her clitoris. Up and down. Up and down. She couldn't stop. She couldn't think.

She moaned louder and louder, panting without rest as she stroked her vagina with her paw.

She came in just few seconds.

Her body shook and her pussy sprayed hot liquids into her paw. She tensed and grunted and came a second time.

She fell to her hands and shook at the feeling of her transformed paw pressing into the ground.

That was good. That was what she wanted.

Panting and wheezing, she managed to utter a few words.

"....more...please...I need more..."

The other answered.

Then you shall have more

And she was content.

Apexia gasped as she felt a wave wash over her body, leaving a tingling feeling all over. She rose to her knees.

The energy of the entity seeped into her veins and her heart. It was so warm. As the hotter blood was pumped around she wondered why she tried to fight it.

I think I will leave your other hand as it is for now. So you can feel both as a human and as...me

She smiled at this words and looked at her hands side by side. The beast and the girl.

Let's start with the basics. You will need a good support structure

Her spine straightened and relaxed with a snap.

She felt it starting to twitch and pull. It was not exactly uncomfortable, but she wanted to stretch her back so badly...

She arched her back with a moan, touching the cold floor with her forehead and she heard her spine pop. But it wasn't enough. She rose and bent to the side. Pop. The other side. Crack. Each time she moved she felt her spine crack and twitch, moving a bit, swelling and stretching.

Apexia started to move faster and faster, panting and trashing around, trying to stretch her back as fast and hard as she could. Each twist of her vertebrae was a step closer to the comfort of a transformed body.

As she twisted and turned her spine cracked and popped. The vertebrae swelled and ground against each other as they grew. Bony protrusion rose from her slender back.

She felt her skin starting to tense as she grew taller, ever so slowly. Inch by inch, she gained a foot in height.

Grunting, she hugged herself and hunched her back, trying to push outward her spine. With loud crunches, her spine exploded in mass and length, freeing a sharp scream from Apexia. Her neck and torso stretched, the contorting bone tensing the skin of her deformed back.

She inhaled as she straightened herself, gaining another two feet. She felt the bones push in awkward ways at her back and her insides, but she didn't care. With trembling hand and paw she reached behind her belly to feel the horrendous growth of bone, tendon and nerve. And she smiled as she ran her fingers over the ridges.

She met the gaze of the young initiate. The girl was...scared? Was it because of her aspect? Well, maybe...she was not exactly giving Naki a relaxing show. And she was so beautiful. So pure.

And she was watching her.

Another wave of energy swept into her spine and downwards, into her coccyx.

She gasped and reached with her human hand just above her buttocks and almost cried as she felt it

pulse. Then it pushed into her palm.

"I-Is it...?"

Our tail

Apexia moaned louder as the bones unfused and cracked bigger. Slowly they stretched with wet sounds as her flesh was pulled and twisted along the forming appendage.

She grabbed it into her fist and felt it pulse and slide. And she felt the hand holding on it.

The tube of bone and meat twisted and swelled into her hand faster as she panted. She pushed it out her body and gasps escaped her lips as she felt it brush against her ass and legs.

Then it moved. *He* was moving it. Teaching her.

Three feet of bone and muscles twisted around her and the tip came to rest on her belly button. She gasped with a smile as the veiny snake teased at her belly and then down at her clitoris. She caressed it with her paw and shivered at the sensation of her rough skin slide across the retreating tail. Slowly it moved and curled around her thigh, squeezing and slithering on the hot skin. It came to rest behind her, with occasional twitches and curls, as she savored the sensations and tried to remember the muscles used to move it.

"AH!" she gasped. Her chest jerked violently. Then her abs tensed. Then another jerk.

Her ribs slowly started to crack and shift, and she felt the muscles in her upper body tense. Beads of sweat rolled down her bosom and back as she moaned.

"Ooooh...am I...going to get bigger? AAAAH!" her collarbones suddenly snapped wider and longer, as if that was an answer. She panted and made ragged laughs as her ribs started to push outwards. The outline of the bones became prominent as cracking noises emanated from her body. She felt each inch of bone grind and strain at her flesh as her torso slowly ballooned out. Veins popped up from her skin and her breasts bounced with each snap.

I'm afraid we are not keeping those

She felt a force squeeze at her breasts and looked down to see her bosom contract. Her chest was far from human now, the ribs growing still, angled slightly outwards. Her tits were being stretched and deflated, and she moaned.

"It's OK...I...oooh!"

Drops of milk dribbled down her nipples as her breasts flattened against the expanding bone and tight skin.

The added weight of her huge chest pushed her onto her hands once again. On all fours, like an animal. And she thought that it wasn't so bad after all.

She had to shift her hands as her torso mutated more and more, the shoulder blades crunching and stretching, shoulders getting wider. She felt the bones on her back grind against her spine, rising and slowly snapping into their new place. It felt so weird.

She was a horrible mix of human and beast, with bones moving and sticking out her flesh. Her chest too deep. Her stomach too shallow. Her body too long. She giggled.

"I...ungh! I need...more...ah...please..." she begged.

And her bones stopped moving. Something else was coming.

Time to put on some meat

Apexia's eyes went wide as she felt her insides explode.

Her heart tripled in size and squeezed the air from her expanding lungs, which forced a groan from her throat. Her organs shifted and turned, swelling and deforming. She felt her abdomen twist and bulge with disgusting wet sounds as her intestines grew longer.

Then the muscles came.

"AH! AAAAH! OH YES!" she screamed as she felt her flesh tense beyond any human limit.

Her ribs creaked as slabs of meat covered her huge, skinny chest, pushing outwards into pecs. Her nipples got stretched and pulled, turning hard as her sides burned with energy and new ropes of muscle.

"MooooooooOOORE!" she hunched her back as she felt a wave of strength wash over her. Her shoulders flared up and ballooned out. Huge meaty fibers swelled on her back, giving her a

monstrous set of dorsal muscles. Veins snaked into her new flesh as she screamed again in pleasure. Slowly her belly started to pulse. And each pulse pumped more and more muscles into her abdomen. Her insides pulled back into her, encased by her lower body, and ridges appeared on the twisting mass of flesh, highlighting her growing washboard abs.

She continued to moan and swell and pulse for a few seconds, that to her seemed like hours of pleasure, as sinewy, powerful muscles covered her twisting frame.

With a powerful moan, she rose back to her knees.

Her added weight shifted her position, so she sat with her ass on her heels, her tails sliding on the floor.

No more she had that contorted spine. Her back was an impressive set of twitching muscles. Just like her front. Wide shoulders and enormous pecs, but no trace left of her full, beautiful breasts. A terrifying six pack.

And she could feel all of this. As she rose, as she breathed.

Each nerve in her torso sent signals to her brain of a sweet, tremendous power.

Apexia thanked *him* into her mind and slowly flexed her body, licking her lips at each movement.

Naki's eyes were locked onto her frame. And Apexia could see that the initiate was no longer terrified. Scared, of course. But there was something else in her gaze. Curiosity.

"Initiate...Naki...don't be scared..." she whispered "Do you...like...what you see?"

Apexia ran her hand on her rock hard stomach, feeling her muscles contract. The paw rose to her face and she extended her tongue to give it a playful lick.

"Do you like my body?" the girl's gaze shifted from Apexia's face to her lower body, then back to her eyes.

Apexia grinned "I think...you do"

But her body wasn't done just yet and she felt her buttocks contract. She grunted and placed both her hands on her trembling glutes.

She could feel her ass move and spasm both into her palms and on her heels and as she felt the transformation progress, she squeezed hard at her flesh. She screamed as her pelvis snapped.

Her hip bones pushed outwards violently, tensing the flesh and shifting her posture. They kept moving and crunching until they caught up with her huge abdomen. As her skeleton shifted, she felt her full ass slide away from her hands, the rough scratching of her paw pads on her sweaty skin making her groan.

Then her ass cheeks exploded. Her hands were pushed away by the growing muscles, and she could feel and touch the swelling fibers as they contracted and pulsed. She tried to squeeze harder but her growing muscles were stronger and she felt her ass rise from her feet and push out from her body. She felt her anus stretch as it was pulled towards her tail.

Your other hole stays as it is for now.

Between ragged breaths, Apexia looked down at her vagina as it was...nothing. Still unchanged, still wet. But human.

"AH! Ah...Why? I wa-want this...I..." she gasped.

Patience my dear. I have something special in store for that. In the meantime, your left arm looks a bit inadequate, don't you think?

She removed her hands from her now fully changed ass, two mounds of sculpted, hard flesh, and looked down at her arms.

She relaxed and her breath steadied as she studied her appendages. *He* was right.

Compared to her body, they looked pathetic. Skinny, short. Not fit for...her...*them*.

"Do what you need" she said.

And she felt the power surge into her arm.

She embraced that sensation as she stretched it in front of her. She curled her long fingers and squeezed her pads. And she felt the bones crack.

She gasped as her arm surged outwards by a few inches. With each heartbeat her bones snapped

longer, sending her paw further away from her body. Her flesh burned as the arm grew and started to pop larger. Her elbow and wrist swelled horribly, in tandem with the tendons and the veins.

Then her muscles inflated, as if someone was filling them with boiling water.

She grunted and squeezed her biceps with her hand, as hard as she could, but she could feel the flesh spasm and push her puny fingers away. Nothing was going to contain that bulging strength. Monstrous mounds of muscles covered her forearms and upper arms. More and more, way past the human limits.

With a laugh, she slammed her paw into the floor and felt the impact travel upwards her snapping bones and swelling muscles.

As she pushed her arm downwards, she admired her flesh twist and stretch. She marveled at her dimensions and observed her veins trying to keep up with the rest of the arm.

With a last, powerful surge, she felt the transformation slow down and fade away.

Her body now had one matching arm. Long, thick, ripped, with a huge paw-like hand.

A beast's one for sure. She loved it.

She flexed and moved it, testing the muscles and the tendons.

She caressed her body with her paw, and her huge arm with her hand. She savored each movement, every twitch, every spasm. So many hard muscles, so much power.

She teased at her nipples and shivered as she found them still sensitive, even if they stood on huge pectoral muscles instead of breasts.

Running her appendages over every ridge, every pulsing vein, she felt her arousal increase. Each movement fueled it. All that strength...

But she didn't want to orgasm. Not yet at least.

She wanted to change. So badly.

"Give it to me! Give me more!" she called out.

I'm glad to see you're enjoying it. Straighten your legs now.

Apexia leaned back to rest on her arms, but as she descended she felt only one make contact with the ground. She turned her head and a small laugh escaped her lips. Her paw was firmly pressed onto the pavement, but her human hand was dangling helplessly from her side, largely shorter than the other. Pivoting on her monstrous arm, she clumsily moved her legs forward, shifting her posture to sit on the floor. Her ass shivered when it made contact with the cold floor and she moaned, twisting the tail around to a more comfortable position.

The human arm came to a rest on her chest, occasionally teasing at her nipples as she looked down to her legs.

Just as her left arm was, they were horribly disproportionate to the rest of her body. Her massive frame, covered in muscles and veins, stopped abruptly just below her pelvis.

Those puny appendages, thin and delicate, couldn't even support her weight.

But that was going to change.

She felt the familiar surge of power and tension sink into her lower body, then creep into her thighs.

She smiled and grunted as she felt her legs starting to shake. Her claws scraped the rock as she curled her fingers into a fist. The change started again and she tensed her legs.

Slowly at first, her femurs creaked.

The legs began to tremble violently as the bones picked up the pace, snapping loudly at the joints.

Apexia grunted and flexed her arm to keep her upright, just as she saw the bones twist beneath the flesh. Tendons popped as her thighs started to lengthen. Steadily her upper legs stretched outwards.

She could feel the flesh slide around the floor and saw her feet crawl away from her. With a crunch and a small scream her knees surged. The bones swelling and tearing at the tendons, which promptly changed and covered her new joints. As the shift traveled downwards, stretching her lower legs further, her muscles started to pulse.

As for her arm, the flesh ballooned out with power. She cried out in ecstasy as she felt the raw strength that surged again into her body. Her toes curled from the strain of the stretching tendons and from the pleasure of the enlarging muscles. Her legs pulsed again and more, as veins squirmed

alive, encasing the growing masses.

Apexia moaned loudly when, with a few powerful spasms, her legs crunched to their final length. As she felt the power fade, the muscles contracted and relaxed, slowly growing complete.

But *he* was not satisfied yet, apparently.

The energy started to flow again, faster and faster, into her feet.

Apexia's eyes went wide as she realized what was happening.

"NO! WAIT!" she cried out.

And the power stopped. It didn't fade. It just...halted.

I hope you have a good explanation for this interruption

He sounded...irritated.

Apexia swallowed "Please, wait...I want this...the feet...can you please make it...slow?"

Slow. Why would I want it to be slow?

"Please...I...want this" she turned her head and...blushed.

Oh. That is why

For a few seconds nothing happened, then the energy left her extremities, fading back into her body. She sighed "Thank you..."

Don't thank me yet. I will grant your wish on one condition

She felt her head move. Her eyes met Naki's. The initiate saw the embarrassment of her mistress. And Apexia saw fascination in the initiate. She licked her lips. Was the girl enjoying seeing her like this? Her shame slowly evaporated.

Tell her

"Alright. OK...Na...Naki. *He* said *he* will let me do this my way if...there is something I have to tell you" the young girl took a deep breath, mesmerized by her mistress' changed body.

"My feet will transform next and I...I want to enjoy them. I...I really like....I have a sort of fascination with feet...OK, maybe more...I find them so sensual...and all this muscles...this is making me so...horny...is that enough?"

No. Not quite

"OK, fine! *He* want me to tell you everything...I love feet. Mine, others...doesn't matter. No one knows this. They will expel me if they'll ever find out what I did...and do. I get off to it. I massage my feet and get so turned on. I like to lick them, feel them, even cast spells on them...and...do you understand now? That is why I want...need them to change slowly. So I can feel them, watch them. Twist and stretch...Gods...it must be so amazing! I'm so hot already...please..."

That is what I wanted to hear. I am pleased by your eagerness to increase the enjoyment of the process

Apexia smiled and looked away from the shocked initiate. Her secret was revealed, but why would she care now?

Your wish will come true. I will change our feet at your command. Now, where should we begin?

Apexia shifted her weight forward and placed her hand and paw on her thighs. Slowly, she ran them downwards and upwards, caressing the hard flesh. The muscles twitched at her touch and she giggled as she poked at the enlarged veins.

Then, with experienced movements, she crossed her tree-trunk sized legs. Just as she did countless times, alone in her chambers.

Only this time it took almost no effort. The huge muscles contracted and the tendons flexed in ways she never thought possible. The glutes and abs tensed to keep her balance and her tail aided by planting itself firmly on the floor.

Without the help of her hands, she twisted her left leg until her still human foot was just inches from her eyes. She moved her hand towards it, gently and carefully. Smiling, she caressed it, tracing the contours of her slender arches and long soles. She splayed her toes and kneaded the soft flesh, now stained with chalk, dirt and dried blood. But she didn't care.

She lost herself in the pleasure of this massage for a while, then she used her paw.

It dwarfed the foot, already small compared to her massive lower legs.

Carefully, she ran a claw down her sole and gasped at the sensation. Then she pressed her pads on it and moaned as she felt the rough, warm flesh of her paw with her foot. After gently squeezing her toes with her beastly fingers, she grabbed her leg and moved it even closer. Her human hand cupped her heel and slid backwards on her ankle.

"I'm ready" she whispered "This ankle. Change it"

Without a word, *he* channeled the power and she felt it warm up her skin.

"Ah, AH!" Apexia gasped as she felt the bones swell in bursts, her fingers pushed aside. She felt the tendons slide under her hand and stretch to keep up with the bones while lithe muscles swelled and stretched the tight skin. They vibrated and the foot trembled as the joint grew until it matched her changed calf.

Then she felt a tension build into the ankle, each second more intense. She gritted her teeth, squeezed the flesh and then, with a sudden crunching noise, the foot snapped downwards. She screamed. And then laughed as she felt her toes hit her nose.

"That was nice" she said with a smile. She kissed and wiggled her toes playfully, before readjusting the foot to have again a perfect view of it.

"But I believe *we* can do better..." her hand slid to cup again the heel, giving it a squeeze and then, with a finger, she caressed her sole "Change the heel, and then the arch and the sole" her hand traveled back again "I want to feel them stre-OH!"

Her heel bone surged outwards into her hand. She felt it squirm and enlarge as huge tendons developed under the trembling skin...no muscles for this part though. As she felt the heel slow down its growth, she quickly grabbed the foot in her hand, the thumb massaging her sole.

"Mmmh...ah! Oh Gods..." she moaned as she felt her whole foot warm up and start to shiver "This is it...aaaaAAH!" moaning again, the change began.

It started with twitches and small spasms before it bloomed into a full, noisy stretch. Apexia locked her eyes on the pulsing veins and lost herself in the sensation of the flesh sliding beneath her hand. She felt her bones lengthen and pop larger. With her thumb she felt a huge set of tendons slither their way into her flesh. With her fingers, she felt the bones push apart and slide longer and longer. She saw her arch flatten out and her sole pulse as it stretched. Her still human toes twitched and curled. No massage, no spell ever gave her such pleasure. Her whole foot was morphing into something inhuman, something huge.

And she laughed.

The bones poked at the skin in a disgusting way, her once delicate foot now a twisting mess of hard protrusions and pulsing flesh.

And she loved each second of this.

The sole kept stretching more and more, tendons swelled and muscles grew under her skin, filling up the space between the bones. Her finger were pushed away by the growth and her toes splayed, slowly drifting away from each other as the ball of the foot enlarged.

And then it stopped.

Apexia laughed again at the sight. A long, monstrous looking foot...with human toes.

She caressed her huge former sole and moaned at the sensation. Her tendons still twitched occasionally, stretching the skin.

"*We* should do something for these" she said, pinching her little toes "Hold the pads for now though...please?"

Again, *he* spoke no words. But the power flowed.

Her breath sped up as she felt the same sensation she experienced earlier in her hands sweep into her toes.

Her nails became suddenly uncomfortable as bones moved underneath. Steadily they rose and were ripped from her flesh with drops of blood. She licked her lips as black points emerged from the red. Bigger they grew, sliding, pushing aside flesh and skin. And the bone curled downwards into a menacing talon-like point. They kept growing to full, beastly proportions, while the rest of her toes remained unchanged. But not for long.

She gasped as her toes suddenly started to snap. Forward and backwards, again and again. She felt the tendons spasm as the little extremities were moved to weird angles. With a small whimper she saw a few bones burst longer. The cracking sounds and the vibrating sensations filled her with ecstasy. With ragged laughs and small screams she watched each little bone surge larger and longer and the joints swell. Those skeletal looking things cracked backwards violently as the tendons came to life and tensed, growing bigger and tougher. She could see them encase the bones and curl the toes into a position that reminded her of...a dog's hind paw...of course, she thought with a smile. Then the flesh swelled. Muscles, veins, skin. It all surged bigger, filling up her toes in spasms. As neared completion, Apexia took another look at the pulsating underside of her...paw. No, not yet. She tried to wiggle her monstrous toes and the talons waved menacing in the air. She thought it to be quite a funny image. But something was not right. At least, she thought it not to be right... "No dewclaw?" she asked. Her paw had, in fact, five clawed toes, all more or less of the same impressive size.

I thought leaving all your fingers would be better, why? Do you want one?

Apexia thought about it. She was becoming a beast, a monster. And she was enjoying it. She liked how her body was reshaping...why not do this?

"...please? Yes? AH!"

She gasped as her former big toe violently snapped outwards.

She quickly grabbed it, feeling the strength in it and the cool talon trembled. With loud crunches it started to recede along the side of her foot. Bones shifted to let it move and she followed it with her hand. It didn't become smaller though, and she thanked *him* for this. It just traveled up her foot, stopping about five inches from the other toes that, with creaking noises, adjusted to the new configuration.

Now, she thought, she had a proper paw. A true monster's one.

"Still one thing missing..."

She rotated her foot to look at the bottom of it. The ball of the foot and her toes...were still covered with her skin. Soft, smooth. She had always been proud of her soft soles and she tended to them so much...but now...

"Pads...give me pads..."

She felt it more than she could see it. The skin pulsed rhythmically. She moaned and caressed it, feeling the spasming flesh under her fingers. Then, slowly but steadily, her skin toughened. "Yeeeeessssss!" she cried out as layers of callus covered her foot and toes "Give it to meeee! Mmmh!" more and more the skin overlapped, getting tougher and harder each second and it started to push outwards ever so slowly.

With moans and cries of pleasure she massaged the growing skin with her hand, feeling it getting rough and hard. There was something about losing the delicacy of her human skin that sent her to heaven. It was so good to feel her humanity slip away, to become a rugged, animalistic being. It was so...so..."So empowering! Aaaaaah!"

The pulsing sped up as the skin started to discolor, cracking and shifting to black. The flesh pushed out of the confines of her toes and foot, becoming a massive paw pad.

For a few seconds she had to breathe, to steady herself. It was so good. So hot.

She looked at her complete paw. Huge talons, huge toes...huge everything. And the pads. She was not going to wear shoes anymore. She was going to feel every terrain, every pavement with her bare paws. It was so much to take in...and she was so horny. So wet. And she still had one foot to change. She let her changed paw get back down, following it with her eyes and shuddering with pleasure when it touched the cold floor. She was going to *have so much fun...*

Apexia looked at the apprentice. She was still looking at the paw. The mistress licked her lips and curled her huge toes.

"Like what you see?" the girl eyes met Apexia's. Then slowly trailed downwards. To her mistress' vagina. It was grossly engorged, and it was dripping. "Yes Naki...it was THAT good...but don't think I will forget about you...we will have some fun before this ends..." Apexia said with a grin.

The girl swallowed and a bit of her early fear resurfaced on her eyes. But not enough. She was clearly enjoying watching her mistress mutate.

But now another foot required her attention. And this time she had enough of watching. This time she was going to enjoy it.

Flexing her leg, she raised the right foot towards her face and looked at the dirty sole. This was not good. But with a flick of her wrist and a couple of words, a wave of magic swept it clean. Now her skin was free of the blood and the chalk. Smooth, silky, pale.

Pulling her leg closer, she planted her lips on the heel, giving it a soft kiss. Then she moved up a bit and placed another kiss on the sole. Then one more. She traced the length of her foot with kisses and occasional gasps. She kissed all of her toes, one by one, and wiggled them while passing her nose along them.

Apexia smiled "I'm going to miss this..." her eyes shifted briefly towards her other paw "Mmmh...or maybe I won't..."

She returned her attention to her heel and gave it a few more kisses.

She felt her arousal grow even more. It seemed to just keep growing without an end. She wondered how much longer she could resist...and her breath sped up as she spoke.

"Change it...like the other one...but stop at the toes...wait for me...oooOH"

She moaned loudly as she felt her ankle snap once again. But this time she did more than just watch. Her face moved and she gave a sensual kiss to the convulsing bones, gasping as she felt her flesh twist in her mouth but she kept kissing. The heel pulsed larger and tendons snapped when her foot snapped downwards. She screamed in pleasure and let her tongue loll out of her mouth, panting. Her tongue. Right.

Arousal drove her, and the need for more pleasure. Gently, she started to lick at her changing heel. She moaned as the flesh pulsed into her tongue and as she felt the morphing travel into her sole, she prepared.

Rotating her ankle, she started to lick at the bottom of her foot. Her curved arch and soft sole were bathed in her saliva and she moaned and grunted as she felt them start to change. There was more and more foot to lick, and it was moving. Twitching and cracking. The sounds of the snapping bones and the pulsing flesh resonated in her ears, fueling her lust and making her lick and pant faster. She felt the bones push and the veins throb.

Gently she bit at the moving muscles and expanding bones, until she felt the process slow down.

With a deep breath she pulled back from the haze and looked at the what was left of the foot.

As she asked, everything was transformed except for her toes, now unevenly spaced atop her sole, and no pad had grown.

She smiled and savored the moment. She traced her fingers along the elongated foot and around the toes. She cupped her huge heel and then firmly grabbed her former sole, bringing the toes as close as she could to her mouth.

Between ragged breaths she managed to whisper "I think *you* already know what I want to do" she breathed "I want to feel the toes change in my mouth...as I suck on them...so hold the claws...and change one at a time" without waiting, she plunged onto her big toe and closed her lips around it.

Apexia felt the familiar mass into her mouth and started to work her tongue as she always did, feeling the nail, the knuckle and each curve of the large digit. But she felt something else.

The toe pressed at her palate...then at her tongue. It started to flap around her mouth and she moaned as she felt the snapping tendons with her lips. Knowing what was coming next, she bit at the flesh and gave a sharp suck that was met by a satisfying crack. Her toe elongated into her mouth, pushing towards her throat but she was too lost into the sensation to care. Her tongue moved and was moved around the snapping bone and creaking tendons. Her cheeks were stretched as the toe trashed around. It was so big, so filling. It snapped one last time as it curled on itself to its final position. And then it started to inflate.

The toe began to be covered in muscles and tissue and bulged into her mouth. She moaned and drooled as she kept sucking at it. Her mouth and lips were being stretched open more and more, until she could only work on the tip.

But all this was soon interrupted as she felt the toe slide away. She moaned angrily as she tried to follow it before realizing what was happening. Dewclaw. Her toe was receding up her foot. Apexia let it go with a last kiss and turned her attention to the other toes. One gone. Four left. And so she resumed her self-pleasuring activity. She never felt so intoxicated, so aroused. She couldn't stop, she didn't want to stop. She moaned and lost herself in ecstasy as she licked, kissed and sucked. Toe after toe. Bone after bone. The more she felt them change, the more she felt the pressure and heat in her stomach grow. But she wanted more. She popped free of her last toe with a gasp and watched as her nails gave way to long claws. Wiping small drops of saliva from her chin she wiggled her toes and panted harder. Then, with a lustful grin, she pressed her face into the ball of her foot and her toes. She licked at the soft skin and rubbed her cheeks, her nose, her forehead against her toes. And she begged *him* to change her. She kept rubbing and groaning as she felt the texture of her foot grow rougher. Biting her lower lip, she moaned as she felt the flesh pulse and rise. Her tongue slipped out and felt the coarse texture while she pressed her forehead hard into her wiggling toes. The pads were so rough against her skin but so soft against her cheek. She grunted and bit hard at the swelling mounds and shivered as she felt nothing but a gentle pinch.

“GODS!” Apexia cried out as she sent the fully changed leg to meet the other on the floor.

“I can't take it any longer...aaah!” she panted.

Her human hand slammed down into her vagina. It was burning up. And it was drenched.

A small pool of fluids had formed beneath her, but she didn't care. She felt like she was going to explode. It was all too much. The muscles, the thick tail moving on the floor, all those new sensations...

“Ah! I-I need to...to...just...aaaAH!” her hand was just resting on her puffy lips, but she could feel herself twitch and pulse. She wanted to pleasure herself so much, but she didn't dare to.

She wanted *him* to be with her now.

I am here. I never left

“Ah. AH! Please...please...I need this...I need it so badly...just let *us* come...just...” she panted.

I think you are ready now. You will see why I was saving this earlier. Just enjoy yourself, and let it flow. You will not be disappointed. I surely won't be

“Thank you! Thankyouthankyou! AaaaaAH!” she blurted out as she finally started to move her hand, massaging her aching pussy.

Her clit was hard in her palm and the lips throbbed in her juice-slick hand as she slid it up and down and in circular motions.

She threw her head back and gasped. She knew very well how to give herself pleasure and she used all her repertoire. She pinched, rubbed, caressed. She finally screamed as she pushed two fingers inside herself. Her strong paw moved to her chest and her still sensitive nipples.

She felt herself drift, a warm feeling spreading inside her belly and pressure build up. Her expert hand moved automatically, fondling and prodding her nether region for an increasing, inhuman pleasure.

That she couldn't reach.

She gasped and grunted as she felt herself getting close...but not enough. Her hand moved faster and faster, with an almost bestial fury. She could almost see it...release...just out of her grasp. And she needed it.

“GAAAH! WHY? Let me CUM!” she cried.

I will. As soon as you are done

Suddenly the pressure she felt before started to...leak?

She moaned as she felt it shift down and outwards, her pussy spasming madly.

Now, push it out

She grunted and obeyed.

Contracting her muscles she sent that pressure out. More. She pushed harder and harder.

And she felt something with her fingers...something sliding inside her, seeking escape.

And she granted it.

Moaning, she removed her hand from her insides and rested the fingers on the engorged clitoris.

With a series of contractions she saw her pussy open wide, feeling her lips stretch.

Then, with wet popping sounds, two fleshy orbs erupted from her opening.

Apexia gasped as she felt them fall down heavily. They were encased in a skin pouch that was being pulled out of her until, with a final tug, her opening was sealed.

She reached to them with trembling fingers and grabbed one large orb.

Her eyes went wide as she tugged at the slick skin and fondled the hard object, feeling it swell slowly.

"T-testicles? How..." she let go of it and grunted as she felt it pull at the skin as it fell down.

There are no ladies among us. This body will have to fit in. Do not worry, I am sure you will like the next part

"What part? Ah, ah, AH!" she gasped as she felt her clit pulse under her fingers. Removing her hand she could see it twitch and tremble...and it was bigger.

Slowly she saw it inflate. And she felt it too.

Gasping, she panted hard as her little pleasure button pulsed larger and longer each second. One inch at first, then two, then past that.

She resisted the urge to grab it and rub it. She was so amazed...

The little fleshy tube surged outwards in bursts as thick veins throbbed and slithered around it. Her insides twisted as they adapted for her...*his* new configuration.

Apexia watched as the tip of her former clit ballooned with strong pulses. A hole opened on the top and she felt the opening run down the length of the member, down and down towards her bladder and prostate. A small burst of clear fluid indicated that the connections worked properly.

She moaned as it kept growing and swelling, the head slowly tapering into a canine shape.

Fourteen inches of pulsing meat stood in front of her eyes as she panted. She could feel it. The pulses, the twitches, the skin at the base pull as a sheath formed on her belly.

And she wanted to touch it.

Go on. Give it a try

Apexia moved her hand towards it and gently caressed it with her fingertips. She shivered as she felt it tense, her pelvic muscles contract and sending another drop of fluid out of the tip. She wrapped her fingers around it and felt the hot flesh and the huge veins. She explored every inch of it, from the sheathed base to the dripping head.

And she grinned.

She groaned as she squeezed the tip and slowly slid her hand down the shaft. With careful movements she massaged the huge appendage and marveled at the sensations. It was like she had a whole vagina on each point of that member. It was so easy to pleasure herself, and it felt so good. She just had to slide her hand down, and up, and down. Each vein she touched made her gasp as she felt her arousal resume the race to the final satisfaction.

She was so lost in this soft massage that she barely heard *him*.

There is no need to be this gentle. I am used to rougher kinds of stimulation. Let me show you

The paw left her chest, but she didn't care. This was *their* body. *He* could use it.

The huge appendage reached for the meat and she removed her hand and not even that monstrous thing could dwarf the length of her asset.

Apexia screamed in pleasure as the paw closed around the head of the penis, the rough pads scratching at the skin. It was painful...but it felt good. It felt right.

More fluids were pumped out and drenched the paw pads, giving them much needed lubrication for what was coming next.

The paw firmly grasped at the shaft and with a sudden movement, pushed down to her belly.

She screamed, and again as the paw returned to the head.

He pumped violently at the member, making her moan and scream. She cried out for more, the rough sensation driving her crazy. The testicles slapped around with each thrust, increasing her

pleasure. It felt so good to masturbate like this. Like a beast. A lusty, monstrous beast. She felt the base of the penis swell as a huge knot came to life. Blood flowed into the member as the veins were stroked by the running paw. She felt the pressure build up inside her.

Not much longer now

Apexia felt the testicles rise, the skin pulling them closer to her body.

“AH, AH, AH! D-don't stop! I'm so close...AH!” she panted, letting *him* do the job.

More second passed, between screams and grunts, and the pumping continued. The pressure was almost unbearable. The member was dripping, hard and throbbing.

She groaned and threw her head backwards. Her eyes rolled.

She felt it.

The point of no return.

“I'm coming...” she whispered.

Here we go

Her body tensed and she screamed.

Pelvic muscles spasmed as she felt the penis fill up.

With huge contractions, hot, white seed spurted out of the tip.

Apexia blanked out as thick ropes of sperm shot out of the penis. Throb after throb, she ejaculated on the floor in from of her. With no ending in sight, the paw kept stroking at the shaft, pumping out more and more seed. The penis was painfully hard and it kept going, along with her screaming.

As she felt the paw getting covered in hot fluids she realized that this crazy ride was slowly coming to an end.

The cum now oozed, rather than shooting out and the contractions were slower, more sparse. Even the paw slowed down the pumping.

She tried to catch her breath as she watched her knot deflate and the testicles slowly descend.

Her muscles twitched. Her hand and paw shook. Her toes flexed.

“T-that was...it was...” she couldn't find the right words and just kept panting and shivering. As she regained control over the paw, she let go of the boiling meat and let it slide back into the folds of her sheath.

Trying to regain some kind of composure she turned her head around. She had made a mess. Sperm covered the floor, her paw, her hand and her belly. But she loved it.

Apexia looked towards the initiate. Wide eyed, the girl stared back.

“Did you see that?” she grinned “Of course you did...it was huge! So...so...oh Naki, you are in for such a ride...”

That's the spirit. But for the last parts I would like our body to be clean. Do you mind?

“As you wish”

With a flick of her wrist, she obeyed. A wave of magic swept over her skin, cleaning and drying the huge muscles.

She is still scared

“Yes, she is. But she is curious too...she just need the right...motivation”

What do you have in mind?

Apexia licked her lips “Talk to her”

How?

“Use me. Use *our* body”

Just as she pronounced the words she felt it.

Her throat seized up and she coughed. Her neck burned with power as it started to change. She felt it stretch and snap. Left and right. It swelled powerfully, making her groan and grunt. But those groans started to sound different, deeper. Like...*him*. She started to scream as her neck stretched longer, veins inflated, and tendons tugged at her skull. More and more it grew, adjusting to her shoulders while muscles crept from her back towards her head. She felt her throat change. And her vocal cords stretched, changing the tune of her scream slowly. It was almost comical.

As it stopped, her head rested on top of a huge trunk sized mass of tendons, muscles and throbbing veins.

And her voice was *his*.

She turned her head to face the girl once again. And *he* spoke.

"Hello Naki. It is nice to finally be able to talk to you"

Apexia felt her mouth move, her tongue twist as deep sounds escaped her lips.

"Do not be afraid. As soon as I am done with your mistress, here, it will be your turn"

Those words...they were not hers...something awoke inside her...but what? How?

"I am sure you will enjoy joining us. Everyone do. One way or the other"

A tug inside her mind. It was *him*, but *he* was gentle.

It is time

He was finally coming forward.

Apexia knew what it meant. She was going to surrender her mind. Somewhere, deep inside, in a forgotten place, she heard screaming. She was screaming. Her former self. The enchantress.

But she wanted this. She wanted the power, the lust. The freedom.

His pushes were becoming stronger. She was ready. But she wasn't.

Stop resisting. Let me in

She couldn't stop *him* of course. *He* was too powerful. But maybe...just maybe...if she could...

She closed her eyes *"Come"* she whispered.

He surged inside, and in her brain, she screamed the spell.

A vortex. The conscience of the Hound and the conscience of the woman. They spiraled inside her mind. Flashes of colored light exploded behind her eyes. *He* screamed in anger. She just screamed.

She was *him*. *He* was she. She felt the hunger, the wrath. *He* felt the pain, the fear. The two entities fought, cried, teared and kissed in a hurricane of mind and spirit for what seemed like an eternity.

Just a few seconds later, a pair of blood red eyes shot open.

No iris, no pupil. Just red.

Slowly, with carefully studied movements, the huge body started to rise. The hind paws pressed into the ground, calves and quadriceps contracting. Muscle tensed all over it as it stood up.

And it smiled. Chuckled. Then laughed. A deep, echoing sound.

"I can't believe it worked!" it laughed again, louder this time *"The Spiritual Fusion curse...I can't believe it actually has a useful application...he surely didn't expected that from her!"*

Still chuckling, the creature slowly stepped towards the restrained girl who stared, tears flowing from her eyes.

"Oh, poor Naki...you think your mistress is gone...well, she is!"

The initiate gasped. The creature moved the still human hand and caressed her cheek, wiping away the tears.

"But so is the Hound, so don't cry! I am both...and no one. I am new, I am...let's see...Apex! Yes, Apex will do"

And with this words, he, Apex, leaned towards the initiate and tenderly kissed her lips.

The girl was baffled. Her former mistress' face, with red eyes, on a hulking beast body, locked in a soft kiss. The voice wasn't hers of course, but neither her mind. That was something completely alien. An abomination. The fusion of a Hound and a human. Everything was so wrong...but still, she...he...seemed to be so confident, so powerful, that she couldn't help but wonder...what was he feeling?

"Don't think I forgot about you just for one second. The other had plans for you...quite gruesome plans...but she...oh, she wanted to help you so much..." he grinned *"Me? Well, I think I know what you want...and I will give that to you but first..."* he dropped to his knees, his feminine face just inches from hers *"...I have some more changes to go through, and you have the front row seat! Just relax, look, and enjoy the show!"*

"First of all I need to do something about these hairs" he ran his hand through the flowing red locks

"A shame...but they just won't do. Ngh!" he grunted as the hot feeling of the change rushed into his scalp. Then the color bled off from his hairs. The long strands darkened and some started to fall on the ground. He grabbed chunks of hair and effortlessly pulled them from the side of his head, letting them drop away. The first hints of a mohawk could now clearly be seen, just as the long strands turned a deep, shiny black. But he wasn't done yet. He moaned and flexed his back muscles as he pushed the transforming energy into his skin. Suddenly, a long, flowing line of black hairs spurted out of his back, sliding over his spine. He shuddered as the hairs finally stopped growing. A luscious ebony mane crossed his scalp and coursed down his spine to the middle of his back.

"Woah!" Apex shook his head and looked at the girl, smiling *"Now that is a haircut! What do you think? Looking good? Maybe we should add some kind of...ornament?"*

He suddenly slammed his paw on the wall, just beside her head *"Oooh...I have the power...to change this body the way I want..."* he began to pant *"...but this is still going to hurt! Gah! GraaaAAAH!"*

His grunts quickly became full screams as he shut his eyes. His huge fingers curled as he dug the claws into the stone with scraping sounds. His hand went to his temples in a fist, pressing into his skull, trying to relieve some of the pain. He felt the skin boil. Something moved underneath. The girl could clearly see two small bulges forming just above his temples. His breath sped up and grunts and screams escaped his lips, fueling the change. He could feel the nubs grow and push at the skin. Cracking sounds reverberated inside his head. Inches of new hard tissue swelled under his skin, now stretched painfully to the point of tearing. And tear it did. With a scream, the nubs burst. Blood spurted from the ripped flesh and dripped down his cheeks, as he used his hand to wipe it off. Much to the amazement of the initiate, two ridged bony points stuck out from Apex's head, covered in blood. He gritted his teeth and pushed. Now free of their confines, the bones cracked alive, stretching and swelling. The open skin quickly burned and morphed, sealing itself at the base of the growing masses. It was clear what they were now. Horns. Huge, ram-like, curved and ridged horns pushed out of his head, bending backwards, making him grunt and scream, until with a final push, he ended their growth.

"YES! Yes! This pain...is AMAZING!" licking his lips, he lifted the hand up to his right ear, starting to massage it *"I want more! I NEED more!"*

He felt his flash heat up in his fingers and with a loud pop, his hearing was gone. He blurted out a curse, but he heard nothing. Everything was silent. But not still.

Between his fingers he felt the cartilage melt and twist, as if someone was pulling at it. He played along, rubbing one ear and feeling the other stretch and twitch in tandem. He felt his skull vibrate as his ear canals shifted and deepened. The ears rose up and up, stretching into long, tapered points. He felt muscles slide under his skin and stick to the long cartilage just as, with another pop, his hearing was restored.

An avalanche of sound filled him as he rotated the ears around. Insects creeping around, candles burning. Naki's heart beating madly.

Apex flexed his ears towards the girl's chest *"Oh, someone is nervous..."* he placed the hand on her cheek while relaxing his paw, removing the claws from the wall. With a huge, meaty finger he teased at her breasts, his rough pads carefully rubbing her nipples *"But I wonder...is it fear...or something else? I will find out in a second...just wait for i-GH!"*

He gritted his teeth with a grunt and suddenly removed his hand and paw from her body. Through moans he managed to blurt out a distorted word *"Nnnnooose-aah"*

Pressure built up in his sinuses as he panted through his nose, faster and harder each seconds. The pressure increased, encasing his whole nasal cavity, and his nose bridge snapped. He yelped as the petite nose enlarged, filling with nerves. Bones crackled and the cartilage stretched. His nostrils flared and enlarged, while the tip of his nose started to turn black, coarse and moist.

With a long moan he took a deep breath through his nose. And his brain exploded. Too much smells. Hard to focus. But one. This one. He smiled.

"It's not fear..." he could hear her heart beat even faster *"...you are loving this, aren't you?"*

Naki's eyes met his. And she couldn't deny it. Not anymore.

"Then let's not waste anymore time! I have a muzzle to grow!"

Apex grunted, and placed his hand on his head. He took a deep breath and a long moan escaped his lips. He felt his head pulse. He moaned again, this time louder. And again, as it slowly grew into an agonizing scream. Veins in his neck and forehead swelled and he felt his bones tremble.

"YeeeeEEEEAAAAH! IT COMES!" he screamed as his skull cracked. Nauseating sounds of breaking bones and stretching flesh emanated from his head as it inflated. First one side, then the other. Bones were pushed outwards as his brain swelled and his forehead collapsed. His cheekbones and jaws widened with loud pops, tensing the skin. He let out a long, raging scream as his nose, lower and upper jaw surged painfully outwards. His lips pulled back and he kept screaming as his face kept lengthening. Longer and longer, the bones cracked out. He snapped his proto-muzzle closed and grunted, gritting his teeth. As it was still pushing out, his teeth started morphing. With a long moan, he felt his canines swell and push the other teeth and the pulsing gums away as they grew into huge pointed fangs. The other teeth cracked and popped, along the muzzle, slowly moving and rearranging into his mouth, his fangs growing past two inches. He felt his tongue flex and push as it too grew longer and thicker inside his twisting maw. With a loud grunt, his face snapped one more time. The flesh on his long face relaxed, letting him cover the huge fangs. His nose stood on top of his jaws, twitching with each breath. A pair of big red orbs stared into Naki's eyes. The huge, menacing canine head was complete.

There was no trace left of the beautiful woman that was Apexia...except...

He lifted his still human hand to his eyes. His tongue lolled out as he gave a long lick to his forearm and his palm.

"Farewell mistress" he whispered.

With a low grunt, his fingers balled into a fist. He pushed his power into the right arm. He wanted it fast.

The arm exploded. Bones spurted and twisted the joints as they swelled and cracked. His fingers snapped around, along with the tightening tendons. Muscles surged with veins and power, ballooning out. He slammed his hand on the floor as he felt claws and pads grow. His fingers slithered around as his muscles flexed bigger. In a matter of seconds, his right arm matched his left.

He slowly stood up, towering over the young girl, his tail wagging. He licked his muzzle and closed his eyes in bliss as he directed the transformative power on his skin. His whole body burned, and he loved it. Like a wave, a coat of short, shiny black fur spurted from his back, merging with his mane. He moaned in pleasure as he felt his pelt grow, each patch of bare skin showered with hairs. His pecs, his abs. Down his arms and up his neck. He shuddered as the black tide swept over his tail and sheath, before sliding down his legs. His face turned black as it was covered too.

He slowly opened his eyes *"Welcome beast"*

He let out a loud roar. A roar of victory, of power, of dominance.

He was complete.

He lifted a paw towards the girl and murmured a few words, breaking the spell that held her to the wall.

Naki collapsed to the floor with a gasp. She was free at last. Her mind raced to elaborate everything that happened, too much. She hugged herself and wept quietly. As she lay there, quivering from the cold floor against her bare skin, she felt something big, warm and rough cover her shoulder. She turned her head to see him hunched over her, his paw gently caressing her back.

"Now, now. There's no need to cry"

"W-what do you want from me?" she cried.

"That is not the right question. Come on, stand up!"

She sniffed and wiped away her tears with the back of her hand, while slowly rising to wobbly legs.

"The question is: what do YOU want? This..." he reached with a claw to her pants *"...if I take this off..."* with a sharp motion, he tore through the cloth, slashing her underwear to rags that dropped on the floor *"...you can see..."* he pressed a finger pad on the girl's moist nether regions.

She gasped and bit her lips as she felt the coarse texture of his paw rub her clitoris. She dared not to move, but she couldn't help but to blush.

"...*what do you want?*" he asked as he removed his finger

She shivered "I...I want..." she carefully extended a hand towards him "...can I touch you?"

He smiled "*You can*"

She sniffed and took a few, uncertain steps. Her petite hand slowly touched his frame. She could feel the fine hairs that covered him, and the warm muscles twitch under the skin. Raising her head, she looked up at his head. He was enormous.

She barely reached his pecs and his mass dwarfed her. The huge muscles showed their definition even below the fur. His long tail lashed around. His paws were massive, each hand the size of her chest. And the feet almost double that. Monstrous horns adorned his canine head, tipped with long ears and a pair of deep red eyes. She could even see his fangs bulge beneath his lips.

Her other hand rose to his abs. Steel hard flesh trembled under her touch. She ran her hands along him, stroking the fur and feeling the ridges of his muscles. She reached for his right hand paw, exploring it with her fingers. The claws, the fur, the huge fingers. She leaned on it and gently kissed his pads. Then she looked him in the eyes.

"Let me kiss you" she pleaded.

He sat on the floor, moving around his large legs and tail. Now she was the one that was taller.

"*Come*"

His command penetrated deep inside Naki, her wish granted. She leaned towards his huge muzzle, her nose touching his, cold and wet.

And then, carefully, she pressed her lips on his maw.

Slowly at first, just a second. Then again, longer. She placed her hands on his cheeks and kissed him passionately. He could not do much with his mouth structure, but he tried. She licked his lips and he licked back. She slid her tongue around his fangs and he explored her mouth. And then it was over. She pushed back, giving one final lick at his fangs.

"How does it feel? To be like you?" she asked.

"*It feels right*"

"I know what I want" she leaned closer to his ear "Change me!" she whispered.

"*That is what I wanted to hear*"

Apex pushed her away gently "*Of course I won't summon another Hound to possess you, but I have something better*" he grinned. His paw went on his sheath, caressing the furry skin "*You see, the seed of beings like us has...properties...*" he went to massage his huge balls. The tip of his penis started to poke out "...*you just need a taste of...my power...you still want to do it?*"

She climbed between his legs and knelt before his emerging member "Let me do it!"

He removed his paw and leaned back. The girl knew her place...good.

Naki's hands went to his pelvis. She could feel the heat, and the veins throbbing. Slowly, she massaged his abs and thighs, receiving moans of approval. She leaned closer now, and her hands moved to his balls, fondling the hard orbs. He grunted as his meaty rod swelled faster, sliding out of his sheath. She started to caress his pouch now, marveling at the length that was growing before her. She watched every ridge, every vein pop and throb, and she grabbed it. He grunted and she felt his tail curl around her thigh. The member throbbed in her hand, already past one foot and still swelling. Her fingers worked his length with expert movements, massaging, stroking and squeezing, while he just panted and moaned. She tugged it closer, the pointy head inches from her eyes, and she kissed it. It tasted...nice. She gave herself into this sensual massage, with hands and mouth and tongue, licking and pulling at the throbbing rod.

Minutes passed as she tasted him and pleased him. He moaned, tensed, groaned and panted. He could feel the incoming orgasm.

"*You better get ready...AH! I am close...*"

She stopped for a second her blowjob, but kept her hands working "How does it feel?"

"*You are good, girl!*"

She smiled and prepared herself. She placed her face on top on the huge penis, just above his urethra, and kept stroking and kneading at him. She listened at his breathing grow and speed up. His muscles twitched and his tail slapped on the floor.

She placed a kiss on his penis head “Cum! Cum for me!” she ordered, and then she covered it with her mouth.

“Aaaaah! *It's coming! Ffff-I'M COMING!*” he roared as his body tensed. She felt his member surge as his huge knot inflated.

And then it came.

A huge jet of hot fluid, directly down her throat. Her eyes widened as another spurt shot into her mouth. She swallowed, again and again, but she couldn't keep up. She coughed as she removed his rod from her mouth, strands of seed connecting them. He shook and growled as his dick tensed, spurting more and more sperm around and over him.

He kept cumming for almost a minute, as she sat between his massive, shaking legs, trying to wipe the sperm away from her body.

“*WOW, girl! That was GOOD!*” he gave a few last strokes at his massive asset with his paw, squirting the last remnants of white fluid out of him. “*Let me help with that*” he again used the spell that he cast earlier, cleaning Naki and himself. They both watched as the monstrous dick retracted inside him.

She massaged her stomach, full of his seed “What happens now?”

“*Can't you feel it?*”

She was about to say no, when she felt...warmer. Too warm. A warmth that was spreading from her insides. She started to pant.

“Oh...oh...OH! Is...ah! Is it...”

“*You are changing*” he said, standing up again “*And with all the sperm you swallowed it should be pretty fast also*”

She hugged her stomach “I...I...aaaaaaaAAAAH!” she screamed as she felt her insides burn up.

And then her chest exploded.

She screamed in pain and pleasure as her ribs shoot out, cracking and popping. Her shoulder blades flared and her arms snapped into an awkward position. She tried to bend them, but she couldn't. They were stuck in front of her.

“What's happening?” she cried out as her collarbone snapped.

“*Oh, right! I forgot to tell you!*” he grinned.

“Tell me whaaaaAAT?” her spine snapped, making her collapse on the floor, writhing and screaming. Slowly, her body lengthened.

“*Well...I am an exception. You can't change into something like me*”

Her neck snapped and a tail started to snake its way out of her coccyx. She cried as her pelvis surged wider “Then what am I becoming?”

“*But a Hound of course! My Hound to be precise...my little helper!*”

She let out an ear-piercing scream as her legs snapped, the bones lengthening and swelling.

“*Consider this a little revenge from your mistress, for screwing up her ritual*”

Naki kept squirming and crying as her feet cracked, stretching her shoes until a set of black claws tore through the front, freeing her two hind paws. Her arms tightened as they too changed into wicked forepaws. Then her muscles spasmed. She was not becoming a hybrid, but she was still going to be big. Huge mounds of flesh covered her bones. Tendons stretched and toughened. Her breasts shrunk and disappeared in her strong, deep chest. She screamed again as she felt her pussy push and jerk, spitting out testicles, her penis growing.

Her whole frame swelled and shook as she became huge. But she kept crying.

“*There's no need to cry...remember?*”

“But I can feel him...” she whispered “...the Hound...it's coming...I don't want to-ACK!”

But her pleads were cut short as her head cracked.

With a scream, her face pushed out slowly into a muzzle. Horns erupted from her head as her ears

stretched. She could feel her mind slip...something else starting to emerge...he was standing there...*his master*...NO! She needed to fight...*for him...him...please him...serve him. Master.*

The Hound carefully rose on all fours, its massive frame shaking from the remnants of the transformation. Fur covered it as it locked a pair of red eyes onto Apex.

"Hello Naki" he reached with a paw to stroke its mane. The creature moaned with pleasure *"I told you it would feel good...now...are you ready to have some fun?"*

The Hound growled in acknowledgment at his master, stepping by his side, ready to serve.

With a last look at the room, he saw ragged clothes, the magical symbols that started all of this, blood, sperm...

He grinned.

"Yes, this is going to be fun!"

They both walked out of the room, claws clacking on the stone floor.

In the corridor, someone screamed.