

"Come on, Sari, don't you want to see what Oryn's done this time?" the raptor called back to his sister. "He's going to do it without us if you don't hurry!"

The smaller raptor hurried to catch up. "You know he won't, especially not in just a few minutes! Slow *down*!"

Earlier that day, the two had received a message from Oryn, a weasel wizard they both knew, telling them to come to see a new transformation technique he had developed. Talis, as usual, wanted to hurry off to see immediately, but Sari convinced him to at least have lunch first. They had left together, but within a few seconds Talis had left Sari a good hundred meters behind, and the smaller sibling had to yell to tell her brother to slow down.

The two arrived more or less together. "Oryn?" Sari called.

"In the back, come on!"

Talis was already there before Sari had even managed to navigate around the mess of magical apparatus that filled Oryn's workplace. "So what's this technique you were so eager to show us?" Sari asked.

"Well, I think I've figured out a way to effect a permanent transformation. See, if you probe something's morphic field, it initially seems impossible to change, but of course normal transformative spells can move it around and modify it to an extent. But it always remembers what it's supposed to be, and goes back to that after a while. What I've found, is if you probe a little bit further..."

An hour or so later, after one of Oryn's signature simultaneously-enthraling-and-horribly-boring lectures, Talis and Sari were reasonably certain they knew at least a little bit more about meta-transformation magic and morphic fields of morphic fields. Maybe. But Talis was more interested in practical possibilities. "So can you do it on me? Like... Four arms, or something. That'd be useful to have."

"Well, it's worked fine on the test animals I've used. Never tried it on sentients, but it shouldn't be dangerous. I'll give it a shot; just stand over there. Sari, you be ready to catch him if she falls over; I imagine suddenly growing more arms can be very disorienting."

The two moved over to the locations Oryn had specified. Talis was rather surprised Sari wasn't trying to convince him not to do it, but apparently Sari was just as curious to see how it worked as she was. Without much ceremony, Oryn started the spell, and, just like in the previous demonstrations, there was a flash of light in the cyclic remorpher. But the other times he had cast the spell, that light had died down quickly--this time, it just got brighter and brighter, then the cyclic remorpher shattered, glass shards flying outward to be caught in the wire mesh that surrounded the whole apparatus.

Coughing, Oryn tried to fan away the smoke with his hand, to little effect. "Oh dear. Are you okay in there?" he called.

"I... think so? We seem to be stuck together though." Sari's voice seemed to reverberate a little. "This feels really strange."

"I saw the flash arc into several parts I was experimenting with for doing sex change transformations; I expect you'll have a hard time staying modest after that." Oryn tossed two towels into the smoke. "Here, wrap these around yourselves."

"I think... we'll only need one, yeah." Talis used the other one to fan away the smoke, much more effectively than Oryn had been.

"Oh dear, I'm very sorry about that," the newly four-armed weasel said. "It seems you did get the intended effect, but it also backfired on me, and... Well, where'd Sari go?"

A muffled voice came from under the towel. "I'm stuck down here! Don't know what happened to the rest of me, but my head's stuck to Talis's crotch."

"Strange... I don't think there was anything merging-related in there. The duplication I'd intended seems to have gone a bit haywire, too... Maybe when I tried to cancel it..." He trailed off. "Well, it doesn't really matter. We need to get you back to normal. I can't do that without a working cyclic remorpher though, and the only one I have just blew up. Plus, I have to figure out what went wrong, or I won't be able to fix it without, well, that happening again. At least the tempor contrafunctor worked, or I don't know if you'd be able to handle being stuck like that for a while."

"Honestly, I don't know if I'll be able to undo this. Your morphic fields have ended up so tangled, I'm not sure I could untangle them without harming you."

Sari walked around in a circle, getting used to having four legs. "Well, I suppose it's not the most uncomfortable shape I can imagine."

"It's heavy, a little hard to move around in, and unfamiliar, but it doesn't feel *wrong*." Talis shrugged their upper four arms. "I'd be fine with staying like this for a while. Don't know about permanently, but if it has to be permanent... I suppose I could live with it."

"Plus, we've got a lot of little details of this new form to explore, after all." The grin was audible in Sari's voice.

"I'll see what I can do, anyway," Oryn said. "Might be able to do something, even if I can't put you back to how you were before."

Fortunately for the siblings, Oryn's tempor contrafunctor had indeed worked properly throughout the botched spell. This particular component was designed to propagate part of the spell backwards through time, making it so that whatever effect the spell had, it was not seen as unusual since in a way it has always been like that. Oryn had intended it to simply allow Talis to more readily control his new appendages, but it functioned just as well to prevent negative psychological side effects of being stuck to his sibling, possibly permanently, not to mention to understand how to control their shared new body.

It also meant that there weren't too many sidelong glances as the two walked home.

"Well," Sari said as they closed the door behind them, "I suppose we should... 'take inventory', I suppose. See just what's happened to us. And get this towel off so I can actually see!"

The other raptor unwrapped the towel from around their body, revealing the siblings' new shape. A few pairs of massive breasts down their front meant that Talis, whose head was on their shoulders, was unable to see Sari, who had ended up on their front crotch. A full-body mirror in their bathroom fixed that problem, though, and revealed others.

"Woah. Oryn wasn't kidding when he said we'd have trouble staying modest." Three pairs of massive, beachball-sized breasts covered the front of their torso, each one capped with a foot-long, thick shaft in place of a nipple. Those could be easily covered by some particularly baggy clothing, though; what really got Talis's eye was the fact that not only did sie now have

two muzzles mounted side-by-side on her face, there was also a slit between them that some probing fingers confirmed was indeed a vulva. Sari had a similar setup as well; two muzzles in the same layout, but in her case, two large shafts emerged from between her muzzles, hanging down past her chins. Sari could also see why walking had been so awkward: four massive balls, nearly as big as their breasts, hung below their rear pair of legs, giving them a wider stance than the front pair.

The intended effect of the spell was there, as well; on their shoulders, there were two pairs of arms, mounted one behind the other. The multiplication seemed to have gotten a bit carried away, though, and each of these arms split into two around the elbow, giving them eight hands. Two more arms, presumably Sari's original pair, were attached just above the pair's hips. These had symmetrical six-fingered hands on the ends, each one with a thumb on both sides.

Sari flexed one of her hands experimentally. "Well, I suppose that's why my hands felt weird. This will take some getting used to, but it seems useful."

As the two shifted positions, they felt a weight move on their back, and Talis turned sideways to try to see it in the mirror. It would seem that, beyond just their six breasts on their front, they had also managed to gain another three pairs on their back as well, these rather more normal-sized. They were, in fact, about the same size as Talis's original pair of C-cups. From this perspective, Talis could also see that they had three long, feathered tails now, which explained how they could balance with such a front-heavy load.

"Um, Talis?" Sari said. "You seem to have three eyes. I know you were distracted by the vagina on your face, but how did you manage to miss that?" She turned her head left and right, taking a look at her own four eyes. "I for one think I look good with four eyes. I might keep them when we get back to normal."