

Screaming his flaming rage, frustration, and pain Relix was forced to acknowledge his coming defeat. Sure, the final blow had yet to strike him down but it was now just a matter of time. With his injury the sky was barred to him and as such many of his chances to wrest victory from the deceitful jaws of his defeat. Any dragon with a broken wing was but the proverbial overlarge sitting mallard. Or did the saying go differently.

Even wounded and flightless he wasn't about to go down without a fight. Let them come for him, let them come to him. He watched them as they cautiously approached. This was good. Their caution gave him valuable time to prepare. While not the place of his choosing, to a mage of his power and skill anywhere could be made into an endless mire of traps and seductive snares. In his rapid but controlled preparation he sealed off his wellspring of power and also played his final trump card.

Relix was well aware that his opponents would take into account his unique abilities. His efforts also took their knowledge into account. Even as his betrayers joined him in the final battle he completed the casting for his eventual return. Even the mortal wound given to him by some nameless knight seared his bitterness across what could be called his pitiful soul.

Time and sensation became blurred and unfocused. Everything extraneous fell away. The crucible of near death concentrated his final thoughts into a solid agonizingly bitter core. Hatred would be his motivation. Revenge on his treacherous foes his goal. Cruelty his purpose. Rebirth to a new form his beginning.

Impatience with the pace of his rebirth only fueled his anger. The low form he had been forced to consider and accept steeled his resolve. Finally he sensed his time to rejoin the world of the living at hand. Sightless he was still able to sense the inexorable expansion of his form. Up, up and out of the ground he struggled. Emerging into the warmth and light of his first new day Relix stood unmoving, waiting.

He felt the first rustle against what could be called a flank. It was followed by a nibble, then a full bite. Soon, he was being devoured. There was no pain, he had planned for this occasion. He had counted on just this. His rebirth form, bite by bite was taken up by his first host. Sight returned to him.

He stood on all fours still nibbling at the stalk of the mushroom that had been his cocoon. He could have smiled. None of the fellow mages leading the forces that had defeated him had considered such a form as his instrument of reincarnation. His successful rebirth was his proof.

Why would anyone consider simple spores as his tool of rebirth after the magnificence of a dragon. He endeavored to finish the whole body of the mushroom even going so far as to dig out the basal portion of stem. Sated to bloating Relix struggled to move his already half assimilated body into cover to complete the possession of his new host.

No dragon this. This body of a simple mouse but it was also also a step up. A step back toward his ascendancy. Soon he was prepared for the next step. Ready for another host. Steeling himself Relix padded out into the open. He couldn't help but look up watching for the inevitable raptor. He knew this part of his plan would cost him. He would now be capable of feeling pain. He waited exposed and vulnerable despite his trepidation.

It came without warning and from behind him. He felt crushing pressure along his back. If he were in the body of the simple mouse he'd have died instantly. Instead his hybrid body withstood the massive shock transmitting the bone crushing pressure as an incredible amount of pain. Relix struggled in the grip of the raptor despite himself. Even the claws piercing his hybrid flesh brought the agony he'd not fully appreciated.

His dragon body had been remarkably resilient. Even hybridized his mouse form was soft, weak and ignoble for one such as he. He twisted in the grip and glared up at his captor with hate surging back into his heart. Soon he was at the brink of the raptor's nest. He looked down in surprise to see three small half grown hawks.

In moments he was torn asunder. Dispersed to three separate bodies. Still his will proved formidable enough to prevail over his circumstances. The largest chick went after the runt fist. The middle chick watched on without a fight even though it knew the inevitable outcome of his sibling's victory. It watched helpless as his brother devoured the runt and even abstained from joining in the feast.

They occasionally stared at each other, each knowing the other's thoughts. The smaller chick watched as the first grew ever larger even as he fed. Hours went by. Hours in which the parent hawks continued to bring even more sustenance to their offspring. If they ever noticed that the larger chick took everything for himself they failed to intervene.

Soon, just before nightfall the first was well over twice the size of the new runt. Under the cover of darkness Relix struck. Now large enough and having completed the growing hawk's hybridization he took the second chick's head in his larger beak.

Even knowing and accepting his fate Relix flapped his wings in futility. The larger hawk Relix also resided in struggled to swallow the huge meal. His sibling and himself almost too large for his new and growing form. He managed to down the separated portion of himself and rested, gradually completing the reintegration of himself back into a single body.

By daybreak Relix was thrice the size of either adult hawk. He waited watching to see if instinct would force the adults to continue feeding him nourishment. Like any parasitic bird Relix watched the adults bring him more food. Instinct forced them to further empower the instrument of their coming demise. All day he gorged and waited for more from his adult hosts even though he was far larger.

He'd even outgrown the nest and watched in amusement as the adults dropped their catches into the empty vessel. He used the the empty nest as his food bowl. He rejected the bits of nourishment as far as incorporating their properties to his form. For now Relix was forced to satisfy himself with the blending of hawk and mushroom.

His body continued to grow larger and stronger from the sustenance the adults brought. Every scrap of tribute went to adding to his mass. Unlike all of his previous bodies this one wasted nothing. He began to think that perhaps he would continue to retain those beneficial properties of his first fungal body. By nightfall of his third day he'd outgrown both adults to well more than four times their size. Again he struck at night. While the male was off somewhere hunting for more tribute the female was first.

Again he took the female's head in his beak and swallowed. She was comparatively much smaller than his sibling had been but still a struggle. Beating against him she fought to free herself much more than his resigned sibling self had. It wasn't until she suffocated that her irritating struggles stopped. Relix downed the hawk over several long minutes. Even as her tail feathers disappeared down his gullet the male returned to he nest.

Relix waited until he had completely assimilated the mass of the female. The male watched with his poor night vision as his offspring continued to outgrow him. Soon Relix was as an adult to chick when compared against the male. Still the onetime mage waited, the female had been a huge meal. It was taking much longer for him to properly digest her larger body along with the continued tribute from the silly male. Soon though he was ready for more. Greedily eyeing the mass of the now much smaller male he struck.

With the entire male in his beak he lifted his head and in the learned thrust and swallow had him down in three motions. He felt the struggles of the live hawk as he slid down his throat. Even as a dragon he'd not taken live prey. This was a first. It was exciting to him. It was good to the point of reminding him of the act of sex. Both were a pleasure he wished to repeat.

By daybreak he had finished consuming the male. With the light he wasn't surprised to see the limb of the tree he roosted in bending under his mass. He was far larger than either of the adult hawks had been. He was also eager to increase his size and power. There was the retribution of his former enemies waiting. Taking to the air he climbed and searched the ground below for prey.

For a time Relix simply hunted for food. He grew larger and stronger with each success. He was also becoming frustrated in killing his catches instantly. He now greatly desired the feel of live prey sliding down his gullet. That desire barely made him pause. He'd lived an entire lifespan as a dragon, preying on the weak was his nature now. Let those self-righteous foolish mages try and stop him again. Eventually he gained enough experience he was able to only stun a cougar.

The cat must have felt safe from any areal attacks. Relix's increasing size had enabled him to hunt ever larger prey. Even knowing he'd continued growing as he devoured meal after meal he was still shocked when confronted with evidence of his size. The full grown cat was no more to him than a mouse would have been to the feline. Standing over the recovering feline he waited with wings half spread. Just as the cat tried to climb to her feet he pounced. Once again taking his prey in beak and swallowing much as a snake Relix felt the pleasurable feel of live prey once again.

He paused in swallowing the cougar. He stood with the cat lodged in his throat. Her tail hanging out lashing in futility against his beak as he savored the struggles of the feline. His hybrid body allowed him to keep the cat halfway down this gullet far longer than an animal could have. Truly playing with his food he even gulped a few lungfuls of air to keep the cat alive and struggling for an extended period. The stimulating experience caused his modest cock to make an appearance. Once the cat finally succumbed Relix finished taking in his meal.

With the feline being absorbed Relix finally activated the residual spell of his rebirth into making alterations to his body. His body lost most of his feather covering transforming to a short but dense covering of tawny fur. He watched as arms grew from the forward part of his shoulders right below his wings. His body grew only slightly with the added mass and changed to become slightly more feline than avian. His legs thickened and resembled that of the cougar he'd devoured. His beak remained and retained its sharp downturned point yet much of its shape also resembled the muzzle of the cat. When his prey's body was fully absorbed Relix stood in the hybrid body reminiscent of a two legged griffin. His stiff member begged for indulgence. The process had become far more stimulating than he'd ever expected.

Taking to the air he started searching for new prey to further alter his body. He'd rather not attempt to gratify himself with either beak or claw. Soon enough he spotted the cultivated fields marking civilization. It took only moments after that to zero in on his desired prey. Diving toward the unwary farmer Relix collided with the horse knocking him to the ground.

He stood over him assessing his prey against his current size. He was confident in his ability to take on such a huge task. The male had been alone allowing Relix plenty of time to assimilate the farmer without interruption. Taking advantage of the momentarily stunned male he crouched and positioned the male at the aperture of his maw. Pulling the equine body into himself Relix started swallowing the male whole.

His prey soon recovered enough to begin struggling for his life. Again Relix pleased himself by gulping air into his gut thus allowing the farmer's struggles to continue. With the horse slowly sliding

headfirst down the massive griffin's enormously bulging throat it wasn't long before the male's struggles lessened. It was still enough for Relix to enjoy the hapless equine's efforts.

Once again stimulated beyond measure he laid on the soft recently tilled ground even after the last of the male's body slid into the cavity of his middle. He rolled to his side and stared at the farmer's livestock as he digested his prey. Due to the overlarge mass he'd just consumed he was for the moment rendered immobile.

Being a hybrid of hawk, cougar and fungus he had no real stomach. In fact every part of him was capable of digesting organic matter. Relix simply copied what he had known over several previous lives and dropped his prey in his abdominal cavity. His hybrid biology did the rest, and did it exceedingly well. He could feel his body expanding again as the desired properties of the horse farmer's body triggered new changes to his own form. Laying where he'd devoured the horse he felt not only the expected stimulating growth but the selected changes occurring.

Still keeping his wings and griffin form his limbs thickened with new power. That change allowed Relix to appreciate the additional muscle the horse contributed to his newly hybridized form. He gazed at his growing maleness with a pleased smile. The horse's contribution there was substantial. This was unquestionably a pleasing modification.

Relix doubted he would find any other prey to further improve this version of his hybridized cock. Thick and meaty his half equine cock also exhibited some of the the feline shape and all of the barbs he'd noticed earlier. Examining himself with interest he smirked at the sight. The feline barbs had grown with his cock to the point of looking almost draconic, torturous, lethal. He smiled at the idea.

With the horse fully absorbed Relix had grown once again. He looked back at the livestock. There was enough of the farmer's livestock to once again double his mass. Walking toward the pens he smiled to himself. They would also make for a remarkably pleasurable afternoon. Deciding to indulge in a little play Relix took to the air.

He would test his new body. After climbing in altitude Relix went into a dive and leveled off just over the farmer's pens. He plucked a pig off the ground with his arms only to feel the struggling animal slip from his grasp. He lowered his head to watch it plummet to the ground. Landing at the animal's body Relix quickly swallowed the stunned animal. After a forth try he was able to retain his grip on his prey and devoured the animal while still in flight. The practice of swallowing his prey became easier the more mass he gained as his strength grew with his form.

One after another he consumed every one of the animals. He savored the struggles as each slid down his throat. When finished his cock stood out from him throbbing with his pleasure and excitement of the hunt and subsequent feeding. Landing Relix finally had a suitable hybrid body to house the full measure of his powerful mage abilities. Stroking his thick hybrid length he savored the exciting new feeling of his great cock in his paws. Sex for him had always been about his gratification rather than the typical desire for offspring. Stroking his massive tool only fueled another dark desire building within him.

Still consuming the mass from the last few pigs Relix grew even as he came close to climaxing in his new griffin hybrid body. He stood massive at over twenty feet tall and thickly muscled as his pleasure climbed ever higher. Thanks to the endowment of his prey the cock he stroked felt immense in his own paws, easily feet long and incredibly thick his cock swelled thicker and bristled with huge wickedly sharp barbs the closer he came to the moment of his gratification. Just before reaching the pinnacle of pleasure Relix focused and cast his first meager spell as a griffin.

He didn't have much magical power, just as much as any other living thing but the spell in mind didn't require much. Once successfully completed Relix smiled his pleasure as his cock fired off the first gout of seed. In the midst of his powerful orgasm Relix felt the seal between him and his hidden

wellspring of magical energy dissolve. Even as his cock continued to spurt thick gobs of his issue his true power returned to him.

With his mage power returning to him Relix felt his orgasm only soar to new heights. Merging and melding with his new hybrid body his magical energies forced one last unexpected change to him. He and his power once again became one. His return was now complete. While not a dragon his body was large and strong. Capable of flight and preying on others Relix examined himself with his returned power.

He observed with a bit of surprise that the properties of his transformation were still active. He could continue to absorb his prey and grow ever larger, ever stronger. He would of course do so. Further examining himself he noticed his magical energies had undergone a similar alteration in merging with his new form. He would have to test his new mage capability but it appeared that he just might be able to similarly absorb the magical energy of his prey.

Yes, Relix thought to himself, his fellow mages had a great many surprises in store. Now in his fully integrated gryphon body he grinned his excitement. Revenge on his former enemies would be very sweet.