

The Empire of Lust

*Based On the Hunters of Aerth Universe Created by
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*Authored and adapted to book form
by Quiver*

Co-authored by Meniatz

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Author's Note:

I would like to thank my online role play friends Meniatz and Natake. Meniatz for their portrayal of Zellnessa, and Natake for the world that he created. Without them none of this would be possible (I flatter myself to think people may wish it to be so). All constructive criticism is appreciated. Reports from grammar nazis wanted!

This book was produced with the aid of the L^AT_EX document processor. A program that more authors should be using, online or otherwise.

For those of you who may wish to print this book. This book has been formatted to be printed out as a half letter book. If you're running a *nix variant this can be done using the the command "pdftobook -short-edge -booklet false -signature 32 empireoflust.pdf". I'm certain this software can also be downloaded for Windows. This command will produce a landscape PDF with a page of this book on each side and order them for signatures (think of them as booklets) of 32 pages each.

As the license on the copyright page of this book and included in the Appendix shows, derivative works are allowed to be produced. I flatter myself that people may wish to play in the world that my role playing friends and myself have created. If you do, I would find it neighborly if you didn't play with Mistress Zellnessa, Seneca or any of their primary pets or worshipers except in a tangential manner.

I would also like to clarify that this is not a porn universe that this takes place in, but simply an alternate Earth. There will be lots of sex and other lewd acts depicted in this book, but that just happens to be the nature of Mistress Zellnessa and hir pet Seneca.

Thank you for listening. Now on with the story!

Contents

1	Out of Paradise, er Hell	1
2	The Farmer's Daughter	17
3	We Could Be Goddesses?	29
4	The Snakeskin Veterinarian	41
5	Parousia	49
6	Conversion	67
	Appendix	79

Chapter 1

Out of Paradise, er Hell



Seneca flew over the sun baked landscape of the desert below hir. Hir thoughts were as hot and bleak as the shifting sands and rock below hir. That traitorous pet who killed hir mistress and lover, the only one who showed hir kindness as a human healing hir wounds before gifting hir, then him, with the first sex sie ever hand and a beautiful new form. The murderous beast that took their kindness and killed them for it. The creature that sie was either going to rape into submission or kill for the death of hir lover. The creature that sie knew the location even now because of some shed fur and a simple spell that impressed the murders presence on hir mind. The murdering *hunter*, sie mentally spat the word, that sie wasn't immediately hunting down because of hir mistresses spirit who now resided inside hir.

Zellnessa urged hir pet to find someone strong to mate with, that sie may grow even more powerful in Seneca's womb. <Patience...> sie whispered into hir pet's mind. <Find someone worthy of donating their power to our own, that we may mold them into our newest pet. We are one now, but your mistress will return in time.>

Seneca hiss purred from the comforting voice of hir mistress in hir head, <Seneca hears and obeys you beloved mistress.> Up in the distance sie saw a lone humanoid figure trudging down a dusty desert road. Sie focused on the figure zooming in on them with hir eyesight. At first look it appeared to be nothing more than an unusually hand-

some and fair human male with blond hair. That was before the wind blew their hair away from their ears to reveal that they were pointed! An Elf! An Elf all the way out here? Seneca's knowledge of elves was limited but this seemed an unusual place to find one, but an elf should certainly be worthy of hir mistress, <Mistress what about this one? An elf should have plenty of power to give.>

Zellnessa filled hir pet with a pleasant warmth. <Certainly an interesting choice, however, I think this one is not quite ready for the honor of siring your mistress yet.>

Images of The elf grooming Seneca as he wears a collar around his neck passed through Seneca's mind before the scene shifted to an image of Seneca slowly re-molding the elf's form, a rush of excitement passing through hir as a large pair of breasts and a fresh new slit form on the newly-minted herm's body. The vision becomes hazy as the body continues to shift, the elf worshiping Seneca's body all the while before Seneca's mind turns to thoughts of two figures standing before a great pillar of light, feeding off of its energy before being transformed and taking turns fucking each other like feral creatures.

Seneca felt himself become sexually aroused from the visions supplied by hir mistress's spirit. Sie was a bit puzzled, <Seneca is able to do this mistress?> Sie was gaining altitude in preparation of a stoop dive against the unsuspecting elf, given the approval of hir mistress, for the subject of their desires.

Zellnessa filled Seneca's body with even more pleasure as sie felt power welling up inside of hir. <We are able to do this, pet. For the time being, Zellnessa and Seneca are one entity. Our new pet will help us expand our dominion and allow us to create more and better pets that we can play with.>

Seneca felt the approval of hir mistress for hir pet's choice of target. Given the approval of hir mistress sie folded hir wings back, and stoops into a dive on the unsuspecting elf, visions of untold power for hir and hir mistress dancing in hir mind.

The elf, Winddancer, was plodding along wondering what was worth trading for in this distant land that his lord sent him to negotiate for. He wouldn't know until he opened his sealed orders in the town he was headed for. His thoughts were interrupted by a sudden

breeze causing him to turn around only to see a brief glimpse of claws and scales before being knocked unconscious by the impact.

Seneca's visions of unheard of power died as soon as sie touched the elf. The interactions of their magics proved that they were too incompatible to use for their purposes, <Mistress I don't think that this pet will work for how we want to use him.>

Zellnessa comforted hir pet as sie willed Seneca to break the elf, learn the his real name, and make him serve the mistress through Seneca. <This one can still be of use to us,> Hir mistress pleasantly hisses in Seneca's mind. <We may even find another through him. Perhaps a cute, malleable archmage...or a druid.> Sie adds, <Seneca is permitted to use the elf however sie wishes and to cum inside of him, that sie may tend to hir duties without distractions. Hir womb, however, is off limits.>

Seneca managed to find an unoccupied cave and sat the unconscious elf down. sie then proceeded to dress the elf in attire appropriate for a pet, which was to say nothing at all. Sie separated any potentially useful artifacts or papers from the elf's clothing before using a brief pulse of hir fire flux to incinerate the clothing to ash. Sie then affixed a collar around the elf's neck capable of delivering pain or pleasure upon command. Sie briefly looked at the pile of possessions that the elf had on him, <Does Mistress want Seneca to look through pet's old things first or does mistress wish Seneca to wake pet?>

Zellnessa filled Seneca with satisfaction as sie secures the elf's belongings and places his new collar around his neck. The mistress's pet felt drawn towards the elf's belongings as hir mistress looks at them through hir eyes. <Yes, pet. We should know who and what we are dealing with to better house-break our new pet.>

With the approval of hir mistress Seneca decided to turn hir attention to the paper items first because of how happy hir mistress became when they found documents on a rival's spy or soldier. Sie unfolded a map of the region which showed fertile and wooded land not terribly far from where they where as well as locations of human settlements. Surprisingly, it did not show the entry points into the fey lands. This was at least this was surprising to Seneca.

<Don't be too surprised,> Hir mistress said in response to hir pet's surprise at the lack of information on the entry points to the fey lands.

<The fey are just as much despised and feared by some mortals as we are feared and despised by them. It would have been foolish to carry a document that could tell others how to enter their lands.>

The more intriguing thing was found in the elf's positions was a packet of magically sealed documents. Seneca ran a scaly taloned finger over the seal and knew instantly that if sie used brute force to open the packet it would burst into flames, destroying the documents contained within. This presented hir with a problem since sie hadn't a clue how to safely break the seal, pets weren't encouraged to read their betters mail after all. This left the other glittering pile of objects that sie rummaged through but didn't find anything that looked too useful to hir, except for the bag of coins and gems. Sie ask hir mistress what sie thought of the items. <Mistress what do you make of these items? Should Seneca keep or destroy them?>

Zellnessa filled hir pet's mind with thoughts of infiltration and the slow corruption of the human populace as sie notices that the elf had business in a human settlement. Once their new pet learns to love his new life, he would be an excellent go-between to lure in more pets and potential sires to usher in Zellnessa's glorious return. <Keep the shiny baubles, pet. Mortals store much in the way of value for such things and can use them as a form of payment. They can be used by our elven proxy for any services he might need to use.> As for the envelope, a sense of great gravity and importance filled Seneca as Zellnessa imparts upon hir the knowledge to thwart the seal. <A special gift just for you, Seneca. One day, you will need to be able to care for me and to do so, you may have to act as more than just a pet.> A sense of comfort and re-assurance began to assert itself upon Zellnessa's pet. <But worry not, pet, Mistress will always love you.>

Seneca hiss purrs from hir mistress's comforting and love even as sie felt the gravity from the knowledge of how to subvert sealing magic. Sie opened hir maw in a smile at the idea of slowly corrupting human populations. Sie knew from overhearing hir mistress's other plans when sie was called into hir presence to do something, that humans and other mortal races were less likely to respond to demonic corruption when spread out over time. It was too bad others of their kind had little patience for was was ultimately a winning strategy.

Sie used a claw with some of the ink that was in the elf's possessions to draw counter runes to the runes contained in the seal. Sie then chanted a phrase that charged and caused the runes that sie drew to cancel out the sealing runes breaking the seal to reveal the documents inside. Sie opened hir eyes wide at the contents. It revealed that the elf was not to secure trade for small trinkets and gewgaws as his previous orders indicated, but to secure for transport a truly massive amount of naturally occurring, magically charged gemstones with an incredible density of magic stored in them, <Mistress one could do anything with the power this speaks of!>

Zellnessa was exceptionally pleased with this new information. Hir pet's shaft stiffened and twitched as Seneca's mistress showed hir a more tangible expression of hir approval.

<Good pet,> sie whispers into Seneca's mind. <We could greatly expand our dominion with that kind of magic. We must have it!>

Seneca felt himself drawn towards the elf.

<Once we have his cooperation, it will be all too easy to procure the gems and harness their power for ourselves.> Sie chuckles into hir pet's ear. <Make him feel pleasure beyond any he's ever known as he pleases us and punish him harshly if he doesn't. Feed him only from yourself until he is entirely dependent upon us. Make him ours. Make him love us as though we were his entire world—for soon, we will be.>

Seneca's shaft twitches in time with the pulse of hir heart as it leaked pre down the shaft and onto the floor of the cave. Sie approached the elf who was still unconscious, though their were some evidence from the twitching of his limbs that he was going to come around soon. Sie placed hir paws over each side of the elf's head and heals his concussion from the whiplash that he received from when sie snatched him.

Winddancer's eyes fluttered open, only for them to open very wide before he screamed at the sight of a scaled muzzle and a mouth that had far too many teeth for his tastes. He scrabbled away noticing as he did so that he was completely naked. He bolted for the cave entrance after getting clear of the demonic creature only to collapse in pain from a whispered word from it.

Seneca was amused at the actions of the new pet, so much like other pets when first acquired, “Seneca is happy to see that hir new pet wasn’t too badly damaged when Seneca found him. Seneca also admonishes hir pet; pet mustn’t run away or Seneca will be forced to hurt pet, but if pet behaves...”

With the whisper of another word the pain from the collar was forgotten to Winddancer as he became instantly erect and started thrusting into the air as he was brought to an instant orgasm of before now unknown intensity.

“Pet will feel great pleasure and love.” Seneca finishes.

Zellnessa felt immense pride in hir pet’s judicious application of the collar on their new pet. <Touch him and make him feel whole. Make him feel like being near you fills a void that gnaws at the back of his mind whenever he is separated from you. Be sure to make him associate his mistresses with all that is right in the world. Help him understand that, under our guidance and with our love, he can know eternal bliss as our pet. It is his true purpose.> Sie whispered sweetly.

Seneca wrapped hir forelegs around the elf pet in a hug and lays back on hir rear sitting almost as if sie was a two legged person. Sie turned down the level of pleasure that the collar was producing to simply rampantly horny, and happy. Sie hiss purred and cuddled hir new pet as sie played with his human like balls and penis.

Winddancer had never felt so much pleasure in so short of a time. It left him almost unable to think of anything else. He looked up in a strange expression of pleased filled defiance, “My name is Winddancer and I’m not your pet.”

Seneca sent a brief spike of pain through the collar for this infraction, “You mustn’t contradict your mistress...” sie paused at using such a word but if this was to be *hir* pet then sie must be a mistress even though sie was still hir mistress’s pet. It was terribly confusing, “unless it is in further service to hir. You also have no name until your mistress decides that you do.” Sie gave a brief surge of pleasure to hint at what a correct response would bring.

The elf at first looked like he was going to respond negatively until the hint of pleasure, the mentally addictive effects of such already starting to have sway on his decisions, “I understand...mistress.”

Seneca raised the level of pleasure back up as sie hiss purred hir approval, "Mistress will require many things of hir pet and mistress will provide pleasurable sustenance in return." Sie lowered hir pet until he was eye level with hir cock.

Zellnessa approved of hir pet's handling of the elf and advised Seneca to turn down the pleasure just a bit before feeding time as sie caressed their new pet and built up anticipation. <We want this one to learn to love being a good pet. To do that, we must establish a baseline of pleasure and help him learn to associate pleasing us with an even greater sense of satisfaction.>

Seneca gave a mental nod to hir mistress and lowered the pleasure to a level that was merely mildly euphoric for the elf.

The now nameless elf looked at the dragon's shaft and understandably balked given that his primary sexual attraction was to females. He was however, respectful in his speech, "I must object mistress. I have a strong preference for females and have no desire to suck on your cock."

Seneca left the setting on the elf's collar unchanged given the respect shown, "Pet, this is the only sustenance that I can provide for you if I am to keep my presence secret. I can assure you that it will be the best thing you ever had in your life as it was for me when my mistress fed me."

The nameless elf had a curious expression on his face when the dragon mentioned hir mistress. He looked at the drooling cock again, sniffed it and was instantly drawn in by it's smell. He licked it experimentally causing it to twitch and causing his mouth to water. If just the pre tasted like this what would it taste like when the dragon had hir orgasm? The thought immediately had his relatively small mouth wrapped around the tip of Seneca's cock causing hir to hiss purr in pleasure as sie bucked hir hips slightly.

Seneca reached down to gently fondle the elf's equipment, "That's a good pet soon you'll know pleasure that was beyond imagining just a moment before."

Zellnessa willed hir pet to slowly coax the elf into sucking on hir cock in earnest. <Try teasing the underside of his member in time with his suckling so that you can better blur the lines between pleasing you and pleasing himself. Be sure to encourage him and make him feel

loved. Ultimately, that's what all pets want anyway: for their mistress to love and care for them.>

Seneca took hir mistress's advice to heart, lightly brushing the elf's penis where hir mistress said sie should. This was so different to how sie had sexual relations with other pets where it was more rough and animalistic. It was pleasurable, but sie always would prefer being taken or taking someone else hard.

The nameless elf was blissfully sucking on the pleasurable substance. The light teasing of his cock causing him to lightly push his hips into the dragon's paw. The pleasure between what was emitting from his mistress's cock and the stimulation of his own cock beginning to merge in his mind.

Seneca stroked a paw down the elf's spine, "That's a good pet," sie purred, "Let your mistress pleasure and feed you. Let your old cares and worries go away."

Zellnessa was proud of hir Seneca, as hir pet soon found out from a rising arousal deep within hir loins. <Very good, Seneca. Remember the pets and cuddling. It's important to get our pet used to being handled by his mistresses. It should be a very *intimate* relationship.>

Seneca's mind was filled with visions of holding hir mistress's new pet in hir arms and gently petting him as he snuggles up close.

<And see if you can learn anything about his quest while he is in a suggestible state.>

Seneca wonders how sie can get hir pet to answer questions at the same time that sie was feeding him. Sie also recognized that this method of interrogation would also eventually get hir one thing that sie truly wanted from this elf, his true name. Sie increases the pace of hir thrusts from hir increased arousal while at the same time keeping himself from being too forceful with hir pet as sie also increased the speed of hir teasing strokes to the elf's member. Sie petted and caressed the elf with hir other paw and thought how much easier this would be if he had anything other than bare skin.

The nameless elf was feeling bliss never having felt such loving caresses since he was a child so long ago. Slowly he was beginning to let his old life go, it seeming less important than receiving pleasure from his new mistress. The secrets that he was guarding beginning

to seem less needful of guarding especially to the dragon that only wanted to make him feel loved and wanted.

Zellnessa filled hir pet with a feeling of contentedness and love. <A wonderful job, pet. You will make him love you and desire your approval. After you've fed him, help him relax and gently try to pry some information from him. Information about the crystals or, if you think you can, his true name.>

A pleasant warmth washed over Seneca as Zellnessa hums a sweet, calming tune into hir pet's mind.

Seneca orgasmed, flooding the elf's mouth with hir nourishing seed, and causing the elf to buck his hips and spill his seed onto Seneca's paw and the cave floor. Sie wasn't too sure that this elf knew that he was going to be securing trade of these crystals. Mention of them *were* in sealed orders after all, but he might know something about how they were suppose to be used. Far more tempting to get from the elf was his true name. If the elf gave hir that then he was hir's body and soul for eternity.

The nameless elf was in a state of complete bliss as he made a credible attempt to swallow every drop of his mistress's seed. He wondered why he never tried to find a loving mistress before to give him the freedom from responsibility. He'd do anything for his mistress to have that freedom!

Seneca pulled the elf away from hir cock once it stopped ejaculating and held the elf close in hir arms as if he was an infant. Sie cleaned the elf's and hir own seed from his body and purred hir love for him, "Little elfin pet, mistress is quite pleased with you and wishes to reward you with a new name. Mistress however, is having trouble thinking of an appropriate name for hir pet and wonders if pet could help hir mistress?"

The elf pet nods his willingness to help hir mistress, "How can pet help his mistress?"

Seneca gives hir pet a toothless smile and sensually caresses hir pet, "Mistress knows that all people have two names. One that everyone knows and one only that person knows. If mistress knew that name sie would know what was the best name to give hir pet."

There were faint warning bells in the elf's mind telling him that he should give this name to no one, but the bliss and love he felt from

his mistress told him loudly that he should tell hir everything that she wanted to know. In a language older than time he told hir and bound his body and soul to hir for all eternity, "My name is Little Clever Forest Bird."

Zellnessa was excited by hir pet's wonderful progress. <Excellent work, Seneca! Now, give him a kiss and reward him for his cooperation. Praise him for sharing his pretty name with you and make him ours!>

Seneca kissed the elf, "That is a very beautiful true name Little Clever Forest Bird."

The elf shuddered at a visceral level upon hearing his true name spoken to him.

"Little Clever Forest Bird is a completely devoted and loving pet to hir mistress. Sie cares not for hir elfin past and is dedicated to Seneca and aiding the return of Seneca's mistress, Zellnessa. Little Clever Forest Bird will do everything sie is able to do to help bring this about," Seneca informs the elf.

The elf cuddles closer now completely subservient to his demon mistress. When Seneca identifies the male elf as a herm the elf began to moan and buck in hir arms in pleasure as new parts of of his now becoming hir anatomy starts to form. He felt a pleasurable sensation deep in his belly as intestines moved aside making way for a uterus and ovaries to form. He yells out in orgasm as a wet slit with clit formed behind now hir balls. His yell sounded a bit strange as it started sounding male and transitioned to a more feminine pitch. Sie grabbed and rubbed hir nipples as hir breast expanded and filled out to just under C size. Sie looked up at hir mistress with love for giving hir a gender that was better able to properly serve hir. There was one thing that did bother hir and sie voiced this concern, "Is mistress able to give pet a name now that mistress knows pet's true name?"

Seneca nods then kisses and cuddles hir pet again, "Mistress does indeed know what to call hir pet. Pet's name is Raven. A name that pet will resemble in time as a reward."

The elf now named Raven almost seems to caw in pleasure at the prospect of this reward wishing that sie had already earned it.

Zellnessa smiles inside hir pets mind as sie sees Raven's new slit. <I think the new name suits hir,> sie coos softly into the mind of hir

pet. <Now, if sie is ready, perhaps you should reward hir compliance by filling hir new slit. We wouldn't want hir to be pent up when sie collects our prize for us.>

Seneca commanded hir pet to enter heat causing Raven to moan in lust.

"Please mistress fill me with your seed, and claim my unsoiled womb! Make it swell with your offspring!", Raven cried out.

Seneca places Raven on hir feet, "Now little Raven turn around and go onto all fours."

Raven does so and even raises hir rear up to hir mistress.

Seneca transitioned from hir nearly anthropomorphic sitting posture back to all fours. Sie placed a paw on either side of the elf and crouched hir rear down causing hir hot member to just prod at Raven's outer lips. Sie whispers into Raven's ear, "Little Clever Forest Bird only feels pleasure when sie mates. Hir womb produces eggs instead of live young. Hir young will not be elfin but will be a blend of Seneca's and an anthropomorphic ravens"

Raven felt hir womb change to something that laid eggs instead of birthing live young, causing hir to moan in greater need.

Seneca begins to push hir massive ridged member in taking as much time as possible knowing that what would normally cause great discomfort to the elf would now only cause great sexual pleasure.

Raven cried, moaned, and screamed in sexual pleasure as hir mistress pushed herself into hir.

Seneca stopped when sie felt the tip of hir member reach hir pets unbreached temple door. Sie pulled back and forth slightly to allow hir pet to adjust to hir girth causing hir battering ram to knock against the barrier, causing spikes of pleasure for the elf. Sie wanted Raven to be conscious for hir entire deflowering and it wouldn't do to stack too much pleasure at once causing hir pet to pass out.

Zellnessa chuckles as Seneca indulges in hir urge to impregnate their new pet, appreciating the foresight Seneca has shown by slowly guiding Little Clever Forest Bird's transformation. <Careful, Seneca. We wouldn't want hir to raise too much attention when we have hir collect our crystals.> Hir voice then softens as sie addresses hir pet more tenderly, <And, Seneca: have fun. You deserve this pleasure.

Though, once you're done, you should really re-seal the orders and ensure that they don't appear to be tampered with in any way.>

Seneca chuckled at hir mistress's warning. As much as sie wanted Raven to have hir elfin visage erased with that of an anthropomorphic raven's sie knew that sie had to retain this less beautiful form for the immediate future, <Mistress, we will need to raise an army,> sie mentally speaks to hir mistress, <What more loyal army can we have than family?> Sie makes note of resealing the orders then turns hir attention to the task at hand. Sie slowly pushes hir member against hir pet's hymen, an act that would normally prolong the pain of giving up virginity, but for hir special pet only prolonged the pleasure.

Zellnessa filled hir pet's loins with intense pleasure. <Oh, I agree, pet. An army of loyal brothers and sisters would also be great company.>

Raven cried out as hir hymen was slowly being broken, the pleasure causing hir walls to spasm in mini orgasms. Then hir mistress and mate pushed through, tearing it, and causing multiple orgasms.

When Seneca feels and hears hir pet's hymen break sie pushes through all at once and begins thrusting hard something that sie knew would cause great pain except to hir pet who could only feel pleasure when having sex, "Feel the pleasure that your mistress gives you. Laying eggs will be a joy for you." Sie thrusts in harder causing hir member to start to push into the womb, "Perhaps as a special reward mistress will have your hymen grow back so you can feel the pleasure of breaking it again, and again."

Zellnessa lightly admonishes hir pet. <You don't have to be *quite* so rough with hir. That might hurt later.>

Seneca does back off a little on how aggressively sie was breeding Raven, but sie still worked to bring hir pet to orgasm as many times as possible. Each orgasm was another possible egg, another new family member, another soldier for the cause. The pleasure that hir mistress gave hir loins caused hir to speed up hir thrusts. Sie was playing for keeps, and sie was coming to the end game of this round.

Raven was in a blissed out stupor as orgasm after orgasm assaulted hir relatively small form. Hir throat was hoarse and raw from screaming out hir joy so many times. The idea of receiving the pleasure of this first time again when hir mistress was pleased with hir would

have been enough to grant hir undying loyalty if sie wasn't already owned body and soul.

Zellnessa was proud of hir pet for doing so much to give hir so many brothers and sisters. <But remember that I'm the big sister, Mom.> Sie cooed softly, somewhat aroused by the idea of hir favorite pet being so closely connected to hir. <And I'm excited to have such a cute elf to help you raise me. I only hope that my sire is even half as loving, loyal, and perfect as you, Mom-pet,> sie chuckled.

Seneca sent feelings of love and loyalty to hir mistress as sie worked to make this elf a mom, <I will always be your loyal pet mistress. I hope that this elf won't be needed as an elf for long. I have the most perfect form for hir.> Sie sent hir mistress a vision of a lusty raveness with great black wings, and ears that look almost catlike but incredibly long, an indication of hir lost and unlamented elfin heritage, but that was for the future. The present brought hir to pistoning in and out as fast as sie could as sie was brought to the point of no return. Sie buried hir member to where the tip just breached hir pet's womb as sie ejaculated hir seed directly where it would make new life. Sie roared out hir pleasure telling all who could hear that a dragon had claimed a mate.

Raven screamed in orgasm then passed out from the pleasure as hir mistress's seed was put directly into hir womb. Sie twitched in unconscious orgasm as hir passed out dreams were filled with egg laying and dragon raven hybrids with scaly feathers and tooth filled beaks.

Zellnessa was pleased by the thought of a pretty bird to help sing hir to sleep at night. <Our beautiful black bird can keep me warm with hir downy feathers and pleasure you while I return to my full glory. And with the help of our new family, we will rejoin my daughter, reclaim my throne, and further consolidate my power.> Sie filled Seneca's mind with thoughts of orgies amongst herself, hir new family, and their many pets. <But first, we need to find a suitable sire and then I need to suckle from the delicious font of power we are about to acquire.>

Seneca picked the passed out elf while still keeping hir on hir still twitching cock and sits back on hir haunches. Sie wraps hir arms and wings around Raven and hiss purrs hir affection, <Seneca is sure Raven will know places that a suitable sire can be found mistress,>

sie says in hir mind. <Seneca thinks that we should work on acquiring this source of power first.> Sie gathered some stray brush and a few colorful rocks. Sie then casted a spell, transmuting the items sie gathered into traveling clothes fit for a herm elf. Though, sie did seem to have neglected to make any under garments during hir magical tailoring. After sie had completed the distasteful act of making clothes sie started to put the sealed document packet back together.

Zellnessa showed Seneca how to magically re-seal the envelope and chuckled within hir pet's mind. <You certainly are eager to be a mommy, aren't you, Seneca? Though it is an important job, for now, I think we should take care of one objective at a time, unless you think he knows of someone suitable in the village he's going to?> sie muses. <Of course, then, we may as well slowly take over the whole village if we think we can.>

Seneca resealed the packet, though it seemed a little difficult if one were to judge from how hir tongue was sticking out from the side of hir jaws. Finally after a bit of effort, the packet of documents resealed with a sparkle of magic, appearing as if they were never opened. Sie looked down at the still naked and sleeping Raven who's elfin heritage was only a thin shell that a race of elf breed anthropomorphic dragon ravens would hatch from. Sie caressed hir cheek and muttered a word to gently wake the sleeping pet.

Raven stretched and opened hir eyes, "Raven had such a beautiful dream mistress. Sie was dreaming that sie had broken free of this ugly form and was helping others to do the same."

Seneca smiles and hiss purrs at hir pet, "All in due time little raven chick, but first mistress has a mission to help hir chick to that goal."

Zellnessa smiled at hir new pet's eagerness to please. "Mistress wants Raven to pick up the cargo he was sent to collect and bring it back here. Then Mistress and hir pets will search for a mate for Seneca." Speaking through hir pet before letting out a low, contented hiss and patting Raven on the head. "Make us proud."

It was always a bit strange feeling for Seneca to speak with hir mistress's voice. Sie also freely admitted that it was also very fulfilling to be the direct avatar of hir mistress.

Raven's eyes widened as sie heard a completely different voice issue from hir dragoness mistress's muzzle.

Seneca hiss chuckled at hir pet's look of wonder and surprise, "That was from my mistress who was slain by a pet that rejected our love. We are working to restore hir soul to a new body that a worthy will impregnate me with. That is another goal that might take priority over your appearance, though I hope it won't delay it too much." Sie gestured to the clothing that sie transmuted with a paw, "In order to complete this mission that will help both our mistress and yourself you must still be dressed as an attractive female elf is expected to be."

Raven frowned down at the clothing then looked up, "With humility mistress, must Raven wear such unnatural things?"

Seneca nods, "I'm afraid so pet, but it'll only be for a little bit and who knows? You might get to help mistress help the town that is making you do this horrible thing not need such ugly things in the future."

Raven almost beamed at the idea of both helping and gaining a form of revenge against the town that was making hir do this, and began putting the clothing hir mistress made for this mission. Sie strangely seemed to have a slightly difficult time, almost as if wearing clothing was a half remembered thing.

Seneca cocked hir head at the apparent difficulty that hir pet had putting clothes on, and wondered if sie had pushed raven's mind a bit too hard and too fast.

Zellnessa, still a bit weary from speaking through hir pet cooed softly into Seneca's mind. <Perhaps we'll fetch a playmate for our new pet as a reward for a job well done.>

Seneca could feel a stirring in hir loins from hir mistress's influence.

<I seem to recall a farm to the east that supplies food for a small, neighboring village.> Zellnessa mentally said in a thoughtful tone, <If we can alter the food supply, we can take the village more easily and turn it into our personal kennel.>

Seneca spoke back mentally to hir mistress as Raven was still putting on clothes, <That sounds like a good idea mistress, but Seneca wonders if we could use this as a test of these...power stones?> Sie was visualizing a Grand Circle Array with several stones placed strategically throughout it transforming a village into lusty creatures, some anthropomorphic some not.> Sie hiss chuckled out loud figuring out what hir mistress actually wanted to do with the animals at the farm, <Forgive your pet mistress. Seneca was thinking you were talking

about merging the people of this town with the animals. Your silly pet now sees that you mean to make an army from them. Seneca also thinks this farm also raised riding gryphons.>

Zellnessa considers the idea for a while, and the circle of stones becomes gradually more complex as hir new pets gather in the center of town. They chant softly as power is channeled from the stones to Seneca—and, by extension, Zellnessa—through them, binding the pets to their mistress. “That idea has merit, pet, thought the power in those stones belongs to us and us alone.” sie reminds Seneca.

Raven managed to put hir clothing on and looked dejected, certain that sie was ugly in them, especially when hir mistress hiss chuckled. In reality there probably wasn’t a male within 1000 miles that would agree with hir.

Seneca smiled at Raven and handed a pouch that contained the documents, “Your cover name will be Raven-lifted-by-wind. You are to open your sealed orders as you were suppose to when you meet your contact and secure transport for these crystals. Instead of the normal trade route you will send them through the valley of this mountain, out of sight from the trade road where it will mysteriously disappear, with all who were protecting it. It’ll be then that you will no longer have to worry about your appearance or wearing ugly clothing. Do you have any questions pet?”

Raven shook hir head, “No mistress, Raven will secure the shipment and new pets for hir mistress.”

Seneca lightly pets Raven’s hair, “Good, I believe you have a trade mission to complete.” Raven nods and walks out of the cave.

<Our new pet is certainly eager to please. I think sie will make an excellent spy and scout.>

Seneca’s vision started to cloud as hir eyes slowly closed, hir vision replaced with that of Raven’s.

<Through the eyes of our pets, we will spread our influence as we build our strength. It’s always best to not be caught unaware.>

Chapter 2

The Farmer's Daughter



Seneca closed his eyes and sees the world through Raven's. Sie's surprised how big everything looks, <Mistress,> sie sends to Zellnessa, <How do the smaller races live in such a large world without being afraid of it?>

Zellnessa chuckles, <They learn to adapt. Our pets have adapted to serve us and lend us their strength in exchange for living under the loving protection of their mistress.>

Seneca watched as Raven climbed down from the mountain. Luckily, the cave wasn't located too far up. Seneca cocked his head, <Mistress, shouldn't we be working to raise an army from that farm you spoke of?>

Zellnessa filled his pet's mind with visions of the farm, along with a subconscious pull in its general direction. <We should start with the farm-girl when she goes to tend to the vegetables and use her to lure in the farm hands.>

Seneca trotted out of the cave, spread his wings and flew, <Then we must also learn to adapt mistress, for the smaller races courage to live in such a big world is great. Mistress, Seneca thinks sie admires them.> Sie gained altitude to hide his true size, sie appeared no more larger than a hawk to those who would look up to see. Soon, much sooner than sie had expected sie finds herself approaching the farm. Sie circled over the farm, an oasis of green and fertility in an otherwise bleak and desolate wasteland. Sie spotted what must be the farm girl

that hir mistress spoke to hir of, and wondered about the new form that sie was to gift her with, <A rabbit, fox, or ferret?> sie wonders to hir mistress.

Zellnessa hummed softly as hir pet flies, enjoying the feeling of rushing air against Seneca's naked, scaled body. <A ferret. One who should be alone for a while and who should fit quite nicely on our cock,> sie snickers.

Seneca feels hir cock flex in it's slit as sie visualizes the farm-girl as a furry ferret cock warmer, "I agree mistress."

Zellnessa decides to caution hir pet lest the thought of turning an innocent farm girl into a furry ferret cock sleeve distracts hir into being incautious. <But don't get too distracted and let anyone see us. Once we have the farm hands, the farmer and her wife, the healer, should be eashir to get to undetected. The healer is often away at the village until late in the evening.>

Seneca turns hir thoughts back to the problem at hand; how was sie going to approach hir target without causing an alarm? Sie then mentally snorted remembering that sie was a demonic breed of dragon with all the Fel powers with which that entailed, <I think mistress, that I should prove I have as much courage that the smaller races show every day.> Sie turned hir magic inward and began to shrink, loosing altitude in sync with the change in hir size so sie didn't appear any larger until sie was no larger than a large hatchling (about the size of an adult parrot) complete with large bulbous head and blunt muzzle. In short, sie looked too cute to be a threat.

Zellnessa chuckled softly at Seneca's new form. <You've adjusted quite well to my magic. I would pet you if I had the means. I suppose enjoying your form through your body will have to do for now.> sie teases as Seneca gets closer to the soon to be ferret.

Even though having had hit adulthood two years ago, the farm girl had yet to find a suitable mate. She smiled softly though at the thought of one of the farmhands her mother hires.

Seneca glided to a tomato plant that was near the girl but was far enough away to be believable that a supposed wild animal would land there. Now came the hard part for hir pride. Sie deliberately flubbed the landing by coming in a bit too fast, and choosing a vine that had no real possibility of supporting hir weight. Sie crashed through the

crown of the tomato plant like a stone, and cried with distress as sie landed on hir back where sie keened in only partially simulated pain. Partially only because sie *did* manage to lightly sprain a wing when sie landed on it wrong. It should cause the desired response in the human farm-girl. Sie just hoped it was worth it.

Zellnessa winced when Seneca injured hir wing. <Be careful! We may need to fly if things go poorly for us here,> sie warns hir pet.

As Seneca's cry rang out near the tomato patch, a brunette-haired woman in a sun hat, fit from years of work since her early childhood, but nonetheless, a bit on the lean side, cautiously approached the source of the noise. She carefully moved aside a vine finding the now much smaller Seneca. Seeing Seneca's injured wing, she tried to comfort the injured creature. "Don't be scared. It's alright." She says quietly, setting down a shallow, half-filled basket of tomatoes before carefully reaching over to pick up Seneca to examine hir. "Now, let's get a better look at you..." She begins.

Seneca flinched at hir mistress's chastisement, which actually helped to make hir reaction to the human more realistic. Sie scrambled to hide in vain behind the vegetation, peeking out from behind a leaf when the human tried to reach for hir, chirping much like an alligator chick at her. If the human took hir to her parents before sie could corrupt and change her sie wanted the humans story to show that sie wasn't too tame as a wild creature, even as a young one that really shouldn't be out of the nest yet.

The farm girl slowed down and lets Seneca approach her before taking a small tomato from her basket and offering it to the strange hatchling with one hand, while the other slowly extends to stroke Seneca's belly. "You hungry? I've never seen something like you before. Did you get separated from your mother?" She asks curiously—half to herself, since the creature probably isn't capable of speech.

Seneca can hear hir mistress's voice in hir mind, <Try to get her to come with you to somewhere more private. Perhaps the fen past the edge of the farm. It is unlikely that we will be disturbed there...>

Seneca thought this part of the farm was remote enough with the tall plants obscuring vision, but agreed with hir Mistress, <I'll try mistress.>

Sie peeked hir head out from behind the leaves, and chirps again much like an alligator chick. sie sniffed the tomato, and thought that sie should have probably turned it down because it wasn't meat, but instead, sie snatched it quickly from the farm-girl's hand, and began ripping red juicy chunks from it. It was one thing to be realistic, but it was doubtful that the young woman had any meat on her person. Sie hiss purred from the belly rub and used the contact that the farm-girl initiated, and with part of hir power to induce a small amount of arousal, just enough to be a distraction from any thoughts about any minor gaffs that sie might make. "Mother," sie said in a high pitched, but cute voice and cocked hir head as if it was a question.

The farm girl nodded and slowly held the oddly cute creature closer to her. Slowly she petted Seneca and nods. "The bigger thing like you that loves you, feeds you, and keeps you safe." Sie replied softly, now aware that the creature could talk, or at least imitate speech. "Did you get separated?" she asked before hir fingers slowly found their way to Seneca's sprained wing.

Seneca hiss purred in pleasure as the girl strokes hir warm scales, "Mother separated," sie said before flinching and hissing in slight pain as hir wing was touched.

The girl moves her hand away from Seneca's wing and shifts it over to the other side while holding hir against her chest, petting hir absentmindedly.

Seneca turned hir head in the direction that hir mistress wanted to take the girl, and tilted hir muzzle up as if to indicate a direction. "Mother," sie says again in hir cute high pitched voice.

The farm girl looked in the direction that the small creature seemed to be indicating, "Okay." She replied quietly as she rose to her feet. "Then let's get you back to her, cutie." She giggles before planting a kiss on Seneca's forehead and walking towards the fen, her mind starting to wander as the web of spells began to take hold.

<Good,> Zellnessa whispers softly to hir pet. <Just keep her close to you. Maybe you can even implant some suggestions into her mind to make her more pliable on the way.>

Seneca nuzzled the girl's breast seeming to have unknowingly started to rub one of her nipples. Sie increases the power of the spell that was elevating the girls arousal causing a flush of heat. Sie wove

a new spell to loosen the girl's inhibitions, to make clothing feel like it was something merely worn out of habit instead of modesty. Sie then gently searched through the girl's mind finding times that she saw animals mating and changed her perceptions of those times to those of desire and wishing that she had a male just as strong, and powerful as the male beasts rutting the females in the herd.

The girl shudders and holds Seneca closer, a dopey grin forming on her face as she fantasizes about horse cocks pumping thick loads of cum into her. She blushes and moved a finger over to rub beneath Seneca's chin. "You comfy?" She asked, letting out a small sigh of relief as she unbuttoned the top two buttons of her blouse, which felt quite restricting at the moment. The feeling of cool air brushing against her pert breasts put her body and mind at ease as the latter sunk deeper into Seneca's trance.

Seneca chirped in seeming agreement, gradually sie changed the horse penis to something more draconic, the horses in the girl's memory morphing into dragons. Sie nuzzles the bare portion of the girl's breast before dipping hir muzzle under the cloth, licking a nipple before nuzzling it again. Sie increased the girl's arousal, again, just enough to counteract the effects of the cool air against her skin, her unattractively unfurred skin Sie, implants into her mind.

The girl lazily glanced around, and upon seeing that no one was around to see her, removed her blouse and leans into the nuzzling. She moaned softly as Seneca runs hir tongue against the woman's nipple. "Mmm, maybe if we don't find your mother, I can be your new mommy? Feeding you, and caring for you as though you were my own." She coos affectionately.

Seneca could feel the gears in Zellnessa's mind turning. <Hmm... Feeding us. Perhaps this one would make a better dairy cow than a ferret?> Sie suggested playfully as sie flashed images of pheromone enhanced milk through Seneca's mind.

Seneca continued to lap at the girl's nipple and thought about what hir mistress said, but then mentally shook hir head, <Cows aren't as fun mistress, besides her children as a ferret will be interesting.> Sie sent a mental image of a winged ferret like Chinese dragon playfully bounding in both the air and on the land. Unlike the reptilian dragons

these had very large multiple breasts, eight to be exact. <No shortage of milk there mistress.>

Zellnessa chuckled affectionately at the image. <I think we can do that.> sie replied contentedly.

Seneca wove more magic into the girls mind implanting the thought that she could increase this young dragons size to fulfill all of her desires. Sie brought up more altered memories of breedings, the creatures changed to dragons or a male dragon mating a horse or a cow.

Meanwhile, the farm girl grinned as she unhooked her bra, which now felt so uncomfortable, not to mention unnecessary! She discarded the silly thing on the ground while she fantasized about the small dragon in her hands, her fingers wandered down to the dragon's genital slits to tease them in time with each thrust of the dragons in her mind. "Mmmm." She groans.

Seneca's dragonhood emerged in all of it's miniature ridged glory, causing hir to hiss in pleasure. With hir arousal sie increased hir size a little, just large enough to be noticeable. Sie wrapped hir still smallish tongue around a barred nipple, using hir magic to coax milk from it.

The girl's grin became gradually more lewd as she noticed Seneca's increase in size and the appearance of hir magnificent dragonhood. She sat down to pet the beautiful creature, and stroke hir wonderful tool. "Pretty." She mumbled hazily as milk began to flow from her breasts into the dragon's mouth, eliciting a small giggle. She squirmed a bit in her trousers as they seemed to become too confining--too unpleasant compared to the feeling of having that dragon lying directly on her body. She sat Seneca down for just a moment to remove her shoes, pants, socks and... it would seem that she had not been wearing panties in the first place. "Much better." She whispers into Seneca's ear as the dragon herm pressed hir muzzle back against her breasts.

Seneca chirped in protest at being put down, worried that sie somehow upset the girl until she removed the rest of her clothing. Sie couldn't help but open hir muzzle into a draconic smile at the view of the girl's slit before sie was picked up again. Hir smile grew from the further attention and finding that this innocent was already a bit naughty. Sie let hir tail flop between the girl's legs, the tip brushing her clitoris as it waged back and forth. Soon shi'll be able to drop the

pretense of being a young creature, but not yet. Sie squirted more of hir natural lubrication onto the girl's hand and grew a bit more until sie was as large as a duck. Sie continued to weave hir mind magic to increase the girl's curiosity about hir fluids, and a desire to taste them.

The woman beneath Seneca hesitantly brought her hand to her lips and gave it an experimental lick, blushing as she reached down to stroke Seneca's draconic member. Her body started to tingle a bit as it warmed up, an odd pressure beginning to build up around her lower back. Her vision began to blur, the girl unsure whether this is a consequence of the haze that had enveloped her mind or something more worrying. Either way at this point, she was too enraptured with the beautiful dragon between her legs to care. As she was panting with need, some part in the back of her mind considered that this might be wrong. However, at the same time, she felt that, on some level, her affections towards the strange creature in front of her was just part of her true self awakening.

That small taste was all Seneca needed to start this girl's transformation. Sie fed more power into the threads of the magic around the girl's mind, making more deliberate rubs of the girl's clitoris with the tip of hir tail. Each rub removed more of her modesty, sexual inhibitions, and humanity. Her pubic hair fell out as white fur replaced it. Her tail started to grow long and sinuous.

Seneca's conquest gasps as she squirmed against the wonderful draconic body that she was holding against her. A body she wanted to feel all over her own... and inside of it. A loud moan escaped her lips as her fur and tail made themselves known. It was a bit strange, though to her that she had forgotten all about them. After all, she could not remember a time when she didn't have a luscious coat of fur, not even realizing that she had just acquired it as it cascaded slowly from her groin to the rest of her body. "Take me." She whispers breathlessly as her tail swishes playfully behind her.

Seneca grew out to horse size, still keeping hir size down despite a desire to show this new supplicant hir true glory. It just simply wouldn't do to only get this one girl when they wanted to recruit an entire army from this farm. The girl's changes sped up as hir legs and feet became digitigrade with black socks. She grew taller and more flexible as more vertebrae grew in. Seneca stood on two legs and em-

braces the girl from behind, the top ridges of his cock rubbing against her vaginal lips. She rubbed the girl's breasts then down her belly causing six new points of pleasure to erupt as new nipples formed. The girl's original breasts grew to DD size, and each of the new breasts grew underneath them, each lower breast one cup size smaller than the one above it.

Seneca whispered in the girl's ear, "Do you wish to worship Seneca and his mistress Zellnessa? To feel pleasure and be protected for eternity?"

The farm girl moaned out as the new points of pleasure burst forth down her belly as new nipples were added. Nipples that the girl thought she always had, but have never felt this way before. The last hint of trepidation left her when Seneca made her offer. Her loins were quivering with excitement at the thought of serving Seneca and his mistress Zellnessa. "Seneca... Mistress..." She replied dreamily as she gyrated against Seneca's shaft, nuzzling into his arms as she cooed softly. "I am yours. For all eternity." A smile spread across her face, along with a pointed muzzle, ending in a cute pink nose that twitched slightly as she got used to it. Then, the half-ferret's movement's slowed as she was hit with a sudden realization, "Miss Seneca? Why do I feel... incomplete?" She asked curiously, her darkening sclera fading from eggshell white to a deep, all-consuming black surrounding irises that warmed to a fiery orange. "Can miss Seneca and the mistress make me whole?"

Seneca dipped his hips down causing the tip of his shaft to push against the ferret girl's vaginal lips. Fur exploded covering the rest of the girl. Her ears rose to the top of his head turning into rounded furry points completing her transformation.

Seneca hissed purred his approval of the girl's acceptance, "This is because your Mistress and god haven't given you a purpose or name yet." She rubbed the ferret girl's belly creating a big difference between her and the other ferret bestials she resembled as his womb changed to lay eggs, making the ferret girl a monotreme, "You my dear pet will be a breeder, birthing a race of dragon ferret hybrids. Your name will be Lilith, mother of monsters." She makes another change that she wishes all their followers to have and made the newly named Lilith

only able to feel pleasure during sex and childbirth as sie started to slowly push hir ridged member past the ferret girl's nether lips.

The freshly-penetrated ferret moaned loudly as Seneca continued penetrate her. "Lilith loves her name and purpose. She will be the best mother to her children and will make sure they grow strong and fertile for mistress!" Lilith spread her legs wider and turned her upper torso to face hir. She reached out to fondle the dragoness's flat reptilian breasts. "Mmm, and Lilith especially looks forward to mating with Seneca and Mistress's other pets."

Seneca growled hir lust as the strong ferret muscles of Lilith gripped hir dragonhood. Sie continued pushing until sie bottomed out only to pause uncertainly having not felt a barrier on the way through. sie concentrated hir power on the ferret girl and realized that she was still a virgin before sie penetrated her but was simply a fairly active girl who broke her maidenhood some other way. Sie pulled out slowly only to push back in hard again as sie licked the girls face in a draconic kiss.

Lilith clamped down around Seneca's shaft as she returned the kiss, her tail swishing excitedly behind her. The ridges inside of her sent waves of pleasure throughout her body. She nuzzled up close against the dragoness.

Zellnessa chuckled softly inside Seneca's mind, encouraging hir to rut deeper and harder into Lilith, a sentiment that the ferret seems to agree with as she presses up against hir mistress's favorite. <She will make an excellent brood-mother, pet. With your seed inside of her, I am confident that her first litter will be strong and loyal... just like my Seneca.> sie cooed softly.

Seneca thrust himself in harder and deeper into Lilith at both the gentle urging of hir mistress and the encouragement of Lilith's body. Sie was starting to get worried about hir mistress until sie heard hir voice in hir head again. Sie mentally caressed hir mistress, wishing that sie could fondle hir physically. Instead sie begins rubbing Lilith's lowest two breasts with hir paws and engages her in an open muzzle kiss to satisfy hir desire for physical intimacy with hir mistress.

Lilith writhed with pleasure at Seneca's touch, a small trickle of milk escaped from one of her nipples, the magic in her body having taken its course in turning her into an ideal breeder for the mis-

tress. She kissed Seneca back, reaching a paw over to stroke his cheek. "You're so strong and sexy. Mistress must love you most of all." She held Seneca closer. "Please, miss Seneca, help spread Mistress's love across the world. Everyone should know how wonderful it feels to be part of the Mistress's family."

Seneca felt a flash of guilt at Lilith's words remembering the food that she gave to the bad pet, indirectly causing his mistress's death, <Mistress, how can you still love your unworthy pet?> She thrust harder into the ferret girl, as she tried to put the feeling of guilt out of his mind, until with one last powerful thrust she tied herself to Lilith, his cock breaching the barrier into her womb. She continued to make short thrusts, building himself to paint Lilith's womb white.

Lilith moaned loudly as she felt Seneca's knot binding her to the dragoness as soon his seed will bind the ferret to the Mistress, now and forever.

<I love you because you have always been loyal pet and, as we've spent time together, I've come to care for you a great deal... perhaps as more than a pet.> Zellnessa admitted, filling her pet with warmth. <And I know that you love me as more than just your mistress, as well. That is why I chose you to herald my glorious return to this world.>

Seneca managed to keep his roar silent as she floods the monotreme womb of the ferret girl with his seed as his mistress expressed his love for him as well. She let loose a jet of his fire flux into the air, but instead of the colorless stream of super heated gasses it was a blue flame. Plenty hot, but cooler than what she produced before, <I love you too mistress, perhaps as you say as more than a pet does for his mistress. I still can't forgive myself for what I did until your rebirth. He seemed to have become such a good pet too. I thought he deserved some kind of reward. Stupid Seneca.> She absently stroked Lilith's fur comforting herself with both the love she felt from his mistress and the furry carnal warmth of their new breeder pet.

Lilith shuddered around Seneca's length, and nuzzled up against him to bask in the afterglow of what the ferret can feel is going to be a fruitful mating. "Our babies are going to be so pretty." She mused, and gave Seneca a tight hug.

Seneca stroked Lilith's face and sat down on his rear in an almost anthropomorphic manner with one leg out and the other crossed,

"They will be intelligent winged, fur, and scaled, four-legged, playful terrors." Sie frowned inwardly at this. How could sie know what hir pet's offspring would look like? Sie also had no doubt what Raven's offspring would look like either. Just as importantly, why did hir fire flux turn blue? There was also this low level connection sie felt to things now that sie thought of it.

Zellnessa exuded an aura of serenity as sie comforted hir pet. <You aren't stupid, Seneca. You did your best to serve me and ensure that my daughter's new pet would be a happier member of our family. I'm proud of my pet for trying to take such good care of one of my other pets. Now, why don't we get to converting the rest of the farm with our new breeder?>

<Thank you mistress for your kind words.> Seneca felt a tear form at the corner of hir eye, also something that had never happened before, <Mistress what kind of demon is Seneca? I thought Seneca was a fire demon, but nothing I've done recently is what fire demons do.>

The ferret smiled warmly, looking up lovingly into Seneca's eyes. "They sound perfect! Mistress will be pleased." She cooed.

A soft snickering in the back of Seneca's mind confirmed that their mistress was, indeed, quite happy with how things had turned out. <Well, pet, I have been re-forging your body and soul since I became part of you, molding you like a sculptor molds clay. The pet who will give birth to me will be far more than a fire demon. I have taken it upon myself to help you become a demon of lust and fertility. Another way for you to be closer to your mistress in both form and function.>

Within hir mind, Seneca could see hir form gradually shifting to suit Zellnessa's needs, sometimes as a quadrupedal dragon, and other times, as a more anthropomorphized, bipedal dragoness, walking with an almost human gait, hir hips and newly-formed breasts swaying with each step.

<A suitable mother and a suitable mate, wouldn't you agree, pet?> Zellnessa asked.

Seneca opened hir muzzle in a small smile keeping hir teeth mostly hidden behind hir scaly lips, and chuckled sounding like a hiss cackle. Sie cocked hir head at hir mistress's words and took an interest in the new bipedal form hir mistress wanted to gift hir with. Sie had no problem with hir mistress molding hir into what sie needed to be

reborn. It was what mistress's did with their pets. <That two legged form will be more pleasing and less threatening to most mortals mistress. It looks...sexy.> There was something else about this land that disturbed hir. It was like there was a claim to it, but the claimant simply didn't care any more, <Mistress, before we convert the rest of the farm there's something I want to look at first.> Sie pulled out of Lilith with a lewd sounding pop of hir knot followed by a slurping sound.

Chapter 3

We Could Be Goddesses?



ellnessa made Seneca's legs tingle a bit as they began to change. <I'm glad you like it, pet. We're going to draw in creatures, mortal and otherwise, to service us... to worship us, as we deserve to be. Our new forms will assist in those endeavors.>

Lilith gasped and pawed longingly at Seneca, desperate to remain close to the nice dragon who made her whole.

<You may sate your curiosity, now that we have sated our lusts, but take care not to disturb the powers slumbering here before we are ready to bring them into our fold.> Zellnessa gently warned hir pet.

<Seneca will be careful, Mistress. Seneca doesn't wish to disturb any potential powers before Seneca and Mistress are ready.> The idea of being worshiped and serviced had appeal to Seneca as it would to all demons, but sie also knew that hir mistress devoted quite a bit of time, when sie still had hir body, to seeing to the well being of hir pets. Sie may have been hir mistresses favorite, or at least one of hir favorites, but hir mistress had to take care of all the other pets and see to their well being and health as well. Sie gave voice to this as hir legs cracked and changed shape becoming not as long and more suited for standing upright, if still digitigrade, <The idea of Mistress and Seneca being worshiped and serviced appeals to Seneca, mistress, but Seneca thinks that having so many pets to take care of will be a great responsibility. Seneca thinks we will have to provide the pets

with something they want to be loved as well as worshiped.> Seneca scratches and pets Lilith with paws that are starting to become a little bit more dexterous.

The ferret nuzzled up against Seneca, watching in awe as her beautiful dragoness began standing upright. “Miss Seneca...” She began before losing her train of thought, too enraptured with her mistress’s surrogate to explain the vision of beauty before her.

<Excellent, pet. The magic has already taken hold within you. It will make our plans go much more smoothly if we can walk amongst the mortals more freely than we could as quadrupeds.> Seneca’s mistress filled hir pet with a feeling of calm as sie conjured images of a hierarchy of pets within the dragoness’s mind. Certain pets, upon proving their loyalty and binding themselves to Zellnessa, becoming the overseers of their mistress’s other pets, providing them with care and direction to ensure their happiness and loyalty under Zellnessa’s benevolent aegis. <We will create other pets to act as conduits of our will. Different in form from you, but of a similar, if lesser function.>

Seneca was about seven feet tall now, as tall as hir indoor four legged size when sie was inside their old domain that was now lost to them. Hir shape continued to round out to an attractive feminine shape. Sie rubbed at hir chest as new points of pleasure formed on hir breast as well as two sets of other points below. Sie hiss purred in pleasure as mammaries formed on hir otherwise reptilian form the top set growing to double D size while the set below was smaller by a cup size and the set bellow that was a cup size smaller than the pair above that. Sie looked behind herself as hir tail shortened so it wouldn’t drag uncomfortably on the ground. Hir wings though only shortened slightly sie being too proud of their size to change them too much, <Thank you Mistress.> Seneca nods at hir mistresses plan, <It sounds like a wonderful society Mistress. Seneca thinks that all the pets should worship us all at once during one day in the middle of their week. Sie also thinks they should offer their prayers and promises of obedience three times a day on all fours with their rears up ready to be serviced.> Sie pets the back of Lilith, “Walk with your mistress, pet. Sie wishes to see something for himself.” Sie starts to walk towards the edge of the arable land of the farm, not too far away from where they were.

With each change to Seneca's form, sie could feel Zellnessa's magic molding hir body as though hir mistress's own hands were sculpting hir like a clay sculpture. <They will, pet, as they will every time they create more pets, either with each other or with prospective converts.> The demoness chuckled from within hir pet's soul. <We have learned from our past mistakes. Our pets will be more than they are. They will become part of us... and part of each other, as well.>

Lilith leaned into the petting, brushing up close against her mistress's vessel. "As the mistress and Miss Seneca wish," she replied, and started to walk beside the dragoness before a thought pierced through the hazy bliss of her mind. "Shouldn't Lilith move on all fours like a good pet when Mistress takes her for a walk?"

Somewhere in the back of their minds, Seneca and Lilith can hear a whisper from Zellnessa. <Good pet.>

Seneca smiles and nods at Lilith's question, but was permissive in hir answer, "If it is comfortable for pet to do so." Sie was so proud of hir mistress's solution, <You are so smart Mistress! Seneca can only hope to be as smart as you one day! Never again will a pet only feign obedience.>

<We are so smart, Seneca. Our pets belong to us, mind, body, and soul. As our pets grow, breed, and... adopt, we shall reap the benefits of all three.>

They arrived at the edge of the farm. Looking beyond, it appeared that the farm was larger at one time. There were clear signs of this from arbors that held the skeletal remnants of vining fruits, and the desiccated remains of fruit trees that told of the once grand size of this farm, that could have only been described as a plantation at the height of it's size, "Tell me Lilith, could the people of this farm and the town not too far away from here be considered devout followers of their god?"

Lilith dropped onto all fours, stumbling at first, but soon scurrying around like the perfect, obedient breeding ferret she was and, in her mind, always had been- at least on the inside. She fetched the belt from her pants and a small choker from her purse before looping the former around the latter to create a makeshift leash for Seneca to hold during their walk. She looked up at Seneca with a look of pride and excitement. She pondered Seneca's question for a while before shaking

her head. "Lilith is sorry to say that they do not worship the Mistress yet. Some of their prayers are directed to an old goddess of fertility, though, to ensure a fruitful harvest and the birth of healthy babies." The ferret giggled and nuzzled up against Seneca's side. "Lilith thinks it's silly that they don't just ask Mistress to take care of them."

Seneca accepted the leash that Lilith offered him and crouches down to pet his ferret body, "Seneca forgives them Lilith, they simply don't know any better." Sie looked again upon the farmland gone to desert and started to seethe inside, <Mistress, how could any god neglect their pets so?> His anger caused the glands that controlled his fire flux to relax causing smoke to vent from his nostrils, <They give their loyalty and prayers and their mistress rewards them with ever shrinking land to live on?>

<Calm yourself, pet. Their goddess has long been absent, having abandoned this region under dubious circumstances.>

Lilith leaned into the petting and nods to Seneca. "But soon they will, right, Miss Seneca?" She asked, nuzzling up against Seneca's side.

Seneca closed his eyes and took a deep breath then blew a few smoke rings followed by a couple of smoke ring hearts. Sie hissed at his silliness and stroked Lilith's fur, "That's right dear, soon they will." Sie felt some embarrassment from his mistress's chastisement, <Seneca will mistress. Seneca just feels strongly for those who serve, but are never rewarded.> Sie focused inward on his power and placed a scaled, clawed hand on the border between the fertile land and the encroaching desert and willed for some of the land gone to waste to improve, to become green and fertile again.

The ferret rolled over and nuzzled into Seneca's hand as the dragoness focused his power into the land.

<It may take time, but it will come.> Zellnessa assures his pet as a few small blades of grass began to grow where Seneca's hand had been, peeking just out of the sand.

Seneca opened his eyes and breathed a sigh after exerting himself so. Sie looked down at where his hand was to see new grass peeking through the sand, <Seneca thinks sie and mistress needs more followers.> Sie contemplated what sie saw from the air when they approached the farm as sie absently stroked Lilith, <If we convert all the owners and farm slaves, and most of the animals to forms better

able to worship us then Seneca thinks sie could turn back the neglect.> The corners of hir reptilian lips turned down into a frown, <How will Mistress and Seneca do this in a reasonable amount of time Mistress? Raven will soon arrive at the town, and hopefully, without too much difficulty, deliver us our treasure and new pets.>

Zellnessa was proud of hir pet's ambition. <Yes, we could make this land much more suitable for our pets to live in with a little work.> Seneca's mistress filled Seneca with warmth as sie comforted hir. <We will start with a few followers, channeling power into us, and build our numbers a few at the time. We will claim some farmhands here and a few individuals in town who can help conceal us and spread our influence on both fronts.>

Seneca nodded, understanding the process, <We'll have those who are in charge of maintaining these mortal's structures carve signs and sigils as decoration into the human's dwellings and animal stables.> Her eyes closed into slits as sie thought, <But they must choose the smartest animals to reward with sentience and sapience, saving the rest for milk or food. Seneca *will not* eat creatures that are able to talk and feel mistress.> Sie stood up and brushed the sandy soil from hir scales. Sie tugged lightly on the leash that hir pet provided for her, "Come, Lilith I think it's time to call upon a young man you looked upon with some interests. I understand he has an affinity for horses, and an interest in dragons?"

Zellnessa rewarded Seneca with a wave of pleasure. <Nor will I. We will start with the sapient creatures and perhaps some of their pets; dogs, cats, birds, as well as a few wild creatures like wolves and bears.>

Lilith followed obediently, tail swishing with excitement at the thought of making that farmhand a part of the Mistress's great work. "He will have an interest in whatever the mistress decides for him, Miss Seneca."

Seneca looked around and noticed a hole for a large borrowing rodent, <And perhaps a few of this farm's pests mistress? I imagine that creature would make a natural engineer.>

Zellnessa filled Seneca's mind with thoughts of rat people building and spying for their mistress. <Yessss...> sie hissed.

Seneca hiss cackled at hir pet's comment, "He certainly will, Lilith." Sie quieted and concealed herself with a quick spell as a couple of ex-

hausted field slaves approached and walked past them on their way back to their quarters. Soon, they arrived at the horse stables in another part of the farm that has some isolation. Seneca casted a sound dampening spell as sie opened the door and was greeted by an unexpected sight. There before hir was the unclothed form of the stable hand standing on a bale of hay as he was pumping an unrestrained mare, <I think our job has gotten eashir with this one mistress.>

Lilith squirmed at the sight of the naked man rutting into a horse when he should be rutting into her. But, being a good pet, the ferret restrained herself. She would fuck only when the Mistresses allowed her to fuck, she reminded herself.

<Indeed. An opportunity to acquire two new pets at once, perhaps as playmates for Lilith?> Zellnessa snickered.

The stable hand was talking dirty while he was fucking the mare, “Oh, Margret you’re such a good girl. A wonderful breeding mare.” It was obvious that he wasn’t talking about a human female that he was using the mare as a surrogate for. Seneca looked down to confirm weather this used to be the name of Lilith before she received her true name and purpose from her mistress. Sie unclipped the leash from Lilith’s collar and whispered, “Search this barn for other two legged males or females. Mate the ones you wish to and recite this spell to the ones you don’t wish to.” Sie carefully tells Lilith a sleeping spell syllable by syllable in order to not accidentally cast it on hir pet, “Now go.” Sie stood back up as the stable hand was panting, “Margret I’m gonna, I’m gonna...” Sie knew exactly what he was going to say next if sie didn’t act quickly. Sie casted another spell, one that held the man at his current level of arousal without allowing him to feel the release of orgasm, <This should be enjoyable for both mistress.>

Lilith smiled as she watched the stable boy and quivered with delight when Seneca ordered her to scurry about the barn and have her way with anyone inside. She skulked around the perimeter and was almost disappointed to find that she, her mistresses, the stable hand, and the mare were alone. At least until the sound of familiar footsteps alerted the ferret to the arrival of the local veterinarian—on her way to retrieve her horse from the stables after helping give birth to a calf, no doubt. With a grin, Lilith pounced the unsuspecting doctor and removed her trousers, tearing off her panties to begin lapping at her

slit with her tongue, partly to keep the veterinarian from screaming, and partly to let the new lust-enhancing effects of her fluids work their way into her prey's body.

For the stable hand being kept at the peak of arousal was pleasurable torture, he was grunting in an even more animalistic fashion as he pistoned into the mare trying to gain the release of orgasm that wouldn't come.

The man's arousal made it easier for Seneca to invade his thoughts and memories, and what she found was quite arousing. It seemed the man desired to be either a four legged stallion or a equally quadruped drake of a dragon. She also plucked out of the man's mind a ritual he performed with this horse that if their old goddess of fertility hadn't left them would have effectively married him to the mare, and have allowed him to sire foals, <I think, Mistress, Seneca should help fulfill some of this old goddess's promises.> She wraps his arms around the man's waist and whispers, "Your goddess and Mistress have found much favor in you and have come in person to bestow their gifts upon you." She prodded his member between the man's anus and balls starting his transition to hermaphrodite.

As Lilith continued to pleasure her mistress's future pet, the veterinarian began to feel uncomfortably warm, gasping with a mixture of surprise and relief when the ferret on top of her briefly ceased her ministrations to tear off her blouse and began to unhook her bra. "Mistress will have much use for your skills, but first, we must make you more fit to serve him." Lilith crawled up to meet her gaze with that of the woman, who was now panting with fear, and; in the back of her mind, excitement.

<Good, pet, now give her a kiss to show the good doctor how much we love her,> Zellnessa whispered into Lilith's mind.

Lilith heard Zellnessa's snickers as she obeyed, causing the doctor to get a better whiff of Lilith's new pheromones, not to mention another healthy dose from the kiss as the ferret slid his tongue into the woman's mouth. She struggled a bit at first, but soon became limp and docile, following Lilith's lead.

Within Seneca's mind, Zellnessa shows his pet visions of a winged horse with dragon scales and a long, reptilian tail, along with a single word, <Longma.>

The stable hand starts when he was grasped around the waist, but was comforted by the reassurance that his goddess had finally smiled upon him and his mate. All thoughts were cut off as he felt the intense feeling of new reproductive organs growing in his belly and the orgasmic feeling of now his new sex opening up, but still not feeling any release from it, "Goddess *please* let me cum!"

Seneca shoved himself into the new hermaphrodite as soon as she felt the wetness of his slit upon his member, causing the stable to herm cry out in another releaseless orgasm as his maidenhead was broken.

"Your mistress goddess needs you as a breeder of a new breed of mounts and can't let you have your release until you are of the right breed." Seneca began to slowly hump the new herm causing his other changes to start.

The former man's penis began to lengthen bumping into the mare's own hymen, who had before only been bred by this transforming human who, like all humans, simply was not well enough endowed to reach far enough to properly breed her. The man's cock also began to flare out into an equine trumpet shape, but also gained ridges causing enormous pleasure for the mare and the former man.

Margret was in heaven, crying out in an equine whinny as her own maidenhood was finally broken, and was being bred by something large enough to do the job properly. It felt so good that the mare didn't notice the new thoughts entering her mind as it grew to expand beyond its former limits. Her forelegs started to shorten as her front hooves began to shrink as before now, only vestigial digits began to grow forming the beginnings of dexterous hands.

Within the minds of the mare and the transforming stable-hand, thoughts of breeding and being bred to produce healthy foals for their mistress sent their sexual need into overdrive. However, with this need came another, more potent compulsion to withhold their orgasm until they were commanded to finally find their glorious release by their mistress. <You're doing wonderfully, Seneca. I thought you'd like to know that Lilith is having quite a good time with another useful pet, as well. One who will help make the process of breeding new pets much easier.>

The new stable breeder started to lose more of his humanity as his balls retracted into his body to be protected by thick almost bone

like scales that started to form from hir groin. A nub of a tail began to form as the scales rushed up and down hir hermaphrodite body. Hir feet and legs started to crack and reform into digitigrade legs, the feet growing wicked claws. His hands became less dexterous as they started to transform into dragon like forepaws.

Almost as if the man was giving away his human traits to the mare he was breeding, Margret's forehooves made the transition to strong, but feminine, dexterous hands ending in thick hoof like nails. The horse girl moaned as new points of pleasure formed on hir chest. Her stature changed to be slightly smaller as hir hips widened, forming a pleasing hourglass shape. Seneca was pleased by what hir mistress was telling hir, <That's wonderful news, Mistress.> sie mentally panted, <I hope you don't mind the changes Seneca is making to your idea.>

Zellnessa looked on with excitement as hir pet transformed the breeder and hir mare. <I love them, Seneca! They will be wonderful additions to our family. I especially look forward to riding the well-endowed mare, while Margaret tends to their children in the stables.>

Meanwhile, Lilith continued to pleasure the doctor, whose body had begun to elongate as smooth scales formed along her body and her legs fused into a strong, sinuous tale. "Mmm, such a pretty creature you're becoming."

Seneca tied with the breeder herm, but continued to make short and hard thrusts. Sie smiled as sie replied to hir mistress's mental voice, <Seneca is happy to hear your approval mistress. I'm certain that mistress will enjoy riding the breeder mare in any position when shi's old enough again.>

The former man's face began to crack and elongate into a hybrid face of both a dragon and a horses. Hir eyes turned into golden slit eyes as his face became more horse like, but in sharp angular planes. Hir old human teeth fell out only to be replaced by needle sharp fangs. Sie feels a sharp stab of pleasure as the bony arms of hir wings burst out from hir shoulders, quickly growing scale like feathers instead of the usual wing membrane.

Seneca whispers in the newly made longma's scaled ear as a red crest like plum of feathers erupt from hir forehead, "Now you may have your release." Seneca roars hir orgasm as the new dragon horse

does below hir pumping copious amounts of seed into the new mare beastial, who was also whinnying her own orgasm.

Zellnessa channeled hir magic through Seneca's orgasm, filling hir new breeding longma mare with a feeling of serenity and belonging as sie became hir true self, as if awakening from the haze of a false life as a fleshy creature, limited in form and function until hir mistress saw fit to bring about hir glorious rebirth, not unlike the one Zellnessa himself would soon enjoy. Speaking through Seneca sie gave hir blessing, "With this, your mistress anoints you with your new name and purpose. You will be known as Comet, a steed as swift as a star blazing across the sky and a breeding mare without equal."

Turning hir attention to Margaret, Zellnessa addresses hir other new pet. <And you will take the name Hyacinth. You will care for and stable Comet's offspring and any other pets who come here in need of rest after a long day of carrying their family and their mistresses.>

Seneca pulled out of the newly named Comet with a lewd pop followed by a rush of seed coating the longma's thighs until hir scales closed up around hir fem-sex. Sie stroked Comet's back and side with hir scaled hand as the longma hermaphrodite pulled out of Margaret, now Hyacinth.

Comet turns hir head to take in all of hir new glorious form and gambles about before bowing and kneeling on hir forelegs before Seneca, "Thank you Mistress for granting your new pet what sie truly desired."

Seneca strokes the red plume growing from Comet's forehead, "You're welcome pet. As an addition to what your Mistress Zellnessa has told you, you will be the boss mare of the new herd. You will have first pick of mates and will maintain order and discipline of the herd."

The newly renamed Hyacinth stood up wobbly, partially due to the inexperience of walking on two legs, and also partially on how well sie was truly mounted and bred, doing so revealed that sie now sported E sized breasts as well as small, A sized mounds on her crotch, where she already had her nipples as a beast. Haltingly, she took hir first steps towards Comet then, becoming surer with each step, wrapped her arms around hir neck in a hug when she reached hir, "Thank you love for taking me as your mate, as both when I was a dumb animal and now. I will always be you mare, now and forever." She then turns

and kneels in front of Seneca, "Thank you mistress for granting my new mind and the children to be sired by my preferred and only mate."

Seneca nods gravely, "You're also welcome pet. You will help train the children of Comet and others how to be ridden and teach the dragon-kin knights you carry in your womb to ride." Sie crouched down and drew a sigil on the stable floor with a claw, "I also desire of my pet to draw this sigil on the stables of the most intelligent members of the herd regardless of any rivalry you may have held when you were only a beast."

Comet nodded gravely though his maleness and femsex quivered with arousal at the duties and rewards that hir mistress gave hir, "Your pet will do hir best to live up to and surpass your expectations mistress!" Sie tilted hir head in thought, "Which humans would mistress desire for me to transform?"

Seneca smiled in a friendly matter, but hir words while also friendly were serious, "I'll expect that you will." Sie then tapped the tip of hir muzzle in thought, "I think some of the field slaves will make excellent new members of your herd. Your mistress desires of you to make recommendations of which ones should receive this blessing so sie can arrange for a reassignment of their quarters for their initiation." Sie begins to walk in the direction of the transforming veterinarian stopping briefly at the former man's clothing to recover a length of charcoal that sie handed to Hyacinth.

Hyacinth bowed again to her mistress as she accepted the charcoal writing stick, "It will be done mistress, your pet looks forward to the children that she'll birth, and to teaching them how they should ride." Her ears flattened back in irritation at memories of some of the idiots she had on her back. Sie walked to her mate and whispered a few recommendations for a few individuals that she thought would benefit from being on all fours before she walked to various stables to carefully draw the sigil that hir mistress wanted drawn on the stables of the worthy.

Seneca gestured with a scaled hand for Comet to follow hir as the longma began telling hir the names of those whom sie thought worthy of being in hir herd, "Well mistress, there's one with the unfortunate name of Cain..."

Chapter 4

The Snakeskin Veterinarian



he veterinarian beneath Lilith writhed with pleasure as black and gold scales spread across her body, her face crackling and contorting as it stretched into a serpentine snout. “Mistress will be so pleased with your new body.” The ferret mused as she gave her new playmate a kiss, gliding her tongue across the newly-forked tongue of the serpentine creature beneath her.

Cracks and pops could be heard as mounds of scaly flesh protruded from the sides of the healer’s still humanoid torso, gradually elongating into a new pair of arms which grasped at Lilith to stroke her and hold her close in the ecstasy of her transformation. “Are you pleased with your new gifts?” the ferret asked with a smile, nuzzling up against the body of the now much larger creature beneath her.

The newly-formed naga grinned and nodded weakly. “Yessssss.” The serpent replied in a whispered hiss.

The ferret crawled around to her conquest’s genital slit and teased it for a moment. “Would you like to become complete? To become more like us?” She offered, licking at the area until it slowly parted open.

“Yessss. Want to be good pet for mistressss.”

Lilith smiled when she heard this and slid a hand-like paw into the serpentine woman’s slit, rubbing her clitoris between her thumb and forefinger. “Then offer yourself to hir, body and soul, and you will be reborn!”

With a loud moan, the naga cried out to hir mistress and the instruments of hir will. “Yes, mistress! I am yourssss!” Her clitoris plumped up and began to divide, creating a second nub of flesh to appear above the first. Slowly, it began to grow, elongating and thickening into a new, serpentine member. The new pleasure tool split into two hemipenes, semi-prehensile, as their attempts to grasp at Lilith’s hands demonstrated.

The naga held the fluffy farm-ferret close, leaning in to give her a kiss as sie adjusted hir position so that sie could tease Lilith’s slit with hir dual-tipped malenesses, which coiled around each other as they drilled into Lilith’s warm, waiting pussy. “Mmm, such a generous gift from the mistress...” Sie whispered softly into Lilith’s ear before the sound of hir mistress’s voice echoed within hir mind.

<Embrace your true self as you have embraced Lilith, my pet, Anthixera. You will provide healing and care for your mistress’s pets. You shall ensure that their live young are delivered safely and that their eggs are fertilized and well-cared for. Your body will produce compounds both medicinal and poisonous. You need only to bite someone to administer that which may preserve... or end a life. Though, to end a life is a poor use of such a perfect medicine-naga, wouldn’t you agree, pet?> Zellnessa asked rhetorically as the Anthixera grows in size and a cobra-like hood flares from the sides of the naga’s head. The pleasure of hir transformation causing hir to hiss in pleasure as sie ejaculated hir first load of seed into the ferret pet.

“Yes, mistress. I will be a healer without equal. I will care for you and your pets as my most-cherished patients.” sie replied excitedly.

<And you will help bring more pets into my fold, finding useful animals and their owners, injecting them with a special transformative venom as you coax their true selves out with your new, meaty caduceus.>

The naga grins at the thought, “With pleasure mistress.”

Seneca nodded, memorizing every name that Comet told hir that would be worthy additions to the herd. Sie knew from the thoughts that sie heard from Hyacintha, that a few of those names were of those who’s riding skills annoyed Hyacinth so when she had the displeasure of being ridden by them. Sie didn’t mind her getting some revenge on

those who had lacked sense while riding her, in the end they would all make good pets.

Sie was a bit put out, upon seeing the new naga hermaphrodite's body of the newly named Anthixera, wasn't able to be taken at the same time as sie was taking dear Lilith, but managed to shake the annoyance off as sie took in the snake hermaphrodite's beauty. Sie crouched down and scritch'd and rubbed the shoulders of the naga pet, "Though it is appropriate, with your patient's consent for you to end their suffering from a wasting illness in it's final stages or for injuries that you find you can do nothing for, but would leave them dying in agony. In those cases the death and releasing of their souls will be a mercy, but you must not ever take any pleasure in such an act. To do so will threaten your soul." Sie reflected that it was odd for hir, a demoness, to give such advice, but it would be cruel to their pets if their final reward was an eternity in Hell instead of the reward that they deserved.

Anthixera scratched gently behind hir first patient's ears as sie examined Lilith's body, rubbing her belly before giving her a kiss. "Congratulations, sister-pet Lilith! You are going to be blessed with more pets for the mistress!"

The serpentine hermaphrodite rolled hir shoulders as Seneca rubbed them, letting out a long, low hiss as sie pulled out of Lilith. "Anthixera understands, mistress-pet Seneca. It is a doctor's place to tend to the sick and to value life above all else, as the mistress has decreed." Sie coiled up around Seneca and gave hir a full-body hug and a kiss on the muzzle. "My soul belongs to mistress, and I will not endanger it by taking the life of hir pets or future-pets."

Seneca hiss laughed at Anthixera's prognosis of Lilith, sie had visions of furry ferret nagas with scaled belly bands. Sie encouraged Lilith's and Anthixera's arousal with hir touch, "It's a good thing that Lilith is an egg laying ferret isn't it?" sie asked of the ferret pet. To hir mistress sie says mentally in an amused tone, <Their children will be both cute and disturbing to mortals.> Hir thoughts then turned serious, <Mistress where will our pet's souls go when they leave this mortal plane? Seneca doesn't wish for their reward to be filled with an eternity surrounded by demons who won't love and care for them

as we do.> Sie continued hir rubbing of the naga's back as a reward for being such a willing breeder.

Anthixera nuzzled up close to Seneca, giving her a gentle squeeze as sie rested hir torso in the dragoness's lap. "We will have many babies for our mistress to play with." sie sighed dreamily.

Seneca wrapped hir arms and wings around both the naga veterinarian pet and Lilith. Sie stroked the fur of Lilith with one hand while hir other hand rubbed one of the breasts of Anthixera. Sie kisses the naga herm on top of hir hooded head, "I and Mistress will make sure of that."

Meanwhile, Zellnessa hoped to comfort hir pet. <Right now, I am deposed and have lost the ability to re-form the souls of my pets within my own personal realm. Once I have regained my power, I can offer them paradise unimaginable even make my new pets immortal, as we are. For now, though, the best their mistress can do is to take them into herself, allowing them to become reborn within me, rather than face the perils of our... unforgiving homeland.> Zellnessa explained to hir pet, and filled hir with warmth. <But rest assured that I will do all I can to ensure that our pets enjoy long, fruitful lives and that those who... do not will become part of us, and, by extension, a part of all of their beloved sister-pets, as well.>

Seneca responded to hir mistress's comforting explanation, <Seneca finds that very comforting Mistress. Seneca needs to find someone worthy to knock Seneca up, otherwise too many of our pet's souls will be waiting to be reborn.>

Anthixera and Lilith nuzzled up against Seneca, and gave hir a kiss on each cheek. "Thank you, Miss Seneca." Lilith cooed as Anthixera nodded in agreement as hir hood flared at Seneca's kiss. "Will we help more creatures shed their old forms tonight? Anthixera is eager to help them learn to embrace their true selves as Mistress's pets and sie will make sure they're healthy and fertile that they may serve the mistress for a long time."

Seneca's tail moved to Anthixera's female entrance where it started to play with the Naga hermaphrodite's clitoris, "We will lovely pet, and I am happy to hear how eager you are to help. Seneca though wishes to fill pet's womb with eggs first before moving to helping the other pets." The hand that was rubbing the snake woman's breasts

rubbed it's way lower to help hir tail in it's stimulation of the naga's female slit.

The naga coiled reflexively around Seneca, grinning excitedly as sie opened hir slit wide for the dragoness to make it eashir for hir to fertilize Anthixera's womb. "Anthixera would love to lay a clutch with Seneca." Sie replied with a soft hiss, writhing as Seneca's claw teased hir slit.

Lilith giggled knowing where this was going, and rolled out of Anthixera's coils. She demonstrated her flexibility by licking herself between her legs.

"Seneca is happy to hear that and will give Anthixera so many eggs that shi'll think sie was a chicken instead of a naga."

Anthixera giggled when sie heard Seneca's response before sie gave Seneca a kiss on the muzzle, slipping a tongue between Seneca's lips to wrap hir forked tongue around that of the dragoness.

Seneca accepted the naga's kiss entwining hir tongue around the snake hermaphrodite's as sie rubbed hir ridged and knotted member against the naga's slit before sie plunged in hard, the same blessing that sie gave to all hir pets causing what would normally cause great sexual discomfort instead causing great sexual pleasure.

Anthixera gasped as sie took the thick shaft of hir Mistress's alpha-pet. "Mmm, Anthixera loves the gifts Mistress and Seneca have given to hir. This feels amazing! Anthixera never wants this sensation to end." Sie wrapped hir lower set of arms around the dragoness's waist to give hir rump a squeeze while hir upper pair groped and fondled Seneca's breasts.

<This one has a great deal of potential, pet. Sie will make those sie mates with very happy.> Zellnessa notes approvingly within Seneca's mind.

Seneca continued to piston in and out of Anthixera, as sie gasped and moaned in pleasure from hir pet's attentions with hir four hands as the ridges of hir penis rubbed against the naga hermaphrodite's clitoris in each direction.

<Seneca agrees Mistress. I think Seneca should give healer pet a special gift.>

The dragoness pulled out of hir intimate kiss with the naga to lick at an ear hole before sie whispered, "For being such a good pet Seneca

grants healer pet hir wish. When sie is not mating sie will always feel this level of pleasure and will be receptive to the seed of any creature. In return any creature will be receptive to your seed as well." Hir thrusts grew in intensity and speed, the knot mashing against the naga's nether lips and clitoris.

The naga moaned loudly, giving Seneca a squeeze to hold hir close, shuddering as the sensations within Anthixera's depths intensified. "Anthixera will make Mistress and Seneca proud of hir. Sie looks forward to birthing and delivering all the myriad creatures this world has to offer, making as many pets as sie can. Thank you, Seneca." Sie whispers softly before nuzzling into the dragon's scales.

Seneca tied with the naga pet with a wet pop and continued to make short hard thrusts. Sie stroked Anthixera's back in seeming contradiction to the short hard thrusts of hir pelvis, "Pet is very welcome. Now receive your Mistress's blessing." Sie roared hir orgasm, grasping hir pet tight in hir arms, filling hir pet's womb with new life. As sie was planting hir seed sie watched visions of wyvern like naga hermaphrodite's with the upper set of arms changed into wings, but with three wing claws with one opposable claw and the other set of arms remaining the same.

<Hir children will be the perfect rapid response healers Mistress.> Seneca observed as sie shared hir vision with hir Mistress, <Being able to fly to the farthest reaches of our soon to be empire.>

Anthixera felt hir pussy fill with Seneca's seed and shuddered with pleasure around the draconic length within hir. Her own climax approached rapidly, culminating with a torrent of feminine juices that felt cool and oddly clean—almost antiseptic, causing Seneca's member to tingle, though not unpleasantly.

<Their mobility and natural medicines will make them extremely efficient.> Zellnessa agreed, <They will deliver our blessings as quickly and effectively as they deliver our pet's children.>

Seneca hiss purred as hir member continued to twitch and spurt into Anthixera as it was further stimulated by hir vaginal juices, <I agree Mistress. Seneca also thinks that they will be effective battle field healers, healing both our wounded and the wounded of our enemy as well.> Sie rubbed a clawed hand over the naga hermaphrodite's belly.

The naga gently stroked the strong arm of hir lover. "I can feel them forming within me..." Sie muttered dreamily, and nuzzled up close against hir superior.

<All will learn to embrace us, as even our enemies will be protected under the aegis of our benevolent rule.> Zellnessa affirmed to hir pet. <As healers, they have a duty to tend to the sick and injured, no matter their allegiance. That is their role, as it is our role to create and care for our pets, and I will not deny them the opportunity to fulfill that role.>

Seneca hugged Anthixera, "I can feel them too. They're like little sparks igniting into brilliance." Sie kiss licked the top of the naga's hooded head.

<Against death,> Seneca agreed with hir mistress, <all mortal life stands against, and while they can not win against a foe such as he, they can help fend him off for a time.>

The serpentine healer-pet nodded slowly, "Anthixera will love them forever." Sie whispered before giving Seneca some licks of hir own.

<...> Zellnessa remained silent.

To Seneca the silence from hir mistress while slightly worrying felt mostly of a contemplative sort.

Seneca nuzzles Anthixera, "As any good mother should for hir children."

The dragoness mentally summons Hyacinth, <If you're finished choosing who of your herd is worthy of your mistress's blessing, Seneca has another mission for you pet.>

Seneca feels a moment of surprise then embarrassment from the other end of the contact, <Hyacinth is coming mistress Seneca.>

Chapter 5

Parousia



Anthixera gave Seneca a squeeze before sie released hir to gather hir medical bag and other things from off of the ground. “Anthixera should go now, mistress Seneca. Sie needs to rest for tomorrow. There will be many patients for hir to tend to in the morning and many pets for hir to introduce hir mistresses to in the evening.” sie snickered with a soft hiss.

The dragoness nodded to Anthixera, “Go and make ready any preparations you deem necessary for tomorrow.”

<It doesn’t matter how she means that, I’m proud of her commitment to us.> Zellnessa chuckled from within Seneca’s mind. <And bring my new breeding steed, as well. Sie can help Lilith lay claim to this farm for us.>

Seneca hiss snickered with hir mistress, <I agree Mistress, it matters not at all how sie meant that.> sie thinks for a moment, <Seneca thinks we helped hir to rededicate himself to hir calling Mistress.> Seneca was about to comply with hir mistress’s desire to call Comet when both Hyacinth and Comet entered the area of the barn that sie, hir mistress, and Lilith were at.

Seneca smiled at the pair, only showing the tips of hir sharp teeth, “How has the stable marking been going?”

Hyacinth curtshis before Seneca before reporting, “The stable marking has gone well. All herd members who showed any level of

above average intelligence for a four legged horse have had their stable marked as you had shown Hyacinth.” She frowns then shrugs, “Hyacinth hopes she will be able to get along with a few of the chosen better than she did as a simple beast.”

Zellnessa was pleased with Hyacinth and Comet’s punctuality, but then, sie always appreciated it when hir pets came when sie commanded them to. <I look forward to having a thriving herd once we finish up here.>

Lilith takes her place by Seneca’s side, brushing up against hir as Anthixera makes hir way to hir old home.

<Once we have finished establishing ourselves, we should have hir live close to us, that we may have quick access to a healer, should we need one.> Zellnessa muses as the naga slithered off with surprising speed.

Seneca pets Lilith, occasionally rubbing the ferret girl’s breasts. Sie mentally nods at what hir Mistress had to say about both issues, <As do I mistress. Though Seneca thinks that we should recruit as many other healers as possible.>

The dragoness nodded at Hyacinth’s report, “That is good to hear, and I hope that becoming intelligent creatures will help to make things go eashir with those whom you’ve had difficulty in the past.

This though while important to know is not Why Seneca summoned you here. Soon all the people here and most of the animals will be converted to our faith. To do this will require a ritual that will need the participation of all who live here and a rededication of the altar to the Mistress and myself. This will also require the priming of the land.”

Lilith nodded as Seneca explained Zellnessa’s plans before the mistress herself broadcasted hir will to hir pets.

<Once we have assimilated the people and creatures of the land, we will begin to finalize the hierarchy which you will become a part of. Castes of healers, warriors, servants, breeders, and mounts, among others will each have their place and will do their part to honor their mistress.

Once we have order in our society and the rituals begin, we will bring fertility to the land and increased strength and vitality to our people. When Seneca and I have found the harbinger of my return,

we will perform rituals to channel enough power into us that I may walk among you once again to ensure your eternal prosperity.>

Seneca nodded in simple agreement to Zellnessa's plans before she continued his briefing, "We also have a raid on a caravan that is transporting a very valuable cargo for the mistress and I. We already have an agent working to take this caravan on a desired route, but what we don't have is the warriors to successfully perform this raid."

Seneca scratches Lilith behind the ears, "We will need to convert part of the cattle, goat, and even the sheep herds for the needed warriors. Mistress and Seneca would vastly prefer to have dragon-kin knights, but they haven't been born yet and would still need to grow up."

Seneca smiled down at Lilith, "Lilith, I know you've worked with all three of the herds when needed, and will have an idea about which herd members are the most worthy to lift up. If you can find their handlers, help them to worship their true mistress and become their true selves. Seneca is also sure that they will have better, and perhaps even intimate knowledge of the herd members."

Seneca addresses Hyacinth who was intensely listening to what her mistress and Seneca was saying, "Hyacinth, I will need you to arrange for the farm slaves that Comet has told me about to be in one area to be elevated to become our longma herd." She nods in Comet's direction, "Comet will be your guard. While wandering the farm I'll need you to draw this sigil at various cardinal points." She drew an example that was different than the previous sigil that Hyacinth had drawn on the stables, "You or Comet can draw this as needed. The Mistress and I will be calling on the farm's fancy of riding gryphons, and latter introducing ourselves to the closest equivalent of a priest or priestess here."

Lilith nodded to Seneca and gave him a hug. "Lilith will find the biggest, strongest animals she can find." She said excitedly before scurrying off to help the burly farm-slave tending to the cows become his true self. With his help, it would be easy to introduce the shepherds to the mistress's benevolence.

Zellnessa continued the briefing where Seneca left off, <As you take the farm, Anthixera will invite key members of the local village to join our family and gather information that will help us take and keep

the village as we expand it into our new, glorious kingdom—an idyllic place for my pets to roam and play.>

Seneca returned Lilith's hug before she scurried off. Sie mentally calls out to her, <Stay safe and enjoy yourself!>

Lilith smiled as Seneca showed concern for her safety. "Lilith will do her best, mistress-pet Seneca!"

Hyacinth nods at Seneca's direction then tilts her head in thought, "How will Hyacinth move the slaves that are worthy mistress?"

Seneca smiled slightly, "A good question and proof that your mate chose you wisely. You will use this spell," sie recites the spell a syllable at a time just like the sleeping spell, "To put the desired slave in a hypnotic state. They will follow your direction within reason."

Seneca turned hir head to Comet who looked very serious about the job sie had so far been assigned, "Comet, if you find the need to protect Hyacinth try not to damage anyone too much, also this spell," sie recited the sleeping spell syllable, by syllable, "will put any person you're likely to find into a slumber."

Comet nods, "Thank you mistress Seneca. Your orders and this spell greatly relieves Comet."

Seneca nodded hir head slightly, "Seneca is happy to make hir pets job eashir, now I believe you have job to do."

Comet and Hyacinth both nodded, "Yes mistress-pet." they said in unison before they both departed in a purposeful stride.

* * *

Lilith slinked through some tall grass as she neared the pasture, watching the large, bronze-skinned farm-hand sit down to take a break after separating two particularly rowdy bulls.

<Lilith, your mistress would like to ensure hir new warriors are in prime condition upon their awakening. To that end, I will teach you a way to make them docile and suggestible while you help them with their rebirth.> Zellnessa taught Lilith a new spell, syllable by syllable before sie wished her well, <Good luck, and good hunting.>

The ferret slinked silently up to the farm hand and whispered the spell, just loudly enough for him to hear. The farm hand turned to investigate where the sound came from. The sound felt vaguely familiar

to him and he felt a tingling in his brain as the grass parted to find himself face-to-face with a human-sized ferret. She had a strange and wonderful beauty to her and the man with arms like tree trunks could only stare like a slow-minded animal as he felt a stirring in his loins. He opened his mouth to speak before Lilith placed a paw up against it, sliding the other one down his trousers to satisfy the primal urges that were welling up inside of him.

"Mistress needs you and your herd and has sent Lilith to teach you of hir love—to show you pleasures that will help you ascend to your true self." The ferret slowly removed the farm hand's pants as he nodded and let the Mistress's pet do her work. "Now, sit down." Lilith commanded gently as the hypnotized worker complied.

As Lilith removed her conquest's pants, she observed that the spell had already begun to increase his libido. "Mmm. Now, just relax and let Mistress's magic work its way through you." She cooed while she gently rubbed underneath his chin, causing the soon-to-be warrior to pant softly as he began to slowly grow in size as his already strong frame developed more toned and clearly-defined muscles. "Good." Lilith noted as she lowered herself onto the length of Zellnessa's new warrior.

Meanwhile, the man inside of Lilith writhed and panted as his body began to shift, a layer of pitch-black fur forming upon him as his legs contorted and reshaped themselves into a digitigrade configuration, ending with two broad paws. He felt a sharp pain behind him as his tailbone elongated into a furry, spade-tipped tail. His new appendage wagged excitedly as the changes reached his groin and a furry sheathe formed around the base of his cock, which now sported a thick knot. The excited creature continued to grow larger as he felt an odd sensation beneath his balls, almost a burning sensation as a newly formed vagina appeared, and two new sets of nipples began to make themselves known on the torso of the now hulking canine.

The canine was wracked with pain as dense, bone-like growths grew to protrude from hir spine, shoulders, and elbows. Sie was simultaneously wracked with pleasure from the sensation of hir new sextet of breasts as they grew in, hir top pair growing to a C-cup, while the other two pairs beneath settle into small, supple mounds. As the demonic looking hound leaned in to give Lilith a kiss with hir

new muzzle, the ferret reaches up to scratch affectionately behind his ears. "Good girl." Sie whispered softly as she slowly removed herself from the canine's lap, glad that his knot hadn't had a chance to inflate within Lilith's inner folds. "Now, let's go to the field where the shepherd and goat herder are tending to their charges."

<Excellent work.> Zellnessa complimented the ferret. <This one has the makings of a fine guardian.> Sie paused as a thought came to him, <And I think I have an idea what to do with the other two mortals, too.>

Lilith followed her mistress's new guard dog to a grassy field where the shepherd slept beneath a shady tree while the goat herder chased after a particularly troublesome goat. She crept silently up to the goat herder, her large cohort looming behind her, as the ferret recited the now familiar sleep spell, causing the goat herder to collapse into the waiting arms of a large, dog-like creature, whose visage he saw briefly before fading into a deep, contented slumber. The dog placed the goat herder next to the shepherd, whose blouse's top buttons had been undone to relieve her from the heat of the day. "Mistress won't like her laziness, though she will definitely appreciate her skill at tending to her flock, guiding them effortlessly with only a few simple words." Lilith mused before receiving a response from Zellnessa.

<Yes. She will make a fine commander of our guards, and the speed with which the other one chased after his animals has also impressed me. Between, his speed, the shepherd's leadership, and my newest pet's strength, I think we have all we need to build our perfect guard-captain.> Zellnessa directed his new dog to remove the clothing from his future pets and to lie between them as she and Lilith channeled Zellnessa's power through them. <And then, you will become complete, my pets.> The demoness cooed softly.

The naked trio laying in the field were bathed in a warm, violet glow as Lilith recited a low, monotone chant. Slowly, the shepherd and goat herder stirred in their sleep, grasping longingly at the Mistress's pet between them while their hands reached down to pleasure the humanoid hellhound as they pressed up against him.

Within their shared dream, the two farm-slaves found themselves naked in the same field they were in before, petting a large, black dog affectionately as they felt themselves compelled to become intimate

with each other. They began with a kiss, which their physical selves imitated, leaning over the hound between them before each was given a lick on the cheek by their canine companion. However, beneath this feeling was another, underlying longing to be close to each other and to be together forever. Long days of lonely work out in their fields have made them yearn for physical contact and a constant need for companionship.

<And so you shall have it, if you so wish.> A voice called out to them from deep within. <You three can enjoy each other forever, never again to know loneliness. All you need do is give yourselves to me, mind, body, and soul.>

The couple look at each other, caressing each other tenderly before nodding. "We are yours, now and forever." The shepherd said decisively as they felt a growing warmth between themselves and the dog by their side, slowly stirring back to the waking world.

<The accord has been struck. You three shall be one, serving your mistress now and forever.>

The three beings on the ground responded in unison as they felt their bodies meld together into the black mass of fur and muscle, the faces of the two humans stretched out into canine muzzles, similar in shape to that of their sister-pet. Slowly, their thoughts begin to intermingle, running together as their body grows larger, but slightly more feminine in shape. Soon, all sense of conceptual separation between them erodes completely, the freshly-formed cerberus now thinking of himself as one being.

<Now, Trinity, you will go forth and assemble a contingent of warriors for your mistress's protection, gathering the strongest, fastest, and most intelligent animals from your herds to become our soldiers.> Zellnessa paused wondering if sie really had to tell their new pet this next thing, but decided sie had to be perfectly clear, <And of course, you are welcome to welcome them into our family more intimately, if you wish. I'm sure Lilith would love to join you.> Sie commanded hir new guard, who panted with all three heads as sie rose up from beneath the tree.

"Trinity will do as sie is commanded, Mistress. Thank you for making Trinity and the people sie was before being given hir true pur-

pose so happy.” Sie responded gratefully, wagging hir tail before sie bounded off to do Zellnessa’s bidding.

Trinity approached hir former sheep dog who was panting and wagging hir tail excitedly as sie felt Zellnessa’s power well up within hir. <Now, pet, let your herding companion gather your flock’s finest into our fold and have them introduce your best goats into our family. I will leave the bulls and cows in the pasture to you.>

Trinity barked happily as sie petted and licked the dog, which began to slowly grow in size as her limbs cracked and reshaped themselves into a more humanoid form. Gradually, a flicker of sapience ignited behind the dog’s loyal, loving gaze as she let out a small moan.

The white, well-groomed fur of the sheep dog waved as she was petted and played with, a pair of breasts that formed slowly, inviting the energetic work dog to bring hir forepaws to the swelling mounds on her chest, kneading into them with canine digits that elongate into dexterous claw-tipped fingers. “Mmmmmnn.” She moaned softly as Trinity’s center head leaned in to rub noses with her, allowing the left and right heads to lick and nuzzle up against the transforming dog-woman beneath her. As her hind legs stretched out and strengthened themselves to accommodate a bipedal, digitigrade stance, the the sheep dog licked at the muzzle of the alpha-herm above her.

<Now, what should we name you...?> Zellnessa pondered before Trinity replied aloud, having not quite gotten used to having so many voices inside hir head.

“Trinity named her Kayla, Mistress.”

Trinity’s mistress chuckled softly as Kayla barks in response to hearing her name. <That will do, pet. Kayla, you will serve me by serving Trinity as hir companion and second-in-command, leading our warriors when sie is otherwise occupied carrying out hir duties.>

Kayla nodded and rolled onto hir feet, giving a salute. “Kayla will do her best, Mistress!”

Trinity found a strong young bull in the pasture, preparing to breed a cow that Trinity remembered being a producer of vast amounts of delicious milk. Sie has found a warrior and a feeder for hir mistress at the same time. What a stroke of luck! Hir three heads survey the area as sie slinked up to hir future sister-pets. While the sturdy bull was distracted rutting into the brown cow beneath him, Trinity gently

rubbed his side while tracing a mark on his flank with the juice from a collection of red berries sie found on the way to the pasture, allowing the seeds of hir mistress's magic to take root in the bull's mind and flow through his body.

With a wet slurp the bull filled his current conquest with his seed there by also passing the transformational power of the mistress into that of the cow, both of which started to feel their bodies heat up and tingle as the changes hit. Their minds expanded as the desire to graze and breed were replaced with the desire to serve their mistress... and breed. Often both at the same time. The bull felt his aggression being channeled and redirected towards protecting the mistress—hir mistress, sie notices as hir newly-discovered vagina and breasts reminded hir. Had sie been a male before sie wonders? No. Of course not. Sie had always been hir mistress's beloved bull-cow protector. Nothing could feel better than knowing that sie was keeping Mistress Zellnessa safe under the caring guidance of hir commanding officer, Trinity, both of whom sie would make proud by making more cattle for the Mistress's personal herd.

Trinity smiled at hir soldier's eager rutting into the cow beneath hir, whose broad body had begun to take on the shape of a voluptuous woman, though her bovine features remained, including her back-hooves and udder. Two massive orbs form on the cow's chest as the two orbs slapping against the entrance to her inner folds grow larger, with the muscles on the bull-cow's now bipedal form.

Meanwhile, Trinity gave hir subordinate a shoulder massage as sie spoke hushed words of encouragement to hir.

<You will be called Minnie.> Zellnessa whispered into the mind of hir warrior. <You will be gentle and kind to your sister-pets, and you will charge fiercely into battle against any who would do them harm.>

"Yes, Mistress." Sie panted softly, still rutting into the woman riding hir cock, whom sie began to see in a different light, more as someone sie cared for more as a person rather than as simply an outlet for sexual release. "I will keep your pets safe so that they will know peace and comfort."

The chocolate cow let out a low *moo* as Minnie filled her with hir seed. <And you, my lovely milk-cow will be called Anya. You will ensure that my pets—and those who have yet to be my pets—all have an

abundance of fresh milk to ensure that they grow strong, healthy, and obedient. Your sister-pets who drink your milk and the that of your fellow feeders will be filled with vitality during their daily feeding and may find that their better qualities are enhanced—especially if they have recently done something to please us. Those who have yet to become a part of our family will find it eashir to ascend to their true forms once they have been served your transformative milk and will quickly develop a taste for it—a need for it.>

The cow's arousal had hit its peak, between the ministrations of hir sister-pet and hir mistress's explanation of hir purpose. <Anya has always loved being milked, Mistress. Thank you.>

Trinity whispered a command softly into the ear of hir new subordinate, and Minnie, abandoning all pretense of the dominant bull sie once was, spread hir legs to allow hir captain entry into hir newly-developed vagina, taking the full length of the larger herm as sie slowly pulled out of Anya to allow her a chance to roll onto her back and breathe more easily. Anya was grateful for this, not due to any fatigue she may have felt, but rather due to the new K-cup sized breasts that had asserted themselves on her chest, and a hefty udder nearly double their size, all of which had become engorged with milk. Licking hir lips, Minnie leaned in to have a drink, moaning in ecstasy from the dual pleasures of being bred by a sister-pet, who will ensure sie bears strong children for hir mistress, and of gulping down Anya's sweet, delicious milk.

Lilith arrived at the pasture to see Trinity and Minnie alternating between suckling Anya's breasts and rutting eagerly as they lie atop the chocolate cow; who seems to not-so-coincidentally producing chocolate milk. Lilith's eyes went wide as she seen Trinity suckling directly from Anya's right nipple, causing it to gradually reduce in size before her mistress put her mind at ease. <Sie isn't technically a 'dog,' in the strictest sense of the word. Chocolate won't hurt hir.>

Lilith let out an audible sigh of relief as sie went over to pet one of Trinity's heads, which turned to lick at the ferret's digits before barking happily at the attention before sniffing the air. "You smell like you have been making new sister-pets."

Lilith nodded and gave hir a kiss. "Your flock and herd have produced several breeders, warriors, and artisans. They will find and con-

vert any who roam about the farm for now. Finish marking your cattle and I'll go inform the mistress that we are ready to move forward."

Trinity and Minnie nodded obediently.

* * *

Hyacinth and Comet came to the tall millet that surrounded the slave quarters then entered them in a crouching walk before coming to the edge of the field and were able to observe the the houses that the slaves were kept.

The houses despite being slave quarters were actually quite well appointed. They might have been furnished with rough made furniture, and the walls may have been quite spartan looking originally, but the slaves over the years made it more homelike and were mostly content with their lot in life if worked a bit hard.

Comet walked around the parameter of the fields the surrounded the land that the slave quarters were kept first before returning to his mate, "It doesn't look like anyone is staying out late." Sie whispered. "We'll put them in that house over there," he indicated a direction to the right with his muzzle pointing to a slave house that was in the late stages of construction, but wasn't quite completed yet.

Hyacinth smiled, "We'll mark that then I'll sneak into their stalls." Sie looked around before dashing at a speed that would have been described as a canter if she was still a four legged creature towards the incomplete house. She stopped by a workbench where a carpenter, perhaps carelessly, left a small chisel, picked it up then walked to the door of the house and began to painstakingly carve the sigil that her mistress showed her.

Hyacinth finished carving the sigil and took a step back to admire and inspect her work. She nods as she judged that it was good. She turned around only to jump back against the door as sie was confronted by a wide eyed twelve year old slave boy who was drawing in air to scream. Before she could recover Comet ran and butted his muzzle into the boy's stomach knocking the wind out of him before he could scream. The mare woman recovered and quickly whispered the sleep spell in the boy's ear as he was gasping for breath, and caught

him in his arms as he went limp in his spell induced slumber, "That was too close." she hissed to Comet.

Comet bowed his head in embarrassment, "Sorry, love. I have no idea where he came from, but drag him inside. He's one of the sons of the chosen."

Hyacinth gave her mate a long look causing him to squirm.

"Alright," she admitted, "I was also paying too much attention to your beautiful rear."

This caused Hyacinth to whinny chuckle softly before she opened the door to carry the child inside. "Well I suppose I can forgive you this time love since you had such an understandable distraction." She carried the child into an unfinished bedroom of the marked house and gently laid him on the floor with his hands folded underneath his head. She gently caresses the boy's cheek and whispers, "Sleep well little foal. Soon the mistress will make you so much greater than before." She quietly closed the door of the house as she left, and walked quietly beside her mate to one of the houses that they were to choose from.

Comet lagged behind Hyacinth's progress to the next house, having heard how her hooves clomped throughout the unfinished house. She grabbed a bunch of wadded up rags that from the smell of the beeswax was used to polish finished pieces of wood. She cantered to catch up with her mate and nuzzled her in the rear.

Hyacinth turned around, ears flattened, "I know you like my lovely and shap-" she started before she noticed the rags her mate was carrying in his mouth. Her ears rose back up in curiosity as she accepted the rags.

"For your hooves dear. They'll muffle the sound they make so you won't clop around so much."

Hyacinth felt her face and ears warm in unfamiliar embarrassment before she hugged the neck of her mate, "Thank you. I'm sorry I snapped at you."

Comet smiled showing his teeth some, "It's alright love, I knew you were a head strong mare when I first took you." Hyacinth simply had to shake her head as she sat down on the ground to put the given rags over her hooves before standing back up again to walk the rest of the way to their target.

Hyacinth slowly entered the slave house, the rags on her hooves and her slow pace muffling the loud clops she otherwise would have made. She approached a female who if she was recognizing certain symbolic correctly was married, despite the uncertainty of being a slave, to a soon to be longma. Sie whispered the hypnotic spell in the woman's ear who opened her eyes showing a wide eyed blankness, but did not say anything. The mare woman continued to whisper in the woman's ear, "Your mistress requires your services, and the services of your family. Whisper this word," she teaches the woman the word that she used to hypnotize her, "in their ears then go to the new house with the mark on the door. There you and your family will cast off your human trappings and wait for the blessings and the pleasures as your mistress's chosen. Do you understand?"

The woman whispered in a monotone, "Yes."

Hyacinth smiled, "Then go and prepare for your mistress's blessings."

The woman turned and whispered in her husband's ear who got up and walked out the door and to the house that the horse woman had marked. As he crossed the threshold of the new house, the man tore his clothing off before walking further inside.

Hyacinth moved onto the next chosen family and repeated the process as the woman assisted in herding her family of chosen to their new house to receive the blessings and pleasures of being the mistress's chosen.

Hyacinth continued with her mission of moving the slave families to their temporary lodging until their ascension until she came to a room of a young man who looked like he was only just old enough to have come of age, but that wasn't what drew her. Next to the young man's bed was a book, a decidedly odd thing for what should have been an illiterate slave. She crouched down to open the book, but wasn't able to read it having been merely a simple horse not even a day before. She could see, however, several diagrams and drawings some of what appeared to be mechanical things as well as some looking like simple shapes.

Comet entered the room behind his mate having finally entered the house now that most of the people and families who were to be elevated had made their way to the unfinished house, "He was one

that I didn't recommend to the mistress to be part of the herd." Sie whispered to hir equine mate, "But not for a lack of worthiness! He seemed to be very intelligent for a simple slave, but no one suspected that he had somehow taught himself to read!"

<Interesting.> the pair heard their mistress-pet Seneca in their minds, <A very resourceful and intelligent young man. It *would* have been a waste to have made him a longma mount. Hyacinth, give the clever fox a very passionate kiss.>

Zellnessa also took note of the young man's potential. <We should give him a form more suitable for one with his capacity for learning and cleverness.> Sie conferred with Hyacinth. <Use my magic to give him the form of a fox. We will use our vulpine pet to gather information for us in secret. If sie can find texts and secrets of a magical nature, perhaps we will even help hir blossom into a fine young mage to help guide our other pets in conducting our rituals.>

Hyacinth kissed the slave as Seneca directed slipping her tongue into the sleep relaxed mouth of the soon to be fox. <Hyacinth is unworthy to use your magic Mistress, but will do her best with your gift.>

The man opened his eyes in surprise as he was taken from his dream that had just taken an erotic twist of a beautiful girl turning into a vixen as he pumped into her to finding himself being french kissed by some kind of horse creature. He at first tried to push the horse woman off of him until he felt the warmth of Zellnessa's power flowing into him causing him to embrace the horse woman that had chosen to tongue wrestle with him instead. Fur grew from his ears that were stretching into very broad pointed ears as his mouth grew into a short blunt muzzle. He watched his vision blur as his sky blue iris's stretched into the slit irises of a fox.

Hyacinth tore the blanket off of the transforming man before straddling his waist rubbing her equine slit against his erect human member causing it to transform into a sheathed, tapered, canine knotted tool. She shifted hir hips pushing the now fennec tool into her vagina as his scrotum plumped up with enlarged testicles as it grew a layer of fur. The man thrust up into Hyacinth as a tail sprouted from his tailbone causing him to push up even more vigorously. Hyacinth rubbed down his chest causing the soon to be hermaphrodite's breasts to

grow. The top pair only growing to D size followed by two other pairs growing a cup size smaller than the one above it.

The man yip yipped in near orgasmic pleasure as the now transforming hermaphrodite gained a womb and a Y-shaped vaginal entrance. The transforming fennec hooked a leg around Hyacinth's legs before flipping her onto his back, eliciting a startled whinny from the mare woman, putting the former man into the dominate position as his legs cracked and popped into their new dog like shapes. Hyacinth wrapped his horse legs around the rutting fennec who's hands had grown sharp claws and thick pads.

* * *

Seneca padded his way to the gryphon pens and paddock which were kept rather far from the other animal pens and stalls. This was, when she thought of it, probably because most other animals kept here were potential prey to the feathery cat-birds and would have created too much panic in the other creatures. She kept to the shadows of the out buildings observing the paddock. There was something unusual going on there with what appeared to be two of the creatures. She used his vision to zoom in on the strange activity only to suppress a snort of humor. It appeared one of the slave girls had sneaked out of her quarters for a late night rendezvous with his furred and feathered boyfriend. <The sexual desires of the slaves must have been suppressed for far too long mistress.> She walked up and easily hopped over the fence and approached the rutting pair.

Zellnessa snickered at his pet's observation. <Most mortals don't copulate with their domesticated animals, and I know that this is something of a major windfall for us, but... I think there might be something wrong with some of these people. How can they be this starved for sex?> She wonders somewhat incredulously.

Seneca frowned, <Seneca didn't think so mistress. Most mortals have such silly hangups about such things.>

The mature, but young looking woman was moaning her pleasure and appeared to be thoroughly enjoying a barbed and knotted cock that while smaller than a horse's member was still larger than what most women would have been able to take.

Seneca approached the rutting gryphon so sie could be easily be seen by him. Sie stopped a lunge length away from the cat-bird and bowed before sie approached to touch the noble rutting creature. Sie gently ran hir clawed fingers through the rutting beasts head feathers and entered his mind. Sie nearly gasped in surprise when sie discovered not the jumbled thoughts of an animal but a more ordered and structured mind. <How could this be possible mistress?>

Zellnessa contemplated the gryphon. <This gryphon may be related to the sentient tribes in some way or may have been transformed into one at some point. In either case, it helps to explain his relationship with his,> sie searched through the gryphon's mind. <girlfriend.> Sie finishes with a chuckle. <Perhaps you should turn her into a gryphon, that they may become mated in a truer sense and produce many gryphons for their mistress.>

Seneca gently combed through the gryphon's mind finding the origin of this particular gryphon's kind in a racial memory, <It's as you said mistress. A mortal longed for a young woman of his tribe that he was forbidden to mate because she was promised to their priest. The young man appealed to their gods who made them two legged gryphons to be able to live away from the tribe, but when the priest learned of this he cursed them and their children to be as if simple animals.> Sie shook hir head, <A gryphon his girlfriend will be, but Seneca wishes to right a wrong that has been done so long ago.> Sie whispered in the rutting gryphons ear in a language that before sie entered his mind sie never knew before, "Seneca will right this wrong that has been perpetuated against your tribe for so long, but you cannot be the gender that you are now. You will become a hermaphrodite if you accept my help, but you will retain your masculinity."

The gryphon through the weak link that Seneca still maintained replied, <I Fleetwing, leader of our tribe accept your aid and pledge unwavering fealty to you and your mistress.> Fleetwing squawked in near orgasmic pleasure as Seneca focused hir power to as new female equipment bloomed inside followed by the opening of the petals of the gryphon's new vagina up between his, now hir anus and balls.

Seneca maneuvered to mount the gryphon probing with hir ridged and knotted maleness at the gryphons new sex, "Then accept your mistress and hir blessings."

With a fast, hard shove, Fleetwing cried out in bliss as Seneca tore through hir newly made female virginity and began to rut with hir. At the same time the woman beneath hir felt fur sprout from her vagina and a curious feeling as if she had gained a new appendage as the vestigial tail of hir tailbone began to grow.

Fleetwing's body began to shift and crack as hir body adjusted for standing on two legs as Seneca took the former riding gryphon hard as sie scruffed the cat-bird who issued screeches of pleasure from hir mating.

The woman beneath the gryphon continued to change, her body growing longer and stronger as fur swept down her reshaping legs and up to just below hir upper chest were the sprouting fur transitioned to feather's erupting from new follicles, first, showing as pins which grew out into full feathers. The woman moaned her pleasure and noticed that she wasn't quite the same female that she was before submitting to her gryphon lover. "Thank you love!" she moaned, "Make my your mate in flesh."

Seneca pushed hir knot into Fleetwing tying the now anthropomorphic gryphon who screeched in orgasm, hir inexperienced walls massaging hir lovers tool tempting out hir seed. Seneca fulfills the desires of the gryphon's body as sie suppressed hir roar of orgasm as sie seeded the gryphon stud's new female sex.

The girl's moans underneath the gryphon turn into screeches as hir face reshaped as hir jaw extended into a hard beak. Two new appendages form from hir shoulders quickly growing into wings that begin to flap as new muscle and sinew form to power the new limbs. Feathers race up to cover the girl's head as her ears migrate up and form pointed cat like ears covered in feathers. The girl screeched as the gryphon, Fleetwing, above hir locks her to hir with hir knot causing the new gryphon female to spasm and shake in orgasm causing her mate to flood her womb with his fertile seed.

Zellnessa filled Seneca with a pleasant warmth as hir magic begins to course through hir, re-shaping Fleetwing's body and mind, watching with rapt attention while fur and feathers form on the gryphon, now filled with Fleetwing's essence. <I'm very proud of all of our pets. They have been doing such a wonderful job of spreading our influence. At this rate, we should have the farm in our thrall by morning.

Be ready to take the farmer and her wife soon. Our warriors are being given their true forms as we speak.>

Seneca licks behind the ears of their new gryphon pet, <I agree mistress. Once we find and convert their spiritual leader all will fall into their new forms and roles when they worship their true Mistress for the first time.> Sie whispered into the gryphons ear, “As I have promised you have retained your masculinity, but once a year you must be taken as a female and bear eggs.” Sie rubs the mainly flat chested gryphon’s belly who only had two slightly puffy nipples for breasts with three other pairs of mosquito bite like nipples running down hir chest. “As you will it mistress-pet Seneca.”

Seneca tugged himself out from Fleetwing visions of feathered dragon like gryphons dancing in hir head in the arms of a loving father-mother nursing. Fleetwing in turn pulled out from the now gryphon hen, eliciting an aroused squawk from the freshly transformed woman before standing up on two legs for the first time in hir life. Sie turned around easily looking Seneca in the eye being as tall as sie was before kneeling before hir, “As it was in our agreement I am your pet now and for ever.”

The woman shakily got up on her new digitigrade legs unconsciously flirting her tail before she turned around revealing that she had a generous set of six breasts starting at E and working their way down. She also knelt as well.

“Rise Fleetwing, and... Skydancer.” Seneca calls to hir newest pets, “We have much to do yet.”

Seneca watched Fleetwing and Skydancer walk to the rest of the gryphon fancy to separate their tribe from the rest of the common gryphons as sie had instructed them to do. Sie thought sie could see the difference between the two kinds by how they seemed to react to and regarded each other and was proven correct when the pair of anthropomorphic gryphons simply asked the gryphons in question, in the language that sie had just learned from Fleetwing’s mind, to walk into a specific corral. Sie then walked to the corral, and carved a sigil in the wood of the corral marking these gryphons as hir and hir mistress’s chosen, “Come,” sie called to the pair, “we have a lay clergy to convert to the true faith.”

Chapter 6

Conversion

ilith and Trinity arrive at the gryphon pens about an hour later, smelling of sex, milk, and fresh-cut grass. “Greetings, mistress-pet Seneca!” They said in unison as they felt their minds and that of the dragoness being united by Zellnessa’s connection to them.

<Now, my pets, it is time to claim the owner of this farm for ourselves. As she guided this farm to success, so too will she guide my pets to prosperity as one of my high-priestesses and an instrument of my will. She will spread my blessings across this land and lead our rituals in the absence of Seneca and myself.> Zellnessa makes Seneca’s pleasure tool heat as sie continued, <Seneca, we will make her a lesser dragon and you will act as her mentor, teaching her of our ways directly as we prepare for my return.>

Seneca hugged Lilith then Trinity while Fleetwing and Skydancer stood behind hir. She then rubbed each of Trinity’s heads. In a condescending voice that a dog owner would use when speaking to their dog sie says, “You’re a handsome dog.”

The tip of Seneca’s dragonhood peaked out from it’s slit from the warmth and magical stimulation that hir mistress gave. <It will be Seneca’s pleasure to teach this worthy the ways of the dragon and service to hir true goddess mistress.>

Trinity lapped gently at Seneca’s fingers and wags hir tail. “And you’re a pretty dragon. Mistress is lucky to have you.” Sie replied hap-

pily as the sound of hooves caught hir attention. Turning one head, Trinity smiled at the sight of hir soldiers, freshly-armed with farm equipment and the meager weapons that once belonged to the farm-slaves, standing at attention.

Seneca gave Trinity an extra ear scritch to hir central head, "Such a well mannered dog you are too." Sie says in a much more normal tone of voice. Sie quickly inspects their new troops and liked what sie saw. If Raven could give them a few days to drill they would make very respectable troops. Nothing like what they have planed, but good troops.

<Now, Seneca, we will go with Lilith to show her birth-mother her new place in the world. If she is as obedient a pet as her daughter, she will make a fine high-priestess. Go forth and make her mine.> Zellnessa commanded.

Seneca would have bowed to hir mistress if it were possible, but instead was only able to send hir the emotions of that gesture of respect, <It will be done as you command it mistress.> Sie attached and tugged Lilith's leash in the direction of the troops to further inspect them. Once sie finished finding everything to hir satisfaction, considering how new and what arms they had available, sie quietly addresses them, "Soon we will have full control of this place and with it the ability to spread our will to the town next to this place, and from there the world!" Sie continues after a pause, "While we are finalizing our victory with the soon to be high-priestess you will secure the house and the surrounding grounds until this land is rededicated to our mistress." She addressed the bull that appeared to be in immediate command, "Take your troops and execute my orders. Make sure it is done as quietly as you can." Sie lightly tugged on Lilith's leash again, "Lets go pay a visit to your original giver of life, dear. I'm sure she'll find the experience to her liking."

Lilith followed dutifully behind Seneca on all fours, sitting down next to hir, her sex quivering at the thought of giving her mistress such a wonderful place to rule over.

Trinity flattened hir ears as Seneca told the bull to command the troops and whimpered softly before hir mistress consoled hir. <Trinity, you have a special job as our guardian. You will protect Seneca and Lilith, and by extension, you will protect your mistress.> The cerberus

wagged hir tail and took hir place by Seneca's side as sie leads Lilith on her leash. The ferret followed obediently, smiling at the thought of introducing her mother to her new family, knowing that they will become closer than ever before. "Trinity will keep Mistress and hir pets safe."

<Good girl.> Zellnessa replied, making Trinity's countenances beam with pride as sie commandeered a club from one of hir mistress's soldiers.

Seneca noticed Trinity's reaction as they walked to the manor house, "You are also the general of the armies, and as such you aren't expendable in the field. You will though command the raid on the caravan." Sie gestured at the dark manor house ahead, "This is a test of your second in command." Soon they stood before the grand entrance to the manor house with its imposing door and sturdy locks. Seneca scratched a few runes on the door followed by a gentle push of power which caused the locks to click unlocked. Sie turned the knob and stepped through.

Trinity barked happily at Seneca's explanation. "Trinity understands, mistress-pet Seneca."

Lilith could smell her mother's cooking from the kitchen as the aroma of fresh chicken and vegetables, roasted and served with mashed potatoes and freshly-churned butter filled the house. "Lilith's womb-mother is a great cook. Lilith hopes she accepts her position as Mistress's high-priestess before dinner gets cold." She thought for a moment before she turned to Seneca. "Mistress-pet Seneca, Lilith would like to cast the spell on her mother. Lilith loves her too much to not do anything to help her embrace Mistress's love."

Seneca stroked Lilith's fur as sie considered the ferret woman and her request, "Far be it for your mistress-pet to deny a family member from giving their love to another member of their family, but remember; Mistress gave Seneca the task of transforming her." Sie unclipped Lilith's leash as sie took a few sniffs to locate the direction of the kitchen as a fraction of a fraction of the army that was made of sheep and goats quietly filtered past to secure the inside of the manor while the cattle with a few rams secured the manor grounds. Seneca walked towards the source of the delectable scents filling the manor.

Lilith nodded as she slinked into the kitchen, feeling almost like she was a child again, sneaking around to pilfer a fresh cookie while her mother made dinner. "Mom, I'm home." She said quietly to get her mother's attention, causing the human woman to turn around from the plate she was preparing for her daughter to see the ferret she had become. Lilith spoke the hypnosis spell, putting her mother into a deep trance. The ferret helped her mother into a chair and gave her a hug. "Lilith loves you and wants you to know the happiness that she does."

Lilith's mother nodded as the haze over her mind cleared just enough to make her aware of the rapturous sounds of her daughter's voice. "Happiness..." She repeated, the thought filling her mind.

"Mistress will love and protect us like you did for Lilith. Sie says that you will become hir high priestess and help hir take care of us, but, no matter what role Mistress has for you, Lilith will always love you most as her mother."

The ferret gave the woman a kiss as the enthralled human repeated. "Love you..."

Seneca walked into the kitchen after Lilith hypnotized her mother. Sie walks around Lilith's mother inspecting her body as much as sie could considering that she was still wearing clothes. "You feel very uncomfortable wearing clothes. As you remove an article of clothing you will become more and more aroused until you are feeling near a constant state of orgasm."

The woman moaned softly as she began to remove her apron, her daughter reaching over to pick it up and fold it neatly on the table as she had done since she was a young girl. The human's nipples harden when she begins unbuttoning her blouse feeling more liberated with each loosened button until she removes the article of clothing that had become so restrictive, her daughter taking it from her and folding it on top of the apron with a giggle.

"Mother is going to look so beautiful in her new body." Lilith says with a sigh as she watched her mother slide a hand partially down her pants after unfastening her trousers, letting it linger for a moment to pleasure herself at the thought of finally being free of her human trappings.

Seneca rubbed the mother's nipples with his rough, but yet somehow smooth scaled paws, "Now," she hiss-purrs softly in his ear, "close your eyes. Visualize your body modesty and sexual inhibitions as the clothing that you had just removed. Now visualize the open fire grate of your oven. Remove each of the corresponding articles that you have just removed and place them into the oven grate to be consumed by the fire. As you do so you will no longer have that element of body modesty or sexual inhibition."

Lilith padded over to Seneca. "B-but Lilith made mother that apron," She whimpered as her mother placed the clothing in the oven. "also Lilith has another problem with this." She begins, becoming acutely aware of the somewhat poor ventilation in the room as she whispers into Seneca's ear, "Lilith isn't comfortable with fire, ever since her old house burnt down when she was very little."

Seneca was surprised when Lilith's mother destroyed her actual clothes rather than the ones that she thought she had the woman visualize in her mind. She hugged Lilith, "I'm sorry dear. Seneca thought she was more specific than that." She walked to the oven grate and reached into the fire to retrieve the smoldering apron. The fire only felt like an extremely hot summer's day on his scales which was more than what she had felt before. She focused on his power to repair the apron. Lilith could see how the damage by its brief time in the oven was repaired until it looked indistinguishable from what it appeared before. She folded it and walked back to Lilith, "Take this," She whispered to the ferret girl, "Your mother will have no more need of it when she becomes a dragon." She gauges the fire and while it wasn't under as much of his control as it was when she was a full blooded fire demon she still had a considerable amount of control. With the merest thought the fire was completely contained inside the oven with the smoke rising through the chimney where it belonged, "I understand your discomfort about fire dear, it is a rather formidable beast, but it is under our control, it does not control us."

Lilith gives Seneca a big hug before putting the apron on. "Thank you, mistress-pet Seneca! Lilith will wear it to remember all the fun times she had baking with mother. And maybe... if she wants to bake with Lilith again, she can wear it to keep her pretty scales from getting messy."

The human woman smiled as she stepped over to the ferret and gave her a pat on the head, memories of time spent with her daughter flowing dreamily through her clouded mind. "Mommy's little helper." She says softly as Lilith returns to her place by Seneca's side, smiling warmly.

Seneca whispered to Lilith, "It is good to remember the happy times." Seneca raised the corner of his scaled mouth in a smile, "Seneca can only remember the time she was a human child and after she had met his mistress." She shook his head, "She can't remember anything between that." She rubbed the apron. "But only wear this for when you need its protection or whenever you're in a kitchen." She got up and stood in front of Lilith's mother, "You have become very thirsty, but water cannot quench your thirst. The only thing that can quench your thirst is my milk. As you suckle from your mistress-pet you will also take in the knowledge of dragons and your position of high-priestess. The milk will be so filling that it will displace your human spirit for the spirit of a dragon, one lesser than your mistress-pet."

Lilith nodded and gave Seneca a hug as her mother leaned slowly over towards Seneca, eyeing his breasts with a hunger in her eyes. "Mistress-pet..." She said airily before she placed her mouth over the dragoness's left nipple and started to suckle greedily at his breast. As the milk flowed through her, the human began to feel her perception of her body shift. The idea of being human rapidly became foreign to her as she began to think of herself as a dragon—as his mistress's dragon. As her mind began to change, so too, did her body, her skin beginning to harden as new scales formed across her arms and face.

Seneca wrapped an arm to hug Lilith once before her mother leaned in to suckle from his breasts. Along with the knowledge of being a dragon she fed him soon to be high priestess the knowledge of the rituals and services that soon she was to perform, including the transformation of large numbers of people through the power of his mistress and mistress-pet. She was a bit surprised when she stroked the human's back to only hear the rasp of scales against scales. She concentrated his power then smiled when she sensed the portion of the woman's soul that was her human spirit was now replaced with that of a dragon, one that had yet to properly reform the soul it was attached to and the body that it inhabited. It was the perfect point to start molding

the soon to be dragon. "Embrace your new spirit, let it take over your soul." One of hir rubbing hands rubbed down to between the woman's legs where sie began to rub the woman's clitoris which started to grow then appeared to split. The new nub began to engorge and grow as it started to become a penis.

Zellnessa's new priestess felt her mind being anointed by Seneca, the lovely dragon destined to become the mother of her new goddess. She moaned softly at the thought of guiding others towards the light of the Mistress as she felt her very soul being set ablaze by the rush of draconic power Seneca had so generously fed into her. With one hand, she reached down to rub her new addition, grinning as she continued to gulp down the milk, eager to become fully reborn into the body mistress Zellnessa and mistress-pet Seneca had seen fit to bless her with.

Seneca rubbed the base of the new hermaphrodite's penis causing a scaly sheath to form. Sie then rubbed the space between the the new addition and the clitoris. Soon what appeared to be a small scaly bulge began to form then grew forming the beginning of the new priestess's scrotum. As this was happening the former woman's penis continued to grow reaching past hir navel without really showing any sign of stopping. Hir nether-lips begin to swell larger as hir depths begin to deepen. Seneca continued to rub and caress the former woman's swelling scrotum and balls until they reached the size of very compact melons. Hir now ridged draconic member grew until it reached to the point where hir abdomen met hir upper chest. Hir legs parted slightly from the thickened lips of hir enhanced vaginal lips as hir belly bulged slightly from hir now deeper vagina. Seneca gently pushed the well endowed hermaphrodite's suckling mouth away from hir breast. Sie looked into the eyes of the partially transformed woman to see if the hypnosis spell was still affecting hir. Sie then continued with the next step when sie noted the slightly glazed and drowsy quality to hir eyes, "You feel satisfied and content from the nourishment that your mistress-pet has given you, but your body pleasantly hums and vibrates with unrealized potential to become greater, to become a demi-dragon. To realize this potential you only need to submit to your mistress and your desires."

Zellnessa and Seneca's first disciple felt the tip of his new cock brush against his breasts and shuddered with pleasure before feeling a sudden weight on his chest. Looking down briefly, she could see that his bountiful breasts had grown along with the rest of his new favorite parts from D-cups to a prominent pair of F-cups. Lifting his eyes back to look at those of the mistress-pet, she nodded slowly and began to stroke his new shaft with his right hand while his left fondled his breast, a lewd grin slowly spread across his face. "This one is an instrument of his goddess, Zellnessa. She has no desire greater than to carry out his will. To that end, she will become Seneca's pupil and learn all she can from him that she may help bring about the goddess's return." She prostrated herself in front of the greater dragoness, still pleasuring herself with one hand. "Everything this one is belongs to the goddess Zellnessa. She is the mistress of my entire being: mind, body, and soul."

Seneca smiled warmly as the half formed priestess bound herself to the Mistress, mind, body and soul. "Rise to all fours high priestess-pet Aria. Pleasure and mate with your daughter, and your mistress-pet will fully initialize you in both dragonhood and the priesthood."

Aria rose onto all-fours-albeit, with some small amount of difficulty from her newly-enlarged endowments, noticing that his limbs had become stronger and slightly longer so as to accommodate the quadrupedal stance ordained by Seneca and the mistress. "Aria obeys, mistress-pet, Seneca." She replied dutifully before approaching his daughter. "Lie back, sweetie." The dragoness commanded, gently rolling the ferret onto her back as Lilith spread her legs to allow her mother's new cock easy-access into her inner folds. "Aria is proud of his daughter for helping him discover the goddess." She leaned in to give Lilith a kiss before thrusting his ridged shaft inside of her.

"Lilith loves her mommy." The ferret whispered before letting out a gasp of pleasure. "Lillith loves-Unnnff-you so much." She grinned excitedly before letting out a giggle. "More eggs for Lilli"

Seneca caressed Aria's sides and flanks, "You'll be able to stand and walk on both all fours and on two legs to be able to serve and be served by your parishioners." She lined his own dragonhood with Aria's thick lipped and deep vagina wishing that she could instead be the one taking the high priestess-pet's member. She hiss chuckled at

Lilith's observation about more eggs before roughly pushing himself into Aria, the very well endowed herm easily taking his member in a single thrust. She leaned over before whispering into Aria's ear. "By your last orgasm the vestiges of your old human body will be nothing more than a bad dream." She started to roughly thrust into the priestess-pet starting his full transformation into a demi-dragon, the bones in his feet, and legs cracking and reforming into a digitigrade stance as their scales grew thicker and tougher.

Aria moaned loudly as she felt his mistress-pet shove his wonderful tool inside of him. Beneath the demi-dragon, Lilith wriggled and cried out in pleasure at the feeling of his mother's ridge-covered shaft gliding against his inner folds. The cracking of bones and tendons disoriented Aria for a moment before his new feet and legs found a slightly wider stance to better accommodate his rapidly shifting skeletal and muscular systems. She felt a gentle pressure at the base of his spine as his body continued to reshape itself around his soul.

Seneca continued his animalistic mating of the new high priestess pet each thrust causing the vestigial tail at the base of his hip to become something less so. Seneca rubbed his paws down Aria's chest and belly causing six new points of pleasure to form that soon started to expand into additional breasts, each pair slightly smaller than the pair above it.

Aria felt his new tail thrash around excitedly behind him before wrapping itself around Seneca's waist to pull him closer. She shuddered with excitement as each new set of breasts that mistress-pet Seneca created grew slowly to mimic their larger sister-pairs in the beauty of their form, each a milk-filled orb designed to keep the Mistress's pets to drink from their goddess's fertile bounty using Aria's body as a proxy. She rutted eagerly into Lilith, his knot swelling to tie mother and daughter together as the newly-anointed priestess kissed the ferret passionately on the muzzle.

Seneca dipped his hips down as Aria's tail finished growing ending in a heart shaped spade. His hands moved up to the transforming priestess-pet's shoulder's which seemed to have started to grow a pair of long thin arms and a pair of hands with extremely long fingers until a scaly membrane formed between the fingers revealing that they were the dragoness hermaphrodite's new wings. Seneca looked over

Aria's shoulder to look down on Lilith. "Take one last look at you're mother's humanish face, pet. It will be the last that you'll ever see it like this." Seneca increased the speed and pace of hir thrusts, mashing hir knot against and into Aria's vagina causing a wet pop each time as the demi-dragoness's face started to reform.

Aria could feel the two new appendages growing out from hir back, folding one of hir new wings over to get a better look at it and grinning with pride before sie wrapped both of hir wings around hir daughter in a loving embrace. "Aria is going to be beautiful like Mistress-pet Seneca." Sie added with a sigh, burying hir member deeper inside of Lilith's tight feminine sex, its tip spurting short bursts of hir seed into hir daughter's womb with each thrust. The dragoness's own slit followed suit as Seneca's bestial rutting caused hir sex to gush, allowing Seneca to slide more smoothly against Aria's inner walls.

Seneca's growing knot finally managed to tie hir to the new priestess-pet, each thrust bringing more change to the former human's face. Hir human teeth sharpened into fangs suitable for tearing meat as hir mouth stretched out into a muzzle, hir nose stretching and merging along with it. Two horns pushed out of hir head, but curled back like a rams with a trio of much smaller horns forming in the center of hir head. Seneca roared hir orgasm only just managing to keep enough control to prevent a plume of fire from leaving hir mouth as sie filled the new high priestess-pet's vagina with hir seed.

Aria felt herself being tied to Seneca, groaning with a mix of pleasure and pain as hir face became a draconic snout. Sie began nibbling--almost preening--at hir daughter's rich fur as the ferret reached out to stroke Aria's new horns, admiring their glossy sheen and sturdiness. As the cool rush of the greater dragoness's seed filled hir womb, Aria looked lovingly into Lilith's eyes, still pumping hir own member in and out of the ferret's slit. "Aria is going to give Lilith so many wonderful half-sisters to play with. Sie hopes Mistress will be as proud of them as Aria is of hir daughter." Sie cooed softly, eliciting a warm smile from Lilith, who hugged hir mother tight.

Seneca affectionately licked Aria's ears as sie basked in being tied to the recently made dragon. As sie did so hir ears began to stretch and grow into deer like points. With a whisper of words of power, parts of Aria's scales grew darker forming signs and sigils signifying

both Zellnessa's ownership and spells and powers that sie could call upon, each one adding new knowledge to hir mind of their power and purpose.

Aria muttered prayers to hir new goddess as the sigils formed on hir body, imparting their secrets upon hir. Sie felt the sigils glow with a soft light as hir body grew stronger, the muscles beneath hir scales swelling with a surge of magic bequeathed upon hir by hir mistress. "Aria will spread your love to all, Mistress. This is hir privilege and hir holy duty." Sie said serenely.

Appendix

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