

Chapter 1: Magical Mishap

“Okay, stone of power...check, summoning dust...check...offering?”

Kaydex, also known as Kay to his friends, enemies and just about everyone really, he was the village shaman after all, and was known for helping anyone in need, be it simple healing spells or complex summoning circles.

Today though, it was different, he was attempting to summon the god of harvest to bless the towns fisheries, and he had all the required things, the offering in question being the one who came to him to be the vessel to help the town, a short, slightly pudgy otter who was desperate to help his family and the other families at the docks.

Nodding to the otter to see if he was ready, Kay closed the book, placing it down and not noticing the symbol shift from the god of harvest and mirth, to that of the god of fertility and trickery.

“Okay, the book calls for you to have runes painted on you in the required mixture, you have it...right?”

“Y-yessir, purple berry juice mixed with lavender and...my own seed” the otter squeaked out softly, he was nervous, understandably since he was about to channel a god to beg him for assistance.

“Good! Then we can begin!” Kay said with a smile, patting the otter on the head before having him sit down, placing the stones atop the otter’s head, tail and each paw, and then taking the summoning powder and sprinkling a circle around the otter as shown in the book, a seven pointed star, a rune in each point encased in a double circle.

As the last step required, Kay took the mixture, a smooth, slimy paint like substance, and began to rub it into the otters fur in certain points, drawing more runes in others before nodding and licking his fingers clean, it was no secret what Kay liked, nobody minded or had even a small issue with it, as many males had been with him on some cold nights via their own or the tigers request.

With the last required things done, Kay pulled his hood over his head and walked to the edge of the circle and began to chant softly in the arcane language. As he did so, the points of the star began to glow and soon light in a dull purple flame that steadily spread along the lines forming the star. Once the entire star was ablaze, the runes on both the otter’s body and the circle began to glow as an essence began to channel from the circle to the otter.

While all this was going on, the otter had gone into a trance, shaking occasionally as he was stung again and again from the magical energies now flowing into him, his fur shimmering in the faint purple light.

Soon the outer ring of the circle began to glow as a dark purple aura lifted from between the two circles and the stones began to sink into the otter's body, a soft grinding noise sounding as they did so.

If Kay had had any suspicions about the spell, he was far too late now as when the stones had vanished, the aura began to flow into the otter rapidly, the distinct sound of chuckling coming from the otter as the sound of chains snapping and magic seals sizzling away began to fill the air.

Even when Kay had stopped chanting, he had found he was unable to stop the spell as the magic was now self-fueling as the god began to possess and control his new vessel "At last, sweet freedom!"

With those words, Kay was blasted back against the far wall and held there as the god of fertility was set free from his ethereal prison. As Kay was held, he was privileged to watch as the otter, now god, looked over his body and smirked "Hmmm, a bit short, the weight is off, and never had a tail so thick and heavy, but it will do nicely" he said as the dust drew up against his body, forming into a sort of robe that hung off his body loosely and hid absolutely nothing, the otter now sporting a boner that hummed with energy.

Looking up at you, he smiled and sauntered over to Kay, running a claw along the tiger's chin and causing a shiver to run up his tail to his ears. "Mmmmm, I guess I do have to thank you, if you hadn't been so careless and checked your facts, you might not have set me free, and I do need a champion on this plane now that I have a body, so I think you are due for a nice...reward. But your body needs some changes first." He said as his paws began to glow.

Pressing both paws to Kay's middle, the tiger was suddenly filled with intense warmth and pressure in his middle as his body was molded against his will, something new forming deep inside him and filling him with a feeling of warmth, a gentle one for now. Along with that, purple runes appeared on Kay's shoulders and belly, marking him as the chosen for this god "Mmmm, perfect, now, sleep." Was all Kay heard last before a heaviness overcame him, and he knocked out cold.

Hours passed, or maybe minutes, it was hazy, but Kay soon awoke with a groan "Oh, my head, what a dream." He mumbled as he sat up, rubbing his still closed eyes before he opened them, and instantly regretted it. Instead of his cozy home, he found himself in what he had to describe

as an atrium with a single door in front of him, and that otter standing before him grinning, arms outspread.

Looking at Kay, he began to speak, voice sultry and smooth, yet powerful and heavy, “Welcome to my realm! Thanks to you, I am free of my bindings and allowed once more to roam free on the mortal plane and gift your kind with my special brand of magic! But I first need a champion, a mortal being that serves as my listener and leader to my followers, and thanks to your help, that shall be you!”

Growling as he stood up, Kay began to chant and try and cast a simple stun spell, but found his magic unresponsive. Looking at the otter, he growled and extended his claws “Well I decline your ‘gift,’ I read about you, and I refuse to help you with your twisted ideals!”

Grinning more, the otter simply waved his paws “Oh but my bear Kaydex, you don’t understand, the only way for you to even leave my domain is to pass my trials, the same trials I use to find my champion, so if you want to get free, you have to play my games.” He said before stepping aside and letting the door open to a magic arena, the very same one that Kay had been in for his final test as a shaman “Now, step onto the battlefield kitty, and try to get free. On my word, I, the god of fertility and trickery, Aruat, do swear to set you free if you pass my trials.”

Growling a bit, Kay was forced to stalk through the door “Fine, but if you break your word, you go back to your bindings, and should I win and you get free again, you leave me out of anything to do with you.” He said as the doors closed behind him, the air feeling heavy as the magic in the realm shifted Kay into his initiate cloths and the arena began to echo with the sounds of his old classmates cheering, ghostly images of them filling the seats, he even spotted his old teachers there too.

Taking a deep breath, Kay stalked out to the center of the arena and suddenly, the voice of the headmaster, mixed with that of Aruat’s boomed out as two huskies trotted out grinning “Hello! And welcome to the trials of mastery! Today we will watch as Kay the tiger, student of life magic, battles the twins Arnold and Barley, masters of illusion, in magical combat to see who will graduate! Let the round...begin!”

Kay remembered these two, they were good, but they didn’t cause him any issue the last time and they wouldn’t now. Smiling as if he had already won, he cast a simple spell of binding, vines coming up and wrapping around the two huskies as it had years ago. This time though, when the spell finished, Kay felt warmer and the huskies just smiled and faded away, both of them an illusion, the real two appearing from their invisibility on either side of Kay and grabbing him, throwing him back a foot.

Blinking in confusion, Kay grit his teeth and cast something more complex, summoning a golem to take on the huskies, though when eh ad, he gasped, his stomach suddenly ached and his rear flexed in an odd way, like it did when he milked a guy, an intense pressure filling his backside as

his body warmed. Panting, he yelled out to the god “What did you do to me?!” In response, he got a chuckle and heard that sultry voice once again “Oh, nothing much, just gave you my gift, the gift of fertility, and with your magic, that means now, instead of healing life, you can bear it, the more magic you use, the more need it fills you with, and once you hit the breaking point, you go into heat and your magic locks, have fun!”

Growling, Kay huffed, eh had to end this and fast, he could feel his body shaking. Looking up, he got to witness as his golem crumbled apart as the huskies ended their spell, which had been another spell of multiplicity, causing the golem to exhaust on fake targets. Grunting, Kay took his chance and cast a siphon spell on one of the twins, figuring it would ease his own problem...it didn't as he found he couldn't get any mana from either twin and he was now on the edge, his shaft throbbing out of his robe and rear aching as his cheeks flushed.

Seeing this, the huskies both grinned and cast a spell directly on Kay this time, a common spell that any mage, shaman or wizard could learn, link body. When both huskies had linked themselves to Kay, it was the last straw as it pulled on Kay's own mana as well and made him gasp as his body gave out, filling him with an intense need to be mounted, and in turn, filling the huskies with intense lust and arousal.

Grinning to each other, they walked over and helped Kay lay down, the tiger squirming and panting, even as the huskies undressed him, Kay's cheeks flushed as his erect shaft was revealed, though it was soon neglected as the huskies tapped into Kay's own mana and had some vines grow up and hold Kay up, legs spread, tail back and dilating rear exposed.

Once they had this done, they undressed as well, both sporting boners of their own, both of their shafts easily 10 inches long and already sporting a knot as big as a baseball, not to mention full looking balls that swung gently when they moved, each easily a bit bigger than a lemon.

As Kay watched them, he had no idea he was licking his lips, his body almost begging him for those shafts as the huskies began to make out, the link between all of the filling Kay with the same kind of affection as he purred and growled softly, his own shaft bobbing in the open air.

Soon though, things began to get hot as the huskies began to grope and pull at each other's shafts, jerking them softly and letting out soft moans, the feeling transferring to Kay who bucked his hips, the feeling of his own shaft being pawed twice as strong, and that wasn't all as it also felt as if he had both shafts in his rear, just resting there and letting him get used to them.

Grinning at each other when they saw the sudden power they held over Kay, they got an idea, well, an idea was planted in their head by Aruat, and soon, Arnold was leaning over a rock and lifting his fluffy tail, waving his toned rear at Barley invitingly. Without need for a second invite, Barley moved up and mounted his brother, letting out a moan as his shaft slowly spread Arnold's rear open, the feeling mimicking over onto Kay as he yowled out in pleasure as he got the feeling of mounting and being mounted at once.

Once he had let his brother adjust, Barley leaned over a bit and began to slowly and softly push in until his knot kissed his brothers rear, before just as slowly pulling back out until only the tip of his shaft was inside, before pushing back in just slightly faster and harder. As this went on Kay groaned and growled as he tried to accelerate things a bit, his attempts at magic failing, but the huskies did notice and decided to humor him as they fueled the spell for Kay, causing a vine to lift from the ground in front of them and wrap itself around Arnold's shaft, a similar vine lifting and slowly pushing itself into Kay's rear, the tip mimicking Arnold's shaft and motions.

Grinning at this, Barley and Arnold soon continued their slow thrusting, Arnold now thrusting in alternate stride to his brother, causing Kay to feel like he was being thrust into by two beings, and thrusting into two at the same time in a pleasurable feedback loop.

Soon, both huskies began to pick up speed with their thrusts, the sound of soft whapping filling the air as their sacs smacked into either the vine for Arnold or his brothers rear for Barley, the feeling building up over Kay and causing him to moan and tense, sending a similar feeling back to the twins of a tight rear squeezing down on them. Noticing this, Kay soon began to flex his rear and egg the twins on, getting rewarded with harder thrusts.

Soon, he could feel the warm tingle of pre-seed flowing into him as both huskies had started to pre, though he could feel twice the amount he should from just one as the magical link had a special effect thanks to Aruat's magic, it would transfer fluid as well as pleasure. This was starting to show more on Kay as his shaft simply leaked all over him, the huskies shafts leaked right into him, making each thrust in faster and harder.

It rapidly became a race of who could break first, one that was a tie between the twins and Kay. Kay was close to breaking them and causing both huskies to cum, but they had Kay on the edge where he was almost begging them to just tie him and cum. In the end, Kay lost as he began to cum, spurting into the air, only for it to come down onto his belly as he yelled out "Oh god just please breed me!"

As if waiting for that invitation, both huskies howled as they knotted, Kay getting the air knocked from him as the pressure of a large knot filled his rear, and soon, it was followed by a small torrent of hot cum flooding him. Watching all of this, Aruat chuckled as the rune on Kay's left shoulder lit up and stayed like that "Mmmm, failed the first test, time for your punishment little kitty."

With that, Kay could only groan as his belly began to slowly bloat out, at first he thought maybe it was cum, but looking over, he was shocked to see the huskies had simply vanished, a door on the far end of the arena closing. Just as it slammed shut, Kay gasped when he felt a soft bump inside his middle, then another, and another as his belly slowly swelled out, already looking full term with a single tiger kit, but still growing. That is when he heard Aruat "As punishment, the victors get to breed the loser as they choose, and they chose magic, have fun."

Panting, Kay was about to protest again when he felt a stronger kick in his belly, now easily as large as triplet tiger kits and still swelling a little, he began to feel pressure in his lower belly. Just as that pressure began to build, golems made from cloth appeared around him and began to swathe the area in thick pillows, towels and other heavy material as the vines began to lower Kay down while lifting his legs into what he recognized as the birthing position.

Groaning, just as the last towel was in position, he gasped as a warm wetness flooded his rear and dripped down his tail, grunting and moaning as the first pup began to press down his channel, stretching him slowly and causing his shaft to twitch and throb against his belly and leak pre again.

Huffing, he soon moaned as the first pup began to push free, its muzzle spreading Kay wider than he had ever gone before. As its head pushed free, it was obvious why they were pretty big, they were mostly husky, though had distinct tiger qualities, mainly stripes on their backs and sharper claws and teeth. Panting, the pup soon slid free, and a towel quickly wrapped around it and the pillow it was on carried it off as bit as the second pup had already begun to crown and spread Kay all over again as if he had never even pushed out the first pup.

As Kay pushed, Aruat appeared and walked over to rub the tiger's belly "Mmmm, yes, push the first of my following out, every time you do you will just tighten right back up for the next." He says as the second pup pushed free and Kay's belly shrunk a few inches, the third pup moving out now as the second was carried away.

Smiling, Aruat was at least kind enough to rub your belly, and soon was stroking your shaft with his tail as you pushed the third pup free, the last one lining up and starting to slide free as your belly shrunk as it did so. "Mmmm, last one kitty, come on, you can do it!" He encouraged you this cub taking it's time as it crushed your prostate hard, making your shaft throb harder and harder. With one last hard push, the pup slid free in a gush of after fluid and at the same time, Kay came again, spurting another load of cum all over his belly, his eyes starting to droop.

"Mmmm, that is a good kitty, now rest, you earned it" He said as you soon dozed off, the last cub being taken away as you heard Aruat speak again.

"Now, time for your second test..."