



Into the Moaning Forest: ORIGINS

A short story by [Auran Prostapheresys](#)

Inspired by [Lunate](#)'s *World of Merra* and *Vulvapod* species

Character credits:

Erin belongs to [Tyr](#)

Dryad Agnes belongs to [Auran Prostapheresys](#)

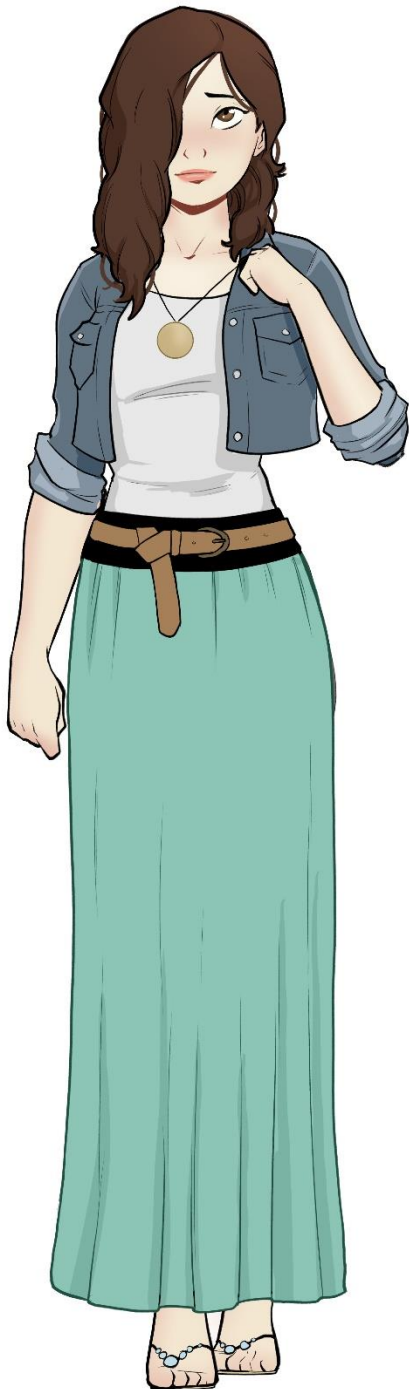
Illustration credits, in order of appearance:

[Taylor A Art](#) (Cell shaded artwork)

[Crym](#) (Flat colours artwork) + [Auran Prostapheresys](#) (editing)

[The Negative](#) (sketching) + [Auran Prostapheresys](#) (colouring and editing)

Many rumours surround the so-called *Moaning Forest*: an area of lush green forests and alluring flora that every year keeps claiming new, foolish explorers inside it... never to be seen again as they gradually become one with the forest, both in mind and soul! A perilous place haunted by the muffled cries of the unfortunate people already trapped inside... but that hasn't always been the case. There was once a time when it was just a regular forest, until decay and illness began to spread among its vegetation, much to the wrath of its guardian spirits...



...once upon such a time, a young girl of fair complexion named Erin was walking down the scenic path in the woods by herself. Work had been getting stressful and she figured her day off would be a good day to go for a hike. She wore a white t-shirt and a denim jacket with the sleeves rolled up, and a long cyan-ish skirt with sandals adorning her feet.

She hummed contently to herself, enjoying nature as she walked, listening to some music in one ear with a wireless ear pod. At first there wasn't anything particularly out of the ordinary during her hike, but after some time, when she was already relatively deep into the wood, she noticed a patch of decaying forest.

Erin sighed; by then, her people were already rumouring about a strange floral epidemic, affecting crops and forests alike but spreading randomly and unpredictably across the region. And it pained to see its effects reaching one of her favourite trails now, the once green trees of the area now losing their leaves as if it were fall already... would the rest of the beautiful landscape succumb too, eventually?

However, running parallel to the path was also a line of young, greener vegetation with blossoming flowers which she didn't remember from the last time she went there, contrasting nicely but in an odd way with the decadent display around it... It was as if someone had recently left a trail of seeds behind, sprouting new life amidst the dead plants! Erin tilted her head at the sight, stepping over to it and looking across at the line of flowers.

“That's... interesting. Someone must have a little spot out here.” she thought out loud... internally debating trespassing on whoever left it, eventually shrugging it off and letting curiosity win the day, walking alongside the flower trail to wherever they led.

The new flowery trail continued along the old path for a while, but then it veered off to the side and into the thick of the woods, to parts previously unexplored by her. As she went deeper and deeper, the vegetation surrounding Erin appeared taller and filled with undergrowth, signs that it was rarely walked by people or animals. Maybe she was the first to see this part of the forest in a long time, or perhaps this area was never meant for casual hikers... whatever the case, she felt as if entering a completely new, undiscovered part of the forest.

The air felt warmer and slightly more humid, filled with different fruity and flowery aromas, while the vegetation around her looked more luxuriant. Almost unnaturally so, yet appearing as a very natural view nonetheless... Erin smile grew as she ventured on, enthralled by exotic essences filling the air and her lungs.

This place... it was beautiful. Untouched by humanity... was this how it was before the colonization? She could only wonder such things as she looked around in awe of the hidden beauty she had just come across!

Little did Erin know, she had just stepped inside ancient, mystical grounds once teeming with life, home to a variety of forest spirits... but as the plants got ill, so did the magical creatures once thriving there. In spite of that particular patch of forest where time had seemingly stopped in an eternal spring, the corruption had started to seep through, invisible to the girl's eyes, too enamoured by the apparent beauty of the area.

She kept walking, observing everything with a naive level of wonder, unaware of the looming danger: her presence had attracted the attention of a former resident of the enchanted forest...

"Who are you?" suddenly said a voice, seemingly coming from the vegetation itself; Erin looked around in confusion, searching for the voice's owner.

"Um... hello? I-is this your place? It's beautiful here, whoever you are... I-I'm Erin!" she says, smiling awkwardly as she didn't know where to look.

"Erin... What are you? And what brings you here?" then asked the voice...

...And that's when Erin finally noticed a large creature hidden in the green shadows: it was a much taller feminine figure than the girl, curvy and with a generous bosom, slowly coming out of a tree. Despite the size, her body blended perfectly against the forest background; in fact, her bark-covered limbs and hooved legs seemed to emerge from the tree itself while a long tail of intertwined and thorny roots raised from the ground, waving behind her back...

Erin's eyes widened as she saw the mysterious female approach, stunned for a moment by her unique and beautiful appearance! She admired in absolute speechlessness her skin, covered in colourful leaves, while purple petals adorned her most intimate lady parts, which laid bare before the girl. The creature was seemingly equal parts plant and flesh, if not mostly plant as her back creaked like bent wood when she leaned over Erin, towering over the girl like a giantess! Or was she perhaps a dryad? Certainly not one of those *little folks* from faerie tales... unless her size meant she was a powerful fae!

"I-I... well, ma'am, I'm... just an ordinary person? And uhm... curiosity is what brought me here, honestly. I-I was hiking and saw a trail of flowers... decided to go look... I mean no harm here, I promise. It's so beautiful here..." stammered Erin.

"Please, call me Agnes..." said the dryad, laying a hand over Erin's shoulder. Her grip was gentle but firm, yet Erin didn't feel intimidated... On the contrary, she felt more like in the hands of a caring mother. A *Mother Nature* of sorts perhaps~

The girl smiled shyly up at Agnes, blushing a little from the... nudeness before her as those large breasts hanged from the dryad's chest, only partially covered by her green hair, which similarly hanged like a willow tree's branches.

"Agnes... o-oh, um, sorry that I'm... like, intruding. I just... got absorbed in the beauty. Work's been stressful so that's why I went for a walk out here... you understand right...?"

“Sshh... It's ok, don't worry” she replied with a smile, the hand on Erin's shoulder moving to shush the girl with a finger on her lips, before returning back over that shoulder, toying with the fabric of her clothes between her fingertips...

“I've never seen a creature with this kind of 'hide', you are a peculiar one...” she then commented.

Erin visibly relaxed around her, seeing how she was just as curious.

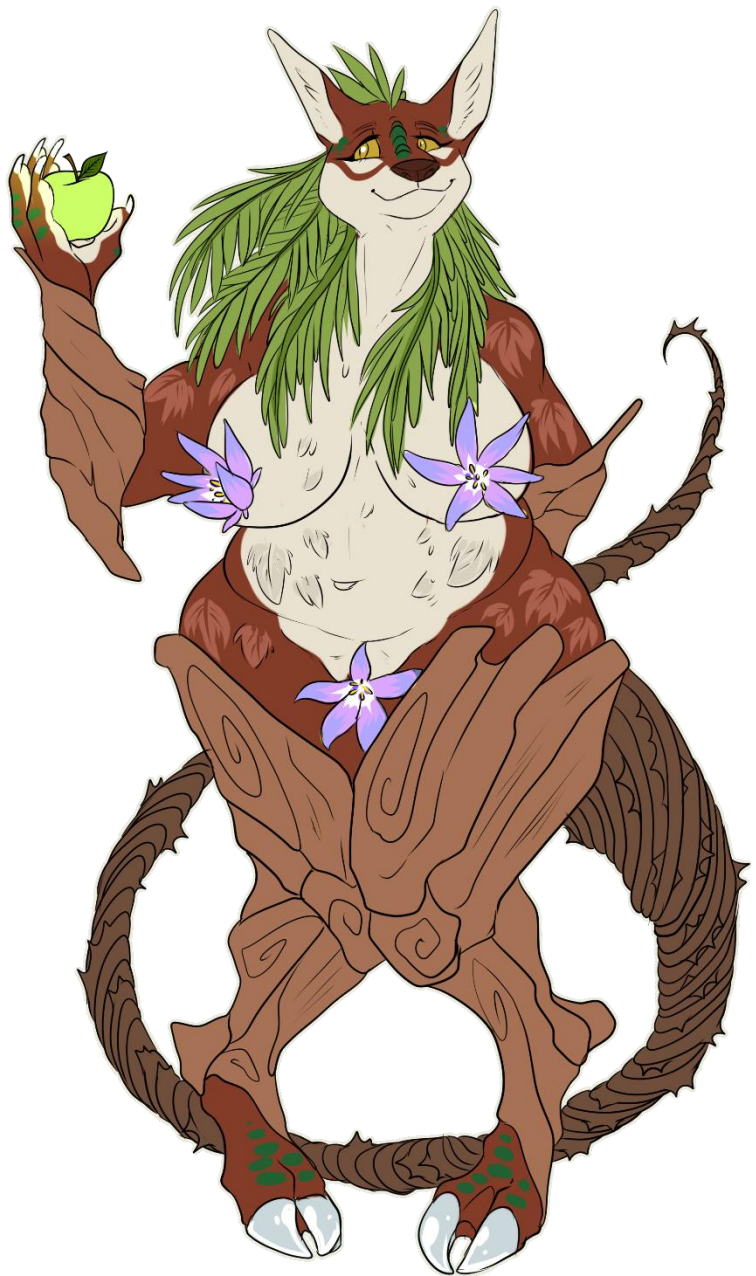
“So you... don't mind if I stay a little? Or maybe I can visit every so often and bring some snacks from home! I-if you'd want, I mean. I wouldn't impose...”

“No need to little one~”

With those words, the dryad raised her other hand towards the branches of a tree above them. As if on command, a gentle breeze moved them, lowering those branches even more for her, who picked a big wild apple that she then offered to Erin.

“This is a safe haven for those still in touch with Nature; you'll never lack refreshment or rest while in here, so you can stay as much as you like. Come...”

She said, inviting Erin to follow her... almost beckoning to the girl with that long, thorny tail of hers as she turned around~



The girl shyly and gently took the apple from Agnes in absolute awe, quickly following the large dryad with eyes filled with wonder after what she just witnessed! She followed her into a clearing where everything looked fantastic, like some kind of *Garden of Eden*, with many adorable and brightly coloured hummingbirds fluttering their wings from flower to flower... glossing over the few strange black vines that grew tightly around the base of some of those plants, as if strangling them...

"This place... It's like... straight from a dream. Gosh... this is just gonna be our little girl hangout spot, eheheh!"

Agnes giggled at that, inviting Erin to sit down on the soft grass, casually chit-chatting... poor girl had no idea that she had lewd plans in store for her, the dryad's desires now corrupted as much as her forest!

In fact, after giving a covert sign to the plants around them, flowers began releasing pheromones and aphrodisiacs in the air, gradually eroding Erin's will to leave and priming her lust instead, the young human all too eagerly sitting with what she thought was a new friend~

"So, you've just been here all this time by yourself only? Because that flower trail I saw must have been new, therefore someone surely has been here before me recently, right?" asked Erin.

"I wouldn't say alone; I'm with the local fauna and flora..." she answered, smiling to the plants and the birds singing around them as if greeting old friends. "...but I did sneak out and peek outside the forest not long ago, so I think I know what kind of flower trail you mean..."

With those words, the dryad smirked and showed Erin how wherever her hooves touched fertile soil, new flora would start growing right before her very eyes... and as it bloomed, even more aphrodisiacs were released...

"Woah! That explains it!" gasped Erin; "...that's... that's beautiful... You're... you're beautiful. Absolutely breathtaking~" she continued, feeling strangely aroused and a bit light-headed.

"You're welcome..." she said, sensually caressing her back before asking:

"Say, this... 'hide' of yours, where does it come from?"

"O-oh... this? I-I uhm... It's just the clothes I bought from the local store... back in town... you know?"

Suddenly, Agnes frowned and her smile disappeared... and just like how her friendly attitude seemed to shift, the fantastical and dreamy façade of the forest appeared to fade, almost scaring the girl with a glimpse into its actually dark and spooky nature!

“Ah, the town... where the humans who pollute and poison my forest live...” commented the dryad.

She could feel the suffering of her woods, but couldn't trace its source since it was already clouding her mind. She could only put the blame on mankind and reserve a terrible punishment to its people! Starting with Erin... but not before toying with her some more first~

“...don't worry, I'm sure you're different; you're just... an 'ordinary person', as you said~” cooed the dryad, inching closer to her and caressing Erin's back again.

The girl was a little confused at first to see such a rapid attitude shift, and after blinking a few times in disbelief, the lush green forest around her seemed fine once again. Did she just imagine it? Everything was so strange... but she was enjoying herself too much there to worry, feeling increasingly euphoric and horny with every breath... maybe she has been dreaming all along, who knows?

“Say... why don't you remove that strange 'hide' of yours and let me see how Nature truly made you~? Don't be shy; be free, like me... this is our secret girl hangout spot after all~” continued Agnes, her touch becoming increasingly intimate and sensual as she pulled the little girl closer.

Erin blushed bright red at the thought, looking adorably shy with her flustered smile!

"Are you sure? I-I mean... yes, of course you're sure. Well... I guess as long as nobody's around to see it... kinda... always wanted to just do that" she sheepishly admitted before starting to remove her clothes~

She slipped off her denim jacket and then her shirt, biting her lip and blushing even more while doing so, especially when the dryad helped her out by pulling down her skirt, feeling her large hands gracefully sliding down her sides and caressing her now bare skin.

Now free of her clothes, Erin did indeed feel liberated! And similarly unrestricted were also her euphoria and lust, the girl ignoring any sense of modesty she used to have as she enjoyed a warm, pleasant breeze blowing over them and her naked body,

not even trying to cover her breasts in her arms anymore... or the moisture between her legs.

"Good~" whispered Agnes, hoisting her off the ground and seating the girl on her lap, back against her soft belly and head right between those huge pillows that were the dryad's breasts!

Erin giggled, enjoying herself as she rested against Agnes' ample curves, which felt like big and soft piles of dry leaves... only to blush bright red as their gazes met, the large dryad looking down between her cleavage and giving the girl a tender smooch on the forehead~

"Enjoying yourself, little one?"

"Y-yes! Yes I am! I didn't know how liberating this would be~" moaned the girl, slipping a hand between her legs... even if she couldn't explain why, her arousal was hard to ignore at this point, she simply had to stimulate herself a bit and absolutely didn't mind doing so right in front of her!

The dryad seemed to play along after all, gently squeezing Erin's head between her large boobs, pleased by each little hot puff and moan of hers against those big melons.

"Mmmmrph... come here now, there's a gift I want to give you~" cooed the dryad after a while...

She lifted Erin once more, turning her around so they could face each other before pulling her face right against one of her nipple-flowers, which was large enough to encompass both Erin's nose and mouth inside its petals... overwhelming the poor girl with the potent, addicting aroma of Agnes' nectar!

As Erin's face sank on that soft, plump tit, she couldn't help but catch a rivulet of that delicious substance dribbling over her lips while the dryad held her there, caressing the back of her head almost like a mother nurturing her baby~

"Mmmk!!! Mmnnh...! Mnnn... mmmnnnhh~" was Erin's only reaction, surprised at first, then quickly indulging in the slurping of that addictive nectar that stopped her from resisting... the girl welcoming the blissful feelings consuming her, unaware of the corruptive and transformative nature of such fluids!

"Shhh... relax, and take it all in~" murmured the dryad to her first victim, patting its back with a malicious grin, silently inviting her to drink more and more from her generous nipple-flowers, offering her the other tit as soon as she was done with the

previous one... And Erin happily obliged, giving in to the thirst fairly quickly, susceptible to Agnes's will due to the overpowering aphrodisiacs!

With Erin distracted like that, the dryad stood up, gently carrying the girl with her as she walked towards what would soon be the girl's new personal hanging spot...

"Yes, keep giving those mommy milkers a good suckle~" said Agnes, cradling the girl like a baby.

Erin didn't seem to mind such a treatment, no protests but only happy moans escaping her mouth while suckling down more of the delicious juices, completely oblivious to the changes already happening inside her, sealing her new fate. In fact, she appeared grateful at first, raising her eyes to smile at the nurturing dryad every now and then, hugging her generous bosom, feeling the comfort of her soft, leafy skin as she ran her fingers across it~

However, she would soon find it harder and harder to keep up with the nectar production; her body was intensively craving for more now, but it was as if it was becoming thicker and thicker, harder to gulp down... like it was clogging her throat... or maybe it was her throat that was closing?

Amidst the blissful and needy consumption of nectar, she had gradually felt her lips and tongue getting numb too... unbeknownst to the girl, her mouth and throat were slowly merging into flat, smooth flesh, her teeth sinking in her gums and vanishing as well! Eventually she could suckle no more, becoming a little confused over the lack of basic oral function... so she then stared at Agnes, trying to get her attention and calling out to her with her eyes as she suddenly realized she was unable to talk and was struggling to breathe too!

But looking down, the dryad grinned at her instead of reassuring her, admiring how Erin's face had already gone blank smooth, without nose or mouth. The girl now felt uneasy to be in her embrace, able to only feel the numbness and inability to use her mouth or breath in while wood bark began to grow in her face...

"Ah, finally sated, are we~?" commented Agnes, her grin growing wider.

Erin's confused look took a turn for concern as she ran a hand over her face to get a feeling of what was going on.

What's... happening to me? she would try to ask aloud while frantically looking around after waking up from her post-sap-craving daze. Her questions increasing in number as she noticed they had moved far away from the previous clearing by now; questions

that remained unanswered though...

This corner of the forest looked less welcoming and spookier instead, the trees appearing ill if not even dead, devoid of leaves or completely overwhelmed by parasitic plants and dark vines. a strange which didn't look just exotic, but rather humanoid too!

“This is all your people’s fault... my link with the forest is weakening... and sooner or later I’ll decay and pass away too...” lamented the dryad as she looked at the sad scenery around them, before returning a malicious, crazed gaze towards the girl.

“But don’t worry, I have found a worthy successor... and one day the forest will be vindicated, taking back its lifeforce from the very people who damaged it!” she continued.

Meanwhile, Erin was trying to escape her grasp, but couldn’t muster the strength to do so, being at a disadvantage against the far larger magical being, as well as sapped of energy from both the effects of the sap transforming her and the lack of oxygen!

“Ah, I see you're a big baby now and already want to go on your own... but you better grab onto some branch if you don't want to fall... and you’ll be needing the protection of a tree, eheheh~” were the cryptic words of the dryad as she moved under a big dead tree, hoisting Erin up towards its branched and threatening to release her grip at any moment!

The girl had no choice but to comply and grab up onto the branch above her; the moment she touched the wood she felt like a small electric zap across her arms and she suddenly felt a rush of air in her lungs! Although grateful for being able to breathe once more, she wasn’t actually gasping the air, her now bark-covered face still lacking the mouth or nose to do so... no, it was as if the tree’s sap was now flowing through her to deliver the desperately needed oxygen, much to Erin’s shock! And if that wasn’t enough, she felt as if her fingers were cramping tighter around the branch, holding hard onto it against her will. Soon her hands got absorbed into the branch, the bark of the tree crawling up her wrist and starting to grow on her arms too...

Agnes giggled with malice as the girl’s fate was completely sealed.

“Perfect! Now if you'll excuse me, I have other plant-people to attend... and I trust such a nice girl to continue her transformation on her own from here. Bye bye sweetie, it has truly been a pleasure to meet you~” were the dryad’s last, ominous words before giving Erin a teasing pinch on her cheek and blowing a kiss towards

her...

In horror, the girl saw Agnes leaving her stuck to the tree she was gradually fusing with, never to be seen again while she kicked and flailed, shouting at the top of her metaphorical lungs as all her screaming to a barely audible “MMMMMPH” noise. She frantically tried to free hands which could no longer move as the bark-skin spread to the rest of her arms at an alarming rate: in a matter of minutes, her arms seamlessly became part of the branch itself. She could still somewhat feel them, but were now as rigid and unmovable as the tree itself...

Turning her gaze away from her now hardened arms, she desperately looked around with tear-filled eyes at her surroundings, hoping for some kind of saviour to come and rescue her, silently crying out. What fate had the dryad reserved for her?! What kind of transformation was she alluding to?! Sadly she didn't have to wait for long as a strange moisture and arousing itch began to grow between her legs...

How can I feel turned on in a moment like this... and that itch... aaangh, not now that I can't move my arms! This has to be a nightmare! Please someone wake me up!

She mentally cried as the itching between her legs became harder and harder to ignore, hot vaginal fluids now trickling from her pussy and down her thighs... fluids that felt oddly tacky, almost sap-like... making her hornier in turn; a vicious cycle of lewdness that seemed to also affect her bosom, her nipples getting hard and her tits feeling heavier each time the girl moved and swung in place! Looking down, it seemed they were growing, having already gained one extra cup size...

By then Erin's body was edging hard with pleasure, her vaginal fluids dripping onto the forest floor while she hanged helplessly! Unable to satisfy the urges in her groin or palpate her breasts, she eventually resorted to bending her legs upwards, desperately trying to reach her nipples and grind her thighs together to get some kind of relief... but while her labia seemed to fire up at the slightest stimulation, her sensitivity below her knees seemed to decrease, her toes quickly becoming completely numb.

That's when she noticed her legs slowly taking an alarming greenish colour... yet she couldn't help but continue with her attempts to stimulate herself, squeezing her thighs together, smearing them in her own tacky, sap-like vaginal fluids in the process... gluing them together!

“Nooo! My legs... are they fusing too?!”

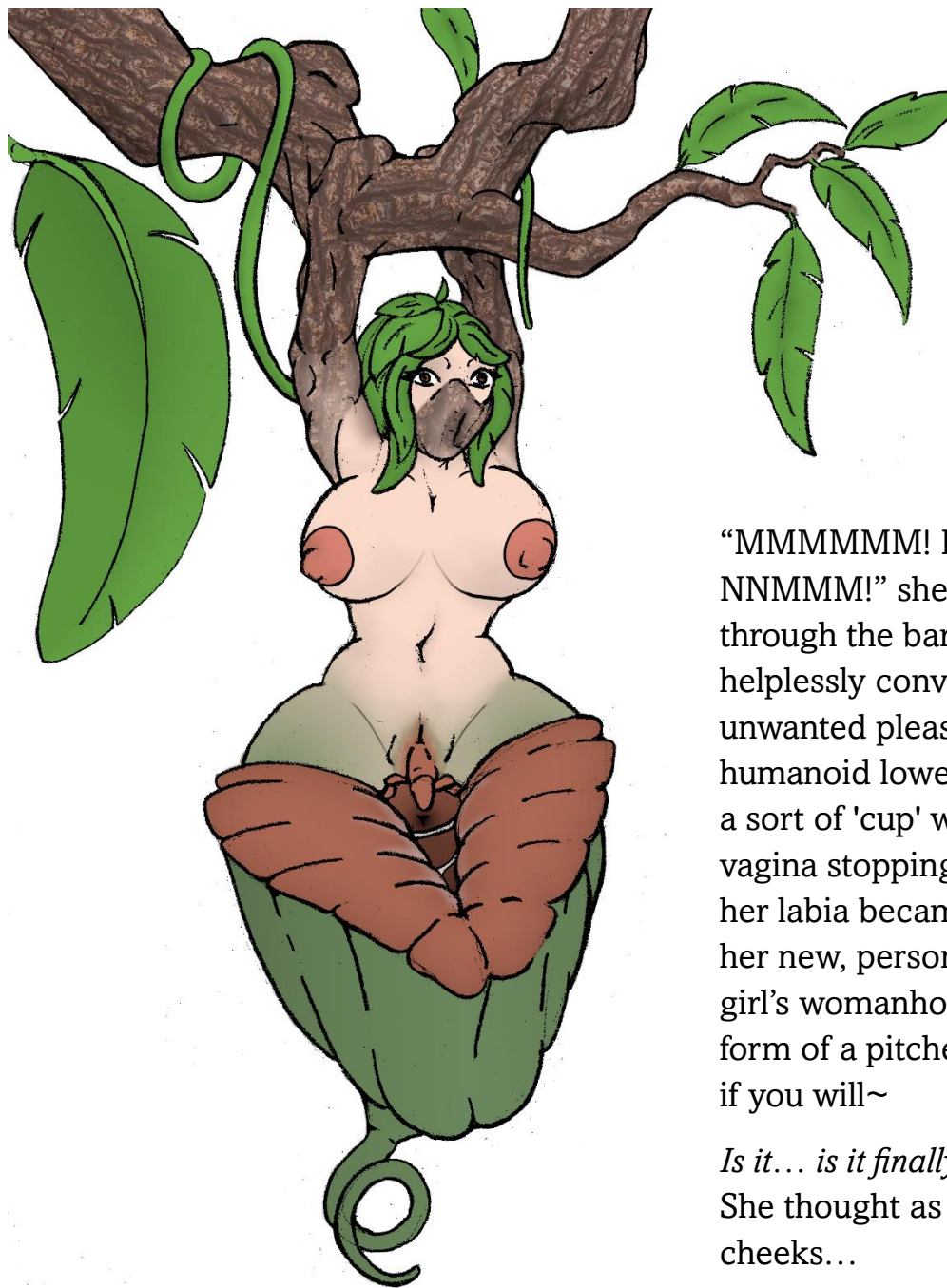
She muffledly cried out in need and horror, bucking her hips side to side in a frantic attempt at parting her thighs while her vagina kept gushing warm sap uncontrollably;

its juices gradually pouring all the way down between her legs, soaking them until they were completely glued together... her feet also getting numb as they merged together...

If that wasn't enough, the girl even had to bend her back and lean her neck as forward as she could just to see what was going on down there, her sight partially blocked by her now enlarged breasts, which had gained at least 2-3 extra cup sizes! Leaning forward that way also caused a few hair locks to shift in front of her face, making Erin notice yet another body transformation happening to her: green leaves were sprouting from her head and replacing her hair!

Overwhelmed by all the changes and foreign sensations attached to them, she barely noticed how the more her body gained plant-like features, the more the tree she hanged from rejuvenated, already sprouting new leaves from its formerly dead branches... especially when she felt a series of sudden, orgasmic contractions deep into her pelvis and rippling down towards her former legs!

It seemed they were caused by changes occurring to her genitalia, Erin's labia growing larger and wider, extending between her fused lower limbs... until a sudden convulsion, accompanied by both a powerful rush of carnal pleasure and a gush of sap-like fluids from her vagina, made her merged legs kick up, making her calves and former feet stick to her buttocks!



“MMMMMM! HHNN HHMMMM!
NNMMM!” she faintly cried out
through the bark covering her face,
helplessly convulsing in agonizing,
unwanted pleasure as her once
humanoid lower body mutated into
a sort of 'cup' with each spasm, her
vagina stopping to stretch only when
her labia became the opening into
her new, personal plant pod... the
girl's womanhood finally taking the
form of a pitcher plant. A vulvapod,
if you will~

Is it... is it finally over? Is this my end?
She thought as tears ran down her
cheeks...

Some uneventful minutes passed, and after blinking in disbelief a few times, Erin had to face the fact that this was indeed her new reality, although she wasn't yet ready to accept it or its consequences.

She squirmed in her hanging spot, making many torturous and futile attempts at detaching herself from the tree or screaming for help... but neither could anyone hear her, nor could she make any meaningful movement, its range having been reduced down to the slight bending and twisting of her spine. Something that had the side effect of making her now hyper-sensitive breasts and cunt-jar jiggle and sending shivers of unwanted pleasure up her nerves~

Why does it still feel... so good... nnngh!

Trying to move her legs only seemed to control the opening and closing of her new vulvapod, the exposed rim-labia tingling with carnal bliss at the slightest touch: even the wind was enough to turn her on now!

Staring deep down her own monstrous, transformed vaginal tunnel, Erin could see and feel its inner walls becoming wet with a slow but constant flow of sap, forming a sticky film all over them and pooling a bit deep inside... if she still had a nose, she would have smelled a potent, mind-numbing aphrodisiac aroma that could attract people from quite far away!

U-ughh! I'm so... gross! Oh God... please, someone, anyone... save me!

However, that's when she realized what the dryad had meant with those final words of hers...

A worthy successor... no, it can't be! She's using me to lure in more people! And turn them into more plant-monsters like me... or worse yet...

Her eyes darted back up to the tree she was hanging from, then to her surroundings.

...to consume them... and heal the forest at the cost of their life and energy...

Time passed... How long had it been? She didn't know for sure...

At first she tried hard to keep track of time, give some meaning to her transformed existence. But day after day, it was getting hard to just stay awake: her tree was sapping her energies, despite providing her with basic nutrients, water and oxygen so she couldn't hunger, thirst or suffocate. She never felt the need to go the toilet either. Her life was absolutely dull save for the almost constant state of arousal provided by her super sensitive tits and vulvapod...

Sometimes she would drift into a sort of torpor similar to sleeping and 'wake up' days, if not even weeks later if no one stirred her back into reality.

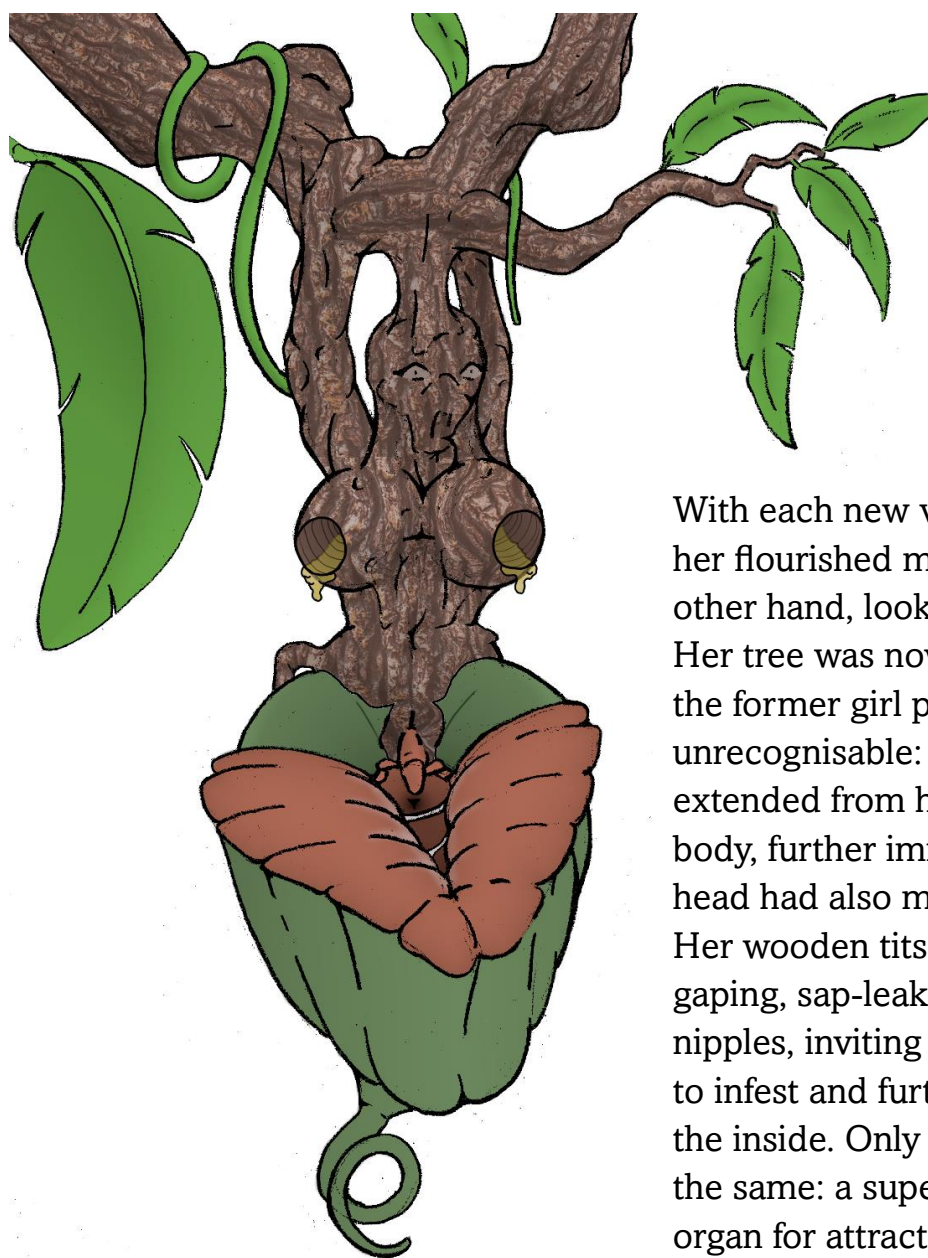
And when someone did stir back into reality... Erin rather wished the opposite.

The first time she saw an actual person approaching her after God knows how long, it was a rollercoaster of emotions: naturally, she beyond joyous at first, thinking it was a rescuer.

But her joy quickly turned into horror when they appeared enthralled by the powerful aromas she was unwillingly emitting from her cunt-jar: unable to move or communicate, Erin could only watch helplessly as they dived head-first into her giant pitcher plant vagina, trying to drink the alluring juices inside!

Then, for every touch on her rim-labia or squirm inside her pod, she was hit with a mind-numbing orgasm that prevented any attempt from Erin's part to 'spit out' the now hopeless person!

And the whole time they remained inside, her senses were overwhelmed by a prolonged feeling of blissful afterglow that was superior to any sexual experience she ever had! If only she wasn't also aware of the fact that the person in her vulvapod was being digested and absorbed by the tree... Sadly they weren't the first, nor the last, and Erin cursed herself for what she had become.



With each new victim, the forest around her flourished more and more; Erin on the other hand, looked less and less human. Her tree was now greener and taller, and the former girl pretty much unrecognisable: bark had grown and extended from her arms to the rest of her body, further immobilizing her, and her head had also merged with the branch. Her wooden tits hollowed out, leaving gaping, sap-leaking holes in place of her nipples, inviting insects and small critters to infest and further stimulate Erin from the inside. Only her vulvapod remained the same: a super sensitive and effective organ for attracting and swallowing people...

Blind and barely able to hear anything under her wooden prison of a body, she could no longer count the days passing by. The only thing she could somewhat sense through her connection with the tree was the cycle of the seasons... but she eventually stopped caring.

Time had no meaning to Erin now, her consciousness fading into an endless rest, only to be awakened by the carnal delight of having her erogenous zones stimulated by a new victim~

Unbeknownst to her, she didn't remain alone. As the forest grew once more, her corruption spread, giving life to special plants capable of capturing people and turning them into other floral monsters... their population increasing almost exponentially since each one lured more and more people!

Even some of those she had claimed with her cunt-jar were lucky enough to be reborn as vulvapods themselves, joining Erin in her mute moans of orgasmic pleasure whenever they too swallowed somebody through their hyper-sensitive labias...

Hence this is how a once decaying forest became a dreaded place for explorers, and a heavily rumoured location for adventurers of the sexual variety... earning its title of *Moaning Forest*~

THE END...