

The Idiot Witch

“Alright boys. We’re here...” West smiled as he saw the cave entrance in the distance. The raccoon’s party was close behind him, their weapons and spells ready. Well, all except for a certain grey colored mouse...

Ricky shook his head as he looked up from the map he was holding. “That’s an understatement West...” He pointed to a clutter of trees surrounding a part of the entrance. “There is a Slime monster haven that we’re going to need to cross through.”

The raccoon laughed. “Hah! As if a bunch of slimes would even stand a chance against a group of level 20s like us!” He unconsciously patted his sword with a smug smirk.

Ricky looked back to the rest of the party. All of them had the same enthusiasm as West. Devin the otter knight smiled as the small ribbon on his spear blew in the wind, Rascol the rabbit alchemist rubbed his hands together in delight, and Oswin the kobold stem mage blew out a small chilling wind from his mouth before smirking as well.

While the mouse couldn’t fault his team for the cockiness, he couldn’t shake the uneasy feeling he had about this bounty. The player in question was called Silent Solitude. They were an elusive wildcard that somehow made it high on the ranks in the server. As far as anyone knew, they had managed to make it to their placing while being completely solo. On a PVP server like Tonheim, that was an unheard of feat. Being so high on the server and then also being solo painted a big bounty on them. But to Ricky... Everything just felt... off...

“Yeah! Stop being such a worrywart Ricky!” Devin walked up and nudged the mouse. “It’s gonna be a 1v5!”

Oswin was close behind him “Yeah! And the reports confirmed that he’s not even support class like a Cleric! You got nothing to worry about!”

West also leaned in on him. “Unless... You’re worried he has a bigger “axe” than you.”

Ricky pushed back on all of them with an annoyed face. “Alright... Fine. Don’t blame me when you end up saying the support was right...”

New Area Unlocked: Phihaven Forest

The team trekked deep into the forest, happily taking the bonus Exp. Points for even finding this area. Ricky would once again protest that there were no Life Fountains in the area for them to revive from. He would have his pessimism shot down once again...

“I guess our little mouse cleric will need to keep track of his rezzes~”, Rascol said, finally managing to get a word in.

Everyone else would laugh heartily at the tease while Ricky would feel his intuition and annoyance spike.

After 30 minutes of trekking, Ricky was at his wits end with his friends. Normally, he could handle the banter, but today had been a bad day at work for him. And his friend certainly not helping him relax. He lightly gritted his teeth and lashed his tail... *Oh~ Just all of you wait... I’ll find that perfect moment...*

It didn’t take long for it to come. Being a Cleric in a PvP server, Ricky always had “Aura of Anticipation” on. Completely eliminating most players’ and enemies’ abilities to Sneak Attack or Ambush crit him and his allies was well worth the drain on his Mana restoration. Now... What would happen if he “accidentally” turned it off...?

He did it quietly and unnoticed. He didn’t even need to expend a charge of “Quiet Cast” or “Quick Cast” either. West was doing West things and had the whole party’s attention on the excitement of catching Silent. The bounty split between the team would be enough for the group to finally make a guild. With a blink of his eyes and a heavy sigh, the detection aura vanished. As soon as it did, Phihaven came to life...

In not even 5 seconds, the “plants” were the first to attack. Rascol didn’t even get to react as spiky vines appeared and lashed at him. Him and everyone took minor damage and were knocked down in return.

Ricky and Devin would be the first to get up and would widen their eyes at the monster before them...

Devin shivered as memories flowed through him. “C-Crysalis!?”

Ricky’s instincts would kick in, he immediately began casting Cleanse on everyone. Slowly but surely, both West and Oswin would wake up from their knockdowns.

As soon as West regained his composure, he would freak out similar to Devin. “CRYALIS!!?? WHAT THE FUCK IS A WORLD BOSS DOING HERE!?”

No one had time to respond before all of them were forced to dodge a back swipe from one of the tentacles.

“S-Shit! Rascol is on the other side!” The raccoon took a step before being firmly lurched back by a wide-eyed Devin. “What the fuck are you doing Dev?”

“W-West... We aren’t equipped to fight world bosses right now... He’s currently aggro’ed on to Rascol... We should run while we can...”

There was a pause in everything as West came to terms with what just happened. “...Yeah... you’re right...” With a wave of his hand he signaled the 4 of them to leave.

Rascol

The rabbit whimpered as the plant’s vine forced its way back into his mouth. It held him coiled in a mess of vines. All of his gear and consumables laid on the ground, scattered haphazardly.

He never expected Crysalis to spawn here but here he was... Now all alone... All the poor rabbit could do was go limp.

Crysalis’s “face” contorted into something of a grin before bringing Rascol to one of its flowers. Upon detecting the presence of another living thing, its petals began to close. It inched the rabbit into the flower’s grasp, letting out purring-like sound as the flower was completely sealed.

Rascol could only blush as he stood up. He knew what these plants were and knew the futility of trying to fight them. He didn’t flinch at all when a vine shot out and seized one of his arms... then another limb... and another... and one more... until he was firmly planted in the center of the flower.

His ears would flatten in embarrassment as a slick vine coated his tail hole. As soon as the arousing feeling came it left, leaving his cock erect and desperate. “Nnngh~ F-Fuck... Please...”

His whimpers wouldn’t be neglected for long as the vine lined itself up before forcing its way inside him. He strained and moaned as the vine wormed its way deep inside of him.

Pre leaked from his 6 inch uncut cock as the vine thrustled more and more into him. Then, Rascol would make a mistake... He let his tongue lull out of his mouth...

The plant took advantage of the moment, bringing out more tendrils. Rascol’s eyes widened as the vines shot into his mouth and coiled around his cock. He moaned as the vines settled briefly before beginning their assault.

“NNNNGH~!” Rascol helplessly thrustled into the vines as his ass was stretched more and more. He could feel his mouth fill with a sweet tasting substance. His eyes became half-lidded as he felt time dilate around him. His cock helplessly leaked pre as he could feel the last of his inhibitions fade.

The rabbit happily accepted a second tendril into his ass. Pain from his stretched anus was replaced with more pleasure as the tendrils began thrusting into him deeper and harder. He curled his paws as he felt his climax inch closer. He shuddered as one final tendril engulfed and milked his cock.

“MMMMPH~!” Rascol shuddered as he emptied his load into the vine. Sadly, he never got to enjoy his afterglow because the vines’ brief pause ended in seconds. The poor rabbit moaned as the plant fluid poured into his mouth again. He instantly felt the need to cum again.

He found it much harder to think... *Cum... Only cum...*

Rascol began to smile dumbly as his mental defenses crumbled. The flower wasn’t satisfied... So he couldn’t be either...

Deep down, Rascol knew the plant would never be satisfied. It was connected to Crysalis after all. But... That was fine... He was fine with this...

A lovely feeling would be felt in the rabbit’s ass. Then... A lovely fluid began to fill it. It felt more potent than the fluid in his mouth... He wanted more...

He wanted the plant's cum... He wanted to give everything to the plant... To be its slave... Forever...

Rascol's blank eyes looked up at the flower's petal. Sunlight seemed to poke through it more than it should have... The flower was probably allowing him a chance to escape...

The rabbit smiled at the display dumbly. He was already home... He was already happy...

The flower seemed to realize his acceptance and closed its petals fully again.

Rascol would gasp slightly as the vines came back to life again. They pulled out of his holes briefly, leaving his gaped ass shivering as the air within the flower somewhat began to flow into it. The empty feeling didn't last long before the vines shoved their way back in.

The rabbit alchemist let out a mixture of a sigh and a moan as he let his mind fully go blank...

Here he would stay... Happy and content... A good Plant Slut...

Phihaven Forest, Deep

The party panted heavily as the fading "victorious" roar of Crysalis faded.

"Hah, hah... Heh... T-There's the roar... We made it out of the enrage zone" West tried to put on some kind of a smile for the team, but the bad luck of the spawn still permeated through the air.

Oswin badly tried to assist his captain's poor attempts. "Heh. Y-Yeah! West is right! Just an unlucky s-spawn! Heh..."

Devin continued looking forwards. "I just don't understand how we managed to walk directly on to Crysalis's spawn point... I thought close-range spawns got disabled when Anticipation was up..."

Everyone would soon end up looking to Ricky. The mouse did end up feeling slightly guilty but he knew how to work around his grieving. He's done it many times before. "Oh... I-I guess it doesn't count for World Bosses then."

A brief pause of skepticism filled the air before everyone began to nod their heads in acceptance.

Oswin gave a reassuring shrug. “Eh~ M-Makes sense!”

Devin ultimately sighed in disappointment. “Yeah your right... It just sucks that we lost Rascol for it... I apologize. I should have turned on Tank stance...”

The kobold ran to grab the otter’s hand. “Daww~ Don’t worry Devin! It was an Ambush! Tank stance wouldn’t have worked anyways!”

Devin blushed and smiled.

Ricky also smiled at the display before opening his map back up. “Alright... Good news everyone. Running away from Crysalis took us right past the slime part of the forest. We’re at the homestretch at this point.”

The whole party perked up at the news and all stood up with determination. West would step forwards and take up his leadership attitude. “Alright team! Let’s go get this bounty!

Ricky took the time to sneakily reenable his Anticipation aura. He cut it very close with Devin this time but the perceptive knight wasn’t as perceptive as he was more than likely thinking.

The party would walk for some time but they would soon need to take a curious pause...

“Ah uum... G-Guys... I-I think I need a break...”

The party would look back to see an odd sight. Oswin looked a little tired and seemed to look like he was about to pee.

Devin and West gave the kobold a smile. Ricky however, had his eyes widened. “A-Are you Mana Drained?”

Oswin gave all of them a wry smile. “I-I think? I turned on Mage Haste for the Movement Speed... I might have l-left it on for too long?”

West brushed off the tension. “Bah that’s fine! Go ahead and gather your mana. Remember to stay in range of Ricky and everything should be fine.”

Devin also gave an affirming nod. “I can even turn on tank stance just in case.”

Ricky felt conflicted. This was definitely the time to “get back” at Oswin but he felt guilty about what happened to Rascol. He watched Oswin walk to the edge of his aura and then disappear behind a brush of trees. He ultimately decided against it this time...

Oswin

The kobold shakily dropped down to his knees behind the brush. He couldn't understand why he felt so weak. He didn't have a debuff on him that he could see and he had long since turned off Mage Haste. It made no sense that he was out of mana!

He also couldn't ignore the obvious heaviness on his body grow. “W-Why?”

His question would seemingly be answered by a large **squelch**. Almost immediately, the heaviness on his body would be lifted.

Oswin's eyes would widen as the shimmer of invisibility faded on a violet colored slime.

“N-No way! You aren't native to this region! You shouldn't be able to spawn here!”

The slime didn't react to his outburst at all. Instead, it jiggle around harmlessly in a circle for a bit before settling.

Oswin let out a relieved sigh. “Heh~... W-Well now that you've obviously had y-your fill from my magic, scurry on now!”

He silently pleaded for the slime to do so. He couldn't handle a Violet Slime in this state. Normally the magic absorbing creature would be a minor annoyance at his level but he had let the darn thing eat too much of his mana.

The kobold started smiling as the slime started scooting away from him... Only for it to turn to shock seconds later...

The violet slime launched itself back onto Oswin.

The poor kobold didn't have the stamina to dodge the attack. He yelped as the slime caused a tingling feeling to spread across his body. His clothes would soon begin to dissolve.

“Nngh~ Y-You been absorbing the magic in my clothes a-and from me... Y-You’re not a normal slime! Th-They aren’t smart enough to do this!”

The slime continued its work, dissolving all of the kobold mage’s equipment until nothing but his bare body and slit remained.

Oswin whimpered as he couldn’t stop his cock from peaking out of his slit. “Ooh~ F-Fuck...”

As soon as his cock began peeking out, the slime slithered part of itself over it. It would pry a moan out of the poor kobold as its essence seeped into his slit and anus.

“Nngh~ D-Damn it... N-Not there...”

The slime didn’t listen. In fact, it dug in deeper. It inserted more and more of itself into the kobold’s slit and ass, causing the poor mage to moan and hump into the slime.

Oswin’s eyes rolled to the back of his head as he felt the tingling feeling intensify. He felt his ass spread itself wide as more of the slime entered him.

“Hahh~ M-more pleaseeee~!” He humped more forcefully into the slime, feeling his climax edge closer...

No... No cum...

Oswin’s eyes widened as he felt himself remain on the edge. “Wh-What?”

No... No breeder cannot cum... Not yet...

The kobold began whimpering. “B-But...”

The slime viciously vibrated before glowing. Oswin found it hard to think... He felt weaker... So much weaker... So... useless...

Does breeder want more magic to be taken?

“Aaah~ Nnngh~ Y-Yess...” Oswin began smiling dumbly.

Breeder risks becoming permanently broken...

Oswin didn’t say anything. The slime only seemed to glow brighter and vibrate more. He felt so close... But he had to save it... He had to save it... ***For other slimes~...***

Oswin felt everything merge with the slime. He felt all of his magic leave him. ***Good... Breeders don't need magic...***

He looked down at his cock. His slit was coated in slime and his cock leaked out a mixture of cum and the slime's essence... "Hnngh~ ***Good~...***"

He reached down to his ass to feel it still filled with precious slime. It seemed to have somewhat hardened into a plug. Now he could be useful for storing them too~...

The kobold stood up and looked back to where he came from. There were 3 random adventurers still standing around for some reason. He shrugged. They didn't matter anyways... None of them were mages nor possessed enough potent magic for him to absorb.

The naked kobold turned back where his original home was. ***More slimes... More slimes to breed with... Now we can be a good Breeder...***

Oswin slowly began to trudge away. Satisfied with his new corrupted body...

Phihaven Forest, Deep

"Holy fuck! How long does it take to regen mana?" West had patience for his teammates but not infinite. After 3 minutes he already began tapping his foot impatiently. But now things were getting ridiculous. "I mean, come on! I'm pretty sure he has like 3 skills that refund him mana at this level!"

Ricky couldn't help but have his eye start twitching in annoyance. "Well West, if Oswin had ANY mana that would be true but he was Mana Drained.

Raccoon simply raised an eyebrow. "And? Mana Drained isn't Mana Depleted."

"You're right. But it's different for Stem Mages."

"Tch, like hell it is."

Ricky stomped close to West's face. "You say this but you haven't played a single magic class in this game yet West!"

The raccoon waved off the animosity. “Hmph. I don’t need to Ricky. PVP against them on this server taught me everything.”

Ricky shook his head. “This is why our team sucks at raids. You don’t know jack shit about our classes.”

“Huh!? I certainly do!”

Ricky gave him a dismissive look. “Really then? Name one of Devin’s skills then mister Mercenary.”

West pushed the mouse back somewhat and puffed out his chest in confidence. “Name one? Heh! How about I name the main skill he has since he wields the lance?”

The cleric narrow his eyes. “Go ahead...”

West smirked as he stood up straight. “**Ahem** ***Volatile Thrust!***” The mercenary mimicked the pose the otter usually made while doing it. “Heh! See? Perfectly copied right down to the pose.” The raccoon waited a bit to hear his teammates to retort him and only smiled wider at the silence.

West turned back to Ricky with his smug smile. “What’s the matter? Did I finally shut you up?” His smile wouldn’t last as he looked into Ricky eyes. They were filled with shock and... confused arousal?

The raccoon raised his eyebrow again as he followed the mouse cleric’s vision to a harrowing sight...

Devin knelt on the ground, helpless. His tail swished in enjoyment as he felt more of his mind go blank from the glorious light that was being pulsed into his eyes. He let out a cute moan leaned further into his friend...

“DEVIN!” West pulled out his sword and pointed it at the assailant.

Ricky pulled out his own axe in defiance as well.

A hooded figure would look up from Devin and tilt their head curiously.

An ominous air would hold itself over the area before the figure would pull back their hood.

They looked like a mixture of a rat and a squirrel. They had a gold fur covering their somewhat slender body with moderately sized ears and big peridot

eyes. They were adorned with strange azure blue tattoos and clawed hands and feet.

They would give the two adventurers a wave. “Hiya!”

West remained unmoved. “You... You’re the user SilentSolitude aren’t you?”

The rat-squirrel simply smiled. “Uuh. Yeah! That’s me! But everyone calls me Silent.”

“Good... Don’t care...” West brought his sword back, preparing a skill. Then, in a swift movement, he launched himself forwards inhumanely before bring down his sword. “Let go of *my FRIEND!*”

Silent yelped as the impact caused the ground to erupt at them. As the Groundshaker got close, it fractured as it touched them.

Both West and Ricky gasped in shock.

Silent looked around at the broken display before shrugging. “Umm... Oops?”

The visage then crumbled, taking both the rat-squirrel and Devin with it. West and Ricky were left alone in a frustrated silence for a few seconds before the raccoon turned to the mouse in anger.

“WHAT THE HELL RICKY!? WHY DIDN’T YOU DO ANYTHING!?”

Ricky twitched from his shock and looked back blank eyes. “That... That player just hypnotized Devin...”

“YES THEY FUCKING DID! AND YOU SAT THERE AND WATCHED!”

“They... They didn’t proc my aura... I... I didn’t even hear his spear fall out of his hands...”

West would turn from anger to his own confusion. “What?”

Ricky looked deep into the raccoon’s eyes, wearing his fear on display. “Didn’t you hear me West!? That player just walked in hypnotized Devin and got away! NOT ONCE DID MY AURA OF ANTICIPATION PROC!”

West took a step back. “I... T-that shouldn’t be able to happen...”

“It... It just did...”

West then looked the mouse in his eyes. “Where’s Oswin?”

Ricky looked back at where the kobold was supposed to be. His signature couldn’t be detected at all. “No... I don’t think he’s coming back...”

West slumped to the ground as the weight of everything came to him. “We... We weren’t even attacked directly... And our whole team got played...”

Devin

The otter knight smiled dumbly at the light emanating from Silent’s dagger. The more he looked at it, the more he felt his worries melt away.

“Hehe~ It’s nice to have found a friend while out there!” The rat-squirrel gave him a polite smile. “Not many players come to this side of the region usually so it’s just me~”

Devin could only moan in response as the dagger shifted a slightly new color.

Silent scratched their cheek and chuckled. “Hehe~ I would ask you for your name but I think my Magic Focus already removed that thought from your mind. Sooo~ I’ll just ask you a different one!”

The otter remained still.

“Hehe~ So! Which one do ya want? Rat or squirrel?”

Devin tilted his head slowly at the question. What was his master asking him?

“Heh! No worries! I can repeat! I also get stupid sometimes. Rat or squirrel?”

It took a bit for the question to fully form in his mind. Ahh~ Right... Master was asking him what form he would like to be to serve them. “Ahhh~ hahghhh~ Squuurrrrelll...”

Silent’s eyes lit up. “Oho~! Squirrel? My cutie wants to be a squirrel?”

Devin nodded slowly with a smile.

“Then squirrel it is!”

The rat-squirrel snapped their fingers, instantly melting away all of the otter knight's useless armor.

Devin moaned as the useless liquid that was his equipment splattered onto the ground. He immediately reached for his semi-erect cock.

Silent was quick to stop the action with a mere finger being placed on the otter's snout. "Nope! You're Master will be the one to decide when you can do that..." With just the slightest amount of force, he tipped the otter onto the floor and chuckled as he moaned in response.

Devin smiled as his master positioned their own sheath on top of the otter's. The two began frothing with each other, rubbing their lengths and balls together until they were both at full mast.

Despite being slightly shorter than him, Silent was much larger than him. The sheer size caused the otter's eyes to widen slightly. He wanted to make a comment but nothing coherent could come out. "Hmmp~ Hahhh~"

Silent smiled at the noises. "Ready to test if you can fit this big boy?"

Devin nodded hungrily. Immediately, the dagger flooded his senses with a need to have his ass used.

Silent flipped the otter face down and positioned their knotted tapered cock behind him. "I'm gonna make you the cutest squirrel you could ever think to be! Hehe~"

Devin let out a scream of pain and pleasure as the cock pierced through his entrance. The pressure was swift and he felt heavy immediately. Still, despite it, the dagger told him to dig in deep... To spread himself wider and accept more of his Master into him...

As Silent began thrusting, the changes began happening. Devin could feel his sleek otter tail grow bushier. His webbed feet lost their webbing. His ears grew more elongated and fluffier. His muzzle elongated more slightly and he could feel his two incisors grow substantially.

The squirrel-otter lulled his tongue out of his mouth as he escaped his cock. The dagger told him the changes were good... The changes were fine... Soon he would be perfect... The thought of that alone sent him over the edge.

As the transformation almost completed, the squirrel spilled his load all over the ground. His virile balls let out the best orgasm he every had! “HAAAGH~ M-MASTER! FFUUGCK~!”

Silent didn’t slow down at their pet’s exclamation. No... they sped up instead. Their own orgasm was on its way.

The squirrel pushed back into his Master’s forceful thrusts. He hungered for the knot. He hungered to be filled. He hungered to be his Master’s forever...

“OOOOH~ SHIT! FFUUUCK~!” Silent plunged their knot deep inside their friend. A tongue would lull out of the hybrid’s mouth as their seed spilled into their transformed pet.

The squirrel shamelessly looked back in pleasure at his master’s work. He whimpered and moaned as he felt the cum flow into and settle within him. A bulge would inevitably appear on his stomach as his master’s balls fully emptied everything into him. “Hnng~ Th-Thank you master...”

Silent began laying beside the squirrel. “Hehe~ You’re welcome! How’s about I give you a good new name huh?”

The squirrel arced his eyes back to the now slightly larger creature. “Y-Yeessss~ P-Please...”

“Since you’re so nice how about... Hmm... Alan! Cool name right?”

“A-Alan... Alan is good~...” The squirrel settled into his Master’s arms.

“Daww~ That’s nice to hear! Hehe~”

As much as Silent wanted to savor the moment, a loud but distant crash would be heard. He smiled at the noise and looked down at Alan. “Oooh~ I think we might be having even MORE friends coming. You wanna help me meet and greet them Alan?”

Alan nodded happily. “Of course Master! I would love too!”

Silent would tug on their knot a bit before fully pulling it out. Alan shivered and moaned as air rushed into his now gaping hole. “Hahhh~”

“Don’t worry Alan! You’ll get used to it~”

The two then walked towards Silent's cave entrance, ready to great those two "friends"...