



Spreading the Word

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Ogden stared up into the night sky and sighed. It was a beautiful evening on the other side of his bedroom window, bright and glowing with seemingly infinite pinpoints of light. There wasn't a cloud in the sky to obscure the stars, allowing even the greenest astronomers to pick out the constellations with ease. Not even the moon was present to interfere with the divine patterns. A vista like this only came around once in a lifetime, and the lynx wasn't about to squander the opportunity by going to bed. Morning obligations be damned!

As the grey-furred feline pointed out dim galaxies to his empty room, one of the many celestial bodies streaked across the midnight expanse, evidently tired with where it had been. On any other night, Ogden would have noted the phenomenon for what it was and taken pleasure just from seeing such an uncommon event. However on this night, he was swept up in the romanticism of the cosmos. He decided to place a wish upon that shooting star as his little brother would, but for what he had no idea.

There were a great many things the humble feline desired, but the prospect of picking just one wracked him with indecision. Something instinctual told him not to waste this opportunity on something small or mundane, but that hardly narrowed down his selection. Wealth was the obvious choice, but for him it was too obvious. Wishes of power and love had a funny way of going wrong if old tales had any truth to them, and with those options out of the way he was left with using this potential miracle to change himself.

Ogden was quite happy with his state of mind, and would not risk altering something so complex and integral to his person anyway. That left him with only the choice of reforging his body, but the possibilities were still infinite! Would he opt for something simple, like adding a few inches to his tragically short frame, or something more drastic like a species or sex change? A brief moment of thought told him that a small shift would be best, but the question of exactly what to do still stood.

At last, the lynx made a decision. He would use this wish to make himself larger, specifically the sheath between his legs. With this desire in mind, Ogden closed his eyes, clasped his paws, and uttered his short request to the dimming streak. The luminescent trail faded from its black canvas within seconds of making his wish, as if it were waiting on him. The feline sat motionless for a moment as he quietly waited for something to happen. When nothing did, he silently chided himself for thinking something would at all. If wishes were granted so recklessly, the world would be a much more interesting place.

Ogden returned to his watch of the night sky after collecting himself, though his previous enthusiasm was tarnished. For whatever reason he truly expected that his wish would be granted, and that exact shooting star, one out of billions and billions, had been designated a wishing star by whatever had placed it. The lynx sighed to himself as it occurred to him how easily he had

lied to himself and closed his notebook with a sigh. This realization seemed to drain the magic from the evening, leaving him quite suddenly tired. Plus, perhaps his body would only change while he slept.

He carefully stowed his notebook and stood from his seat. Ogden's arms slowly stretched above his head as he arched his back, working out the tension that had built while he gazed. A slender shadow ran the length of his room as he gradually shifted, a perfect silhouette of the slim body that caused it. The feline was unremarkable in many ways, from his neither athletic nor chubby build to his slightly below average height and painfully plain fur patterns. His only truly interesting features were a part of his mental landscape, things not revealed at a cursory glance.

His limbs fell to his sides with a soft exhalation, and he arched his back in one last attempt to work out any knots. Unfortunately, all of his unwinding was undone in an instant as he turned. Standing in the middle of his bedroom in radiant silence was a brilliant, ten-tailed kitsune. Hir golden fur shined with unmatched energy, filling the room with hir divine presence. The being's form was the polar opposite to his in nearly every way imaginable. Every element of hir body had been sculpted to perfection, from hir heavy chest and wide hips to hir thick thighs and swaying sac. The nude figure sauntered towards him with flawless pride and poise, a smirk growing across hir muzzle as shi watched his expression.

Ogden went slack as the perfect blend of masculinity and femininity gingerly stroked his cheek and offered a soft, heavenly laugh. "I have heard your wish, my child, and have come to grant it." Shi turned from him on a heel, brushing hir tails across his body as shi pivoted. "All you need is the resolve to take it." The stunned lynx hardly noticed the disappearance of his clothing as he watched hir strut to his bed and daintily sit down. Hir paws went to hir sheath without hesitation as he gawked, where shi began stroking hir dormant length. The holy spire rose quickly with hir experienced touch, and shi was happily throbbing and leaking thick pre before he could pull himself together. "Drink from my font, and receive my blessings."

The aura of hir lust hit him like nothing else, forcing him from his surprised stupor only to replace it with thoughts of depravity and submission. The feline's member swelled in sympathy, bringing a quiet moan of desire and confusion from him. A number of questions came to mind, but only the most pressing were able to pierce the fog of arousal descending upon him. "W-who are you?"

"I have many names, kitten, but you may address me as Golden-Tail." Shi never stopped massaging hir massive foxhood as shi spoke, nor did hir voice waiver.

"Why a-are you here?"

The kitsune chuckled, a musical sound somewhere between songbirds and a practiced orchestra. "Your listening skills need work, but I suppose that will come with time."

Ogden was about to clarify that he was questioning hir motives, but the raw desire shi exuded stole his line of thought. He opened his muzzle to speak, only to find silence in his throat. The figure sitting on his bed became even more appealing as hir essence worked its way deeper into his head, and within seconds the feline was approaching hir with a glazed look in his eye. Golden-Tail spread hir legs as he neared, allowing hir substantial sac to hang between hir thighs and over the edge of his mattress. Hir feminine scent hit the lynx soon after, binding him further with his basest desires.

When he stood before hir, the kitsune tipped hir godhood towards his muzzle and reiterated hir request. "Serve, and be rewarded."

The feline's shaft throbbed in the open space between them as he eyed hir prodigious spire. He should have felt insignificant and powerless next to hir, but the only emotion that registered was need. From the second Golden-Tail had made hir presence known, he had wanted this. Admittedly he was only interested in having his wish granted at first, but how could he deny a request from such a divine creature? The kitsune smirked as shi watched his thoughts play across his face, but did not comment. Shi only squeezed hir member and let another bead of pre form at its tip.

Ogden's muzzle broke into a smile as the cloudy pearl emerged from hir monolith. It was one of the most beautiful things he had ever laid eyes on, and it was his for the taking. He leaned forward as he parted his lips, plunging Golden-Tail into the wet warmth of his maw. The kitsune purred as the submissive feline took hir to the back of his mouth, quietly vocalizing hir approval. Shi was pleased by his initiative, but offered no more instruction or encouragement beyond the look in her eye. This was something he needed to do on his own, after all.

The lynx eagerly gave into their mutual desires and began servicing the goddess's spire in earnest. He lavished the kitsune's sensitive tip with every inch of his textured tongue, sending small shivers of pleasure up hir spine and tails. The flow of hir arousal increased with his efforts, quickly pooling in his jaw between zealous swallows. The thick fluid coated his throat and sat heavily in his belly, sensitizing all that it clung to. A pleasant tingle built in his torso as hir essence soaked into him, a small preview of what was sure to come later. Ogden grew bolder as the heat suffused his form, pressing his muzzle further down hir cock as the sensations reached his own.

To his surprise, the muscular ring guarding his throat admitted hir without discomfort or argument. The feline found himself able to breath despite the member bulging his neck and quickly made proper use of this ability. Ogden's lips advanced further down Golden-Tail's shaft at an agonizingly pleasurable pace, and after thirty inches of knotted godhood his nose pressed into the soft fur of hir crotch. The kitsune threw hir head back in bliss as hir cock throbbed, but still kept hir paws and words to himself. He could easily read the lust in hir posture however, and began swirling his tongue over hir balls at hir unspoken request.

He could not hope to taste every bit of their heated mass, but that would not stop him from devoting himself to trying. The feline worshiped every inch of hir sac within his reach, slowly but surely working the kitsune above into a frenzy. Hir spire pulsed regularly, sending spurt after spurt of enchanted fluid deep into his anatomy. In this way hir pleasure physically fed back into him, which encouraged him to new lengths. Ogden could feel hir beginning to tense under his efforts as hir knot began to fill, but shi was an expert in the art of self-denial. One must be able to withhold pleasure to fully enjoy it.

The lynx's belly gradually filled out with the thick product of hir desire as he bobbed up and down in hir lap, suffusing his body with latent energy. A supernatural warmth collected in his core hir divine fluids continued to pour into him, further heightening his pleasure and reinforcing his goal of satisfying hir. His member poked out from beneath his growing paunch, grinding against the soft bulk with every motion. It was enough to drive him to the edge of climax, but he attempted to force himself back. It would be rude to cum before his guest, after all.

Unfortunately for the lynx, this was not a battle of will he would come close to winning. The contact with his aching cock became more complete as his stomach stretched around the goddess' gift, and with the added size came yet more sensitivity. He could feel the individual strands of fur gliding across his lust-slickened rod, each one almost overpowering in itself. Golden-Tail smirked as hir pleasure-drunk servant struggled to place hir needs above his own, and with an arcane gesture rewarded him for his dedication.

For Ogden, this was equal parts blessing and curse. His body briefly seized as hir magic took effect, a tendril of the molten fluid in his belly flowing to his balls. A bolt of sticky pre shot from his barbed member as his sac swelled with supernatural fertility, filling with the same heat being pumped into his middle until they were the size of his fists. He groaned around hir spire as he throbbed on the edge of climax, flooding the carpet under him with an endless flow of almost-seed. The muffled sound buzzed around the cock in his throat, drawing a low moan from the kitsune. It was the only indication of his performance shi let slip, and the song of hir pleasure was enough to tip him over the cliff.

Thick gouts of cum erupted from the lynx as he moaned in helpless bliss, painting both his bed and the goddess upon it with his heavy cream. Golden-Tail broke into pant as he convulsed around hir buried foxhood, the explosive display evidently having a dramatic effect on hir. Hir foot paw left the floor in favor of the underside of his member, where it gently stroked the pulsing flesh and pinned it against his wobbling middle. Ogden reflexively bucked into hir soft pads and warm fur, prolonging his already lengthy orgasm.

The enhanced feline emptied his vast reserves for what had to have been hours, but he eventually spent himself and slid into a warm afterglow. When the stars faded from his vision, he looked up at his goddess through the canyon of hir breasts for a reaction. Ogden blushed heavily as shi swabbed a dollop of gel-like cum from hir bust and brought it to hir tongue. Shi made a

show of sampling his flavor as shi closed hir muzzle around the digit, humming in approval before swallowing it down. The show was more than enough to rekindle his lust, though his body would need some time before it could catch up with his spirit.

Golden-Tail was an impatient goddess however, and with an expert flex of a few critical muscles, the shi deposited a heavy drop of hir seed in his belly. Ogden felt the unmistakable ripple in hir spire as the viscous mass traveled into him, but he was let down when it wasn't followed. Shi slowly extracted herself from his well-worked gullet with a sloppy pop, a wide grin forming on hir muzzle as shi watched the lynx follow its gentle sways. "You have serviced your goddess far better than expected, kitten," shi chuckled. "Here is your wish."

Before Ogden could acknowledge hir address, the warmth in his sagging middle flared into an inferno. He fell to his paws and knees as waves of burning pleasure swept over his form, starting in his chest and shorting out everything on its way to his limbs. After a few all-consuming seconds, the radiant sensation focused on his pride. Feeling returned to his extremities as his barbed shaft throbbed in shameless bliss, each twitch an orgasm in itself. He spattered his seed across the carpet in a fresh coat as his gentiles grew to match his greatly increased virility, each pulse adding inches to his spire and sac.

His arms trembled as supporting himself in face of such rapture became too much, soon giving way and dropping him into the pool of his fertility. The feline's legs followed suit, pressing his lengthening cock between his chest and the cum-logged carpet. Ogden humped the floor as his orgasmic growth continued undeterred by his new position, the head of his member eventually poking him in the chin. His sac filled on an even greater scale, parting his thighs and surpassing his knees. By the time his pleasure relented he was easily in the same league as Golden-Tail, possibly larger. It would be a good while before the lynx would be able to stand on his own, but fortunately his kitsune goddess was there to help.

Ogden was still in a haze as shi lifted and reclined him against hir grand bust, but he was lucid enough to realize he had found paradise. The kitsune played across his heaving chest with hir multitude of tails, tracing out meaningless patterns as shi teased him. Shi cleansed their fur of his fluids with a simple gesture, allowing him to properly experience the warm fluffy fur of hir cleavage. His breathing relaxed as his body began to catch up with itself, and a quiet sigh of affection left his muzzle as hir paw stroked his cheek.

"You show great promise, young one," shi murmured. "There is such dedication and potential in you. It would be a shame to let it go to waste."

Ogden's purrs broke as shi replaced contentment with confusion. There wasn't a trace of malice in hir voice, but talk of wasted potential unsettled him. "What do you mean?"

“I have a proposition for you, Ogden. My name is virtually unknown in this realm, and I can’t spread my glory all on my own,” shi began. “I need a champion to convince this world of my greatness, and I think that champion may be you.”

The lynx was stunned by hir offer. A lifetime of being last pick for sports teams had shattered his hope of athletic fame, and an average GPA dashed any dreams of academic notoriety. The thought of being the chosen anything lit a fire in his soul. “What would have of me, my goddess?”

“Take up my mantle and spread my gifts across the land,” shi whispered. “That is my desire.”

A blush showed through his fur as he imagined what that would entail. “That is quite the task. I’m not sure I can do it by myself.”

The kitsune hugged him tightly, squeezing hir massive breasts around his slender figure. “You won’t be alone, my paladin. I’ll be with you every step of the way, filling you and your charges with my vigor.”

The lynx paused for a moment to consider hir offer, but in truth he was only waiting to seem less eager. Though this didn’t exactly fit his lofty fantasies of glory and power, he had secretly held on to the hope of encountering his defining moment. “Thy will be done, my goddess. I shall become your hand and voice in this world.”

Golden-Tail was caught off guard by his sudden change in tone, but hummed with his acceptance. “Then drink, my child. Fill yourself with my milk and might.”

Hir tails wrapped around him and flipped him over, sitting them face to chest. The kitsune’s breasts rested before him, rising and falling with hir breath. Hir nipples were invitingly prominent, each one as thick as his thumb and capped with an ivory pearl of milk. Ogden pressed his muzzle to one of hir peaks and gently bit down, catching the sensitive nub between his teeth as he suckled. Sweet fluid washed over his tongue at the slightest provocation, flooding his mouth and senses with hir divine flavor. He could hardly keep up with hir output, even at what was probably just a trickle for hir, and his cheeks gradually filled with what he couldn’t swallow.

Golden-Tail cooed as he suckled and carefully clutched his head in hir paws. A genuine smile crossed hir muzzle as shi looked upon his blissed-out expression, satisfied with hir choice of emissary. A number of hopeful souls had wished upon hir trail as shi tore into this dimension, but Ogden seemed to be the only one worthy enough for hir graces. A small gasp caught in hir throat as the tip of his spire rubbed against the base of hers, slicking both of them with his ample supply of pre. There would be time to tend to that later, however. For now he would have to be content with their current arrangement.

Ogden hardly noticed his passes over hir sac as he continued to partake of hir milk, filling him with hir power and blessing. His swaying middle expanded further as he drained hir breast, kindling a new fire in his belly. Unlike the last time, this one diffused through him almost

instantly. It distributed itself across his trembling form, pooling in fashion that foretold great change. Four wells of heat coalesced in his chest, as well as one behind his balls. He continued to feed regardless, completely drunk on both past pleasure and the promise of more. Whatever rational part of him remained openly welcomed whatever additions his goddess saw fit.

Inevitably the energy infusing his body reached a critical mass, and with the catalyst of Golden-Tail's will his transformation ignited. Every nerve in Ogden's body flared with blinding pleasure, as if struck by a bolt of lightning from Dionysus himself. His milk-flooded muzzle fell open in infinite bliss as his body warped in hir grasp, the kitsune molding him into a proper vessel for hir power. The sweeping change started in his chest as four nipples pierced his fur coat. The surrounding flesh swelled as formless aether condensed into fat and tissue, endowing him with everything he would need to produce vast seas of milk for hir followers. His breasts filled well past the point of natural, only stopping once they approached a size that rivaled Golden-Tail's.

The pulse of transfiguring energy flowed down his body from there, adding pounds of pliant mass to his frame as it advanced. The padding accentuated his rapidly feminizing shape, pushing him from passably average to decidedly curvy. Most of all his filled belly and narrow hips widened and softened, giving him the body of a seasoned breeder. Ogden's ass and thighs flared out to match, his legs only narrowing as they tapered into his calves. He had a figure that countless men and women dreamed of, yet the goddess was still not done altering hir new and beloved servant.

Golden-Tail shifted hir grip to his underarms as shi laid back onto his bed, pulling him atop hir. They rested face to face as the final concentration of magic spent itself, burrowing into Ogden's core from his taint. The kitsune collected him in hir embrace as shi cocooned them in hir tails, pressing their cocks together between their soft forms. Shi gently ground hir spire along his as he writhed in uncontrollable pleasure, murmuring lowly in his ear as a pair of feminine lips formed beneath his tailhole. A burning lance of pleasure shut out all other sensations as his canal delved into him, launching an extended orgasm as the structure capped itself with a greedy womb.

The newly minted herm rode out his first dual orgasm as his goddess toyed with him, coaching him through the assault of alien sensations. Ogden massaged a liberal coating of sexual fluids into their pelts as he bucked and squirmed, only the guiding arms of Golden-Tail preventing him from shaking over the edge of the mattress. His convulsions gradually lost their energy as his body became more accustom to the changes that had wracked it, and the lynx eventually found himself resting against the divine kitsune in a pleasantly exhausted haze. His form still buzzed with the echoes of his climax, but they were by no means debilitating.

Gradually his mind cleared, and face to face as they were he couldn't help but give his goddess a kiss. Golden-Tail smiled at the gesture and hugged hir paladin against hir breasts. "Your

ascension is only half complete, my champion. You have my blessings, but you lack the knowledge and skill to utilize them.”

Before Ogden could question hir, the sensation of hir tail between his thighs stole his breath. The tip of the fluffy appendage skirted along his needy sex, only stopping to tease his sensitive clit. His back arched as a second joined in the sensual dance, the two brushes always moving opposite directions over him. A heated moan rolled from his throat as the kitsune sat up, forcing his legs to wrap around hir waist as hir muzzle pressed into one of his four breasts. His sound was drawn into a long, low groan as shi began suckling from him. The lynx failed to give hir milk for the first gentle tugs, but inevitably he released a thin trickle of fluid as his body learned it was something to be shared.

Shi freed his tingling nipple with a pop as matronly fluid began flowing in earnest, but quickly set hir sights on the next of the quartet. As shi repeated the process a second time, hir paw slid down his softly furred sides and over the swell of his ass. Ogden let out a pleading whimper as hir tails left his sex, though they were quickly replaced by hir exploring digit. The feline shivered as shi slowly eased in and out of his clenching tunnel, drawing a storm of quiet huffs and begging pants. Despite his earth-shattering orgasm mere moments ago, Golden-Tail was able to stoke his body and spirit to recovery in record time.

As shi finished coaxing milk from his second breast, hir teasing relented. The kitsune cupped his soft rear with both paws as shi lifted him from hir lap and lined his crevice up with hir throbbing member. Ogden was fully aware of hir intentions, and the thought of hilding hir filled him with mixed nervousness and anticipation. A glance of hir calm expression somewhat eased his mind, allowing his desires to take hold where apprehension let go. The lynx was more than ready when hir pointed tip prodded his lips, the slight touch sending a shudder of pleasure up his spine.

Golden-Tail lowered him onto hir shaft at a brisk pace, only abating once shi stared him in the breasts. With a smirk shi latched on to one of his two dry nipples and slowed his fall to a glacial pace. Ogden begged his goddess to continue, but this time shi would not grant his wish so readily. He bounced in hir palms in an effort to break hir grip on his rear, but the kitsune simply lifted in time with him and didn't return his ground! By the time the feline realized what shi was doing, he had lost multiple inches and his breast just barely reached hir muzzle.

His tunnel rippled around the delicious tip of hir spire, burning with desire for what led up to it. The lynx pleaded for more of his goddess, but the mischievous spark in hir eye told him it wouldn't be that simple. Ogden forcibly tried to calm his lust-stricken form when he was silently promised more, but it was the most demanding test of self-restraint he had ever encountered. Golden-Tail allowed him to resume his descent at the same agonizing pace, but fortunately he was able to keep his need in check this time. The prospect of a monumental climax was just enough to keep him from chasing instant reward.

The experience was both rapturous and torturous for the conflicted lynx. He could feel every micron of his divine cock as it burrowed into him with tectonic speed, every little ridge and vein nearly overloading in itself. Rather than help sate his lusts however, it made him crave more. Ogden fought with every ounce of his willpower to resist the temptation of grabbing Golden-Tail by the hips and pull himself down into his lap, but he knew that would cause more problems than it would solve. Instead he resigned himself to his treatment and struggled to block out the aching need in his loins.

Golden-Tail chuckled as Shi watched his internalized battle, and was happily surprised when he steeled his resolve and held himself together. The feline still had a long way to go however, and the devious kitsune wasn't about to make his rite of passage an easy one. His tails teased what his arms and lips could not reach, brushing his exposed clit and coiling around his mostly ignored member. Ogden bit his lip as he fought against his mounting desires, throwing every fiber of his being into resisting his skillful advances. If his goddess was going to play with him, he was going to make it worth his while.

The feline's feminine arousal pooled in his lap as their game drew into its closing rounds. He squirmed atop his pole as he leaked a mixture of pre and milk without end, but amazingly remained steadfast. By the time Golden-Tail had finished lapping from his final breast, he was only a few inches above his knot. His sac rested heavily on his wide thighs, and he yearned for the moment his round ass would meet his knees. He had already impressed his goddess with his feat of self-control, but out of obligation and habit Shi made the final stretch the most difficult. Shi threaded his bobbing spire through the tunnel of their seemingly infinite cleavage and took his barbed tip into his muzzle.

The shock alone nearly broke Ogden's concentration as his hips reflexively prepared to buck, but he was luckily able to save himself the blissful agony of restarting their dance. His goddess chuckled at the near-miss, and the vibrations of his vocalization nearly toppled him again. The lynx screwed his eyes shut as he braced for what was becoming the three most trying inches of his life. All of his teasing up until now might as well have been nothing but talk, and he shivered in the face of his finale. He made the mistake of focusing on the sensations of his spread tunnel in an attempt to find refuge and nearly came as he unleashed the need he had so excellently suppressed.

Ogden was coming undone as he neared his knot, neither of them sure he would make it to his knot. Frankly Golden-Tail didn't mind either way, but his champion wasn't sure he could so easily give up what he had already claimed. Fortunately for him, his lightly swollen bulb pressed against his entrance before the last threads of his restraint slipped through his grip. With a small gasp of pleasure, the kitsune halted his journey down his pole. He had passed his test with flying colors and had once again proven himself worthy of his mantle. The lynx met his gaze just long enough to see the approval in his eye before Shi released his hold on his rump.

In the ensuing seconds, a number of things happened. The unprepared lynx fell onto hir knot, the force of gravity popping it in. The sudden stretch combined with overwhelming fullness set off his feminine orgasm, which had been smoldering at the flash point for over an hour. At the same, Golden-Tail took his cock deep into hir muzzle and wrapped hir tongue around it. Ogden's composure shattered instantly, and he let out a cry of pleasure as he flooded hir muzzle with his thick seed. Between the adoration of hir disciple and the tight flesh rippling around hir, the kitsune found hir stamina quickly waning. Hir knot grew to its full size as shi was milked, and shi was soon filling him with hir divine fluids.

They rode out their shared orgasm as it ravaged their senses, doing everything in their power to prolong it. The goddess and champion cradled each other as they writhed in mutual bliss, reveling in the pact that had been forged between them. Ogden's cries reached a fever-pitch as fragments of hir wisdom rushed into him with every orgasmic pulse of hir shaft, endowing him with the knowledge required to spread hir glory across the land. He instantly became aware of innumerable sexual positions from countless cultures, as well as a wealth recipes for natural sexual enhancements. The most important piece of information however, was a ritual that would invoke hir presence.

Gradually the pair descended from their climactic high into pleasant afterglow, Ogden struggling to maintain consciousness as the rush of divine coupling left him. Golden-Tail clutched him to hir chest as he went slack with exhaustion and gave him a soft kiss between his ears. It would be a few hours before hir magic fully took effect, and it was probably for the best he be asleep for the rest of the process. Shi coaxed a moan from his drowsy muzzle as shi carefully popped hir knot from his lips and withdrew hir cock from his depths. Not a drop of seed escaped his innermost chamber once shi was out, and within minutes he would return to his original tightness.

Golden-Tail banished their mixed fluids from his previously soaked mattress and gently laid him down. His middle sloshed with hir prodigious load and his breasts wobbled with hir bounty, but he was otherwise motionless in hir arms. The poor mortal had completely spent himself trying to please hir, but he would take satisfaction in his success when he woke. Once the lynx was settled into bed, shi left him a parting gift and vanished just as suddenly as shi appeared. The kitsune had set hir plans in motion, and now it was time to watch the show.

Ogden rose the next morning to fluttering sunlight and chirping birds. For a brief instant he thought the events of the previous night had been a dream, but he was shaken from this cruel illusion by the sight of his body. The feline was almost as massive as his goddess, but he had an extra pair of breasts that more than made up for any shortcoming. His middle hung heavily from his frame as he pulled himself into the waking world, still filled to capacity with the kitsune's

abundant fertility. His room was exactly as he had left it before their romp, right down to the pens on his desk, except for what appeared to be a token from his goddess.

Folded over the back of his chair was a set of opulent robes and a medallion. The religious garment was woven from the finest fabric and inlaid with flawless gems. It was perfectly tailored to fit his new body, hugging and accentuating his curves while having enough room to grow should he find himself even more gravid. The large amulet dangled from his neck before coming to rest on his covered cleavage, symbolizing everything his future priesthood would stand for. The center of the medallion was emblemized with Golden-Tail's grinning visage and outlined with runes of prosperity and fertility. As Ogden pulled the gold-lined hood over his head, a familiar voice rang in his ears.

"Go forth, and spread the gifts of our loins!"