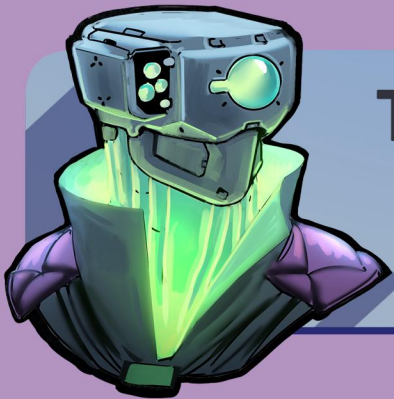


Hello !

The coming short stories are old short commissions & projects I did in 2020. I thought it would be a good idea to release them for free.

It's fun to see how I have evolved through the years!

I hope you will like them :)



Thanks for reading !

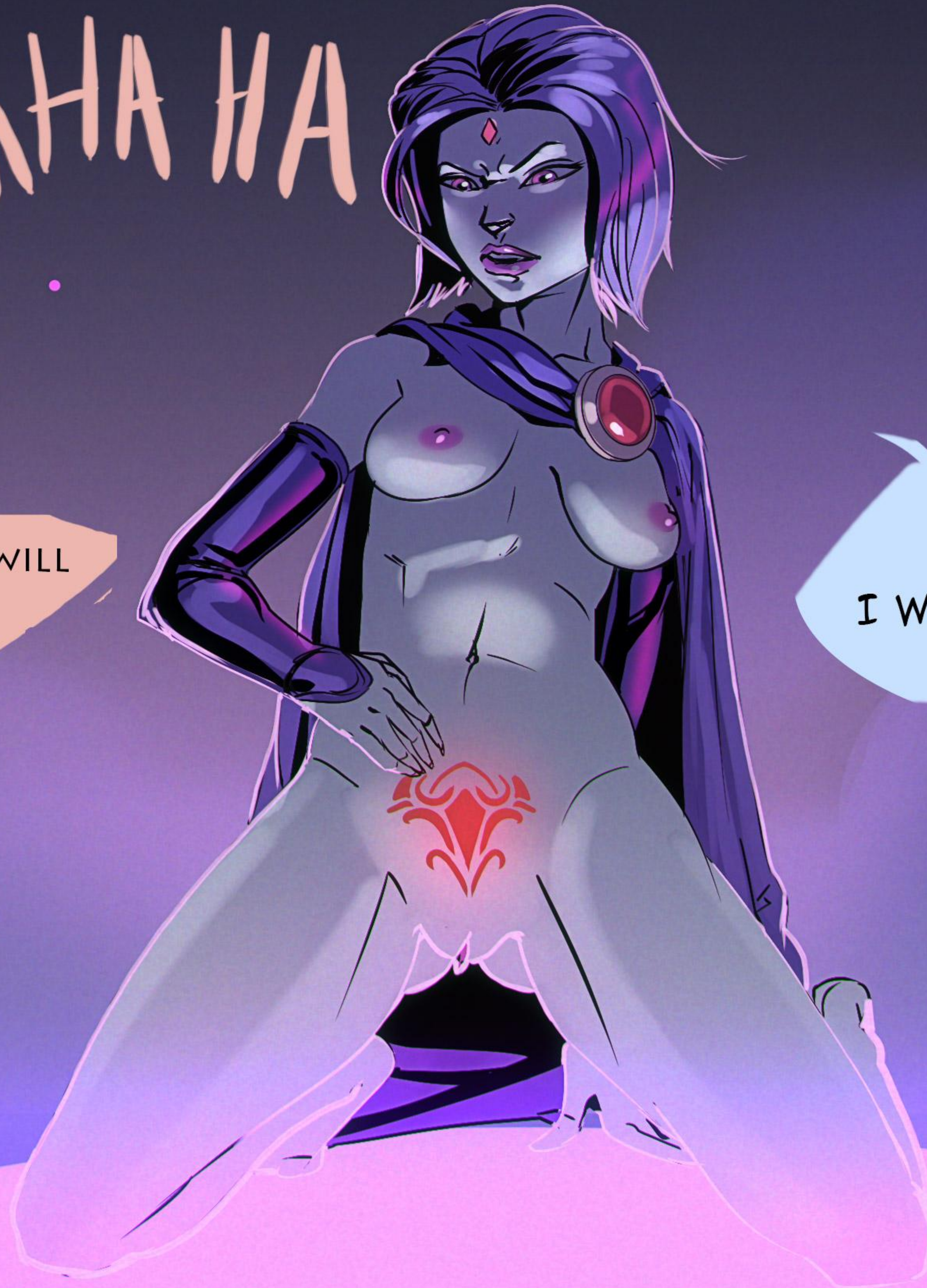
You want to read more, get a commission, join the community ?
Check out <https://orionart.carrrd.co/>

HAHA HA

I FINALLY FOUND A WAY
TO BREAK YOUR BARRIER !

SOON YOUR TRUE NATURE WILL
BE REVEALED TO **ALL!**

YOU WISH !
I WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN !!



OH!

AZ...AZARATH METR-ION

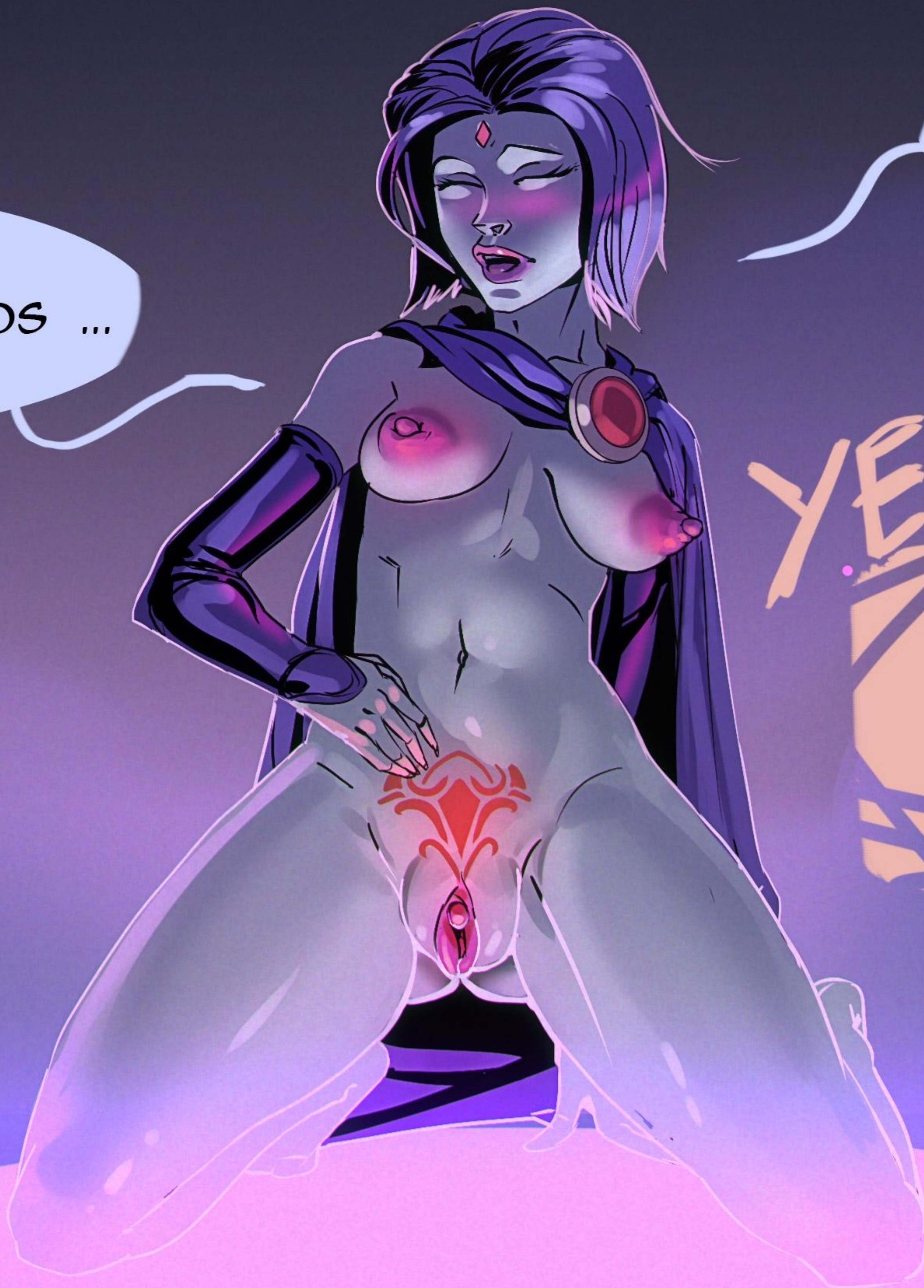
ZIN-*GGH*-THOS ...

♥
OHG-FUCK!
♥

YES!

LET YOUR FLESH FLOW!

IT IS TIME TO LET
YOUR NATURE SHINE
AGAIN SLUT!



UOOH ...

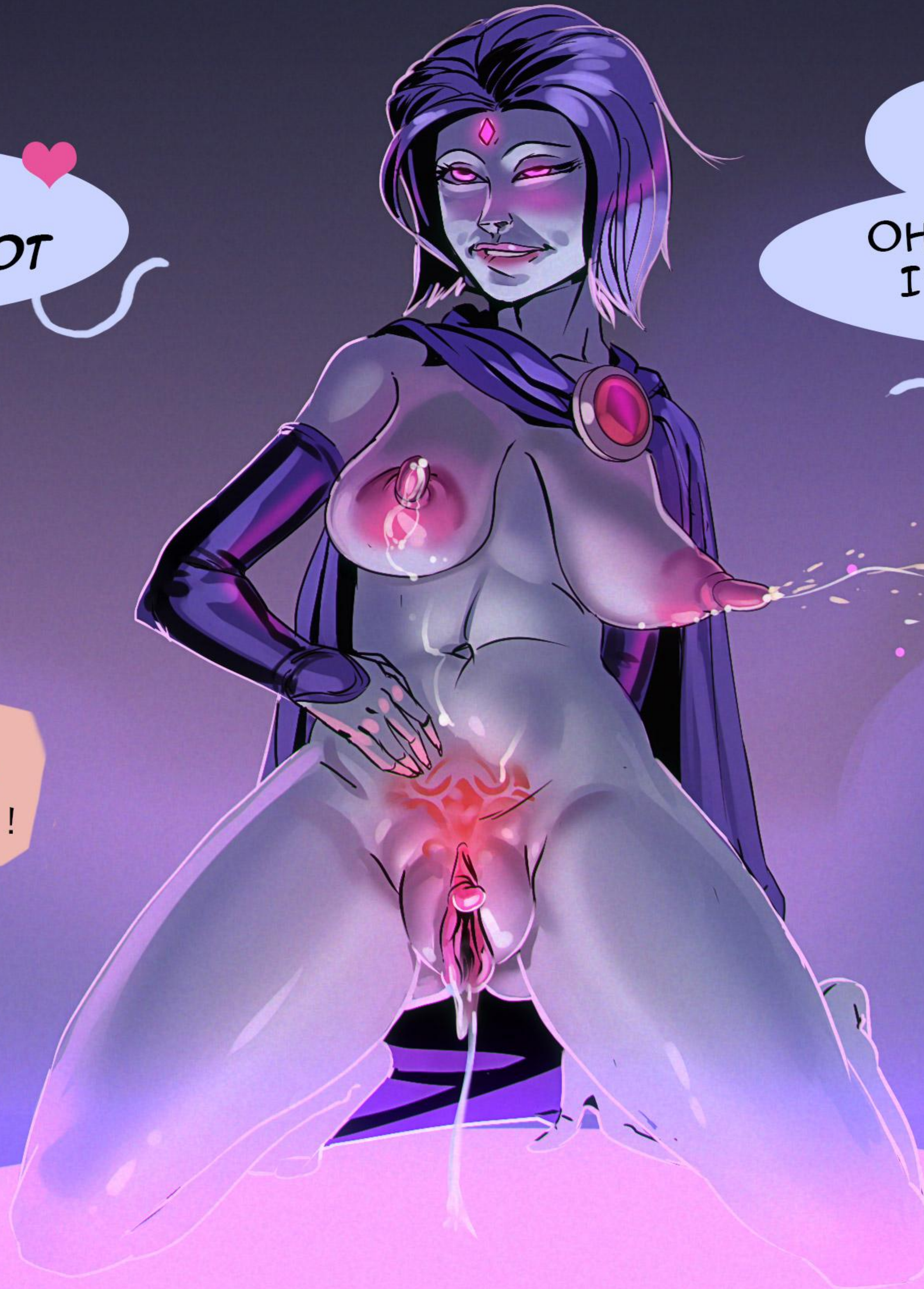
I FEEL SO...
HOT

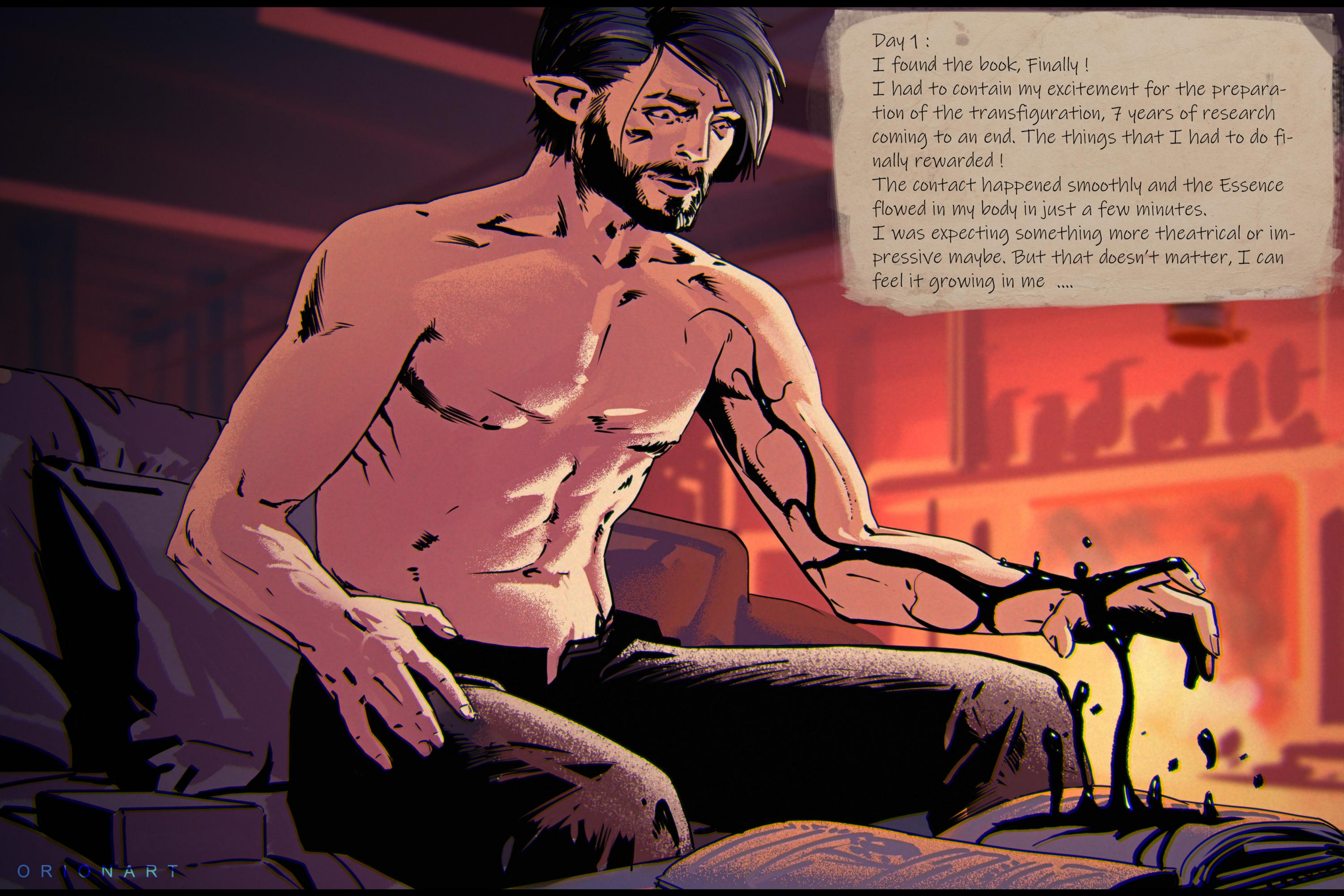
HNN

OH NO ...
I'M SO **HORNY AGAIN!**

LOOK AT YOU !

NOW GO ON AND FILL THIS
DRIPPING CUNT OF YOURS !





Day 1 :

I found the book, Finally !

I had to contain my excitement for the preparation of the transfiguration, 7 years of research coming to an end. The things that I had to do finally rewarded !

The contact happened smoothly and the Essence flowed in my body in just a few minutes.

I was expecting something more theatrical or impressive maybe. But that doesn't matter, I can feel it growing in me

Day 3 :

I was ill during the previous day since the contact.
I woke up this morning with little memories of
that time but the essence made me a woman !
I could be terrified by that change but I feel so
much stronger and powerful now, I am leaving hu-
manhood behind !

Could it be that transfiguration is a power that
was given to me ?

The possibilities are endless !



Day 25 :

I made a mistake ! I thought that the entity needed a pact to move between worlds, like an exchange but it made ME the passage.

It took me by surprise when I felt it penetrating me for the first time, it was so intense that I reached orgasm quickly. It hasn't stopped since, the entity is still impregnating me as I write these lines. My body is still changing, growing so much ...



Day 32,

I woke up this morning , empty. The entity passed in our world and ... just left. My body hasn't re-verted, the mark is still present, imprinted in me. I can feel it calling other entities.

I can't resist them, they are getting closer, touching me, moving me. I can't push them away or run, they follow me. Their touch feels so good, there are so many ...









ETHERIAL, SLIME MOTHER





This set was commissioned and went through several polls, these polls allows subscribers to choose the mutations that the character would have.

(All stats start at 0, things start to be inhumane at 5)

FINAL RESULTS

Breasts : 5 | Nipples : 4 | Lactation : 7 | Sex Drive : 10 | Alien trait : 13
| Genitals : 0 | Pheromones : 0 | Lower Body : 4

- + Male genitals (+)
- + Oral Overhaul
- + Mutant Limb

Etherial was one of the very few of her species : dragonites. Powerful and resilient, dragonites are known for their nonchalance and detachment from other species.



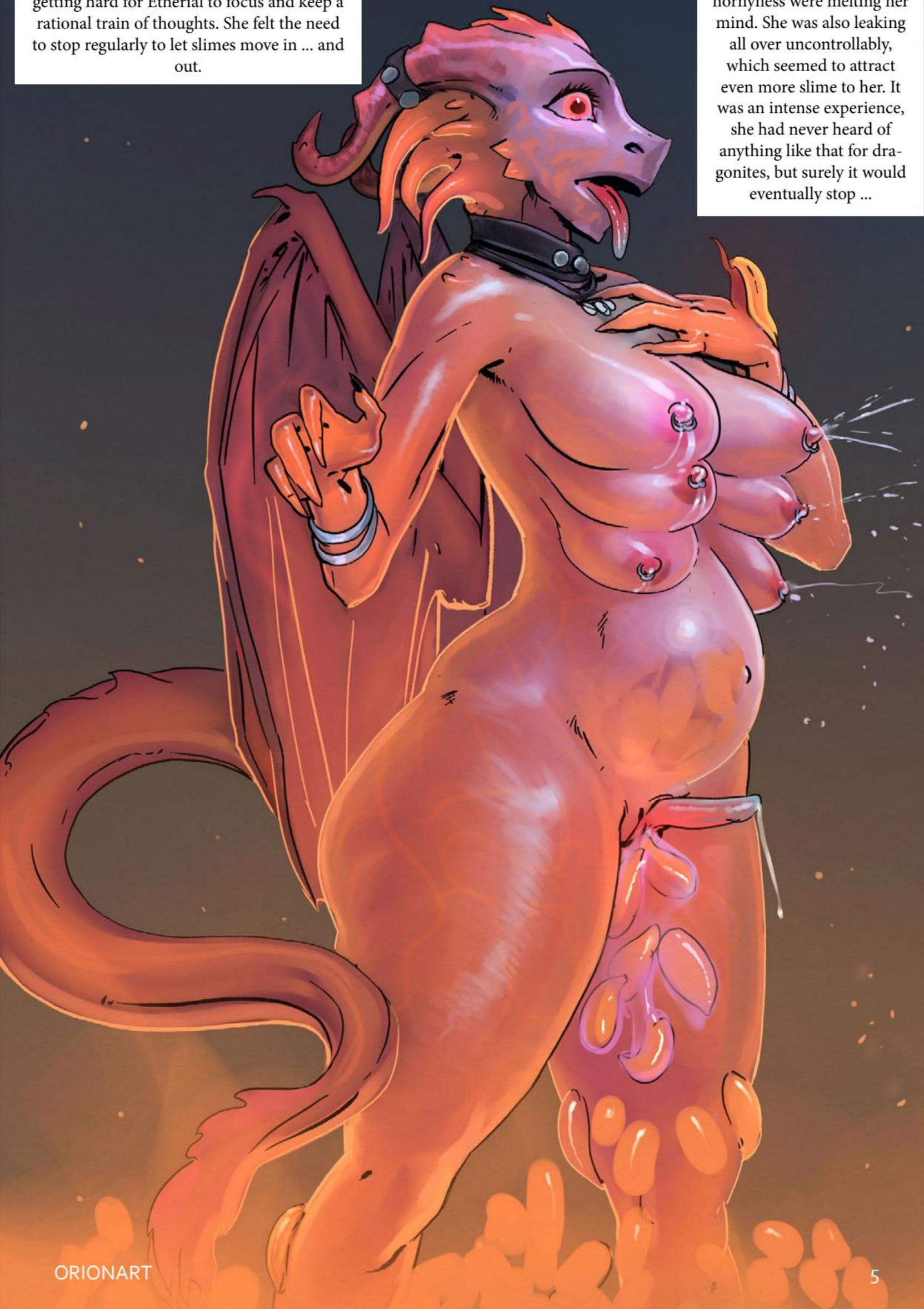
Young and hungry for experiments, Etherial heard of slime creatures that would overwhelm the «furs». Apparently their bodies were too weak to resist these small creatures. It was all funny for her, she was already deep into the slime caves, the little yellow things crawling around had no effect on her. How could they ? Her skin was diamond hard and no poison could affect her ...



She didn't notice that some slipped in her. Later she was amazed to see her body grow a bit ! And the sensations were very pleasant. Maybe she could bring back some of these slimes, a new recipe for dragonites maybe ? Etherial thought about the fun and fame she could have with these : Get chunkier and hornier ! She started walking back to the entrance of the cave, wondering how long these funny temporary changes would last ...

Hours later, Etherial couldn't find the cave's exit. The swelling didn't stop and it was getting hard for Etherial to focus and keep a rational train of thoughts. She felt the need to stop regularly to let slimes move in ... and out.

It felt like the soothing waves of pleasure and hornyness were melting her mind. She was also leaking all over uncontrollably, which seemed to attract even more slime to her. It was an intense experience, she had never heard of anything like that for dragonites, but surely it would eventually stop ...





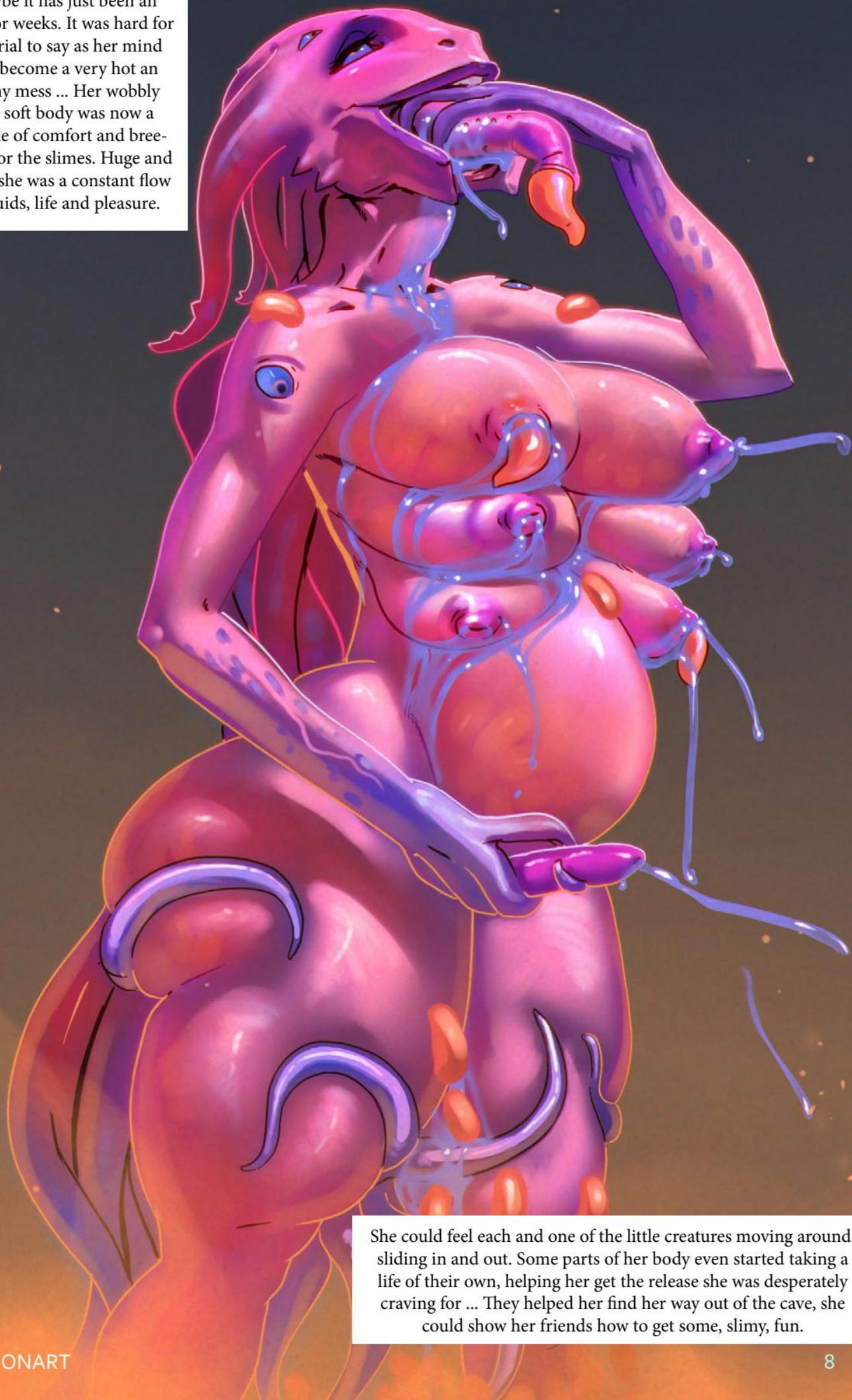
Etherial had to stop to rest a bit, she was so warm and wobbly and all that slime wasn't helping her move around... She started massaging her ample breasts, which were unusually sensitive. A pleasant pressure surged through her nipple when a slime slid out of it ... The changes were getting a bit more extreme than she thought. But it was all feeling so good, all the slime moving around on her and in her were helping with the mind-numbing hornyness that kept rising...

Ehterial felt the swelling in real time: her body getting softer, fluids accumulating and slimes moving inside. A warm pressure kept building, every part of her was filling up with slime and juicy nourishing fluids. This was true for her mind too, flowing with pleasure, softness and excitement at the sight of each of the little creatures.

Ehterial tried to say something but instead of her voice it was more slime that came out with a flow of nourishing fluids.



Maybe it has just been an hour or weeks. It was hard for Etherial to say as her mind had become a very hot and horny mess ... Her wobbly and soft body was now a temple of comfort and breeding for the slimes. Huge and leaky she was a constant flow of fluids, life and pleasure.



She could feel each and one of the little creatures moving around, sliding in and out. Some parts of her body even started taking a life of their own, helping her get the release she was desperately craving for ... They helped her find her way out of the cave, she could show her friends how to get some, slimy, fun.