



CASTLE SHOWDOWN



„Come out of there!“ Brian screamed through the ice-cold air. The night had already fallen over the ancient ruin and a rumbling in the sky above pronounced that a storm was coming. His last clues had led Brian to this castle, probably a Ketoran one if he got the architecture right.

Over the last weeks, the citizens of Slimdale had been terrorized by an ancient evil. 3 citizens had disappeared during one night, so the mayor of the small town in the northern hills had to ask the inquisition for help.

After the first inquisition team had found first clues of unnatural activity, it disappeared without any trace, Brian Mastock, one of the commanders of the „Order of Fiery Fists“ (FFO) had decided to take care of the case.

„I know you are there! Show yourself and let us end this!“ Only the louder-growing sound of thunder seemed to answer him, as he drew his dyno-sword, ready to heat up its blade with the handle at its hilt. „In the name of the Inquisition!“ He began, „You have been blamed for...“ Suddenly a smooth grinding was coming out of the main entrance of the old building, as a monstrous, obviously female creature slipped out of the darkness.

„You really think...“ The creature started, while her bare breasts dangled from left to right with each movement of her monstrous, snake-like abdomen. She had 2 pairs of them. „You really think, we care about your stupid law, mortal?“

The pair of wings on her back slowly started to unfold, as she looked down on Brian with an almost disgusted face. „Many had tried to kill us before, human... this town was out of balance.“

„Nonsense!“ Brian shouted. „This town was living in peace, until you appeared! In the name of the Inquisition, you shall.“

The Naga started to hiss angrily „Silence!“ Her voice almost as intimidating as the thunder in the sky. Snakes started to curl in her hair. „Their lack of faith alone had awoken us!“ Her eyes started to glow in a blueish light, as she came a bit closer „We need to remind them, who truly rules these lands...“



„Enough of this!“ Brian shouted as he pulled the handle on his sword. „face your judgement, you monster!“

The Naga only snipped with her fingers „I dont think ssso“ she whispered. Suddenly, the soft earth around Brian was starting to move. Brian looked around, confused. Something was in the ground below, plowing through the soft, mossy earth. „You are not the frssts who tried to ssstop usss!“ the Loralisk laughed „Its YOU, who will face the judgement, human!“

With a loud hiss, a giant snake broke through the surface. Drooling from a soft pair of lips in her face, it looked over to Brian. Countless pairs of soft tits dangled from its underside, as it started to move towards him – in the corner of his eyes, Brian saw another snake emerging from the pit around him.

„haha, dont you recognize them? The lasst you send after us, had become our ssservants now!“ In horror, Brian watched the giant snake slowly slithering closer. Its bright blue, reptilian eyes reminded him of... „Jason?! - Jason is that you?... Oh my..“ Brian saw a red amulett between the dirty tits of the drool-spitting snake, that once was his friend.

„Cocksssss!“ It hissed, as it attacked „Cocksssss!!“ Another hissing voice came from the right snake. In shock, Brian tried to dodge the attack. In a swift move, he took a step to the side, and hit the drooling snake with his blade. With a loud slap, the tits of the creature smacked into the soft mud „cooocksssss!“ -it was unharmed and dug back into the mud.



„You sssould better give them, what they want!“ A voice, now next to Brian hissed. He turned around. The Loralisk was now directly in front of him. With a broad grin, she gazed down right into his eyes, as a blue light flamed up in them.

Brian felt warm. Somehow, he felt good, even if the cold rain was slowly dripping onto his face. The deep eyes of the Loralisk calmed him down. „soo... peaceful..“

„Yessss“ the Loralisk answered, as she carefully lifted up her robe. Right beneath it, a weird, twitching snake slipped out from a tight slit. „We will let you choose: Kiss one of these snakes and play with them for the ressst of your life, aching for our rod.... or“ She stopped, as Brian was already drooling a bit at the thought of becoming a mindless beast, feeling the bliss of not caring about anything. „Or... Kiss, ussss, and join the legacy of our race. To keep watch about the balance..“

Brian moved towards her face. Her eyes were so beautiful. So calm, so perfect... his lips touched her wet lips, as he felt her tongue slipping inside his throat.

A warmth started to fill Brians body, like if his blood was cold before. He stumbled backwards, as he suddenly realized what he had done. „You monster!“ he screamed, as his sword fell into the mud. The snakes around him, seemed to have lost their interest.

„don't call uss that“ The Loralisk hissed happily. „You are just like uss now, remember?“ Brian stumbled through the muddy ground and pulled his gloves from his hands. His teint had turned into a blueish grey. „you... Ugggh... reverse this!“ He felt his feet growing out of his shoes, as more and more of his equipment fell from his body.

„You are open to kiss one of these..“ The Naga grinned, as she pointed at the massive snakes, still whispering the only word they were able to speak. „Your decision!“ She slowly curled back towards to entrance she came from. „When you are ready... join usss inside the castle, otherwise, We will feed you tomorrow out here together with your comradessss“ she pointed at a wet bulge on her long coat. „cocksssss, remember?“ she laughed out loud, as she disappeared in the darkness again.



„I don't want to be a willingless snake!“ Brian screamed to himself. „But Also I don't wanna end up like her as well!“ But it was already too late. The pressure on his chest had pushed his armor from his body, as a pair of huge breasts pushed through the fabric. „Gahw.... hnoooo!“

His equipment removed by the snakes around him, Brian now stood naked in the pool of mud. He moaned, as his whole face started to deform, slowly stretching into a reptilian muzzle- His spine felt weird out of a sudden... so much stronger than before.

More and more weigh builded up on his upper body, as a second pair of tits formed below the first, while a set of wings broke free from his back.

His knees felt weak... somehow, his tail was trying to support him, but the wet, muddy ground was not helping him very much.

Meanwhile, the drooling snakes had come closer, greedily looking at Brians still human penis hanging, dangling between his legs. „Hgr... hhh... Ghatt... Ghatt away from me!“ He moaned. A weird twitching movement appeared in the corner of his eye. „Ghet away from uss!“

In Horror, Brian realized, that the twitching movement came from another drooling snake-head. But this time, it was not even a snake from the mud: Two long, scaled bodies had grown out his head... these snakes were a part of him! „kiss... kiss... lick... lick“ two quiet voices hissed inside of his head.

Brian felt his tail pushing him up into the cold night-air, as his legs fused with his new abdomen. „Hnooo.... sssshut up! His horns now fully grown, he spread his wings, as his body bended backwards a bit, giving him a good view of what was happening to his front.



His Nipples had opened into obscene mouths, greedily sucking in the air. Their long tongues, licked over them, wetting them with a constant film of drool. „suck, suck...” „Gawwdd...”

“Shut UP!” His whole body was aching and begging to be satisfied, the voices where not very loud, but Brian was also unable to ignore them. „Let usss focussss!” Brian shouted from his new mouth. „Be quiet, or noone will get fed!” He pleaded

The voices stopped, and now, Brian saw what had happened to his cock: His once human penis had turned into a naked, slimy, snake-like abomination that constantly drooled a thick, viscous liquid.

The snakes came closer greedily, as they saw his transformation had finished. Quickly, one of the snakes started to rub its tits over Brians new, scaly abdomen. „Cocksssss” it moaned, as it carefully let its soft lips slip over the veiny monstrosity Brians penis had turned into.

„Please... dont do this... oh... please...” The snake carefully sucked over the soft surface, obviously enjoying the taste of the disgusting organ. „hrrr... hh” Brian felt as more and more blood was pumped inside his cock. The voices from his breasts and additional heads started to grow weaker.



„hhh... yes... hh... yess.... do it.... please usss, ssssnake“ Brian suddenly felt aroused and powerful. The other voices seemed to become quiet, as long as someone was pleasing him. With glee, he rammed his new cock deeply inside the snakes throat, which moaned lustfully.

With a loud scream, Brian squirted a mess of cum inside the snake. Pleased and curious how long the silence in his head would last, the new Loralisk followed her mistress inside the castle, still a bit unsteady in her movement.

