

REVENGE of the FOREST



„That idiot Ryan!“ Ember stumped through the forest a little pissed. Her vacation out here in the woods had started so well, until she had noticed that there was no firewood to heat the stove.

„Where the hell should I find wood that is dry enough now?“ Ember stopped on a small glade. The sun was already setting and a few rays shone through the dense canopy. „Well, this one looks a little damaged at least.“ Exhausted, the young woman lowered the axe she had carried on her shoulder.

The tree in front of her already had a few marks in its bark. Someone had clearly tried to cut it before and a few branches further up looked pretty dead and dry.

„Well, guess it will smoke, but still better than freezing tonight.“ She shrugged and started to lift the axe.

Suddenly, something darted out from beneath her and grabbed her wrists. Shocked by the sudden attack, Ember let go of the axe, which was taken away by another thick root that seemed to emerge from the ground. „What the!?“ More and more strong, tentacle-like roots curled around her arms and legs, until she was trapped in a standing position in front of the tree.

A weird, green energy started to glow in the small cracks of the bark of the tree in front of her, as another green root slowly grew out of a knothole.



„Who is disturbing us?!!“ The voice seemed to come from everywhere at once. Ember, still paralyzed and trapped looked at the pinkish bloom, sitting at the top of the root that slowly came closer to her face.

„S-SORRY! I-I didn't meant to-“ Ember started to explain herself, as the voice suddenly became louder and more aggressive. „INTRUDER! You came with a tool of destruction to destroy the peace of this grove!!“

between her legs, Ember saw a new, thick root slowly pushing out from the dirt. „NO, NO, PLEASE, I JUST CAME HERE TO- „„SILENCE!!“ The voice yelled angrily „Wee should turn you into a tree for the next centuries! Unable to move until you learned your lesson!!“

The thick root between Embers legs had emerged fully from the dirty ground now, it looked wet and kinda phallic, as it grew closer to her crotch, twitching like an angry snake. „P-Please... Noo....!“

„But“ the voice continued „We have a better plan for you...“ One of the smaller tentacle-roots had already torn open embers jeans. In horror, the young woman felt the thick root carefully pulling on her slip. Another one had sneaked beneath her shirt already and started to curl around her naked breast.



„Please... nooo...“ The root pulled her slip to the side as the thick, cock-like tentacle touched Embers nethers. The weird acorn at its tip slowly slipping between her labia, as Ember let out a deep moan in a mix of disgust and pleasure.

The acorn was pushing deeper, and Ember felt its shape pushing her cunt wide open as it finally slipped inside her vagina. Drool and tears runned over the young womans face, as she moaned even deeper, feeling the strong root pleasuring her.

The pinkish bloom in front of her face suddenly opened and came closer, another kind of tentacle was growing out from the middle of it. Unable to close her mouth because of her moaning and heavy breathing, the tip of the bloom slipped inside Embers throat.

Ember shook her head and struggled, as the thick strong root in her mouth squirted a strong pheromone inside her. A sweet syrup that actually tasted pretty good filled her mouth, and slowly, Ember struggled less, as the rest of her clothes were removed by the roots that had trapped her.



Ember suddenly enjoyed the taste. It was delicious! Still feeling the acorn in her nethers causing waves of pleasure, Ember looked at her hands in a daze.

Her fingers had become covered in soft, brown bark, that looked like gloves a bit. A tickling on her legs told her that something was happening to her legs, too! The roots had let go of her, not a single one was holding her down anymore... was she... doing this voluntarily??

Greedily, Ember sucked more at the phomone-filled bloom, as her whole body felt like it was becoming stronger. The tickling started on her face, too and with a sudden move of the root, the sweet source of sirup was pulled out of Embers mouth.

„There you are“ The tree whispered. The tone in its voice was friendly and calm by now, almost like a mother that was caring for her children.

Ember looked down her body, still dazed and weak on her knees. All of her skin was covered in a soft kind of bark. Still flexible like flesh in the most areas, her feet and hands had become darker and stronger, like being covered in a natural wood-like armor.

A sudden pressure in her nethers woke Ember from her daze, as she felt something hard slipping inside of her. Insecure, she lowered her hand to let her fingers slip over the swollen slit between her legs. „Your seed my child“ The voice of the tree whispered.



„Seed?“ Ember moaned, as the hard object slowly started to slip out from her spreading cunt.

Long strands of slime dripped from her stretching pussy, causing a small pool on the ground. Small blooms and patches of grass grew wherever the liquids had touched the ground.

„The most valuable of seeds.“ The voice continued. „Plant it as soon as you can, you only got this one. It will be your scion, your life tree, and nothing can harm you as long as it exists.“

Ember bit her lip, as the pleasure in her nethers almost drove her insane. Suddenly, something hard and warm slipped into her hands from her oozing pussy. Confused, she looked at the acorn, that had started to glow in her hands. „Defend it at any cost, and you will be reborn season after season.“

