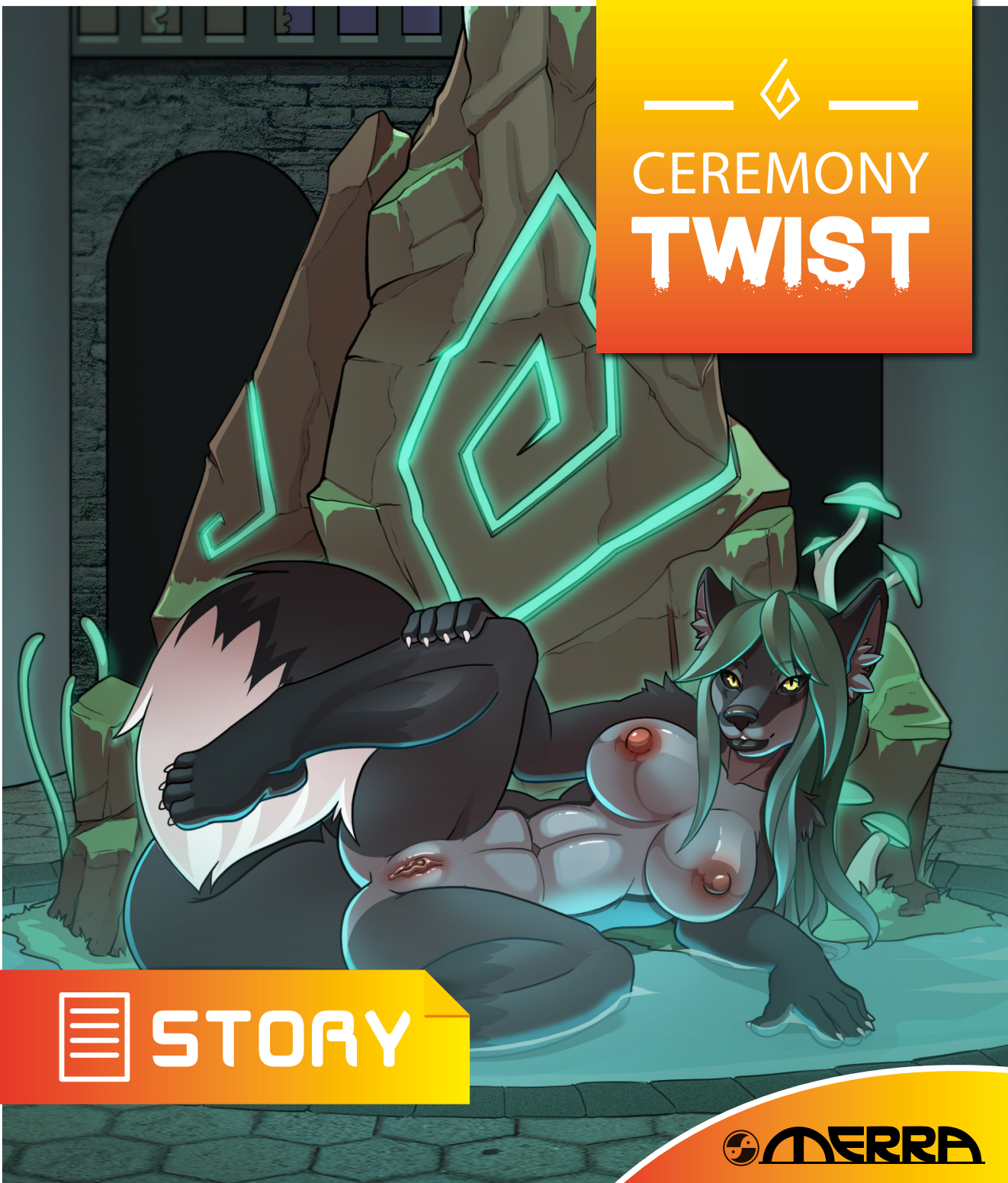




CEREMONY **TWIST**



STORY



Mylo lifted the heavy jar that had be prepared for the ceremony. The chants of the Ketoran priests in his ears, the young man walked across the plateau in the middle of the citadel.

Finally, the day had come. Since he joined the Cult of Tino, Mylo had dreamt to become one of the wolf-like Ketorans. Their elegance had always impressed him, how they were able to sneak without a sound, their superior senses and strength.

Finally, Mylo reached the pond in the middle of the ritual-place. Zal-luno, the Ketoran ceremony was up to begin.

"Step inside the sacred pond human!" A Ketoran priest pointed to the blueish water that surrounded a rock with strange carvings.

"Let the waters clean your soul and speak out your oath to the full moon, to be part of our tribe"

Mylo's feet touched the water. He looked at his hands.

"Alright, time for a new life I guess"

He dipped the jar into the pond and let some water run over his chest. It was surprisingly warm and sprinkled on his skin. The runes on the rock in the middle of the pond started to glow in a greenish tone, as the light of the moon touched them.



The water had drenched his shorts already, as Mylo noticed that sprinkling feeling seemed to arouse him. Ashamed, he tried to hide his growing boner, that was clearly pushing against the fabric of his tight shorts.

"Hnn... so...tight, I cant!" Mylo picked up the water-filled jar again, as he could barely walk back into the middle of the pond. His cock had grown rock-hard and Mylo desperately tried to pull up his shorts to stop his penis to slip out of it.

"Ugh, no, please,... look away!" All Ketorans stared at him, as the moonlight hit him and they started to chant.

In horror, Mylo realized that the water was obviously shrinking his pants! With every second, the fabric grew tighter around his cock... no... his whole pelvis! Mylo snarled "Guess thats my new Ketoran member down there... hehe... maybe I will become one of the alphas!"

He almost bit his tongue, as the tightness around his waist almost became painful. Then the inevitable happened: His pants ripped open.



To Mylo's surprise, his cock still looked human. "What the?!" It wasn't even that hard anymore and dangled to the left and right between his thighs. Slowly Mylo started to realize, that not the size of his cock had ripped his pants open: It was the size of his hips!

"What.. whats happening to me?!" Confused, Mylo touched the soft flesh that was forming a feminine hip. The well trained muscles of his torso had been replaced by soft, female fat. "P-please!! Y-you said, I will be one of you!"

The Ketoran priest lifted his hood and looked over to Mylo. "Of course we said that, and you will be! Zal-Luno decided that your place in our tribe will be that of a caring female..." He stopped. "A wise decision, since our alphas need pups in heir packs."

"P-Pups... you mean... the Alphas will.... f-fuck me?!" Mylo became nervous at the thought.. "Calm down!" The priest appeased "I promise, nothing will happen against your will!"

Suddenly, Mylo felt a weird stretching feeling on his chest. A loud moan escaped his throat, which grew more and more feminine with every second. The nipples on his breasts bloated up and formed stiff teats, as more and more soft tissue builded up, forming two female tits.

"Hngnoow!" Mylo snarled, his voice already female and strangely lust-filled.



The teeth in Mylos mouth had grown into feral fangs, as more and more dark fur crept up his legs. He tried to take a look at his back, as he realized that even more fur was growing back there. His spine felt like it was spanned in a screw-clamp, In the back of his eyes, Mylo saw a tail growing out from over his butt.

"Hnnnggg..This feels weeeeeeeird....!" Mylos face was growing longer, slowly forming a snout. His nose had already transformed into a wet wolf-nostril, as more fur grew up his neck.

The feral pheromones of the wolf-DNA had even affected Mylos human hair. Instead of his shorter man-cut, long bright strands now fell over his shoulders. Suddenly, Mylo felt his senses sharpen, his new nose smelled far more, and his furry ears were able to turn into various directions!

"Well.. ugh... this doesnt feel that bad at all!" Mylos Tits dangled in front of him. Carefully, he touched the soft, female skin, as a completely new sensation flooded his brain with endorphines.

His crotch was like it was on fire with lust. The more Mylo started to knead his new female tits, the more he felt his aroused cock pumping. He started to breath heavy and moan. Mylo's whole crotch and parts of his stomach seemed to change.



His body was now almost completely covered in dark fur and Mylo realized that something else was happening between his legs: A weird, wet membrane had grown around the shaft of his cock and parts of his testicles. Carefully, Mylo lowered his hand and tried to touch the slimy skin.

Torn between being curious and afraid, Mylo started to explore whatever was happening to his cock: A wet, deep hole had formed right between his shaft and testicles, excreting a thick lubricant that was soon covering his balls. "this... is this?! ... Ugh... damn, ... yes it is!!"

Mylo let one of his fingers run over the side of the forming vagina. It felt stretchable and wet while almost overflowing with a slick substance.

He bit his lip, as Mylo saw his former cock shrinking further. The meaty lips of what appeared to be a female genital soon now dominated his crotch. "This feels ...l-lewd..."

He let his fingers run over what was left of his testicles: A wet, slimy mons that formed the base of his new cunt. Mylo felt horny out of a sudden. A weird, desperate urge filled his mind. As he saw the tip of his cock growing into a tiny clitoris that slipped inside the meaty folds of his wolf-pussy.

"Such.. temptation.....!" The fingers of his left hand carefully plowed through his new labia. Carefully, he tried to find the correct spot to slide his fingers in. "Ugh!.. no, not deep enough..." Mylo was surprised how close the needy hole of his vagina had grown to his ass. He almost had to bend his whole arm to get a good access to his aching, female sex.



Mylo lowered himself into a sitting position before he was almost lying inside the pond. Finally, he found a good position to explore his new equipment.

He felt his finger slowly pushing inside his vagina, as he let out a lustful moan. The tight, slimy walls of his cunt sucked tightly around the intruding finger, as the vacuum inside created a mix of slick- and farting noises with every stroke. "This.. HH... this feels so good!!"

Mylo moved his hands faster and faster. He felt his clitoris slowly peeking out from under its hood, aching to be touched by him, too. "My gaaawd, cunts are great!!" He bended his fingers, so his palm now rubbed over the slimy mons and over the erected clit.

A lustful pressure build up in his pelvis, as the walls of his vagina started to spasm. "Faster... FASTER!!!" Mylo pushed three of his fingers deep inside his fuckhole, as he felt a wet squirt spraying out of his birth-canal. "Yaaas!" He almost squeaked, as he finally climaxed inside the pond.

