



# — THE — AMULET'S CURSE

 **STORY**

"Finally inside" Debby closed the door of the jewelry-store as quiet as she could. For weeks, she had watched and waited for the perfect moment to break in, until she finally had the chance to manipulate the lock of the backdoor in a lunchbreak.

"Alright, now for the alarm" She whispered to herself. Carefully, she opened a small device on the wall in front of her. "Jackpot" Debby grinned. Since her job as an Tinoran security-expert, the shops in town had not changed any of their alarm-equipment it seemed.

Quickly, she pulled a small pincer out of her pocket, cut 2 small wires and then strolled through the store like she was a Skirran in a self-service candy-shop.

"Oh wow, this one looks pretty!" Debby stopped in front of a small bust. A huge silver amulet rested on the cleavage of the quite detailed, horned female sculpture. "No Try-on. If interested, please contact our service personal" Debby read the small tag. "Hm... no price-tag either.. thats weird"

"Well..." She pulled out a small ceramic-hammer from her waist "This just makes me even more curious!" With a well-placed hit, she shattered the glass and took the amulet from the bust.



"Oh wow, its not heavy at all!" Debby looked at the object in her hand that had started to glow in a blueish light. "What kind of mineral is that?" She shrugged her shoulders and took it on – this was not the right time to ask questions. "I will let Joyce have a look at that, maybe its something magical hehe"



"Let's see what else we can ge- ugh!..." Debby stumbled a bit. She felt dizzy in her head, as she tried to concentrate. Somehow, it became harder and harder to breathe for her with every second. "Wh- what is this?"

In disbelief, Debby looked down on her body. Her hands looked weird in the blue light of the glowing amulet. She had a hard time to keep her balance, since her shoes seemed to shrink in a very uncomfortable way. The tips of her toes felt all bulky and swollen, pushing against the insides of her socks and shoes. Was the amulet doing this to her?

Suddenly, Debby noticed that the zipper on her top had started to rip, like if her body was slowly growing bigger! Her tongue touched a pair of sharp fangs that had grown out of her gum "Whats happening to me?... Ugh... I feel strong somehow... I need to get rid of this thing" Debby tried to reach the amulet on her chest, as she heard the sound of ripping fabrics on her back.

Debbies cleavage swelled to an inhuman proportion, the tension of fabric of her top was growing almost painful! "Ugh... Graaahw! My... My Tits are swelling... I... I need to..."





With her strong fingers, Debby grabbed into her top and pulled it apart. Surprised how easily the fabric gave in, the young girl now saw what was happening below:

Debbies hand touched a large, warty nipple that was peeking out of her breast as her top ripped open. The sharp teeth in her mouth had started to multiply and made it hard to hold her saliva back, which dripped from her chin by now "Shhll... Gaaawd... they feel so heavy!!"

Her once fragile, female hands had turned into strong claws with greenish skin. The monstrous, warty mounds her nipples had grown into glistened in the dim light of the shop. Thick scales had grown in the area between them and had turned Debbies smooth breasts into monstrous, dangling reptile-tits.

A loud ripping-sound echoed through the empty store, as Debbies shoes gave in: In horror, she looked down and saw that not only her shoes and socks, but also her old human skin had peeled away. Instead of her former well-pedicured and elegant feet, the three scaly claws of a reptile touched the ground below now.

Her trousers felt tight out of a sudden. The fabric of her jeans ripped everywhere, as her legs started to swell into muscular tights and shanks. Debby groaned. Her face itself was now changing, too. Violently, the young girl tried to pull free from her old top, as she felt her mouth and nose slowly growing out of her skull.





Drool dripped to the floor and over Debbies huge tits. Long strands still dangled from the dragon-like maw that had pushed out of her mouth and stretched her old skin back like a used mask.

Slowly, Debby started to regain control over her body. It felt powerful. The glowing amulet still between her scaled breasts, Debby looked down on herself: Every muscle of her body seemed to be as hard as iron now. Huge, ripped patches of her old human skin hung from her limbs like used, worthless clothes.

"My- My mind... it hadn't changed much...!" Debby suddenly became aware that, besides her body had gone through a massive transformation, her mind was still her own! Surprised by having even full control over a pair of wings and a strong tail on her back.

Just as Debby slowly started to enjoy what the amulet had done to her body, a prickling feeling started in her crotch. A huge wave of lust hit her out of nowhere and before she even knew what she was doing, she pulled down her slip with the intention to touch herself right here and now.

Her pussy was already soaking wet, so it was easy to let her new fingers slide deep inside her swollen hole. "F-fuck, yes... Thats a real bad place for it, but... I need this right now... Im... Im so horny..."



The wet slipping sounds of her fingers sliding into her cunt already filled the room, but something was feeling different this time. Something inside her pussy wasn't feeling "right" out of a sudden. Frustrated, she pulled her finger back out, as she saw what was happening the her crotch:

Her well-hidden clitoris had swollen and now peeked out from her slit, while the rest of her cunt had started to develop huge, meaty labia. With every second, Debby felt the pressure in her crotch growing, as her clit pushed out further and further and her pussy slowly started to form a dangling, fleshy sack out of her female lips. Afraid to touch the hyper-sensitive skin of her clit, Debby carefully inspected the impressive shaft that quickly grew into a swollen, dripping cock.



The pressure didn't stop, as the tip of her new dragon-penis dripped with a transparent liquid. Aroused to the very maximum, Debby's hand reached out for the bust that was still sitting on the pedestal in front of her. Carefully, she caressed the female form of the bust. This was turning her on somehow.

Her fingers slipped over the nose and reached the lips of the sculpture, as she started to imagine her massive cock would be engulfed and swallowed by them. The pressure in her balls grew and grew, until a loud roar escaped Debbie's maw and a gush of thick semen squirted from her dragon-cock.





Shocked by the mess she made, Debby took a few steps back immediately. The thick strands of her cum dripped from the female bust, which still stood on the pedestal. After a short moment of paralysis, Debby grabbed the amulet around her neck and ripped it away. Nothing happened. "No... nonono..."

"I have been cursed?! Do I have to stay in that disgusting body now?!" Her wings flapped a bit, as she slashed her tail in anger. The fleshy sack between her legs dangled as she moved her hips. A long strand of cum still dripped down from her half-erected dragon-penis.

"Im doomed to be a dragon now?!" She looked at her hands and then to the cum-dripping bust again. She took a deep breath. "wow" she whispered. "Okay, stay calm... I will make it to the undercity and contact Joyce -she will know what to do."

