

Mini-Story: Fantasy Life (Group to Fantasy Beauties TFTG)

By FoxFaceStories

As voted on by our Deluxe Patrons!

four friends invoke a spell to gain powers from a fantasy world to 'catch a perfect mate.' But it all goes wrong, and instead they end up in that fantasy world, each as a different fantasy beauty to entice and eventually breed with members of their new species: mermaid, centauress, gorgon, and drider.

Fantasy Life

The four were gathered around the spell circle. Samuel, the leader of the group and its chief nerd, had brought them all here to his apartment after much careful planning. He had a slight build and nebbish features, but he had the force of personality to direct his friends when they needed a common cause. He had long believed in magic, and not just from his long hours of playing *Dungeons and Dragons*. No, he was convinced it was real, and now finally sought to prove it.

"This'll work. I promise. We'll finally have the bodies we deserve."

"G-good . . . because . . . I . . . would like to . . . not have such . . . bad asthma . . . all the . . . time," said Dustin, who struggled through every sentence. He was in a wheelchair, and had been for a long time, having a frail constitution. He'd been bullied often for his manner of speaking, and so he had found comfort with the nerdy group, particularly since he was a huge gamer himself.

"I still think this is totally ridiculous," Alex said, ever the cynic. He was the stereotypical geek with the thick glasses and short build, shorter than the rest by far. It infuriated him. "But fine, I'll go along with it if it gets me on the track team. If there's even a chance I can outrun those bully bastards then it'll be worth it."

"I just want to look pretty," Gabby said, the lone female of the group. "I'm sick of being made fun of by all the girls for my braces, my frizzy hair. I want some curves, damn it!"

"I wouldn't mind you having some curves," Sam said, smirking.

"Oh, shut up Sam. Don't be gross."

He chuckled, but returned their attention to the circle which he'd painstakingly drawn.

"If the magic in the tome was right, then we shall be given ideal bodies. We just need to concentrate on what forms we desire, and we shall have them. I don't know about you guys, but I'm sick of being looked down upon. I want to be the centre of attention, with the muscles and manliness that will put those other dolts to shame."

"I'd just . . . be content with . . . being able to move properly . . . and to be . . . able to speak right," Dustin struggled to say.

"I'll take fastest on the track team," Alex replied, grinning. "I want to bolt like lightning. Not that this will work."

Gabby blushed a little. "Um, I'd like to be really hot and attractive. I want to be able to bat the boys away with a stick."

A couple of the boys chuckled, imagining that if this worked, maybe they'd have a chance with Gabby. Sam silenced them and began the ritual. He held up the old tome he'd found at the garage sale, and instructed everyone to stand in the centre of the circle. Then, he asked each to repeat after him as he spoke aloud the strange incantation.

"Klaatu barada nikto! Klaatu barada nikto! Klaatu barada nikto! KLAATU BARADA NIKTO!"

For a moment, Alex looked vindicated as nothing happened. But then, all of sudden, a great whirling portal crackled into existence beneath their feet, green and raging and violent, crackling with arcane energies that made their hair raise up on end.

"IT'S WORKING!" Sam shouted over the cacophonous clamour, but then the world fell away as the portal expanded to envelop them. With a great cry, all four friends were dragged away.

They landed in a forest grove that melted to a white-sandy beach by the sea, which allowed the sun to shine on in. Each got to their feet, shocked and overwhelmed.

"Something went wrong - where are we?" Gabby asked.

Sam and Alex helped right Dustin in his wheelchair. They looked around, annoyed that their bodies were not what they wanted, but rapidly realising they were not even on the same planet anymore. Ancient statues half-overtaken by vines were at the edge of the clearing, depicting a mighty Medusa-like gorgon and an elf beside her with a bow. Upon the ocean were great towers of crystal that radiated strange purple energies, and through the clearing they could see a mountain rise up where sections of its peak floated freely. In the sky, several creatures that could not be real danced and weaved about.

"Are . . . those . . . g-griffons?" Dustin breathed.

"Holy shit, magic is real," Alex said. "It's really real. Really really real. Oh my God. Sam, what have you done?"

Sam struggled to come up with an answer as his four friends turned on him, but an explanation echoed out from the forest treeline.

"He has broken the barriers between worlds with a foolish casting of an old spell, and now a transformation is at hand. The legends speak of this."

Stepping out from the shadows of the trees was something that was utterly impossible, and yet undeniably really in front of them: a powerful male centaur, with the body of a great stallion for his lower half, and an incredibly muscular and hairy man's body for his upper half, with just a slightly broader nose and horse ears to mark him out.

"You - you're a centaur!" Gabby breathed.

"Indeed, and you are humans, though I fear not for much longer. I sensed the arrival of strange magic into this realm from another. I can see that you tried casting a transformation spell."

"It was Sam!" Gabby said, pointing. "He casted a spell to give us ideal bodies!"

"Ideal bodies?" came another voice, smooth and sensuous, this time from the ocean. "That might turn out okay for you, then!"

The group turned and were shocked to see that a gorgeous mermaid with bright red hair and a long pink tail was resting on a rock in the water, gazing up at them with a cheeky expression on her face. She was completely naked, and her large breasts were certainly noticeably to the men.

"True, mermaid, but beauty is in the eye of the beholder, isn't that right, dark brother?"

"It is indeed, slithering one."

To their shock and horror, two more figures emerged from the dark of the wood, this time from the path that seemed to lead down further into the earth. One was a black-skinned man - not dark-skinned, but actually grey-black, like the drow of fantasy. He had wild white hair and four red eyes, and he too was utterly naked, with a very muscular figure . . . except for the fact that his lower half was literally that of a giant, bulbous spider. Gabby screamed at the sight of him, which just made him grin, revealing sharp teeth.

The other woman was just as strangely beautiful and terrifying. She *slithered* onto the scene, not possessing legs but a long dark-green scaled tail. She had four arms, a very voluptuous figure, and a writhing head of snake hair to top it off. Her golden amber eyes locked on them, and for a moment all four were terrified that they would be turned into stone. But instead, she rolled those same eyes.

"By the Godsss, I don't turn people into ssstone. At least onesss I don't hate, anyway."

"Wh-what are you all here for?" Alex stammered, giving voice to what Dustin was struggling and failing to say aloud.

"We were all called forth," the beautiful mermaid said.

"To be witness," the centaur added. "I am Narqal, and I know the magic you have used. It is wild magic, and while you tried to gain ideal bodies, it may well be instead that you-"

"NGHH!!!"

Sam doubled over, gasping for breath. Purple magic illuminated him as suddenly his body began to rapidly change. His clothes melted away, leaving him embarrassingly naked as his form softened. His pectoral muscles swelled, growing larger and larger as they became a full set of very large and impressive tits. He groaned, voice shooting up in octaves until it was the sweetest sound in the world to the others. This was accompanied by a general softening of his body as it took on a distinctly female shape.

"What is h-happening to meeeeeee!?"

The mermaid clapped happily from the shore as his legs joined together, golden scales growing in along the length of his new single limb. He flopped to the ground, horrified as his feet flattened out to become a large fin. Small fins grew along his forearms in that same colour, and his hair became a luscious golden-blond that spilled over shoulders. His lips became full, his eyes a startling ocean blue, and his hips flared out in a fertile fashion before giving way to his - or *her* - her tail.

"What the fuck!" Alex cried. "Sam, you're a mermaid!"

"I can see that!" she cried in her sweet voice, which had a very musical quality. "Why am I mermaid? Someone change me back!"

"Too late, honey," the mermaid by the sea said. "Looks like you'll be joining me. I'm Araela. Trust me, the prince of the waters is going to love you!"

Dustin couldn't believe his eyes. He reached for his inhaler, only to realise he didn't need it. He too was undergoing a change, and he could only gurgle and groan as the changes overtook him. All attention left the gorgeous, busty new mermaid to focus on Dustin as his body warped and lengthened. His useless legs similarly combined, clothing falling away except for some new bronze and silver armour that wrapped around his chest and waist. His wheelchair disappeared, and instead he found himself standing up. Only it wasn't on a pair of feet, but a long serpentine tail that kept growing and growing and growing.

"I'm - holy crap! I'm becoming a male medusa!"

"Not a male one," the other gorgon woman said, chuckling softly. "At least it doesn't look like it."

He looked down, and his new golden eyes went wide as two impressive green-scaled breasts jutted forth from his chest. His body became sensually shaped, like a sexy serpent as it became more and more female. His hair fell out, and what happened next made him panic.

"Oh God, not snakes! I don't want snake hair! I don't - MMHPMHPH!!!"

Even as his face softened, as his cheekbones became sharp, his lips full, his fangs descended, his focus was all on the new 'hair' that sprouted. Several dozen wriggling snakes emerged from his scalp. Moments later two more arms burst from his side, and four sword-filled scabbards at the side of his waist armour. *She* was now a gorgeous snake woman with an off-putting yet oddly beautiful set of writing snake hair.

"I feel sssso powerful! But I'm a woman, and I have sssnakes! Can't I -"

"I'm sssorry," the other one said. "We're both gorgonsss now. I used to be human, though that was a long time ago. Trussst me, you get used to it. That, and the whole 'giving birth to sssnakes once a month' thing."

"Wait - what?"

But before that could be resolved, Alex decided to make a run for it. He was not an impressive runner however, and the changes quickly caught up to him.

"You'll never take me! I'm not becoming some freak. I'm getting back to - ahhhhh! Oh God, not me too. Not me. Magic isn't real. None of this is REAL!!!"

But try as he might, he couldn't fight the change. In fact, his came so quickly and explosively that it took the entire crowd by surprise. His clothes did not disappear but instead *tore* off of his form as it expanded. The muscles he had so desired for so long now rippled across his form. His biceps bulged, his abs formed a solid eight-pack, and his pectorals swelled. Vitality and strength and a tall height all came to him, and for a moment he actually cackled.

"Hey! This actually feels fucking amazing! I'm sorry you ended up as a hot mermaid Sam, and you as a hot snake lady Dustin, but at least I go what I wanted."

"That is excellent to hear," the centaur Narqal said, "it is good when a filly of the herd accepts her place."

"What - a filly?" Gabby said. For all the horror, she realised what was about to happen, and even smirked a little after Alex's selfish boast.

Alex panicked as new pressures made themselves known. His body warped further, his backside growing out rapidly and sprouting new legs, even as his regular pair became hairy, feet gaining hooves instead.

"Oh shit, I'm becoming a centaur!"

"A female centaur," Gabby reminded.

Sam and Dustin exchanged a look that was halfway between relief that their friend was joining them and regret that they felt that way.

"Sorry, Alex!" Sam yelled in her musical voice.

But Alex just cried out as his lower half became that of a proud mare's, complete with his penis retracting and leaving a vagina in its place. His tail swatted in irritation, an irritation that only increased when his chest bloomed with full C-cup breasts and his hair grew in long and dark. Horse ears appeared on his head, and his nose broadened a little, but on the whole *she* was left as an amazonian centauress, muscular and fit, and certainly able to outrun any athlete.

"This isn't fair!" she cried.

Gabby looked at her three best friends, each changed. "One mermaid, one gorgon, one centauress." She froze as she looked at the spider-like drider, and her eyes widened. "No! Please, not that! I wanted to be gorgeous! I didn't want to be some spider-lady!"

"A spider-lady is most gorgeous," the drider said. "I am Jaheel. Trust me, female driders are our leaders, and their fertility is most worshipped. You will come to love your new life."

Gabby closed her eyes, as if to shut out the changes, but they came anyway. She groaned, partly lost in pain and discomfort, but also more than a little unwanted pleasure, as she too burst through her clothing much as Alex had. She whimpered at the alien sensation of *six* new legs growing out from her body, even as her behind bloated larger and larger and larger, until it was almost the size of a compact car: it was huge! Much bigger in relation to her body than the male's drider, and he gazed upon it with something approaching lust in his eyes. It made her feel all kinds of strange, especially when her skin turned similarly grey-black, and her hair wild and snow-white. She did at least get some of the curves she wanted: her breasts became massive on her form, and her upper torso had a gorgeous hourglass figure. She could appreciate it with four eyes now, as a new set grew in.

"Oh God, oh God! I'm a giant spider! I'm a giant spider! This is all wrong!"

"It will be alright soon, don't worry," her other species member assured her, scuttling forward. "Trust me, it will be better for all of you."

"Particularly once the instincts come in," Narqal said to Alex. "You are in the breeding season, after all."

"B-breeding season?"

"Yes, do you feel a warmth? A need?"

Alex shivered. "F-fuck. I do! But I don't - ohhhh, God, this is a nightmare!"

Sam looked to the mermaid, who was gesturing for him to join her.

"Come," Araela said, "you know you wish to join us in the ocean. It is where you belong now, honey. And the prince will be delighted to meet a new citizen."

Dustin, for her part, slithered closer to the other gorgon, drawn in by her beauty.

"Yesss, you feel a calling to be my sssupplicant, don't you? You recognissse me as the master, and you as my ssservile mate?"

Dustin nodded. Her body was no so mobile, so free. And the other gorgon was so beautiful. so very beautiful . . .

"I - I have to go," she said. "I'm sssorry. It's like . . . everything has changed. I want to explore this world, and this body. This feelsss right."

"I - I know what you mean," Sam said. "It doesn't make any sense, but the water is calling me. I need to swim, I need to sing. Ohhhhhh, and . . . other thoughts, too."

"Other thoughts," Alex repeated, gulping as he looked at the stirring cock of the male centaur. She was now a beautiful centaress, and try as she wanted to avoid thinking about it, her body was in heat, and the thought of becoming this centaur's loyal filly was overriding her.

"We can't do this!" Gabby protested. "I'm not going underground as some spider queen! I'm meant to become beautiful." But she bit her lips with her fangs, her mind already swirling with the need to make a great nest. To form webs and traps and tunnels. To rule as a gorgeous spider queen.

The four friends were utterly changed. Their new fantasy bodies were not what they wanted, but each felt a calling to be with their new species that could not be overridden. Slowly, each looking on with regret, they joined their new kind. Sam was whisked away into the water, while Dustin eagerly followed her gorgon mistress back to her lair. Alex reluctantly followed Narqal, incredibly aroused by his masculine form, desperate for his seed and yet hating herself for that need. And Gabby, disgusted by her own body, still felt an urgent need to fill it. To make a lair. To be a queen.

None of them would ever turn back. They were trapped in their new bodies and in their new worlds for the rest of their long and healthy lives. Sam would go on to become Samara, one of the most beautiful mermaids in the land. The prince would take a liking to her, and as much as it embarrassed her, she came to be his loyal wife, swimming alongside him and being mated by him. She became pregnant many times, pushing her children into the world by the coral reef where the other merwomen gave birth. His children were princes and princesses.

Dustin became Daria, and more than the others she loved her life. She had a gorgeous female lover and mistress who dominated her, yet treated her lovingly. Their lair was one of sensual delights and great hordes of treasure. And they had a great many . . . positions, to enjoy. She had a great vitality and energy, and even her writhing snake hair came to be a source of comfort to her. The only thing she didn't like was that at the end of every month, her 'visitor' came in the form of having to coil on the floor and push out a dozen snakes or so from a bloated belly. The gestation was thankfully only for three or four days at most, but it was a strange feeling to have snakes sliding out of her. At least they were loyal pets.

Alex was probably the most humiliated of the group, in many ways. More than the rest, she wished to outdo those who once looked down on her, but even as a statuesque centauress she was subject to the patriarchal rules of the herd. She belonged to Narqal, and was submissive to him by her new instincts. Still, the sex was frequent and wonderful, and soon she was begging to be mounted every day, even when obviously pregnant. She was often bred, but while her instincts desired it, it didn't make birthing her foals into the world any easier. Especially since she was blessed with twins more than once, a sign of her being a great broodmare in the herd's eyes. She resigned herself to this new life, and to enjoy the speed and power of it, when she wasn't too pregnant with Narqal's foals.

Lastly, there was Gabby. She hated her new form for a time, but soon the lavish attention by her new spider underlings made her come to like it. Sure, having a spider butt wasn't top of the list for her original wants, but didn't most women want a bigger, rounder butt? Hers was just the biggest, and the roundest! Besides, she got her use out of it: thanks to the attention of her male harem, she was soon continually pregnant and laying eggs several times a week. It wasn't too painful: in fact, it was deeply orgasmic. She was served the food she wanted, given the comfort she desired, and even nursing her many children brought her happiness: she was indeed popular and beautiful finally, at least among the spider folk. Plus, it was pretty fun spinning webs and climbing along them.

The four friends met up several times a year when they could, and remained friends for the rest of their lives. Of course, their new existences made for a lot of humour at each other's expense, but at least they were able to adjust and accept it. Even if, to their shared embarrassment, Gabby and Alex both went into labour during one of their meetings. At least they were able to compare notes on their new lives.

In fact, ten years into their fantasy lives, they happened to spy a portal nearby calling them forward. It seemed someone had found Sam's book back in their original reality, and someone else's life was about to change. They scrambled to see who it was, their mates and underlings and mistresses, or whoever applies, moving with them to catch sight of the next round of transformations.

The End