

Hero's Harem (Fantasy Harem TFTG)

By FoxFaceStories

A group of friends at a renaissance faire find a sword in a stone, promising glory and women to the one who can remove it. But when Samuel actually does manage to remove it as a joke, he is shocked to find himself transported into a fantasy land . . . with his friends as his fantasy hero harem!

Hero's Harem

The great adventurer Samuel Buckley, now known as Sir Samuel, returned to his private castle, having once more defeated a great evil. This time it had been a large goblinoid army led by a foul snake sorcerer, and the battle had indeed been mighty. He strode forward, his figure broad-shoulders and muscular, his armour shining. Beside him was Lerilia, his wood elf companion who was steady with a bow and one with the ways of the forest. And, of course, one of his gorgeous harem members.

"I still can't believe we had sex beneath the moonlight," she muttered. "It was just so . . . cliché!"

"It wasn't just sex," Samuel said, placing an arm around her lithe waist. "We made love, Lerilia."

The wood elf crossed her arms and sighed. She was a great beauty, impressive in bust, her bronze skin a contrast against her bright red hair. Her armour was formed from leaf and vine, and her very movements were not just stealthy but impressively sensual. She couldn't help but lean into Sam's body, embracing the comfort his manliness provided her.

"Ugh, I can't believe that's my name now. Lerilia. It still feels weird even after all these months, at least sometimes."

"You don't like being a wood elf? You can see in the dark! You're a great adventurer."

She scoffed, rolling her dark red eyes. "Yes, and also one of your many 'lovers,' dude. At least I get out of the castle sometimes, unlike some."

At that moment, the great doors did indeed open, and several women poured out, moving straight for the knight.

"Sam, master!" one cried, a gorgeous girl with olive skin and a purple harem outfit, complete with exposed midriff and pantaloon pants. Her impressive bust jostled with her movements, and she jumped into Sam's waiting arms, kissing him deeply and moaning with sensual passion as she did so. Her legs became briefly immaterial, but still she floated against him, cooing from the pleasure his touch brought her.

Then she slapped him on the face, and the female genie floated to the ground before rematerialising her legs.

“That’s for making us wait so long for you!” she snapped. “You have no idea how much this genie body needs its master near!”

“Ssssspeak for yourssself,” came a rather snake-like voice, as a woman with a large snake tail instead of legs slithered over to them. Her eyes were also like a reptile’s, and her hair shifted and moved with snake’s like a medusa. She wore only a metal brassiere and ornate jewellery, as well as matching golden bracers. She sighed as she, too, embraced Sam.

“I could have kept on luxuriating in the ssssun for monthssss.”

“It’s great to see you both,” Sam said, indicating to the genie girl and then to the gorgeous gorgon. “Piper, Sarissa. I promise you I’ll have plenty of time for you both, for all my women, now that I’m back.”

All women gave a murmur, a sigh of desire. It wasn’t something they strictly speaking ‘meant’ to do, but the notion of their big, strong, strapping hero spending some time with them really made their female bodies respond.

“Mhmmm, God, I can’t believe how turned on that makes me,” Piper said. She clicked her fingers and an open air tent immediately materialised beyond the castle walls, complete with purple shades, a large tray of exotic fruit, and what looked like very plush pillows to make love upon.”

“You’re sssssso weak!” Sarissa the gorgon said, though she was already stroking her snake-hair, her large tail lower half already beginning to slither around to Sam’s feet.

“Me, weak? We’ve all heard your whining for him to come home! All those sussurating ssss’s!”

Samuel just laughed, removing his hand from Lerilia’s waist. The wood elf frowned a little, aching for his touch. The manly knight stepped forward and kissed Sarissa on the cheek and stroked her tail, making the grumpy gorgon groan, just a little.

“You can admit it, Sarissa. You missed me.”

“Jusssst a little. For the sssex, mostly.”

“Where’s Marina?”

Piper giggled. “In the lake, still, enjoying her sea nymph swim. She’s going to be very disappointed to be late to the party. She’s the one who embraced this life more than the rest of us have.”

At that, Sam gave a sheepish grin. The truth was, this fantasy world of Erutell wasn’t one any of them were native to. In fact, they had all been ordinary friends from Earth, once, a group of mostly-male geeks and nerds. But when a new fantasy-themed renaissance faire had come to town, they knew they had to visit. It was Sam, the scrawny little nerd, and his

friends Lenny, Steven, Matthew, and Piper, the only girl of their group who was quite doughy in shape and asthmatic in health and speech. In the centre of the ren faire had been a sword stuck in stone which many were trying and failing to pull out. A plaque sat beside it with a message:

'Behold! All ye may try to heft the sword from stone! The one who manages this grand feat shall be destined to become a great hero of the ages, and blessed with glory, adventure, and beautiful women!'

Naturally, the five of them thought this was just some amusing challenge, and clearly there for the photo op, which many others were taking advantage of. They had all dressed up in knightly-looking outfits, but one by one they failed to remove the sword from stone.

Until, last of all, weak little Samuel gave it a try.

To his shock, and that of everyone else, he did indeed remove the sword, holding it aloft in the air. Power radiated through it, and a queenly voice spoke.

'The power of the sword is yours, true hero. Now, to Erutell, where glory and adventure, and the love of beautiful women await you!'

Samuel and his friends found themselves suddenly sucked through a portal into an entirely new world. His body changed, growing in manliness and power until he was indeed a dashing and powerful hero, knight armour and all. Unfortunately for his friends, they were destined to fulfil the 'beautiful women who await you' factor. The stocky Piper slimmed, her body reshaping to become a deeply sensual genie woman, bound to Samuel who was now her master. Lenny, the most athletic of their group, became a tall, slim wood elf, her looks ethereally divine, her body yearning to make love to her knight within the embrace of nature. Steven, who was quite the basement dwelling gamer type, became the dungeon-dwelling *Gorgon* type, now dealing with sumptuous sensuality as a snake woman, as well as constantly writing 'hair.' And last of all, there was Matthew, one of Sam's oldest friends. He loved to fish and swim, and had long secretly been harbouring a crush on Sam. Of all of the new women, he most got what he wanted; he became Marina, a very attractive sea nymph with fins upon her arms and lower legs, and gorgeous patterning along her scaled skin. She luxuriated in the water constantly, but like the others, felt a strong affinity with Sir Samuel, her nymph powers craving him specifically.

This was their new existence in the fantasy world of Erutell. Samuel answered the call of a hero, often taking them on adventures that required specific expertise - Sarissa the gorgon to the caves, Marina on piratical adventures, Piper to the desert lands to the south, and so on. There was initial resistance to their new roles, but none of them could fight the overwhelming attraction their new bodies had to Sam, nor deny the pleasure they experienced when they finally gave in. And Sam, for his part, wasn't too upset about having a heroic harem, either.

“Wait! Wait!” came a musical, siren-like voice. “Don’t tell me I missed him!”

As Samuel entered his castle, his harem all clinging close to him (Sarissa pretending not to but doing a bad job of it), the delectable sight of Marina running across the ground towards their group appeared. She was utterly naked, and this was not something she could really ‘fix’; clothing felt all wrong for her nymph body, except in short bursts. She stopped just shy of the group, water still running off her body.

“I call first dibs!” she declared, putting up a hand as if she were a student in class.

“As if!” Sarissa said. “There’ssss no dibsss here! Besidessss, I have to show Ssssam the changes I made to my lair while he wassss gone!”

Piper rolled her eyes and clicked her fingers. Sarissa was teleported ten feet away, letting her close the gap to press her generous chest against Sam.

“Please, I’m the only one who was a woman before. By that alone I should get him first.”

‘Who’s to say I’m done with him?’ Lerilia asked.

“You just had a whole adventure, elf girl!”

“And now I want some rest in the gardens.”

Sarissa chuckled. “Ssslut.”

“Like you’re not affected the same by the magic, snake hair!”

The girls began to growl at one another, Marina trying to slip her away in as well. It was Samuel who had to clear the air, using his booming voice to get their attention.

“Ladies, ladies!” he announced, holding his hands out as a gesture calling for calm. “First just let me get my feet up myself and enjoy some calm for a bit. It’s not easy being the hero with four beautiful women constantly lusting after you.”

There was a long pause, each of the women exchanging a glance with one another that seemed to say ‘can you believe this guy?’

“Yeah, I’m ssssure that’sss reaaaaaal hard for you,” Sarissa hissed. “I thought it was hard having living hair and growing tits and a pussy.”

“And losing my dick,” Lerilia said. “And wearing this outfit!”

“And seeing you as my sexy master to serve,” Piper added.

“And having to share you all the time!” Marina finished.

“But it sssseemsss you’ve got the real challenge!” Sarissa finished.

Samuel was about to admit defeat, when suddenly a great beam of light just like the portal from months ago suddenly opened in the sky. From it a set of new figures materialised.

“*Behold!*” declared that same female voice that has spoken when Samuel had pulled the sword from the stone. “*A new blessing upon the hero of this age! You have earned glory, and these three activated unexpected magic from your original plane, and have now been*”

sent here to reward you. They have been changed to add to your hero's harem. Enjoy their splendour and beauty, and take succour in their bodies!"

The light faded, and it left three women looking very confused not only at their location, but their new bodies. It was obvious that at least two of them were shocked to suddenly be women. One was a princess-like figure, her skin dark and her dress a resplendent white, her hair done up in an elaborate style. The second was a satyr, muscular yet beautiful and with short hair. She was already appearing quite shocked at how randy she suddenly felt. The last appeared to be a goblin girl with green skin and pointed ears, her body shown off in revealing armour.

Each of them turned to look at Sir Samuel, and he caught a sudden, reluctant interest in their eyes. A look that was quite familiar.

"Actually," he said, not looking away from this new sight. "I think . . . I think my new role is quite a hero's challenge indeed. One that will require a great deal of stamina, in fact."

The End