

The Lost Daughter of Otrera (MtF, FtF, AP, Muscle)

"Alright, Leah, you'll be in charge while we're gone, okay?" Elena said, her stern and accented voice echoing through the room. The pale-skinned brunette let her gaze wander across the room, giving each of her children a glance.

"Okay, mom," Leah said, giving her mothers a soft smile. The pale-blond girl could feel her younger sister hugging her tightly, as she always did whenever they were standing close to each other. They could easily pass for twins if it weren't for the three-year age difference.

"And don't leave the house, okay? If you have to be outside, then stay in the backyard." Maya said, her voice far softer than her wife's comparably harsh tone. The dark-haired woman's smile put them all at ease, taking off a bit of the edge of her partner.

"Yes, mom," she said.

"Why is Leia always the one who gets to be in charge?" James whispered to Lucas, leaning in close so that they couldn't overhear them. Unfortunately, Elena had the hearing of a bat, and the dark-haired Korean boy could feel how she was turning her gaze towards him.

"Is there anything you want to say, James?" she said, glaring at the nine-year-old boy. Elena wasn't mean or anything, but it was hard not to feel a shiver pass through your body when a woman her size would glare at you.

"Uh, nope!" he said, averting his eyes nervously. The nine-year-old boy scratched his head, causing the dark-skinned boy next to him to snicker. James gave his brother a soft punch on the shoulder to get Lucas to stop, causing the eight-year-old boy to let out a sudden 'ow' in response.

"Good! We'll be back before dinner. There are some sandwiches in the fridge if you get hungry. Also, try not to spend all day in front of the TV." Elena said, her voice slightly softening as she put on her jacket.

"Okay, mom," Leah answered, giving her brothers an amused smile after Elena's harsh glare.

David sat there, listening in on the entire situation, and he was still in awe of how strange his family was. The least weird thing about his family was that he had two mothers, which said quite a bit.

It wasn't hard to figure out that they were all adopted, and the only one of his siblings related by blood was Lily and Leah. The pale-skinned, blond girls were inseparable, and the

younger sibling never wanted to leave her older sister's side even for a second. Leah was always the one that their mothers put in charge whenever they left the house, and with good reason. She was level-headed, a bit of a tattletale, and intelligent for someone her age. James would joke that his mothers preferred girls over boys being in charge, but it was hard to see any truth in that statement when Leah was the responsible one of them all. Lily was completely different from her sister, despite how similar they looked. She was energetic, loud, and the definition of a girly girl.

His other siblings were Lucas and James, and they couldn't be more different from the sisters. James was loud, playful, and reckless, and he always seemed to be in the center whenever there was any trouble in the house. Lucas wasn't far behind his brother, and they both were amazingly good at pushing and spurring each other into doing stupid shit. Of course, it was equally likely that they were bickering, and all of it often ended in a fight. Lucas might be younger, but he wasn't a tiny kid, and it wasn't unlikely that the chubby kid would win against his older brother. Unlike their sisters, they clearly weren't related by blood.

Then, there was David himself. He was the least remarkable of them all. Fair-skinned. Brown-haired. Slim. The only thing that really stood out on him was his bright green eyes, both looking like emeralds that gleamed in the light. He was often sullen and quiet, having nowhere near the same energy that his siblings had. The boy had always felt something was wrong and that something was missing from his life.

They were all adopted, and they had all been very close to each other back at the orphanage. The entire adoption process had been strange, and their mothers had planned on only adopting David. He had refused to leave without his friends, and he had assumed that they would adopt someone else because of it. But, to his shock, they insisted on getting him from the orphanage, and they eventually adopted all of them after an arduous process.

It was now four years since they got taken to their new home, and they couldn't be happier. Yet, there were more than a few things that stood out that the older of the siblings had noticed. None of them were allowed to leave the house without being accompanied by one of their mothers. They didn't really go on any trips, and whenever they went outside, they never went far. None of them even got to go to school, and they were all home-schooled by Maya. It wasn't too bad, and she was an incredible teacher, but all of it was incredibly strange, and even they knew it.

They were an odd family, but none of them were as strange as their parents. It wasn't too weird to have two mothers in this day and age, but it was odd to have mothers that looked like they did. Both Elena and Maya were tall women, and even Elena, the shorter of the two, was a few inches taller than most men. It wasn't their height that was so remarkable about them, even if it was odd to see two lesbians towering over most men and women they met.

They were incredibly muscular, and it would be hard to find women with bodies quite like theirs. Thick beefy arms, toned abs, muscular legs. None of it seemed to take away from their femininity either, and both had ample bosoms and gorgeous looks. It was an alluring

combination of beauty and brawn, and both flaunted it with grace. Elena was clearly more muscular than Maya, but the raven-haired woman did have a far curvier figure than her brown-haired partner. They both looked like they lived in the gym despite their differences, and it looked like they had been working out their entire lives. Their accent was incredibly peculiar as well, and none of them had ever met anyone that had one like theirs. David had even overheard them talk in a strange language when they thought no one could hear them. He had even asked them where they came from, but they had never given him a proper answer.

"Alright, see you all in a few hours!" Maya said with her accented tone.

"Bye, mommies!" Lily said, waving goodbye to them both.

Every other sibling said goodbye to their parents, and the door had barely closed before James and Lucas were already at with each other.

"Hey, stop fighting!" Leah said, stomping her tiny foot on the ground.

"He started it," Lucas muttered, taking a few steps away from his brother.

"Nuh-uh! You started it when you laughed at me earlier," James hissed back, crossing his arms.

"I don't care who started it! I'm ending it!" Leah huffed, the precocious girl said as she glared at them.

David sighed. It was so common to see them bickering like that, and it wouldn't surprise him if they would be playing like best chums in a few minutes from now. Lily stood behind Leah as the older sister tried to talk some sense into the bickering brothers. They all might not be related, but they certainly felt like a family.

The brown-haired kid could suddenly feel like something was wrong. An intense tingling sensation passed through his body, and he could swear that he heard a woman's voice whispering to him. David turned his head and stared out the window leading to the backyard, and for a moment, he thought he saw a flash of light.

He snapped out of his daze a few moments later when Leah's stern voice tried to calm her brothers down. They were still bickering, with only the girl standing between them as they were ready to talk using their fists. David then had an idea.

"Hey, how about we head outside into the backyard?" he said, causing the rest of them to shut up for a few moments.

"Yay!" Lily said, her face lighting up when she heard it, and her enthusiastic glee was enough to make the brothers forget about their fight. She dashed off, her juvenile mind too excited about playing outside to care about anything else.

"Hey, Lily! Wait up!" Leah said, hurrying after her sister as she ran towards the backdoor. The brothers glared at each other, but they thankfully didn't do anything besides that.

A few moments later, they were all out in the backyard. The brothers were back to being best friends again, now climbing the impressive oak tree in the backyard. Lily and Leah enjoyed a princess tea party near the house, the former enjoying it far more than the latter.

David found himself walking around the backyard near the hedge, almost as if he was looking for something. He was honestly not sure what he was doing. It was just this feeling, this sensation, that there. When he closed his eyes and listened carefully, he could almost hear the faint womanly voice from before. Although, it was hard to hear anything from the joyful laughter from the brothers in the tree.

Eventually, as he was about to give up, he saw something that caught his eye. There, in the middle of the bush, was a box. It was a small wooden box with ornate carvings all over the surface, one that looked old. It almost seemed like it had fallen straight from the sky, and it must've been quite heavy to have made it through the hedge and down to the ground.

David groaned and winced as he reached into the bush, ignoring the thorns from the bush pricking his young skin. He managed to grab the thing, but he wasn't strong enough to pull it out using just one hand. So, after swallowing hard, David pushed both hands into the bush in an attempt to grab it. He felt a thorn sting his cheek, drawing a tiny drop of blood, but it was worth it. It wasn't long before he held the wooden box in his arms, wiping away the blood from his cheek and with a smile on his face.

It might have been old, but it looked like someone had taken care of it quite well. It was polished and maintained, worn but still in good condition. David traced his finger over the intricate symbol on the front, and it felt like he had seen it before. Vague memories lingered in his mind, and there was a moment when it felt like he knew where he had seen it. But, just as David was about to recall something, it slipped away. It was infuriating, and he scratched his head in a futile attempt to remember.

"Hey, whatcha got there?" James said, snapping David out of his thoughts.

"Where'd you get that?" Lucas said, both brothers standing behind him and peering over his shoulder.

"It's a box. I found it in the hedge, right over there," David said, still moving his finger over the symbol and using his other hand to point where he found it.

"Well, what's in it?" The younger chubbier boy leaned closer, almost pressing his body down on David.

"I don't know. I haven't opened it yet."

"Well, what are you waiting for?" James said with a chuckle as he leaned down and grabbed it from David's lap. But, the boy wasn't ready for how heavy it was, and he almost immediately dropped it on the ground.

"Jeez! What's in that thing?" he groaned.

"Hey, what are you guys doing?" Leah said, now approaching the group with a suspicious look on her face. Lily followed closely behind her, and the younger girl looked annoyed that her older sister had abruptly left their tea party.

"It's a box I found in the hedge," David said, flipping the now upside-down box over and brushing off some dirt and grass from it.

"What's in it?" Leah asked.

"We don't know yet, but we were just about to find out!" James said, once again leaning down to grab the box. This time, he didn't make the mistake of trying to pick it up. Instead, he pulled at the latch and opened it before David could react.

Soon, all five kids stood around the box and stared down into it with a curious look. However, neither one of them had a chance to open their mouths before Lily let out an excited and girly squeal of joy.

"It's a princess tiara!"

Sure enough, she was right. None of them could believe what they saw. In the box was a tiara, and it didn't look like a plastic toy either. It seemed to be made from gold, gleaming in the light and adorned with a single emerald in the middle.

All of them stared at it without saying anything. Leah looked skeptical, and she thought it had to be a fake. Lily looked like she was about to burst with joy, her fingers itching to reach out and put on the princess tiara. James and Lucas, on the other hand, stared greedily at it. David was the only one that could hear this faint whisper in his mind when he stared at it, the same womanly voice from before. It called to him, beckoning him to reach out and grab it, and he could feel his fingers itching more and more.

However, someone else did it before him when he was about to put his hand into the box and grab it.

"I'm going to become a real princess with this!" Lily said as she reached down into the box and grabbed it with her tiny hands. A moment later, she had placed it on her head, and oddly enough, it looked like the right size for her.

"Lily!" Leah said with a scolding tone. "You can't just take things without permission!"

"Sorry..." the younger sister said, looking a little embarrassed and sad.

"Yeah! Besides, we aren't going to be wearing it. We should sell it! Think of how much candy we can buy with that!" James said, his eyes sparkling with greed.

"We aren't selling it either. We should give it to our moms when they get back home again," Leah said.

David didn't listen to his siblings bickering about what they should do with the tiara. He still stared into the box with wide eyes. David had seen Lily reach into the box to grab the tiara, yet it was still there. He looked up, and he could see that the golden tiara on her head was different from the one he saw in the box. Lily's were smaller, less intricate, yet still looked impressive. He wasn't sure what to even think or say, and none of the others seemed to have noticed it yet.

"It's still there," David said, his words snapping them out of their quarreling over the treasure.

"He's right..." Lucas muttered, eyes wide at the sight of the tiara still in the box.

"Wait, were there two of them in there?" Leah asked.

"What do you all mean? The box is empty," Lily said, her words only making them even more confused.

Then they tried to grab the tiara from the box, one by one. David saw that each person pulled out a smaller and slightly different one, each less ornate than the one he saw in the box. Each one had a unique gemstone, the kids now marveling at the golden ornament in their hands.

"This is so freaky," James muttered, staring at the tiara in his hand.

"I don't understand how this is possible," Leah said, her rational mind trying to make sense of everything.

"Maybe it's magic?" Lily said, her voice full of wonder and excitement.

"Magic doesn't exist," Leah said, crushing her younger sister's hope of becoming a magical princess.

"The box looks empty now," Lucas said, and they all agreed. Still, they had no idea how or why they could pull a new tiara from the box. However, one still remained.

David was the last one to grab a tiara, and the box was finally empty when he did. Everyone could see that this tiara was far more impressive than the others, adorned with several much larger gemstones instead of just a single one. He could hear the whisper louder than before as he held it in his hand, the voice echoing inside his mind. He struggled to listen to what it said, and he could only pick up a single sentence.

'Wear the tiara, and know the truth.'

The boy had a few doubts, and he wasn't even sure if he imagined things or if the voice really existed. David could feel his fingers itching at the thought of wearing it, and curiosity got the better of him. He put the tiara on his head, and the whispers started to get louder. It was hard to hear his adopted siblings discussing the tiaras over the voice, and the whispering got louder. David couldn't pick out any words, though, and it almost sounded like it spoke another language altogether. He was so focused on the whispering voice that he didn't even notice that James saw how David's tiara was more ornate than his.

"Hey, why is his so much bigger?" James said, pointing it out to the others.

However, neither one of them had a chance to say anything before the whispering voice got louder. It turned into a booming, authoritative voice inside their heads, the womanly tone echoing through their skulls. James and Lucas looked confused, and Lily looked scared as she hugged her confused sister tightly.

David was the only one not freaking out since he didn't just hear the voice. He saw the woman speaking it as a spectral image in front of him, her figure hazy and ghostly. She was a giant, and she was tall even compared to Elena or Maya. She looked far more muscular than their mothers, her frame looking like it came from myth. Every inch of her body was perfect, her hair long and flowing, and her visage beautiful despite her muscular frame. It was like staring into the face of a goddess, and David couldn't pull his gaze away from her vibrant emerald gaze.

'Dimeia, heir of Otrera and the last daughter of the ancient line.'

'The time has come. Your soul is finally ready to embrace your destiny.'

'The great evil has stopped its hunt for you, and you can finally discard your feeble form and take back your glorious life again.'

'Come back home, Dimeia Otrera.'

'Your family is waiting in the ancient land.'

None of them knew what was going on, and David's siblings looked scared shitless from the disembodied voice speaking to them in their heads. Lily looked like she was ready to start crying, and both of his brothers looked like they weren't sure if they should run away or stay. Even Leah, the level-headed girl, looked confused and scared.

"What does all of that mean? Who's Dimeia?"

"Who cares? Where did that voice come from anyway? Is the tiaras or box cursed?" Lucas muttered, now staring down at the tiara in his hand with fear.

"I think... I think I'm Dimeia..." David said, and whenever he said that name, he felt a tingle pass through his body. It felt like he had forgotten something important, and David could feel that he was on the verge of remembering what it was.

"What do you mean by that?" Leah asked, but a sudden flash of light blinded them all before she got her answer.

All five of them got blinded by the radiant light that suddenly erupted from the tiaras. It took a while before their vision cleared up, and they could feel that something was off. A soft tingle passed through their bodies, like a low constant hum that echoed through their souls, and their hearts started to race.

"What was that?!" James said, rubbing his eyes.

"Wait, where's my tiara?" Lucas said, now looking around to see if he had dropped it.

"You're wearing it, dummy," Leah said, pointing towards the golden ornament that sat gently on his head. It fit him perfectly as if it was designed just for him, and he was a bit freaked out when it seemed almost glued to his skull.

It wasn't just Lucas that had his tiara appear on his head, and everyone now wore the tiara's that they had been holding in their hands. No one knew how or why, and it was only causing more confusion to spread through the group. The only one that didn't seem too freaked out about this was David and Lily, but for different reasons.

Lily had convinced herself that the tiaras were magical and that this was the start of her life as an enchanted princess. Lily snickered when she saw Lucas and James wearing the girly headwear, and she smiled when she noticed that her sister was wearing one that matched her own.

On the other hand, David was too enthralled by the images that flashed before his eyes. At first, he had no idea what he saw. Then, slowly but surely, he began to piece together that it was mental images from his childhood. His real childhood. The one he spent with his biological mother.

It was strange. In every image, David felt so different. He remembered long hair caressing his face, and his body felt graceful yet powerful in a way that he had never felt before. The strangest part about it was how real that body felt to him. He felt that something was off when he looked down at his small boyish hands, almost expecting to see a pair of powerful yet feminine limbs instead. Then it hit him. This boyish frame wasn't his body. Not his real one. David could feel the energies pulsating through his body, cascading to the other kids near him, and he smiled as he realized that he would finally be himself again.

"I feel weird..." Lily said, causing her sister to glance down at her younger sibling. However, she was shocked to see that her sister was now as tall as she was.

"What the..." Leah muttered, staring with wide eyes at Lily.

Everyone glanced over at the girls, and they could see that both sisters were now the same age. Lily had grown in size and age, gaining height until she stood eye level with her sister, and

the previously younger girl looked overjoyed being as old as her sibling. It was surreal just how similar they looked, and it would be easy to mistake them for twins. It had happened in almost an instant, and everyone was staring in awe at the two girls.

Yet, she wasn't the only one that changed. Suddenly, Lucas shot upward in height until he was slightly taller than his brother. James turned around and stared at Lucas, eyes wide with shock. Everything was happening so quickly, and they could feel their hearts beating like drums in their chests.

Leah and James looked far more concerned about this than their younger siblings, and both Lily and Lucas were quite excited about their sudden growth spurt.

"Look, sis! I'm a big girl now too!" Lily said with a giggle, hugging Leah tightly.

"Y-Yeah seems so. But, how? What's going on?" Leah muttered as she glanced over at her brothers.

"How does it feel being the tiny brother now?" Lucas said with a chuckle as he gave his brother a soft punch on his arm.

"T-This is insane! What's going on?" James said, eyes wide in panic.

"I'm not sure... But I think this might be my fault," David said as he stood up, the boy looking slightly taller than he did a few moments ago. Unlike the others, he seemed calm and collected. It was almost as if the boy knew what was going on. His green eyes gleamed in the light, and his usual sullen mood had vanished. For the first time in a long while, he looked happy.

"What do you mean?" Leah asked as a tingle passed through her body.

"I think you shouldn't have been here when I found it. I think I'm the only one that should transform," David explained as he tried his best to sort through the sudden influx of suppressed memories.

"Wait, what do you mean by transform? Are you saying that we're all going to grow up?" James said, groaning as his limbs ached and his body grew slightly.

"I think it might be more than just that," David said, his head throbbing and aching slightly from the magic that continued to unlock his suppressed memories.

Unfortunately, no one else got to ask any more follow-up questions to David before all of them let out a groan of pain as the magic cascaded through their bodies.

Leah and Lily fell backward, landing on their asses and staining their dresses with grass and dirt. The sisters groaned, sitting close and holding hands, as their bodies began to grow and age at a rapid rate.

James and Lucas fell onto their hands and knees, gasping as they heard and felt muscles and bones pop and ache from the magic that began to transform their bodies.

David managed to stand upright, but he had to lean against the nearby tree so he wouldn't fall over. He could feel the magic surging through his body, cascading from his tiara and out to the others. They weren't supposed to be here, he was the only one that should've been affected by this, but now it was too late.

"This feels so weird," James groaned as he stared down at his hands, watching as they grew bigger along with his body.

He glanced over at his brother, and he saw that Lucas was growing at an equally incredible rate. Their bodies were aging quickly, gaining year after year each passing moment, and they were both gaining in height. However, the formerly younger brother seemed to be growing much faster than James was, and it wasn't long before he had more than a few inches on him. His brother's chubby body slimmed down slightly, causing his pudgy belly to disappear and become as flat as James's. The fat on his body burned off, leaving him leaner than ever.

Painless but not without discomfort, they all aged and grew at an impressive rate. David was the oldest of them all, and he was the first to push into puberty. However, his body didn't seem to develop and change as it should for a boy going through his puberty. His voice cracked but didn't get more masculine as he aged until he was fourteen, and his body remained relatively hairless. No pimples, zits, or other blemishes either. The only thing that changed was his mass and height, and both increased quite a bit. He was already taller than average for a fourteen-year-old guy, and his previously thin and weak body looked somewhat athletic now.

David wasn't the only one whose body was developing oddly. Both Lucas and James pushed into their teens, and both still had boyish features and hairless bodies. They were becoming quite athletic, just like David, with lean muscles that looked at home on their teen frames. Lucas was the tallest of them now, easily by a half foot, and it didn't seem like it was slowing down either. However, James seemed to be bulking out faster than his brother, and he was clearly the strongest one of them now. It didn't seem to slow down either, and his lean athletic frame started to look a little bulky.

The sisters were also rapidly aging and growing. But unlike the boys, they went through puberty with some of the usual changes. Their slim bodies started to gain some curves, with some fat pouring into strategic places that pushed their bodies away from their prepubescent state and towards womanhood. Even they became athletic, with lean muscles pouring onto their once slim and girly frames.

Their bodies might be changing, but their clothes weren't. The shirts and shorts that the boys wore were already starting to strain under their swelling frames. They had all kicked off their shoes as their feet grew, and they could almost hear their shirts tearing over their larger torsos. The dresses the girls wore fared much better. However, even their outfits would

eventually yield to their growing frames. Lily's dress was already hugging her body tightly, and Leah's was starting to look awfully tight as well.

"W-We're really getting older..." Leah said with her more mature voice, now sitting on her knees and staring at her once flat chest in awe. It was hard to notice it, but David could hear that she spoke with a slightly accented tone. It was the same as Elena's and Maya's.

"We're turning into beautiful princesses!" Lily said with juvenile glee and an equally accented tone.

"I don't think that's what's happening, Lily," Leah said, but the formerly younger sister wasn't wrong.

David knew what was happening now that his memories unlocked, and he knew that it wouldn't be long before their bodies would start to take a different turn altogether. Especially for the boys.

"It actually feels pretty good," James said with a chuckle as he lifted his arms, now sitting on his knees and flexing his now quite buff limbs. Even he was talking with a slight accent, and it only got thicker with each passing moment.

"Yeah, and it feels good being the tall brother for once," Lucas said with a similar accent, patting James on his head with a chuckle.

When the boys talked, they could hear how strange their voices sounded. They hadn't gotten any deeper or more masculine, but they had clearly changed. Their voices were slightly airier, far less boyish, and sounded eerily similar to their sisters. It honestly made them sound like girls.

It was around this point that their clothes finally gave up. They were in their late teens, David reaching around seventeen and the rest around sixteen, and their outfits now stretched over their bodies. They tore open, revealing their naked frames to the world, and the sister let out an 'eep!' when their curves got exposed.

Both Leah and Lily were becoming quite attractive women at this point, with somewhat womanly figures that only improved as they aged. Their childish innocence disappeared, and their cute visage got replaced with a far more gorgeous one. Yet, despite all of it, their bodies continued to grow and bulk up. They had been athletic a few moments ago, but now they looked somewhat buff. They had defined six-packs and large biceps, and it looked like they could crush a melon between their muscular thighs. It wasn't just muscles that poured onto their frames. Fat surged into strategic places, causing their hips, thighs, butts, and breasts to gain in size. The thick muscles didn't even take away anything from their feminine grace, and it only seemed to enhance the size of their swelling curves.

The sisters weren't the only ones that were becoming quite muscular. Both James and Lucas looked bulkier than ever, even more so than the sisters. The dark-skinned younger brother was the tallest, and it seemed that most of the extra muscles poured into his legs. His

Asian brother, on the other hand, could feel how every inch of his frame swelled with unbound strength. It looked sculpted, with chiseled abs and arms that looked strong enough to bend metal. They didn't look any more masculine, though. Honestly, their bodies seemed oddly hairless and had this graceful look that reminded a bit of Leah's and Lily's bodies.

"T-This feels amazing!" Lucas said, running his hands over his muscular legs.

"Yeah!" James said, smiling as he flexed his bulky limbs.

Yet, none of the boys noticed how their voices continued to rise in pitch. They were now soft and airy, girly even, and it was only getting worse as time went on. They didn't even notice how their pelvis grew wider or how fat had been steadily pouring into their pecs and backside to give them a bit more softness. Even their faces looked different, with poutier lips and fairer features. Their eyes shifted subtly, eyelashes gained in size, and their eyebrows started to look plucked and stylishly trimmed.

David was undergoing a similar change, his body looking equally sculpted and muscular as his brothers. He could feel his pelvis popping and his chest tingling, indicating that they might not be men once they grew up. Then again, he already knew that. He was never supposed to be a boy. It was just his mother trying to protect him, to shield him from the evil, by hiding him in the body of a young body. Now, it was time for him to become who he was supposed to be. A smile spread across his swelling lips as he felt his heart race with joy.

What neither one of them noticed was how their minds matured. Years and years of knowledge they would learn in school poured into their mind, leaving their minds far more fit for their aging bodies. Even the ancient tongue and information of the homeland surged into their heads.

Leah's and Lily's hair had grown, gaining in both length and thickness. Their blonde manes were quite voluminous, reaching down to their round and strong backsides, and it didn't stop growing until it reached their knees. The formerly younger sister seemed overjoyed by it, but she was less pleased about her increasingly buffer body. David glanced at them, and it was impossible to tell them apart now. They were identical twins, and the only way you could ever tell them apart was by their personalities.

"Wait, what's happening to my chest?" James asked, pressing his slimmer yet stronger hands against his puffy chest. Now, his voice was as accented as their parent's. David knew it was because the ancient language from his homeland poured into his mind, causing the language center of his brain to shift.

"Yeah, something feels off..." Lucas muttered with an equally thick accent, rubbing a hand over his widening hips and fuller backside.

It wasn't until their own hair started to grow longer and their flat chest developed a pair of tiny perky breasts that they realized what was happening. Dimeia could see their faces begin to pop and snap, their boyish features becoming fairer and more gorgeous with each passing moment.

Even Leah and Lily began to gain an almost otherworldly beauty, even if they weren't changing gender. It was clear how womanly they all started to look, and they all began to look like they had just visited the salon.

"We're turning into girls!" James said, cupping his increasingly larger bust in his girlier hands. They were small at first but quickly gained in size. His nipples ached and throbbed, pulsating even as they grew larger. His areolas doubled in width, outgrowing a dollar coin, and his nipples became as thick as his pinky. He made the mistake of touching them, soon sending sensations through his body that his formerly young mind had never experienced before.

"Why?!" Lucas muttered, putting both his hands on his swelling hips and backside, the latter growing so fast that it would be the biggest one here in no time. Fat poured into it, hiding away the thick muscles there, and each cheek had already outgrown a pumpkin in size. At this rate, his ass would look massive on even his amazonian body. His thighs and hips swelled to match his growing posterior, becoming beyond childbearing even for his size. He ran his feminine yet thick hands over it, feeling how soft yet perfectly perky his ass was becoming.

"We're turning into princesses, that's why!" Lily said with a giggle, now marveling over her voluminous mane and examining her increasingly more womanly body. She might have matured, but she was still the perky and upbeat girl she had always been. She ran a finger over her lips, hearing them smack together loudly when she talked. They were soft, like fluffy pillows, and they felt oh-so-nice to touch. Leah had the same lips since they were almost identical twins now.

"But I don't want to be a girl!" James said, his voice rising in pitch until it was as feminine as the sisters were. She cupped her breasts and stifled a moan as they surged in size again, becoming quite large even on her muscular body. Perfect spherical orbs, seemingly defying gravity and protruding outwards proudly.

"This feels so weird..." His formerly younger brother said, feeling how his backside was exploding in size. It was gigantic now, each cheek enough to fill a chair, and it would be hard to find a place to sit with a posterior like that.

David didn't say anything as he basked in the blissful glow of becoming a woman again. He smiled as he felt his pelvis widen and his breasts blossom on his chest. It felt right, and it started to feel like David was getting back his body again. He felt whole for the first time in forever. She ran her feminine yet muscular hands over her bosom, watching with a smile as they grew in size and weight. They were the biggest of them all already, and they were still growing steadily. They didn't even sag the slightest, unnaturally perky thanks to her amazonian physique. She ran a hand over her backside, feeling it swell into a proper bubble-butt on her muscular body. It was nowhere near as big as Lucas's, but it was way more impressive than the rest of her siblings.

However, his brothers weren't as delighted about the recent development. They stared in awe as they grew breasts and gained shapely figures, despite how muscular and tall they were getting. Even Leah and Lily could barely believe what they saw. The formerly younger sister

seemed quite delighted to have four sisters instead of one, and she smiled as it all happened. The boys hadn't even noticed that their manhood had disappeared at this point, leaving them all as women.

It was at this point that the last of their manliness disappeared. The former brother's faces shifted, taking on a far more graceful form, and soon matched their bodies better. Their noses shrank, becoming petite, although Lucas's was still a bit on the larger side for a woman. James's cheekbones got far more pronounced than the others, and it gave him an almost cherubic appearance. Leah and Lily's faces became far more graceful, with large pouting lips that looked large even on their faces. There were probably women with collagen-enhanced lips that were smaller and less pouting than theirs.

They were finally pushing upwards in age, going from teen girls to becoming women. Their face matured a bit, losing some innocence, and their mind continued to adapt to their now older bodies. Before long, it was over. They all sat on the grass, letting the sun bask down over their slightly sweaty bodies as they tried to collect their senses. It was hard to comprehend what had even happened, and there were a few moments where most of them thought it was a dream. But, soon enough, reality came crashing down on them.

"I-Is it over?" James said with her now high and sultry yet somewhat husky tone.

"I think so..." Lucas answered, her voice much deeper yet equally feminine.

"I didn't think real princesses were this muscular..." Lily muttered, but it was unclear if she was disappointed by her amazonian figure or merely surprised.

"Again, I don't think that's what really happened, Lily," Leah said as she pushed herself up on her feet before helping her sister up.

David was still silent, eyes closed as she basked in the blissful sensation of being normal again. Finally, she was a woman again. Finally, David was Dimeia. Her long brown mane caressed her lower back and cascaded down over her muscular form, feeling just right, and she smiled when she felt how strong yet graceful her body was again. Her fair skin glistened in the sun, sweat pouring down over all their bodies from the intense transformation.

Dimeia was the last of the former kids to open her eyes and get up from the grass, a smile spread over her plump lips as she gazed down on her body. It was a relief to see that her once boyish and young body was gone, replaced with mature and muscular curves. She ran her hands over her impressive bosom, the hefty melons perky despite their size from her powerful pectoral muscles, and marveled at the sight of her wide hips. Her hips were wide and childbearing, her enticing ass soft yet perfectly perky, and her thighs thick and muscular. Every inch of her body looked sculpted and ripped, and she shifted the weight of her six-and-a-half-foot tall body on her feet a bit. She ran a hand through her long dark brown mane, feeling the silken locks tickling the tip of her ass when she let it go. Dimeia didn't have a mirror, but she didn't need one to know how gorgeous she must look. Defined cheekbones, soft pouting lips, and large emerald eyes gleaming in the light.

However, Dimeia was pretty much the only one that wasn't confused and surprised by her new body. The rest of the former kids thought differently about their bodies from each other, but everyone was unsure and unfamiliar with their now amazonian frames. It was hard enough to get used to going from children to adults in their early twenties. Add in some gender change and muscle growth, and things got even more confusing.

Dimeia turned her gaze to the sisters, and it was astonishing just how similar they looked. They were twins now, identical to each other, and the only way to see a difference between them was from how they acted. Leah looked stern and puzzled, her sharp mind trying to figure out what was going on, and she examined her body with equal parts curiosity and disbelief. Lily had a much more upbeat look, a smile on her now womanly face, and she was far more interested in her long flowing hair than anything else. Other than that, they looked the same.

Both had pale blond hair that reached down to their knees, long flowing locks that were even more impressive than Dimeia's hair. They were about as tall as she was, maybe an inch shorter, and they looked slightly less muscular. They still had bodies worthy of a bodybuilder, where their sculpted abs and thick muscles blended perfectly with their feminine curves. Their pale bodies glistened in the light as a few beads of sweat ran down over their powerful bodies. The thing that stood out the most was their lips, plump pillows that looked naturally pink and enticing. They had angelic faces with bright blue eyes, although their lips gave them a sultry edge.

The two most confused individuals here were by far Lucas and James. They weren't sure if they should freak out, be angry, or accept the situation. The former younger brother, Lucas, now towered over her previously older sibling. She was massively tall, easily over seven feet tall, and James was at least a foot shorter than her. Lucas's black body glistened in the sun, her chiseled abs and bulging biceps almost looking tiny on her tall body. She wasn't just the tallest of the girls, but her hips and ass were, by far, the biggest as well. Honestly, it looked like she could bend metal girders with her beefy thighs, and she would struggle with sitting down on most chairs with an ass like that.

On the other hand, James was probably the shortest of them all. She stood at a 'mere' six feet tall, and she looked tiny compared to her new sister. However, she made up for what she lacked in height with her bulky body. Her upper arms were as thick as logs, and her chest as wide as a barrel. She also had the least curvy and far from the girliest figure of the group. However, it was hard to call her anything but gorgeous with a face like that, and her long black hair framed her oriental face, cascading down her pale, muscular body. Her breasts looked somewhat large on her body, but they probably weren't bigger than Leah's or Lily's were. However, on her shorter body, they seemed massive.

There was a moment of silence where everyone tried to comprehend what was happening. Then, after a few moments, a familiar voice broke the silence.

"By the goddess..."

Everyone in the group was silent, and they quickly turned their gaze towards the doorway to the house. They could see Maya and Elena standing there, staring in awe, at the now five naked amazonian standing in the backyard. At first, they thought that they were sent here by the queen, more caretakers for the hidden princess such as themselves, but that didn't explain why they were all naked. But then, when Lily finally broke the silence, they realized who they were.

"Mom!" she said with her womanly voice, yet it was impossible not to recognize Lily's youthful vigor in it.

"Lily? Then, that must mean..." Maya said, her voice trailing off as she stared at the former children in awe.

"They are wearing the tiaras, which means that the queen finally believes it is the time to take her back home again," Elena said quietly to the other woman. Soon, their gaze fell on the woman near the back, and a smile spread across their lips when they saw Dimeia.

"Can you explain to us what's going on? We found these tiaras, and then we all started to change," Leah said, the girl being the only one with a sliver of modesty in her. She tried to cover her crotch and breasts using her thick arms, but it was more difficult than she thought when her bosom had grown so much.

Maya and Elena gave each other a look before walking closer to the group.

"This might be hard to explain, but we need you all to stay calm. You're all going to be okay, even if things might be confusing for you right now," Maya said, her matronly tone putting them all at ease. That included Lucas and James, which had been close to freaking out completely.

They soon stood in front of Dimeia, the former boy now giving her caretakers and guardians a smile as they approached her.

"Maya. Elena. Thank you for taking care and protecting me all this time," Dimeia said, and both Elena and Maya could feel their heart swelling with joy.

"We only did our duty, your majesty. Now come, princess Dimeia. We need to prepare you all for the journey home. The queen will want to see her daughter again," Maya explained.

Lucas, Leah, and James all looked beyond confused about what was going on. The only one of Dimeia's siblings that didn't look freaked out about this was Lily. In fact, she looked like she was about to burst with joy. She leaned up to her now twin sister, smiling like crazy.

"I told you we were princesses now~," she said with a giggle, causing her precocious sister to roll her eyes.

"Okay, everyone. Make sure that you've packed and are ready for the trip," Elena said with her accented voice.

Dimeia smiled as she leaned back on the couch and watched as her siblings moved through the house, a soft sigh of relief escaping her plump lips as she realized she would finally be back home again. She could feel her heart racing when she thought of seeing her mother, the queen, again.

The trip home wouldn't be easy either. Their homeland resided in a different material plane, another world, and Maya had already left to prepare for it ahead of them. She had been there for days, and the portal that would transport them there wouldn't be open for long either. Traveling between the planes of existence wasn't something most people would experience, and she had a feeling that none of her siblings would enjoy it. Then again, they didn't have any other choice if they wanted to go back home.

It had been a couple of very intense days for them, and it had taken Dimeia's mind to return fully to her. However, it had been easy for her to adapt to her body again. After all, this was who she had always been. The boy she was before had been merely a disguise. Now, when the evil was seemingly gone, she could finally become normal again.

Elena and Maya had tried to explain to her everything that had happened, but not even they knew everything. The spell that had transformed her had also sent her spiraling through the material planes. They had never intended for her to end up on Earth either. It was an unintended side-effect, and it was why she was in the orphanage instead of with her caretakers back on the intended plane of existence. It had taken them years to find her again, and when they did, they didn't expect the boy to have been so attached to her adoptive siblings.

Their orders were only to take care of David and not his siblings, and they were shocked when he refused to leave the orphanage without them. So, they didn't have any choice but to adopt them all.

Once again, they never thought that the magic that would unseal Dimeia from her boyish form would affect her siblings. Unfortunately, the only way of undoing it was to go back to the homeland and speak with the queen. So, for now, the former kids were all stuck in their womanly and muscular bodies. Then again, all of them had taken things a lot better than Dimeia or their adoptive parents thought.

"Hey, stop putting your extra stuff in my backpack!" Lucy said to her new sister, the tall black woman glaring down at the much shorter woman. She wore some clothes that she had borrowed from Maya, but even the loose skirt barely covered her gigantic behind.

"I don't have any more room in my backpack, so stop being selfish! You barely got any stuff in yours anyway," Jane hissed back in an equally accented voice, the muscular Korean girl glaring back at her taller sister. She nearly caused the shirt she wore to tear apart when she flexed her muscles. Jane had borrowed clothes from Elena since they had a similar build, but it was clear she was much beefier than she was.

Their minds had matured, and they now knew everything a woman in their early twenties might know, but they were still bickering like children. They argued quite a bit, often finding themselves competing against each other. Lucy seemed quite pleased to be taller than her former brother, and Jane was still glad that she was strong enough to win a wrestling match against her new sister. Dimeia chuckled a bit at the two sisters fighting over the backpack in front of her. They both wore their tiaras, even though they didn't need to wear them anymore. It wasn't surprising, though, since they had probably bonded with the ornament during the transformation. Even the blonde sisters wore theirs, but it was even less shocking there considering Lily's obsession with princesses.

She could also hear Leah and Lily talking in the other room as they prepared for the trip. They might know the ancient tongue by heart now, their minds more fluent in it than English, but it seemed that they were all a bit reluctant to speak it. Dimeia didn't blame them. It wasn't easy losing your old language and gaining a completely new one.

"I can't believe we're actual princesses. Do you think that we'll live in a castle?" Lily asked her twin sister with youthful glee. She wore a white summer dress from Maya, showing off her muscular arms and matching her pale body nicely.

"I don't know, Lily. We'll just have to wait and see until we get there," Leah said, the more mature blonde girl now letting out a tired sigh. She had given up on trying to explain to Lily that they weren't princesses and that it was probably only their former brother that was royalty. She wore an identical dress, making it hard to tell them apart.

"Oh, I hope we do!" Lily said with a quiet squeal of joy. The girl might be a six-foot-four amazon, far more muscular than most men could ever hope to be, but she was still as obsessed with princesses as ever.

Dimeia smiled. She would honestly be shocked if they would ever want to return to their former selves again, especially considering how happy they all seemed with their new bodies.

For now, she didn't want to worry about that. Now, she just wanted to go back home. The evil might have stopped hunting her, but it was still out there, and Elena and Maya had told her that she would need to train for when it returns. She would be ready, and she had a feeling that she would have her siblings by her side when that day came.