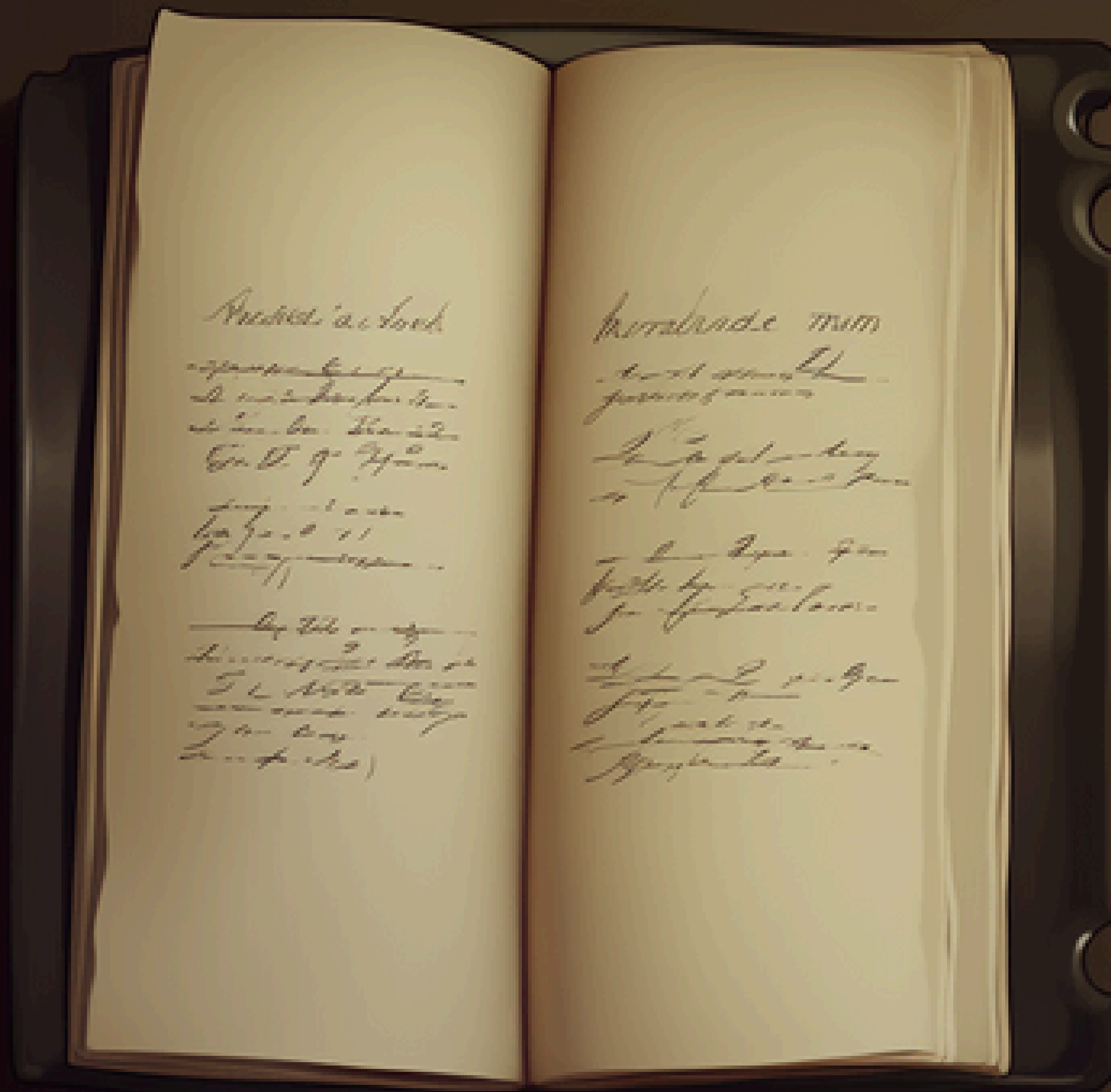


THE WRONG SON



A story by Horadriel
Images made with NovelAI



Once upon a time, there was a kingdom facing a big threat. The kingdom was at war with dark creatures that had appeared in the surrounding forests.

The war had already caused many casualties. Nobles and peasants alike.



The creatures seemed otherworldly. They possessed strength that exceeded that of a human, their hard scales made it difficult to injure them and they were able to spit fire.

In a last desperate attempt, the king led a large group of knights into the forest to destroy whatever controlled the beasts.



they fought bravely. But ultimately they failed. The King had thrown his enemy to the ground, but was strongly injured himself.



Can you see me...?
How do you feel...?

you are the most
beautiful thing I have
ever seen...

He would've died, if it hadn't been for a young peasant girl, who had found him bleeding on the battleground and tended to his wounds. When the king awoke, he immediately fell in love with the young peasant girl. Two weeks he stayed there and their love had grown by the day.



When he finally returned to his castle, the situation seemed dire. There had been many disastrous raids.

There was one grain of hope however. The kingdom had hunted witches for centuries. A small coven of them had hid and survived in the forests for many years. Now, they had been attacked too and offered help in the crisis.

Wether this alliance fails or not, my people are doomed if you don't stay true to your word.

Either you accept my terms, or I accept our gruesome fate and deny you the help we offer.



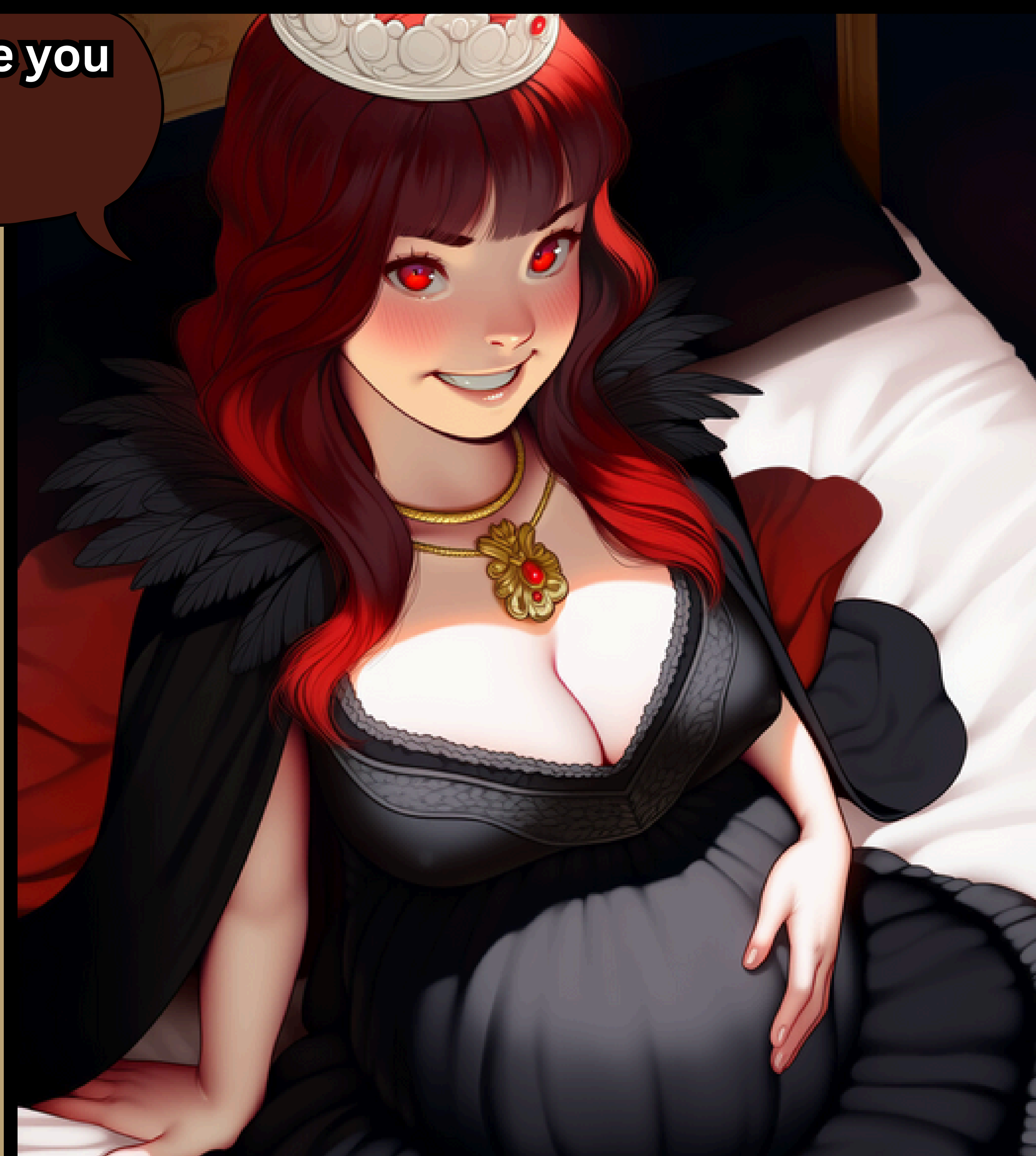
The witch insisted that he was to marry the youngest member of their coven. She was to become the queen of the land and their marriage was to be the end of all witchhunts.



Together the alliance was able to hunt the beasts down. The new Queen had actually fallen in love with the young king. He had grown fond of her, sure, but there was still another who he desperately loved. The queen was never to find out about her existence. She was a powerful witch and he feared for the safety of the peasant girl.



I love you



Both queen and peasant girl had gotten pregnant at the same time. Both were carrying the king's children. One of them was to be born a noble, the other a bastard. The king had no plans to risk the alliance with the powerful coven. The peasant girl knew of the queen, but she knew that the king truly loved her. For her, that was enough.



After many hours of labor, the Queen gave birth to a healthy son. The red in his eyes and hair resembled that of his mother's.

The king had waited nervously for the child to be born, for there was another to be born at the very same time.

He rode to his beloved as fast as he was able to. But when he arrived...



The sad faces of the midwives made his heart sink into his stomach. “WHERE IS SHE?!” he commanded to know. But he was too late. Her bleeding corpse lay, where she had given birth to a healthy son. The peasant girl’s father asked if he was to take care of the child. He had accepted the forbidden love between his daughter and the king. The girl’s death however, was too hard for him to handle. If it hadn’t been for the existence of the grandson, he would’ve given up on his life the very same day. The king however, declined. He wanted to be close to the only living part of his one true love. He found himself in a dilemma however. The queen was not to know of him.

Many years later...

**Oh father!
I am so
glad to
see you!**




**Go a little
easier on me,
Commander.
I've still got
bruises from
last time.**



The one boy, Gerrard, had been locked up in a tower, never to see the outside world. His father visited him once a week, without ever telling him about his mother. He lied about his own position and used a fake name. A single servant knew and remained secretive, whilst caring for the boy. The boy loved his father, but wanted to break out of captivity.

The other boy, Mortello, was to become a proper Knight. The king's true heir.



Nina, you have always been the perfect queen and mother. Take care of the kingdom until our son is of age.

Mortello, you are an exceptional heir. I am happy to call you my son. It brings me peace to know, you are the one to follow my reign...

The king had fallen ill, with a uncurable disease. He had written instructions for Gerrard's servant, on what to do on the king's dying day. However, before he was able to hand her the instructions, his strength had left him and his final moment was imminent.

Even on his dying bed, he didn't tell his wife the truth...



The king died and his family mourned. Queen Nina locked herself in her room out of sorrow for a day. Her son tried to manage the formalities as well as he could. His father was to be buried in the crypt, the very next day.



That... that can
not be!



What was your
plan, you traitor?

Did you plan to
replace Mortello
as your heir?

you cheated on
me, from the
very day we
married...

When Nina walked into her husband's work chamber, she found the instructions her husband had intended for the servant. A darkness awoke in her, she herself had never known. She felt demeaned and betrayed and lusted for revenge. In his old diaries, she found everything that was to know about the boy Gerrard. Emotion took hold of her senses and neither reason nor logic were able to reach her state of mind.



**This will do the
trick...**

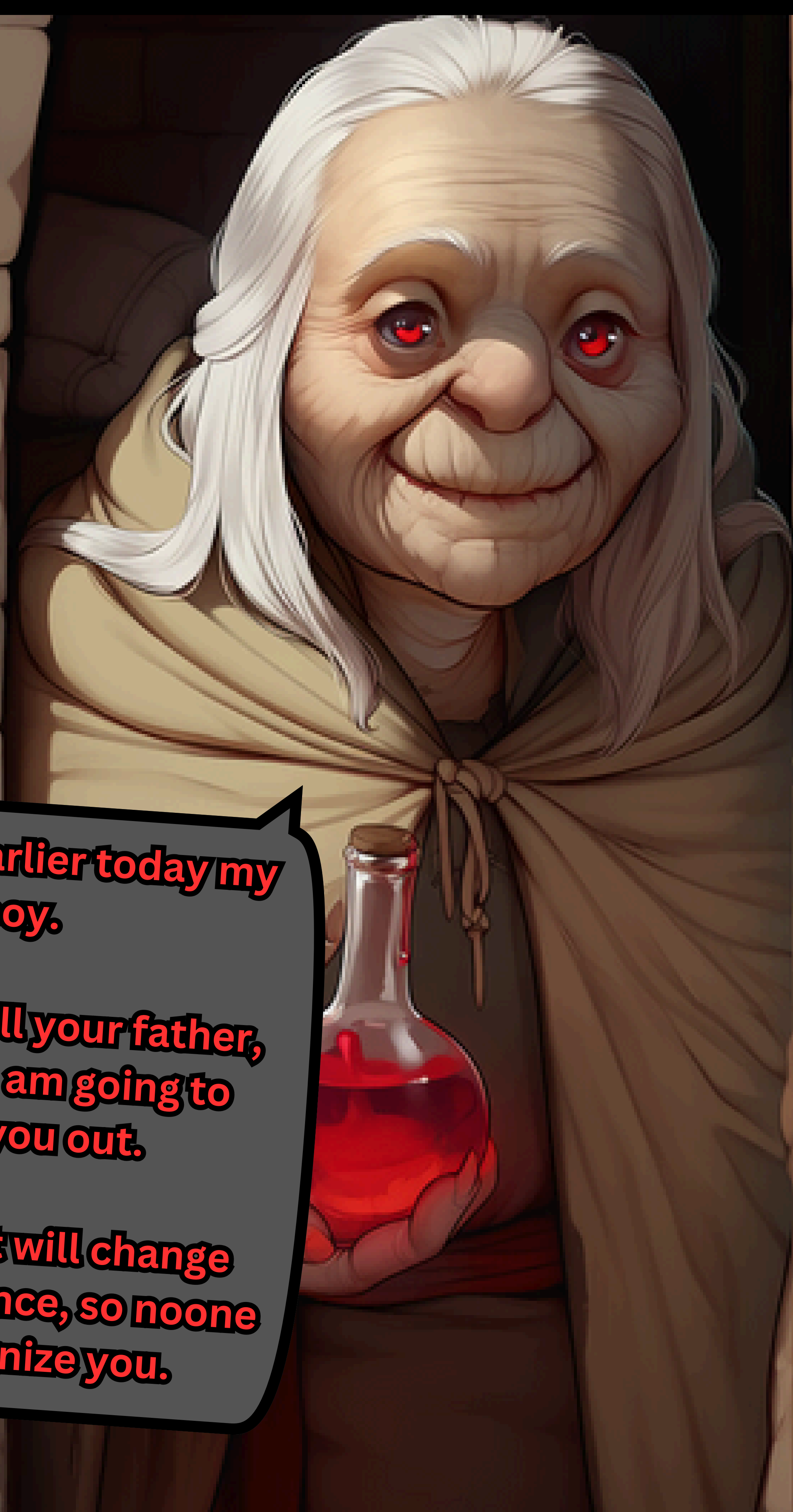
**The boy will no
longer be a threat
to Mortello's
rightful rule.**

**who knows...
Maybe someone
else will even get
rid of him for
good...**

HAHAHA!

**She knew what the
servant looked like and
started to transform
herself.**

**She had concocted a
potion of
transformation. There
was barely enough
morale left in her, to not
outright kill the innocent
boy. She just wanted
him gone. She knew the
servant was to arrive at
the boys tower in two
hours. All she had to do,
was to arrive there
sooner.**



I came by earlier today my boy.

And don't tell your father, but today I am going to break you out.


Drink this! It will change your appearance, so no one will recognize you.

As she arrived and saw the boy, she nearly gave up on her plans.

He seemed so nice and polite. For a second she even considered to take him under her wing.

But then the rage came back. The deep feeling of betrayal numbed every other emotion but the need for revenge.

And since she had been robbed of her beloved husband, the only target for her anger was the boy in front of her.



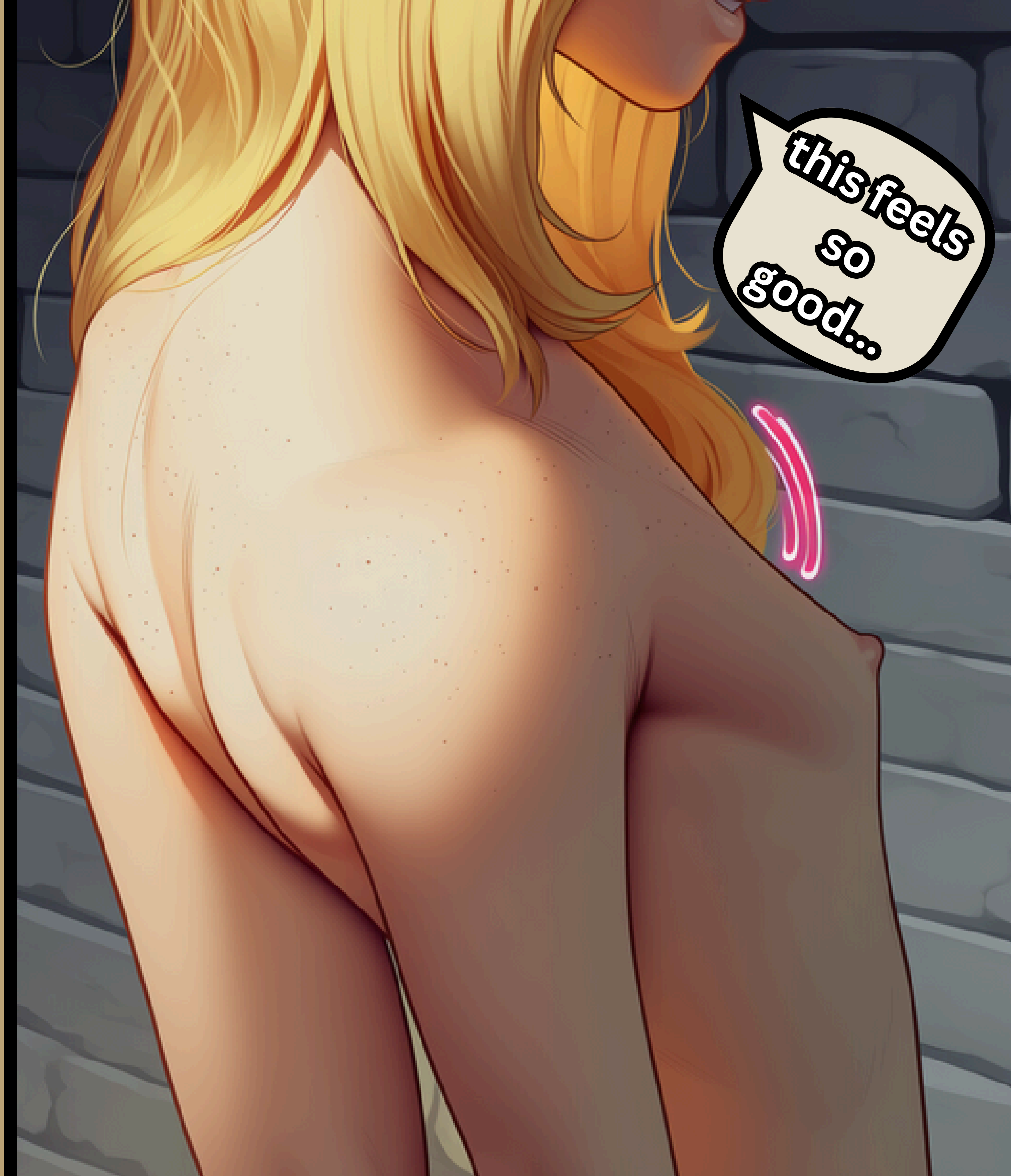
I wouldn't have thought that you'd ever go so far for me. I will never forget that.

Gerrard couldn't believe his luck.

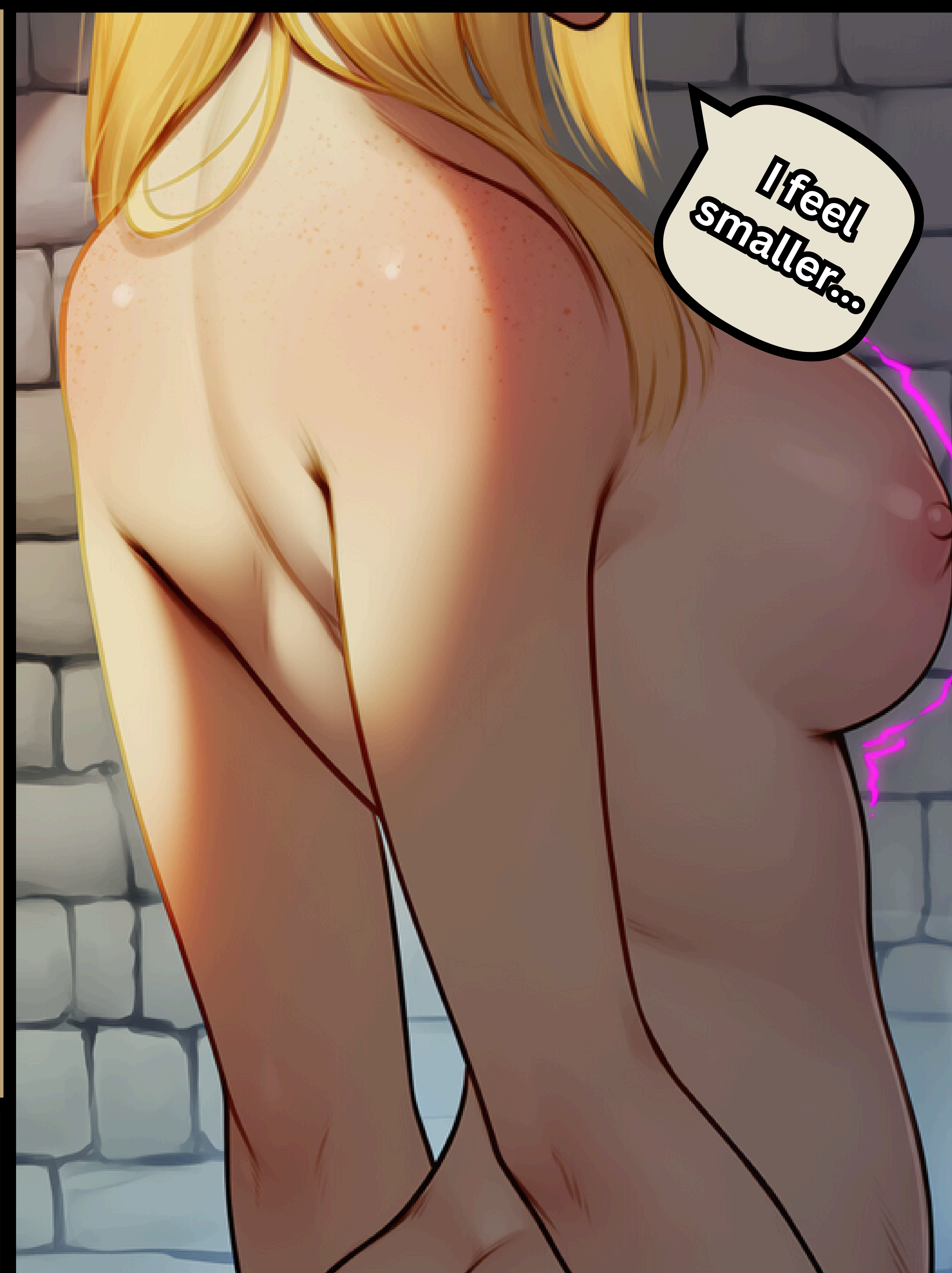
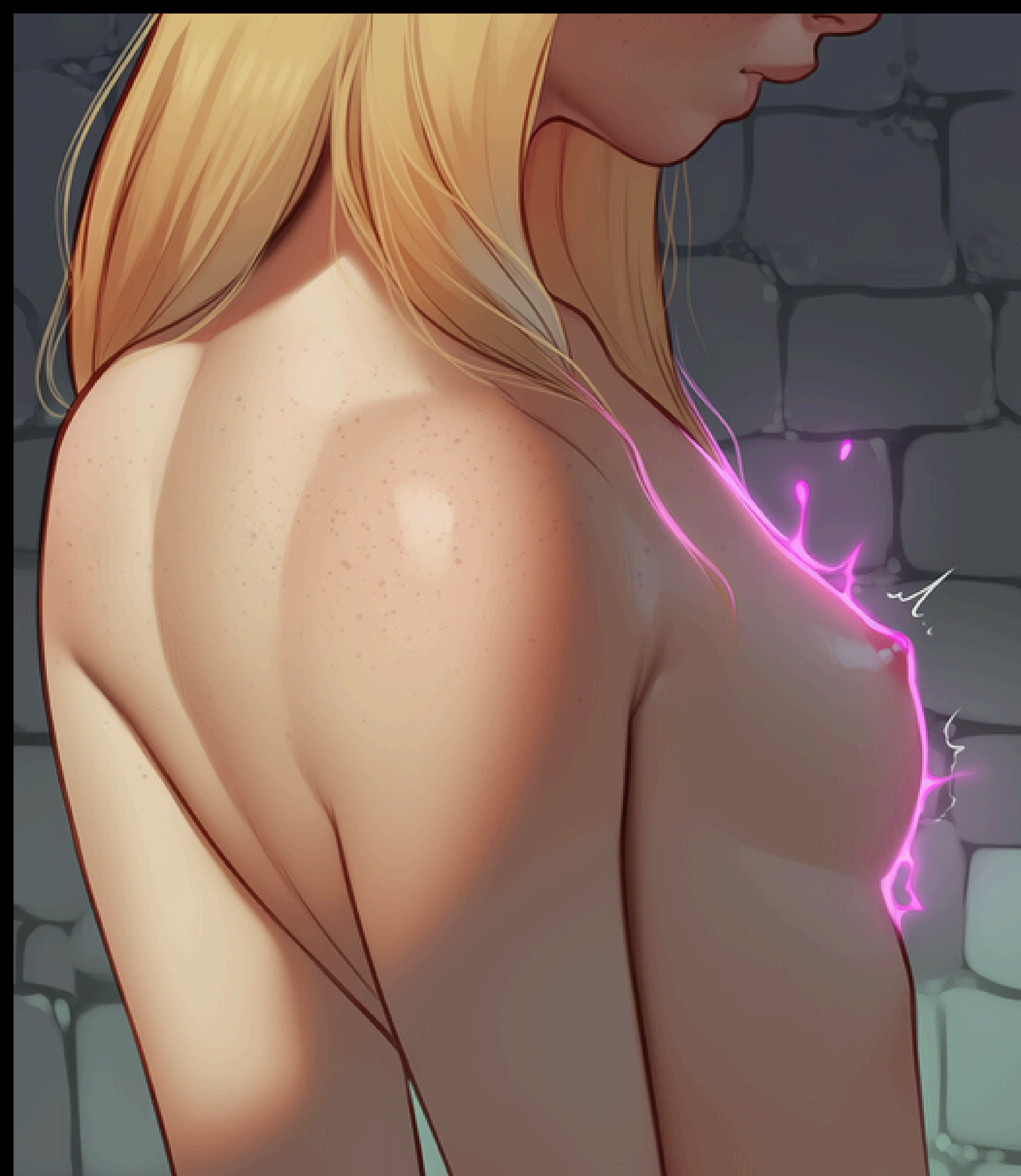
The servant had always been nice to him, but she had also always treated the words of his father as if they had been carved in stone.

He had only seen the outside world through a small window. He had read about it in books and only lived there in his own fantasy.

He was so incredibly excited to finally see how it actually was, that he didn't question or hesitate. He just chugged the potion.



The boy's body started heating up and he undressed himself to escape the heat. He felt a twitching sensation all over his skin. Even his intestines felt as if they were swirling around inside of him. But at the same time, the tingling feeling made him feel really good. He almost didn't want it to stop.




I feel smaller...

His hips widened, his hair grew, his chest started to swell and his voice changed to a higher pitch.

**my penis
feels like
its
swelling...**



His lower body started to change too. What once should have become his pride of manhood...

OH!
WHAT IS
THIS
FEELING? 



...grew smaller and smaller. In great pleasure, he released all semen, his body was ever going produce.

it's over...
this body
feels weird...



His sword had been replaced with a sheath. Only a nearly clear fluid was hitting the ground.



I am a woman, aren't I?

Don't worry my child. You will get used to it quite soon. I brought you some clothes. You better leave before it's midnight.

The boy had no real concept of man and woman. He did only read about romance in books. Never knowing anyone but his father and an old woman, he had no concept of gender roles.

The new body of his, was weird for him. But if it would bring him the freedom he had always dreamt of, he would gladly spend the rest of his life as a woman.

Gerrard took the clothes that Queen Nina had brought and put them on. He kissed her on the cheeks and left the tower forever.



No one was going to question the redhooded girl, that wandered through the night. And still, Gerrard was scared to get caught.

He had never known who his father actually was or who might be looking out for him.

Best course of action would be to remain secretive and go as far as he possibly could.

As he left the city's gate, Queen Nina still felt the kiss on her cheek. Embarrassment started to claw it's way into her thought. She then proceeded to try and kill the feeling with red wine.



Gerrard is a boy's name. I will need to think of a new one.

I will also have to try and find a job.

The young girl was already making plans for her future.

she had walked without direction for an entire night.

She was tired and tried to find a suitable place for sleeping.

Having not grown up in the outside world, Gerrard didn't know of the possible dangers that awaited her.

Of course she also had no idea, what additional dangers, women of the world were facing.



Meanwhile at the castle...

I still can not believe my luck!

**Oh heavens, what have I done...?
I have to sober up. I will find him and change him back as soon as possible.**

whilst Gerrard was celebrating her new possibilities, Queen Nina regretted everything. She was still too drunk to use magic, but tried to anyway. There was no use. She had to wait for the evening to find the girl.



Whilst his mother tried to get ahold of herself, Mortello rode out to visit a farmer.

He had become friends with the farmer, after he had sold the young prince a formidable horse.

The old man had implied, that he had once known Mortello's father. However, he remained very secretive about the specifics.

Mortello liked the man and was curious. If the man wanted it to remain a secret, it had to be interesting!



Gerrard was fast asleep and didn't notice the imminent danger that moved towards her...



Good morning sweetheart...

Who are you...?

I have no money...

Oh, it's not money that I'm after...

A man had seen her red cloak lying in the fields from afar.

He was a murderer and had very ill intentions.

Gerrard began to realize in what great danger she was.

What he had in mind however, Gerrard would have never dreamt of in her wildest dreams...



Stop it!
You're hurting me!

those are the firmest tits I've ever groped!

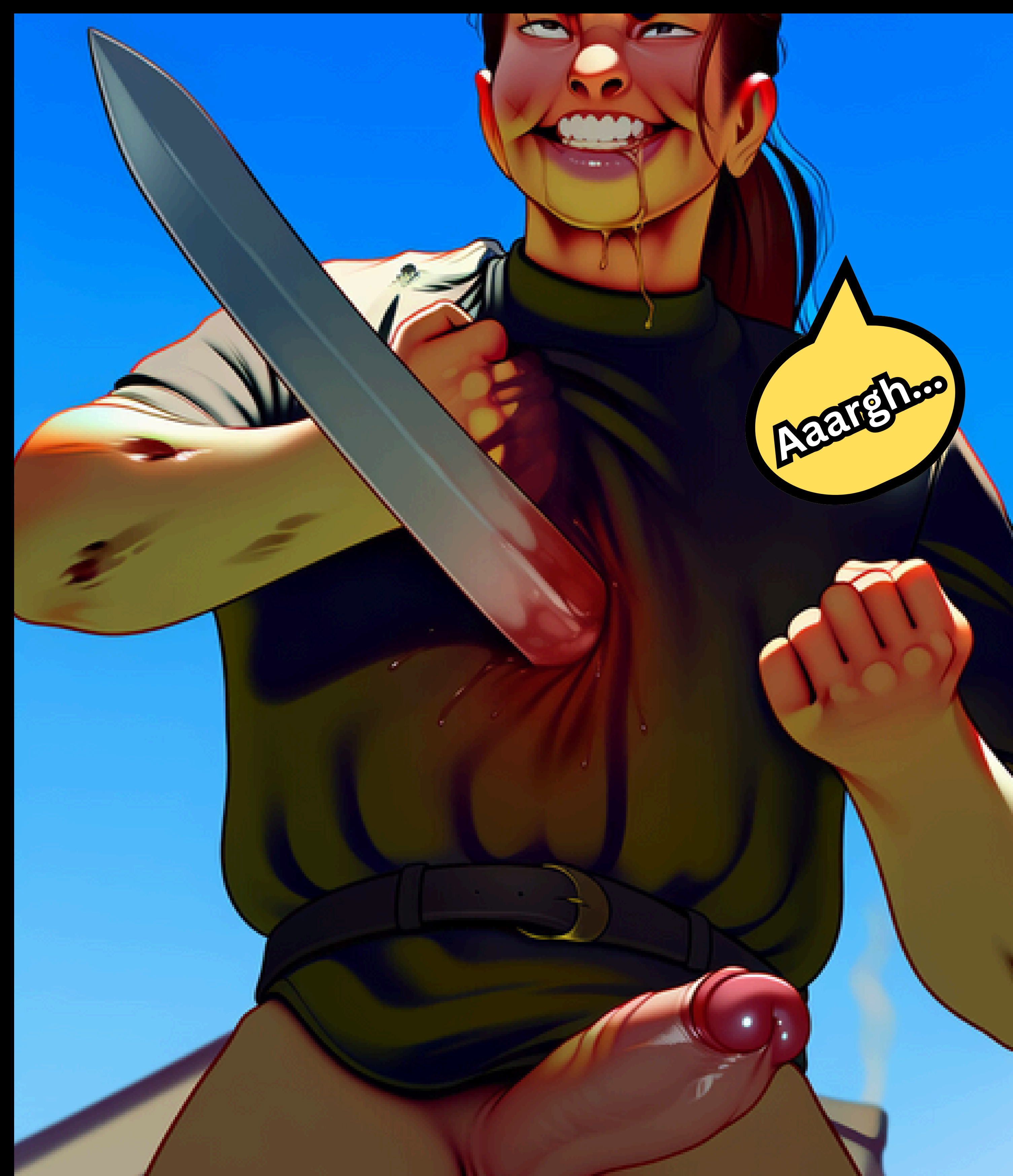


What are you planning to do with me...?

The man forced her on her knees. There she knelt, scared for her life.



As he pulled down his pants, Gerrard suddenly realized what he expected of her. She had never been more scared in her life. The situation was dire. The girl had no choice but to obey...



It seemed like a miracle, but before the girl had to commit any unwanted nasty deeds, a sword pierced the man from behind. A pale boy with red hair appeared behind the sword and offered Gerrard his hand.



Gerrard couldn't even say a word.

She just started to cry and Mortello helped her on her feet.

He offered her a small piece of cloth and she started to clean herself from the murderers blood.

She felt horrible, but the young attractive man in front of her was so kind, that she could not help but cheer up a little.



They got on his horse and he asked for her name.

She had no time to think and mumbled: “G... Garrett?”

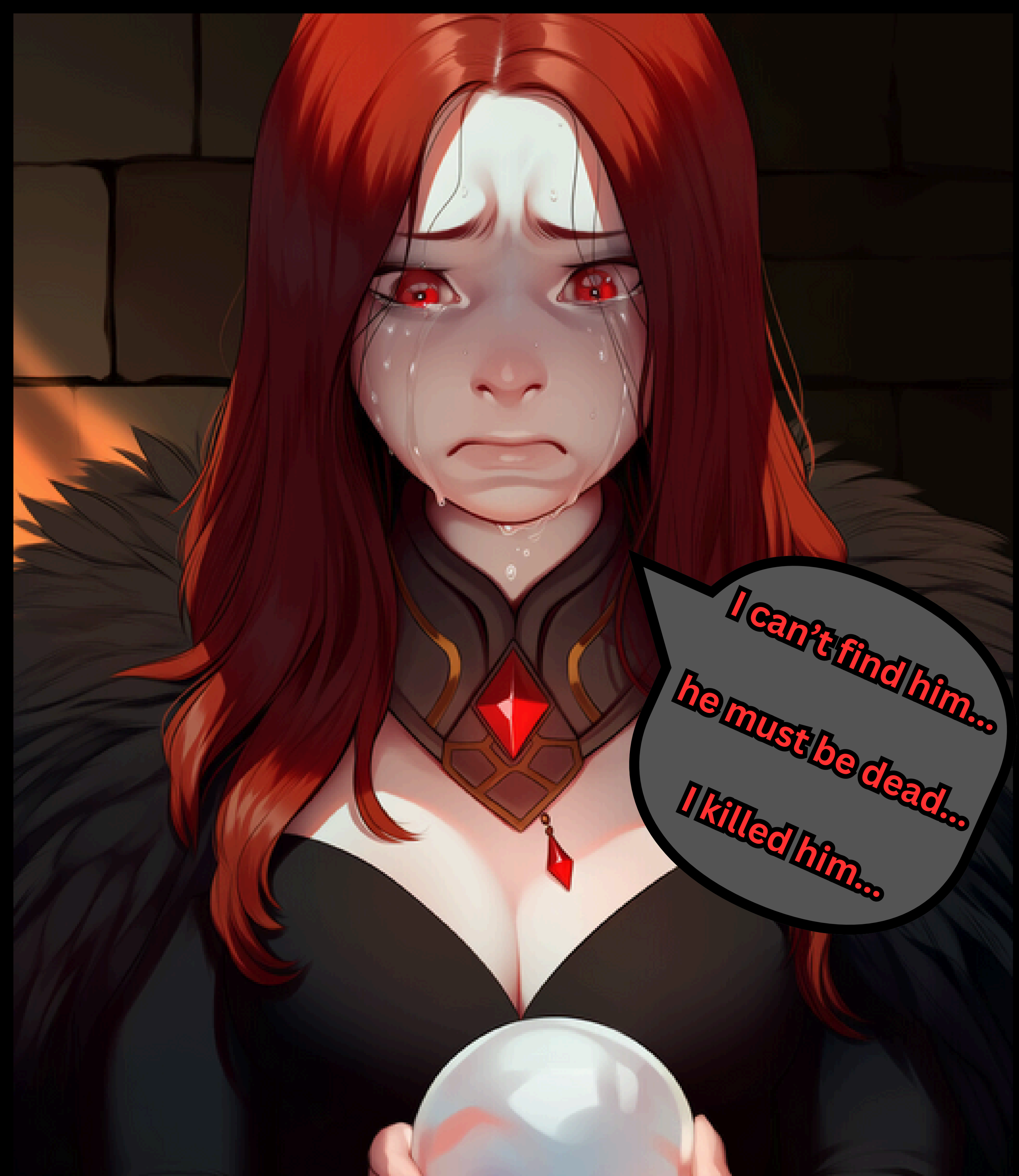
From this day forth, the girl had a new name.

Garrett clung to Mortello as well as she could.

He told her, that he was riding to a friend of his. If Garrett had nowhere else to go, he would ask his friend if she was able to stay there for a while.



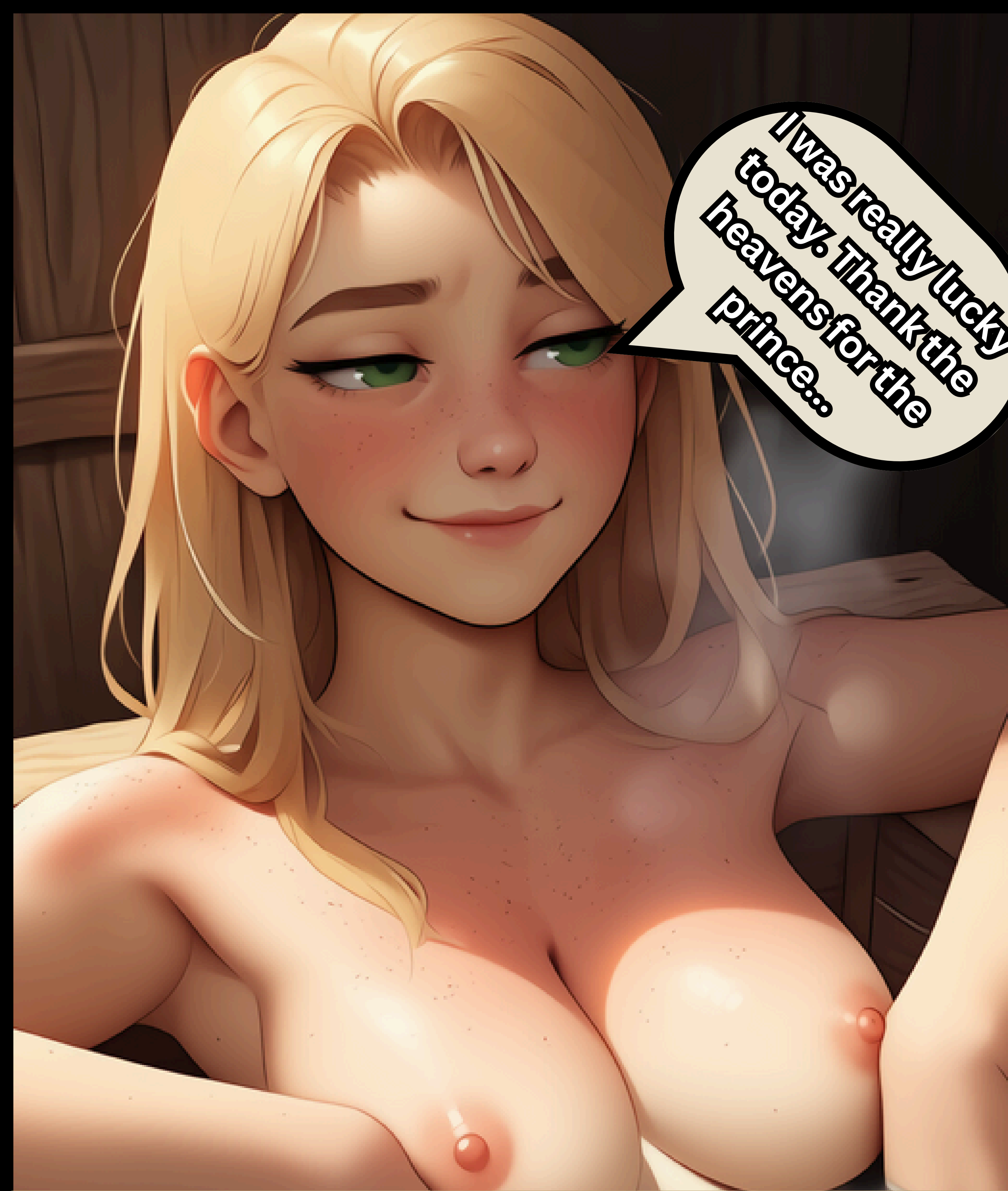
The man agreed to let Garrett stay, if she was going to work on his farm in return. The stranger told her, that she had been saved by the prince of the kingdom. The girl had never felt like that before.



Meanwhile, the Queen was trying to find the boy. She searched for Gerrard in her crystal ball, but the girl had a new name by now. Unbeknownst to anyone, the man that had taken Garrett in, was her own grandfather.



The girl really committed to her work. All of her clothes were red dresses and she had to work in order to buy clothes, that were more suitable for work. She really liked the work she had been given.



I was really lucky today. Thank the heavens for the prince...

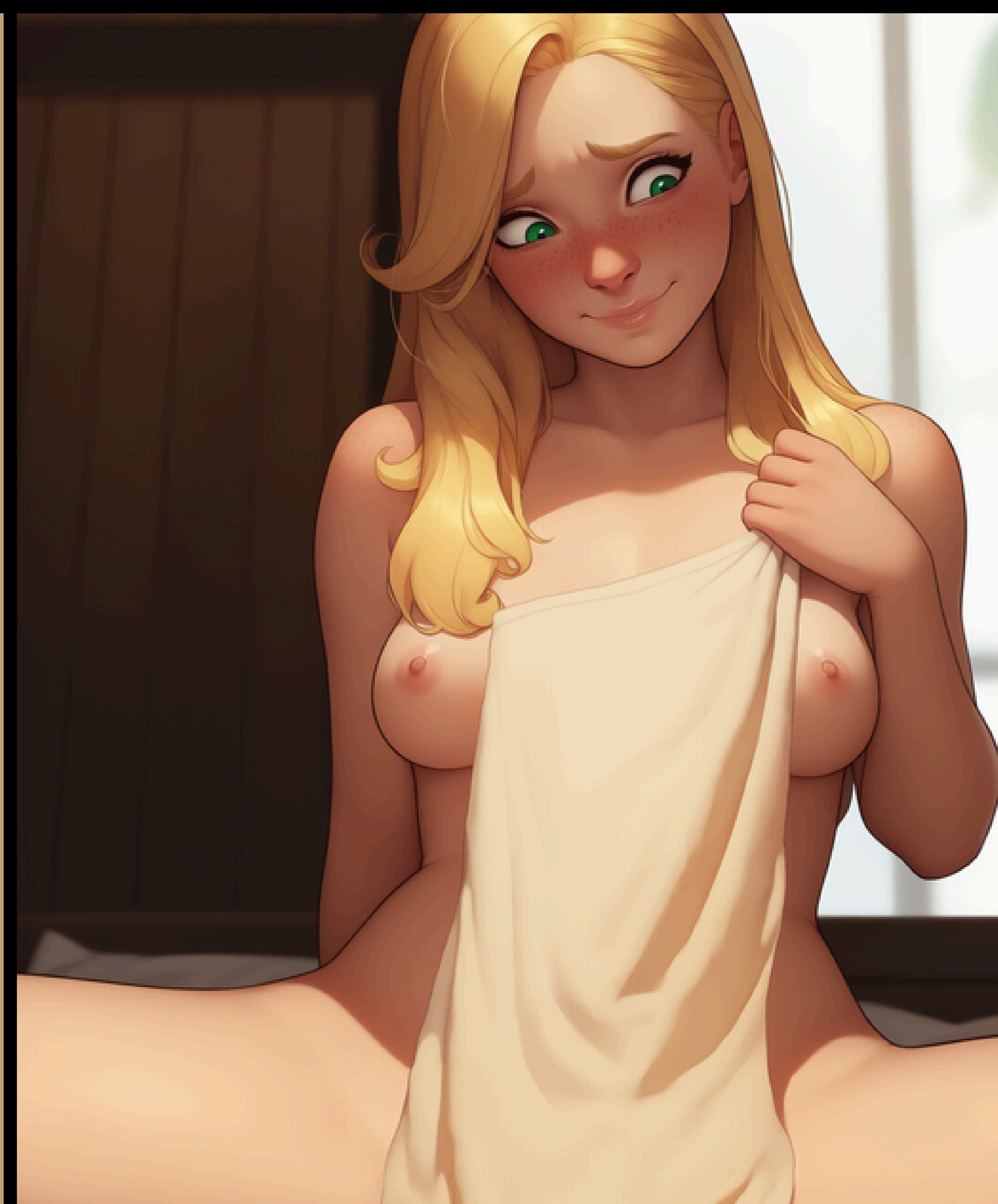


Are they supposed to be so sensitive...?

After her work was done, she took a bath. For the first time, she was alone with her new body. She had to think about the events of the day and the prince's face arrived in her mind.



She had only experimented with her own body once or twice before. This felt better than it had before.



She got out of the bath and went to her bedroom. If she wanted to try even more, she didn't want the old man to see it by happenchance.



It didn't take long for her to fully commit to the pleasure. The prince always seemed to reappear in her mind.



I... I've never felt like
this before...
my stomach feels like
it is filled with little
critters.

The pleasure had reached it's climax and she finally felt tired enough to fall asleep. She dreamt of riding with the prince over beautiful plain fields.



The prince was not able to fall asleep.

The girl's face wouldn't leave his thoughts.

He planned to ride to her first thing in the morning.

He knew he had fallen in love. He had had small crushes on other noble girls, but he had never been so smitten.

The girl looked very similar to her mother. Like father, like son.

The very next day...

Good morning...

I didn't expect to see you again so soon.
giggle

The prince had returned to the old farm and had brought breakfast. When Garrett entered the room, Mortello's heart jumped in his chest. She sat down next to him and the old man left them to



Well, I... I mean... I just wanted to, uh... you kinda look really cute, today...

I-I mean, you looked beautiful yesterday as well of course!



HAHAHA!

And I thought I wouldn't know what to say...

...

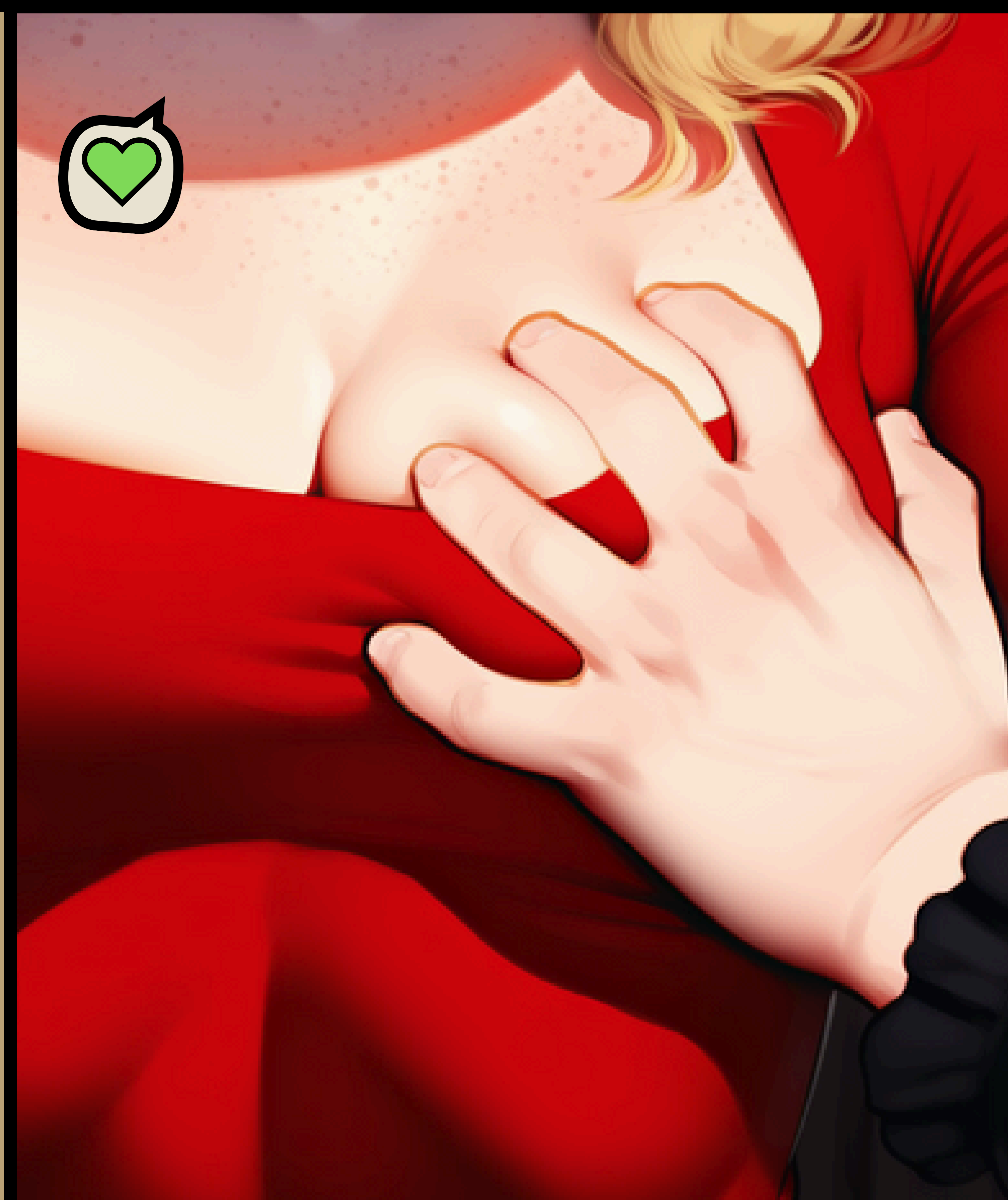
I-I thought about you the entire night...



As soon as she started to say those words, the prince leaned forward for a kiss. It went against everything he had learned about etiquette, but he just couldn't help himself. To Garrett's own surprise, she really liked the way his lips felt on hers.



She also leaned into the kiss and their lips stayed connected, as their tongues started to dance with one another. She wanted to lean in more and tried to support her weight by putting her hand on his thigh. She missed however and instead started feeling his crotch by accident...



She felt his erection through the tight pants and instinctively started fondling his bulge. He answered by carefully moving his hand towards her breast. Her level of arousal exceeded that of yesterday's. She didn't know what exactly was possibly about to happen, but she was willing to find out.

this feels really good, my Prince...
But I do not know what to do next...

I also only know from books...

She guided him to her bedroom. Her breasts lay bare, but she was excited for him to see them. The way he looked at them, the way how greedily he touched her, really made her feel desirable. Whatever was going to happen next, she wanted to find out with him...



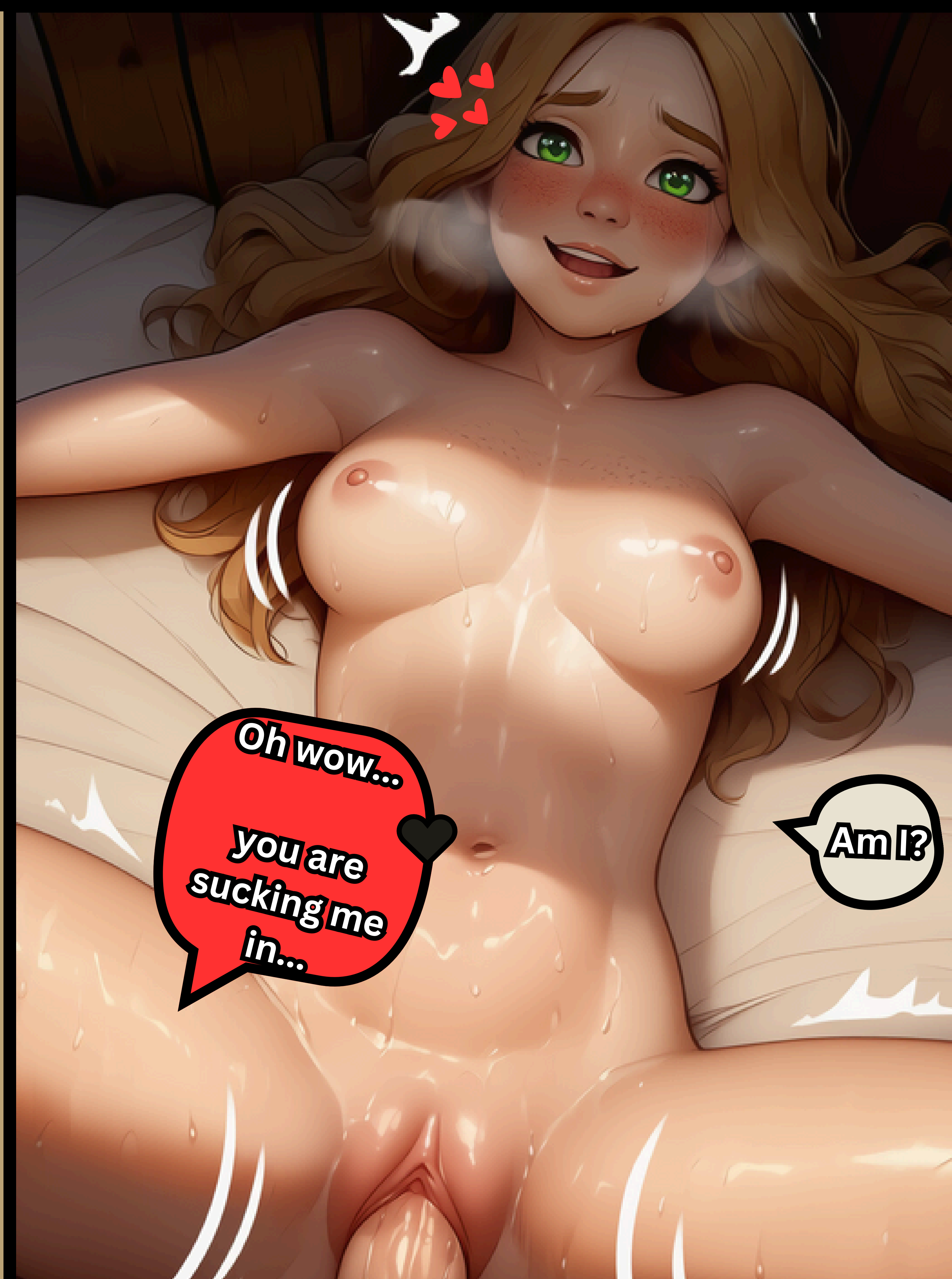
Both of them didn't really know what to do, but their bodies and instincts knew what needed to happen.

Take me...



**Oh wow...
you are
sucking me
in...**

Am I?





**I am losing
my mind!**

**I cannot
think
anymore...**

I can't stop...

**Something
is...**

Aahhh...

**That day, both of them had
lost their virginity.**

**They fell deeply in love with
each other.**

**Queen Nina had meanwhile
given up on ever finding
Gerrard. She hated herself
for what she had done to that
innocent boy...**

**Garrett however, had just
had sex with her half-brother
for the first time.**

**The siblings were innocent of
their crime, since they didn't
know. Queen Nina tried to
drown her frustration in red
wine.**



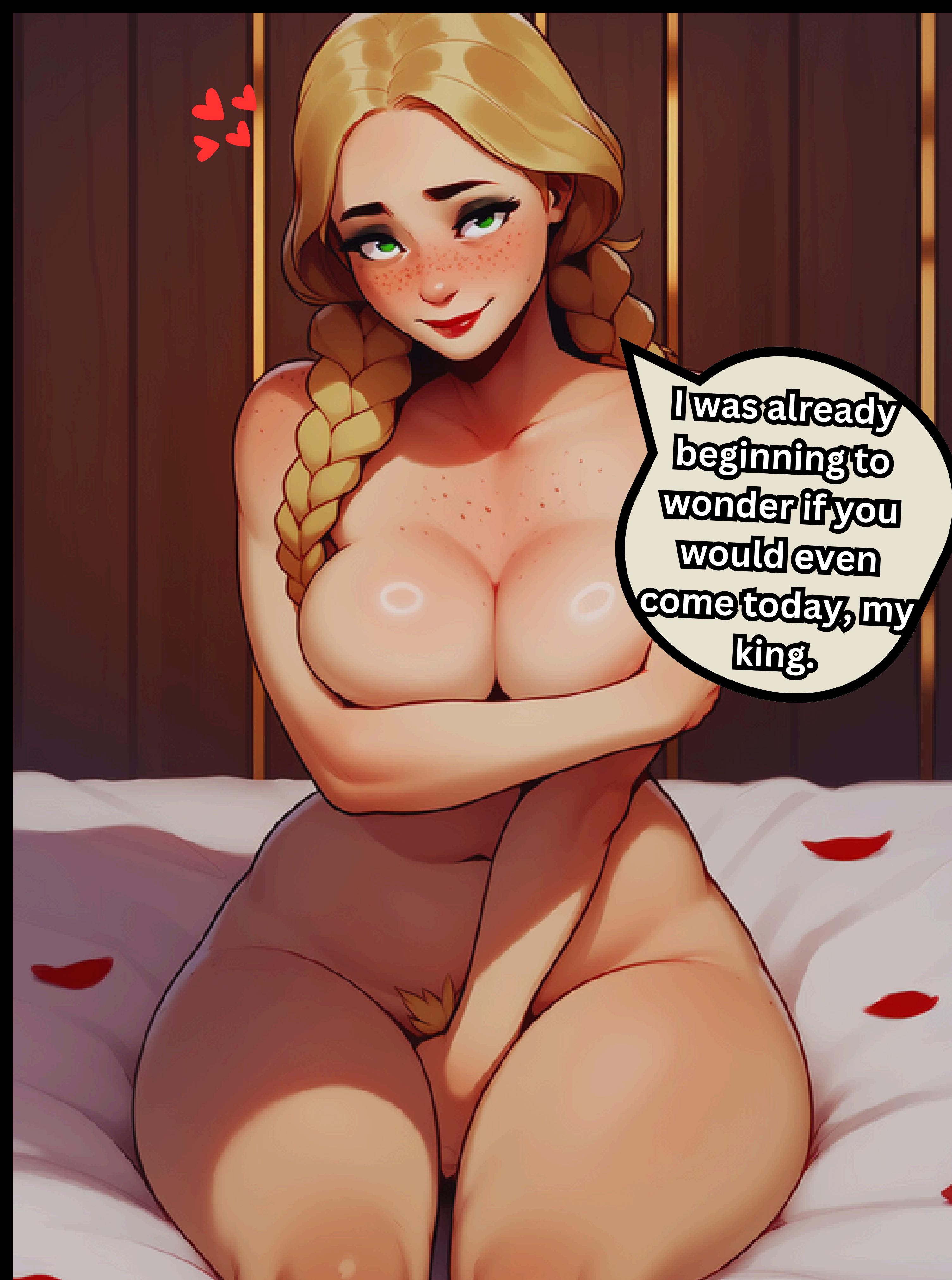
Several years later...



Queen Nina had not forgiven herself for what she had done. She had truly loved her husband and, as far as she had known, destroyed one of the only things that he had left to the world. Mortello had been crowned and was now officially the king of the country. He resembled his father, but was even more beloved by his subjects.



There was one, however, who's love he care more about then anyone else's...





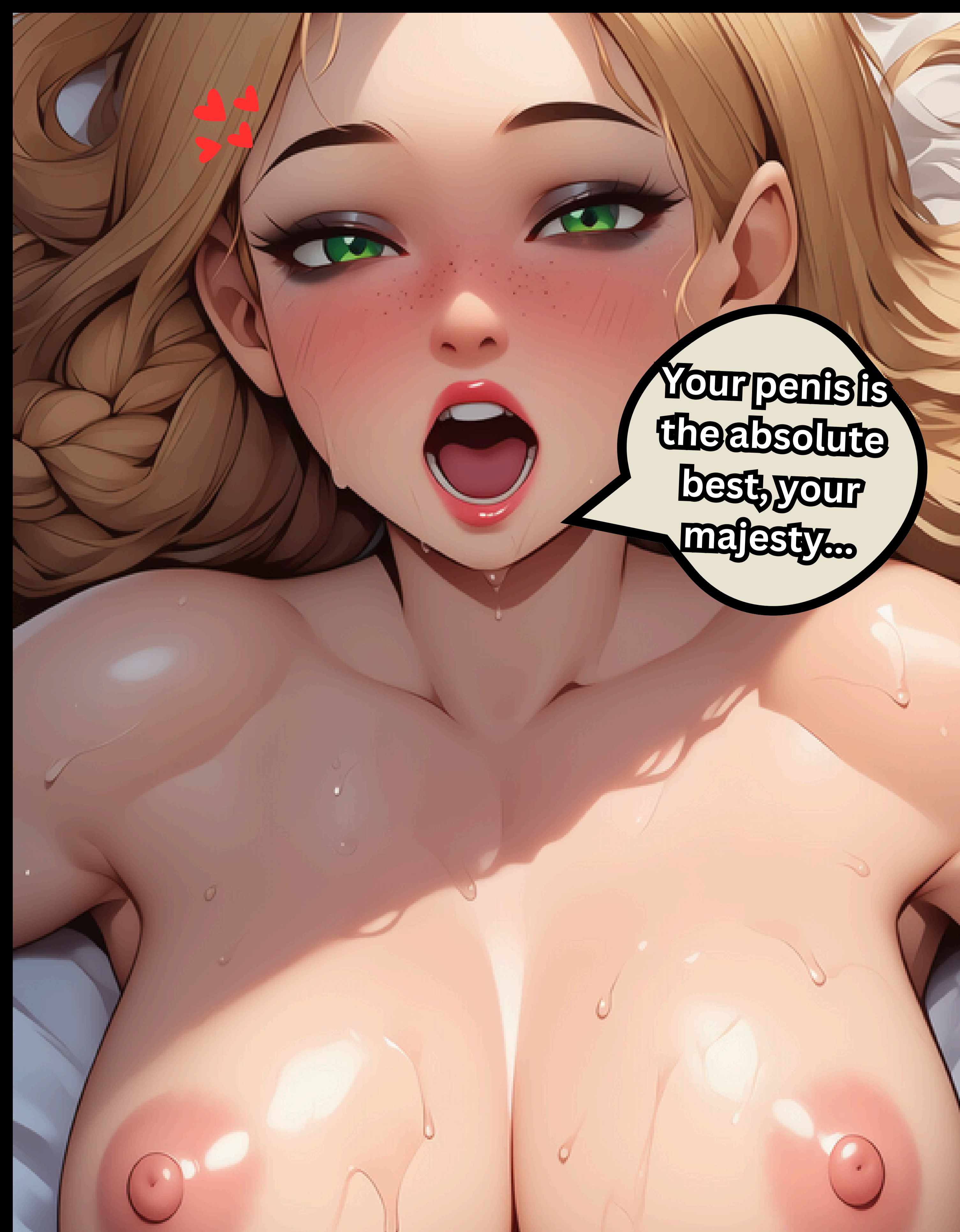
I am not going to
break easily,
Mort!
Dome harder!
❤️

FUCK!
I have missed
your pussy so
much!
❤️

They had been a couple for years by now. Garrett was happy to be his woman. Their relationship had to remain a secret however.



She was only a peasant in the eye of the world. He was a king. It was expected of him to marry into nobility...



Your penis is
the absolute
best, your
majesty...



I love you
Garrett...

I love you
too, Mort...

I bought
you a new
dress...

you really
shouldn't
have.

...

Mortello was a beloved king, but marriage was long overdue. His advisors had tried to push him into it...

the dress is lovely, but not really suitable for work.

What? Do you intend to knock me up? go forward! The way you suck my nipples, you definately wouldn't mind me lactating.

giggle

Haven't you ever wanted more than this

Yes... I-I mean no... I am serious...

I have come to terms with how our relationship is going to play out, Mort. We love each other. That much is for certain. But I know, that we can never be truly together.

I am fine with being the girl you visit now and then...

Even if there is going to be somewhere else, that you have to...

As long as you love me...

But I do...
I really do...

But there was only one, who he truly ever considered...



And there were no other considerations needed...



The coven mother suggested to come clear and tell everyone what I did...
I can not continue this way...



This has got to be a bad joke...
But of course... neither of them knows...

How do I even react...
Have they already...
Of course they have... Oh heavens...

The King's mother awaited the arrival of his son and his betrothed. She had long given in into self doubt, alcoholism and depression. She was excited for her son to have found a nice peasant girl. Who cared about old conventions. She had been a witch after all. When the couple entered the room, she spat out her wine...

It is great to finally meet you.

Mort has told me so much about you.

What to the seven hells am I supposed to do now?!

ehrm... well... welcome to the family...

The Queen tried to behave like it was expected of her.

She hid in her room as soon as she possibly could.

She needed to think about her next steps, if there even were any to be taken.

Meanwhile the wedding preparations commenced.

Garrett and Mort had never been happier.

They finally didn't have to hide their love for each other anymore.



The ceremony over after a few hours. The Queen had ordered to remove all pictures of her husband from the castle for renovation purposes. Mortello was too busy to even notice. Garrett knew her father's face of course and at this point it would have created too many problems for her to see the paintings of her father...

I'm coming...

**I hope you are
going to get
pregnant
immediately!**

**Put a child
in me
PLEASE!**

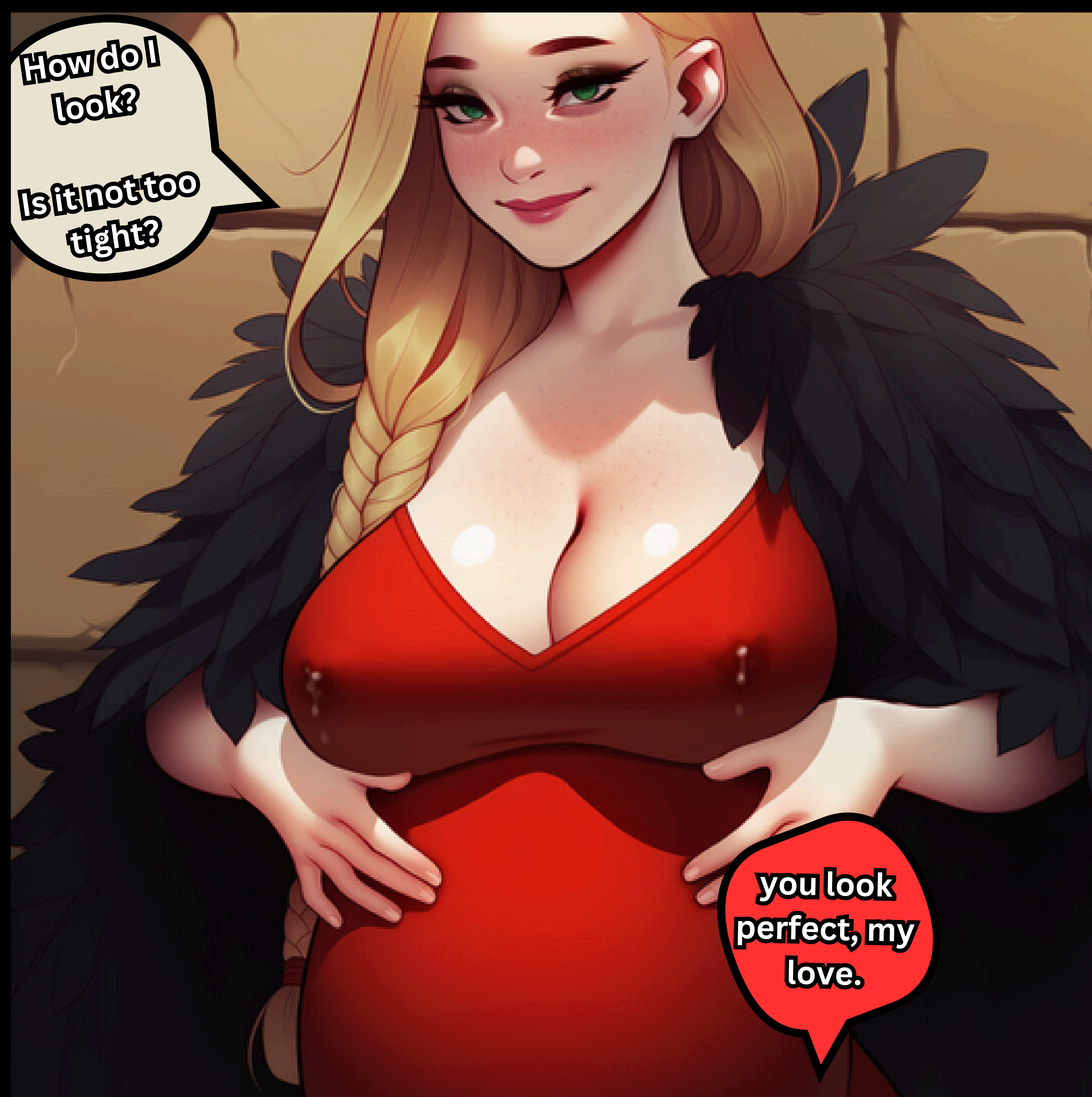
**They are
fucking like
rabbits...**

**I should just make her
forget how her father
looked like...**

**at this point it would break
both of their hearts...**

**they are already married
anyways...**

Nina had come to a conclusion...



How do I look?
Is it not too tight?

you look perfect, my love.

Nina went through with her plan. Queen Garrett had forgotten how her father had looked like.

Garrett and Mortello were expecting their first child. Both knew it was only the first of many to come.

Nina told her son, that she wanted to go back to the woods. She wanted to go back to her coven.

At the one hand she was glad that Garrett was still alive and well, but on the other she couldn't believe what consequences her actions had had. She didn't want to be reminded of that every day.

There was also too much wine at the castle.



**Am I
doing it
right,
grandma?**

**Yes, my dear. But
you need to put a
little bit more
energy into the
casting.**

**She did however visit the
castle often to teach her
grandson Emilio in witchcraft.**

**He showed alot of talent at a
young age.**

**Even though she still felt alot
of regret, spending time with
her grandchild made it hurt
much less...**

**and the lived happily ever
after.**

THE END