Watt's Cooking
Teysia

Aright.
Next, Cispecoarse
oil.

How much was it again?

Ah well, a lot helps a lot.

And finally, the focus figurine to summon a familiar.

In you go, to soak for a moment.

Last component is a binders seal.

Gotta make sure to attune it correctly.

What were the words to the summoning spell again?
I think?
Ashtari volura tzontouma gorinig.

Red glow? What? That's not supposed to happen.

Oh no.
KAZOOM
To be continued

MOAN
What?
A fey?

Well, hello there. Are you my new Mistress?
PRINCIPLES OF MEDICAL SCIENCE
NEWT EYEBALLS

TEXTBOOK
TEXTBOOK OF PARANICOLOGY
Well, no. I am not a female, as you can see.

Shut up. Your kidding, right?
There's no way. Let me see.

No way. You actually are male?
Told you.

This is weird. This has never happened to me.
Normally, I get summoned by horny females, so I am not sure what to do here.
BOOK TITLE
Author

Well, I did want to have someone to test out my potions.
I guess I can do that. And after all, you summoned me, so it's really up to you.

If you would try out this mixture then.
Sure.

How is it?
Author
Author & Name
Author Name
Author
BOOOK
TEXTBOOK OF PHARMACOLOGY
ES OF MEDICAL SCIENCE

Little salty, to be honest.
BURP
PRINCIPLES OF MEDICAL SCIENCE
To be continued

Blerg
I feel bloated.
PRINCIPLES OF MEDICAL SCIENCE

What is this now?
Author
Author's Name
Author Name
Author
BOOK
TEXTBOOK OF PHARMACOLOGY

Oh my...
Author's Name
Author Name
Author
BOOK
TEXTBOOK
OF
PHARMACOLOGY
SCIENCE

I'm growing.
TEXTBOOK OF PHARMACOLOGY
Author
BOOOK

Master.
Help me.

I'm still expanding.
SNAP

Fuck.

FWOOSH
So big.

Huh, this was unexpected. You okay there?

Like, totes okay, hee hee. Master be silly. Me is super yummy.
To be continued

Hang on. I can fix this. Turn you back.

You don't like me?

Waaaaahh. Master hates me. Master thinks I'm hideous.
What? No. I didn't say that.

What are you doing?
Must make myself more beautiful. Master must love me.

Stop.

Don't chuck that.

EEEERK
It's concentrated Dragon's blood.
BOOK TITLE
TITLE GOES HERE
BOOK TITLE
Book Title
PRINCIPLES OF MEDICAL SCIENCE

FWOOOOOOOH!

Oh no. Master. Are you okay?
Yeah. We alchemists wear flame negating garments.
And the hair will grow back, no worries.

You did spill something on me, though.
You remember what it was?
Uhmm...
To be continued

I think it was that stuff in that round bottle.
PRINCIPLES OF MEDICAL SCIENCE

The essence of beauty?

Oh no.

This can't be good.

Master.
Your thingie.

It's gone.

TEXTBOOK OF PHARMACOLOGY
Oh fuck.
Fuck. This hurts.
Make it stop.

AAAAAAA
AAHHHH!!!!

My my, master.
Hold me.

You are indeed beautiful.
TEXTBOOK OF PHARMACOLOGY
To be continued

Oh no. How did this happen?

Well, you called it Essence of Beauty?

And you are indeed a cute little beauty.

Ah, look at you blush. Makes you even more cute.
Noooooo, don't say that. Aaaaahh.

I gotta find something to help me here.
Take your time. I'll enjoy the view.

What's that?
Universal antidote. This should do.

Here goes.

You drink the rest. Undo that first potion.
But master, I think...
That's an order.
Very well.

Urgh, what's going on?
Master...?

I think that stuff was spoiled.
To be continued

Master?

I don't feel so good.

What is happening to me?

Master? Are we, like, twins?

Hang on,
let me check the
description.

These round ears feel weird.

Dangers of rotten potions, let's see.

Additional side effects may include...
Oh no.

What's it say?

Well,
nothing good.
To be continued

It's...it's connecting every sensation we both feel to the other.

Oh no. Master. Are you feeling my arousal?
BOOK TITLE
Author
TITLE GOES HERE
PRINCIPLES OF MEDICAL

You are.
Author

So good.
I need to...

Master. I can feel you touching yourself.

I need this, too.
Fuck, so intense.

How do you girls deal with this?

Master.
Something's building.
PRINCIPLES OF MEDICAL SCIENCE

AAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAAAAHHH
HHHHHHHHHHHOOOOOO
OOOOOHHHHH!!!!!

Master!
THUMP
To be continued

Master. Are you okay?

Of course I'm not, you stupid bitch.

You just blasted me with a Fey sized orgasm.

In fact, this whole shit is your fault.
But I...

SILENCE!
You burned my stuff, cursed me into this shape, and now made me blow up in lust.

Learn your place, servant.

Please, no. Master.

That's right,
I'm your master.

I summoned you to test out potions.
So do your fucking job.
TEXTBOOK OF PHARMACOLOGY

Swallow, you whore.
GULP
To be continued

You better behave now, you dumb slut.
COUGH

HRGLPFFT

Argh!

Oh, no!
GURGLE

No no no!
BLOAT

MASTER!
Oh god.

You need to run.

Why would I do that?

We Fae isolate ourselves during pregnancy, because...

because...
OH GOD! It's to late!
To be continued

BRITTZZZZ

HAAAHH! UHHH!
What did you do to me?

Sorry, Master. Looking upon a pregnant Fae causes other to want to become pregnant, too.
It's part of our biology.

Oh, fuck.
I need
something.

Servant.
Lick me.

YES! Like that!
OOHHHHHH!!!

Shit, it's not enough.

Fuck, fuck, fuck.
Where is it?

Master?
What is that?

To be continued

What does it do, master?

This.

Oh god, master.
I can feel something growing down there.

What is that?
I can't see.

Fuck, is that a cock?

It's so hardddddd!!!

Now fuck me!
I... yes, master.

Master?
Are you okay?
No. It hurts.
Arrrrgh.

We can stop.
NO! Fill me!
I need your seed. I need a baby.

Here it comes, master.
To be continued

So much. So good. Filled me up. Teehee.

TEXTBOOK
OF
PHARMACOLOGY
Master?
Are you okay?

Course I'm okay, silly.

I got giant milky tits now.

And sweet sucky nipples for my baby.

BOOK TITLE
Author
Your Book Title
TITLE GOES HERE
Author's Name
Author Name
BOOK TITLE
Author
Book Title
AUTHOR NAME
BOOOK
PRINCIPLES OF MEDICAL SCIENCE
Oh god, Master. You've become a total ditz.

What? No. I'm, like, totally ind... intolli... ing... smarty pants.
Look at all my cool pup... buplic... paper stuff.
BOOK TITLE
TITLE GOES HERE
Author's Name
Author Name
BOOK TITLE
Author
JOURNAL BOOOK
TEXTBOOK OF PHARMACOLOGY

GROAN

Okay, you play with the paper stuff. Or your tits.
'kay.

I gotta check if I even can mix anything that helps us here.
To be continued

Gosh, darn it. This stuff is complicated.

I could really use Masters expertise here.
BOOK TITLE
Author

But she's busy drooling all over herself.

This, maybe?
It's a stretch, but might be an option.

After a short perpetration.
Okay, last step: Make eye contact with the target.

Huh?
Hey, Master?
TEXTBOOK OF MYCOLOGY

Sorry about this.

Eek!
Well, not quite how I expected this.

Yous is me now?
Yes, I need to borrow your knowledge.

Now, to see what else we can do.
Huh, nifty. This all makes way more sense now.
To be continued

Let's try that, get a second opinion.

Easy enough to weave that magic.
BOOK TITLE
Author

This should do.

Well,
hello there.

Mister past Watt. May I borrow a moment of your time?
What? This is my spell. How did you...?

A thorough explanation later.
And as a result, this pregnant futa ditz is the current you.

Wow. That is super messed up.

There might be stuff we can try.
What would you say you could do?

Well, I borrowed your knowledge of things, so anything you think valid I can likely do.

Okay, let's try something then. Here's my idea.
TEXTBOOK OF PARANICOLOGY
To be continued

We can perform a "Reverto Causa Finites".
How does that sound to you?

I hold up a magical tapestry of all the action and event strands that took us to this point. While you pluck and pull out any unwanted segments, patching in alternative flow of our past.
It's complicated, for sure. I can definitely do it, but it seems risky.

Should be fine, I have done it...
...never before. I have your knowledge, remember, so don't lie to me.
TITLE
Author
Author's Name
Author
BOOK
TEXTBOOK OF PARANICOLOGY

Fine. I just always wanted to try, but you never get a person in an alternative timeline to do this with.
TEXTBOOK
TEXTBOOK OF PHARMACOLOGY

Fair enough. I'll conjure up the space time fabric. Get ready.

A long and exhausting ritual later.
Let's see here. We get rid of this. FINITE!

And that. FINTE!
NO! MY BABY!

YOU STOLE MY BABY!

POW!
Oh no. The spell. Try to hold it, or else...

FEEDBACK APPRECIATED
To be continued

Groan

Urgh

Wha-
Head hurt.

Monster tits.

Ah. Pussy. Acing.

Girls?

I...?

Gasp
Gasp

Gimmie!
Mine!
Whoa.

You lick good.
Tehehe.
The End