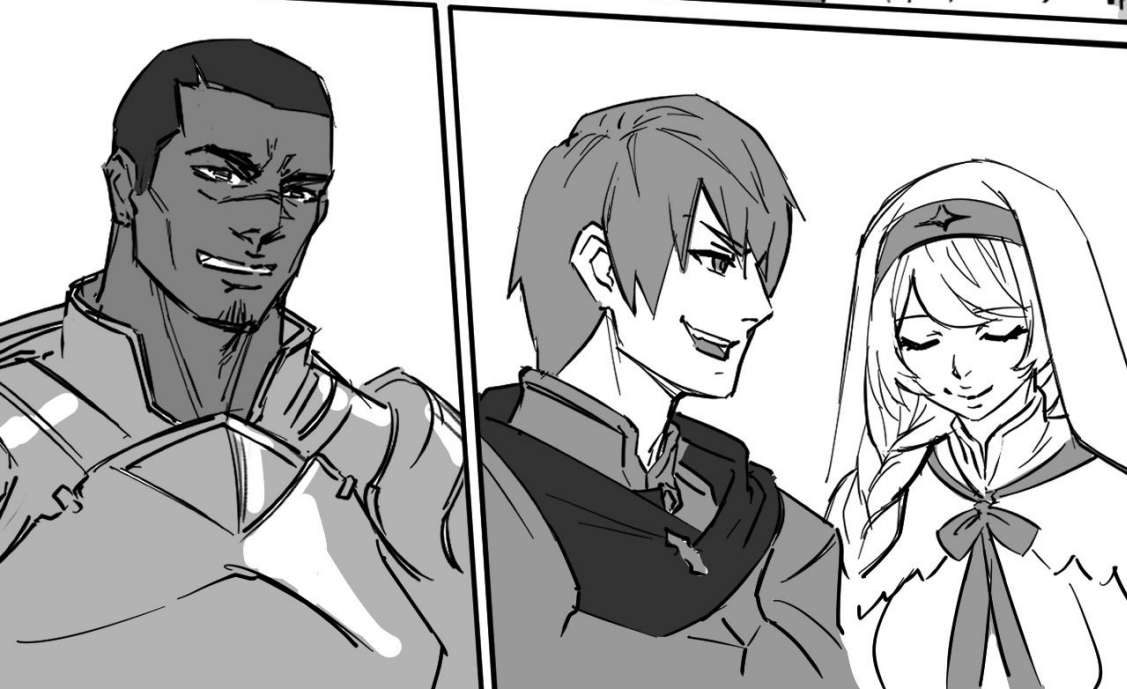


Haque said his prayers before setting off. He and Rae were childhood friends. They have slaughtered many demons and monsters on their missions, she was the healer and he was the warrior. He would protect her and she would heal his wounds, today would be no different.

He was prophesied in tales foretold to save the world from an unspeakable monster.

Now a rumor has emerged that a monster made man who had kidnapped King Kelius has now been exposed, he headed off on his wagon with his companions to the monster's lair.

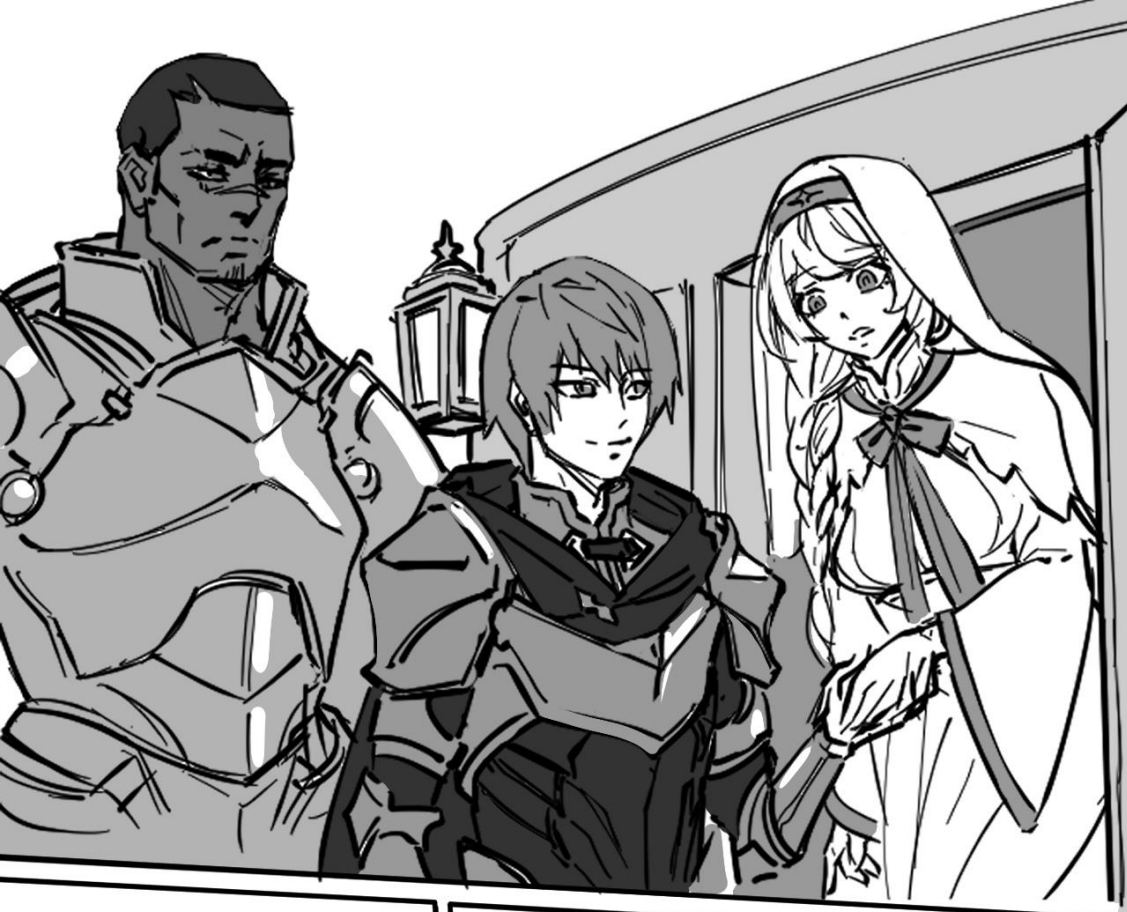
Kant was an armored paladin, he stood above all of them, heavy and muscular. He looks around suspiciously as he arms his shield heavily in his hand.



“Let's finish this mission soon, be in time before the brothel closes.” Kant remarks smugly.

“Rae, the time has come.” Haque says.

“We will do as the Gods commands.” She replies.



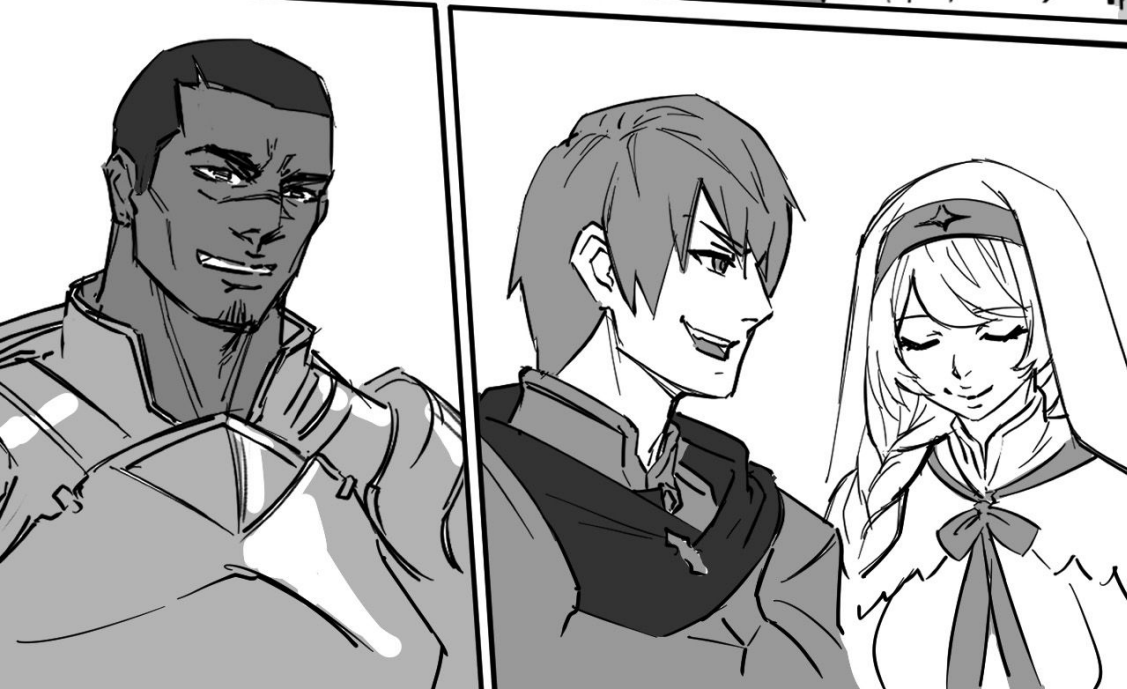
Haque got down from the wagon, bringing down his sword, looking towards the entrance of the dark cave. Their bonds were close and it had grown closer with each victory. But Rae was still nervous, there was something different about this battle. Haque noticed her expressions and held her hand.

“This monster won’t be able to do anything against our might.” He says reassuringly.

“You can heal me if anything happens.”

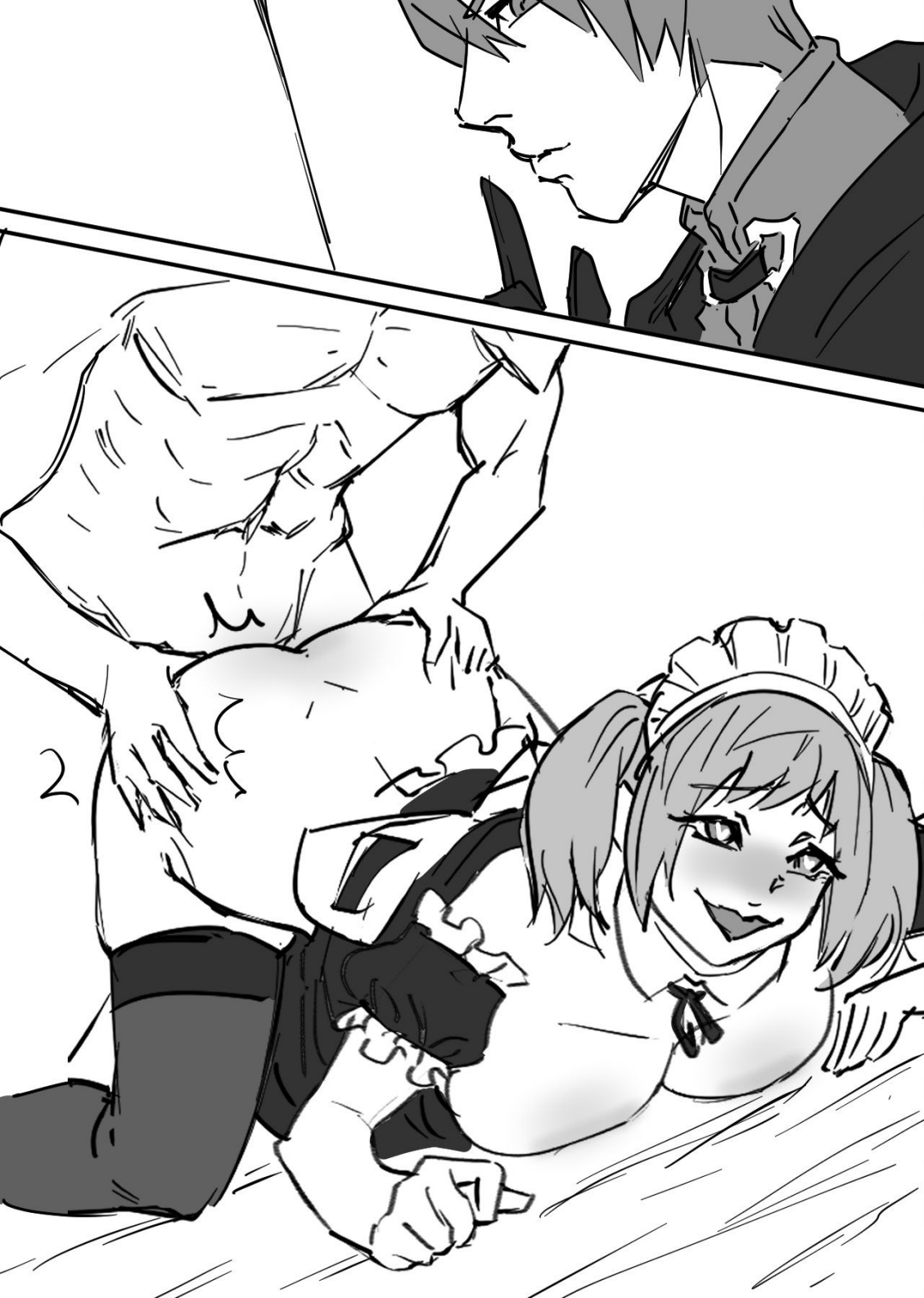
She nodded.

“The Gods have our back, we are destined for victory.” Haque beats his chestplate with confidence.



“What is there to fret? It’s just another mission. This fool will get what he deserves.” Kant remarked, big and heavily armored.

And so, they advanced into the dark cave. Silence at first, the only lights from their torch and the only sound from their footsteps but as they headed further in, they could something strange.



Moaning.

"Give it to me, master Hanter! Maid Bradley wants your seed!"

Haque stopped them from moving with a gesture of his hand. The moaning was getting louder, Haque cast a battle spell for his sword, abandoning his torch, the sword lit up in the dark like a beacon.

Kant was getting impatient but he wasn't about to abandon the element of surprise. They saw a light round the corner, a door half-opened where lights escaped and the sound originated.

Haque put a finger up to his lips.

Very slowly, Haque approached the door, and he peeked through. He saw a maid being fucked, her face was in ecstasy as she knelt down, a man behind her slapping her ass continuously.

"We will go in slowly."

"Are there rats scurrying by my door?"
The man's voice comes from inside. Everything suddenly goes dark and Haque loses consciousness.



Haque woke up. He found something amiss with his body.

They were in the room they just saw. He turns around to examine his surroundings. A sight shocks him.

Haque saw Kant sucking Rae's breast, both of them naked. Kant's body has noticeably shrunk, his masculine face has become softer and rounder. Rae was grinning at him uncharacteristically.

“RAE?! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?”

“Kant is sucking on my breast.”

“Mmmh, thank you for the milk, master...” Kant replied submissively, his eyes empty.

Haque calmed down, he realized that he is naked as well. They must have fallen into their trap, Rae hypnotized and so was Kant. The sight angered him but he got to stay calm or else he would be doing exactly whatever their captor wants.



“You tamper with their faith but I can assure you mine is unbreakable.” He looks around and speaks, to find whoever has cast the spell on them.

“You fanatics have burned villages for their faithlessness. But it doesn’t seem like you are anymore faithful than you claim.” Rae replies.

“I am. So you are controlling her body?”

She stroked Kant’s hair as it began to grow longer. His chest growing and his penis shrinking. The scar still marked on his face, if not for that, Haque was beginning to barely recognize him.



“Very clever of you to figure that out. Come forward, this other side is yours.”

“Do you think me a fool...?!”

Haque tries to resist, but as he hears her seductive tone and her gesture, he finds himself moving forward, unable to control his body.

He finally managed to stop himself as he remembers his destiny.





At this point he saw Kant have almost fully morphed into a woman, her eyes suddenly goes up as milk spilled out from her mouth, her lips curled into a satisfied smile as her balls completely shrivels up, the penis that remained on her that Haque remembered Kant bragged about begins to ejaculate.

Cum spilling out over the stone floor as even the penis begins to shrink after all the cum comes out.

She finally backs away from Rae, the head of her penis shrinking into a clitoris as her tongue flies out of her mouth, breast milk and drool leaking out of her mouth. Haque is still trying to comprehend the fact that this was in fact Kant, the burly man he had known before.

“M-Master...!” Kant calls out, her eyes submerging by sexual energy flying up almost fainting as she clearly orgasms, moaning out loud; squirting out without even touching her newly-formed pussy.



Rae stands up, a penis had grown beneath her. Haque flinched in shock as she stuck it towards Kant who begins to suck it vigorously.

“Mmmh, your seed, master...” Kant said in between moans as her pussy was still wet while she sucks on Rae’s penis that has grown.

She continuously licks the red tip like a lollipop as her squatting position as she sucked made Haque feel even more disgusted as he remembers what Kant said to him before.

“I love it when a whore sucks me off while she squats.”

Kant begins massaging her own breast as a puddle begins to form beneath her leg from how wet she was getting. Milk was coming out Kant’s breast as well as her body began to twitch and her eyes shot up pleurably as a side of her cheek protruded out from the big cock that she was taking.

Rae was massaging her own breasts as she looks perverted uncharacteristic of the healer Haque once knew. It clearly wasn’t Rae inside, someone else was impersonating her.

“KANT! REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE!”



“DAMN IT ALL! N-NO!” Kant lets out.

Rae let out an irritated tsk as she grabs hold of Kant’s head and shoves her penis deep down her throat. She resisted, struggling for a second or two before her lustful eyes returned. She lean forward and allowed Rae’s penis to go deeper down her throat.





Rae's expression visibly changes, drooling uncharacteristically, her tongue hanging out as it throbs and Kant's mouth becomes full of cum, overflowing her mouth as she tries to swallow all of it, Haque can see Kant's throat movement as she just keeps swallowing Rae's cum.

"Thank you for your gift...master..."
Kant was grinning in full.



“Help Haque with his transformation too, won’t you?” Rae says.

Kant slowly gets up as Haque stands paralyze, he might not be moving forward but he couldn’t move at all. Kant moves at an incredible speed and forces Haque forward. Kant licks her lips as she whispers to Haque.

“J-Join me, Haque...To serve the master is incredible...” She smiles.

“GET AHOLD OF YOURSELF KANT! YOU ARE A PALADIN OF THE FAITH!” Haque yells to her as she kept inching him forward.

“Forget the faith! Master will bring us to salvation!” Kant pushes him forward as he kneels next to Rae.

“N-NO!” Haque moves his head away resisting even as she leans to put her breast near his face. It leaks near her face, her nipple spilling milk but even so Haque does not budge, he is adamant that he will stay true and fulfil his destiny.

“You are very adamant. I see the allure of this body will not do for you then.”





Something came out from her mouth as she suddenly became limp.

A figure stood behind them as Kant quickly scurried to his side.

He begins to speak.

“I was to become a knight a long time ago but I have recently discovered that I have the blood of an incubus. A demonic power my friend awakened within me, the things I could do are almost limitless.”

“Unfortunately I have no other demon to mate with, but your will and faith seems especially strong but if I break it, that would be the perfect catalyst for my demoness to be born. Your transformation will be slow but I have patience.”

Haque blacks out again.

End Part I.