

MOTHER GODDESS



Bewci

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I never thought moving into a new apartment could turn my life upside down, but that's what happened to me. My name was Walt, and I moved into a new apartment a few months ago. It was a quaint little place, nothing fancy, but it was perfect for me. I was ecstatic to have found a place that was a fourth of the market price. The first few weeks were usual. However, things started to take a turn for the worse, or should I say, better, soon after I moved in.

It all started with dreams. Every night I would have these vivid, terrifying nightmares. I couldn't explain why, but they felt so real. In them, I was being chased by something or someone, but I could never see their face. It was like they were just a shadow. I would wake up in a cold sweat, my heart racing and gasping for air. As if that wasn't enough, I also started having wet dreams. They were always about a beautiful, voluptuous woman, but I could never see her face. She was always just out of my reach, riding me as she grabbed onto my chest. I didn't think much of it at first, but it became a regular occurrence. I was always exhausted and hazy when I woke up, unable to focus throughout the day. I had to jerk off multiple times to calm my agitated mind. It became a habit of mine to reclusify myself from others.

One evening, I went down to the basement to do laundry. As I reached the bottom of the stairs, I felt a heaviness in the air, like something was watching me. I couldn't shake the feeling

and thought I needed to leave the basement as soon as possible. But as I turned around, I saw it. At first, I thought I was hallucinating, but the portal was real. It was like a swirling vortex of darkness, and I could feel its malevolent energy pulsing through the air.

“Where do you think you’re going?” a soft moan tingled my ears. The succubus had found me, grabbing my crotch from the back. I realized why I had those nightmares and wet dreams, but it was too late. I could feel the life force draining out of my body, and I could do nothing to stop it. I quivered in her embrace, feeling the curse befalling me. She finally let go and whispered, “I’ll be back in a few days.” I fell down on my knees from exhaustion. I had made a mess in my pants, my throbbing cock barely an inch long! I looked up and saw the portal vanish behind her.

My heart screamed to leave. But I felt drawn to the enticing idea of meeting the lustful goddess again. Watching a supernatural creature had broken all logic in my mind. Moreover, my libido felt different from what I had been experiencing before. For the lack of a better way to describe it, I would say I felt feminine. She had been corrupting my soul since I moved here, and my Godless mind let her in. I closed myself off from the rest of society, trapping myself in the apartment like her obedient servant. I couldn’t help but surrender to her will.

The nub left between my legs craved for touch. It was impossible to grab onto, so I rubbed it with my fingers for hours. After a while, it started to sink deeper into me. I lost my manhood before my eyes, but I didn't budge. I was so blinded by my desire that I enjoyed what was happening to me. I could hear my insides churning while I moaned with no shame like my ex-girlfriend used to during her peak moments. Every orgasm made my flesh more sensitive, urging me to delve deeper into my depraved acts.

My orgasmic peaks had me spraying and gushing gallons of colorless sticky fluid that tasted like coconut milk. "Mmm," I lapped on most of it like a desperate slut, satiating my hunger to the point of having a bulging belly. The mess I caused made my bedroom reek of sweat and cum, with crusty stains marking all over the walls, the floor, and the bed. What felt like hours to me were days in reality. As time passed, I started to notice further changes in myself. I was just getting started.

A tingling sensation in my toes spread throughout my entire body. My once-masculine feet were changing, transforming into something new. The shape of my toes shifted, and my arches became higher. My feet were becoming feminine, with slender toes and delicate curves. I couldn't believe they could look so beautiful. I looked at them and liked the idea of having dainty, feminine feet. They looked so smooth and clean. However, I noticed my warm skin was turning pale with a dusky blue tint, like I had been poisoned and dead. My toenails grew longer and pitch black like the claws of a raven.

Something poked my skin on the forehead. I found two small bumps protruding from my hairline as I touched them. They looked like tiny horns, growing longer and thicker as my fingers stroked them. Rubbing them felt good! I couldn't help but roll my eyes up in pleasure. Then, to my surprise, I felt something else. A strange sensation at the base of my spine. Something was trying to break free. The next thing I knew, a tail had sprouted from my back. It was long and thin, with a pointed tip. I couldn't believe what was happening to me.

I felt a similar thrust in my back, something big and heavy. I turned around and saw two wings sprouting from my back and tearing through my clothes. They were pale and featherless, like the wings of a bat, with pointy ends and hooks. They were so big that my body was shrouded by them.

I knew then that I was no longer human. I was something else. Something dark and sinister. And I liked it. The devil horns, wings, and tail were a part of me now, and I was ready to embrace them. But as I thought it was over, the bulge in my belly started to pulsate. Then, in a quick snap, it parted into two, shooting down to my buttocks and up into my chest. I gasped and lurched forward in ecstasy as the mass pushed and stretched my bluish skin to develop curves in her likeness.

“Aaahh... Mother... mmm,” I cooed in bliss while my modest man-boobs drooped down like water balloons. My nipples jutted outward, doubling in size, with dark skin spreading around them like giant circular patches. “Ohh!” I squealed as my digits pulled them in fervor curiosity. My udders were filled with supple fat that jiggled with my every move. They were tedious and clumsy, but I was in no rush. While my chest underwent such a radical change, my butt cheeks exploded into two gigantic spheres, oozing with nectar from my pussy in between. My caved-in hips pushed out, giving me an hourglass shape, while my thighs thickened with so much fat that I could crush skulls with them. I looked down at my moist pink folds brimming with pleasure and licked my lips. I noticed my tongue was longer than usual with a pointy tip. It was so long that I could see it without straining my eyes! I bit it on impulse with my sharp canines! I dragged myself to the shabby mirror hanging on the wall and looked at myself. “Huh!” I gasped in awe.

My once rugged, masculine face was becoming more and more feminine. My skin became smooth and flawless, my cheekbones high and defined. My lips became full and pouty, their color turning a deep shade of red. But it was my eyes that shivered me to the core. They were a bright shade of yellow, with slits like a cat’s pupils. I smiled, exposing my two long, sharp fangs from my upper jaw. My tongue curled out between my lips, tasting the air. The sensation was almost overwhelming.

As if I couldn't get any more tantalizing, my brunette hair sprouted in thick volumes from my scalp, turning darker with streaks of red. It glazed as it cascaded past my shoulders, then tickled down to my asscheeks. I giggled as the silky mane of fiery red, and pitch raven swayed as I threw my head side by side. "Oh, my G... Mother!" I exclaimed. My voice was now a sultry purr, a sound that could make any man weak in the knees. I felt powerful, knowing I could use this new voice to lure in my prey.

I stared at myself in the mirror and saw a creature of darkness staring back at me. But it was a beautiful darkness, a seductive and alluring power that I couldn't resist. I knew I had to embrace it, to let it consume me entirely. Then, as I was reveling in my feminine curves, the portal opened again, and the mother goddess was standing behind me. "Mother! I've been waiting for you!" I said with a cheerful smile. "I know. You've shown great obeisance, my dear. I am here to offer you salvation. Come to my realm and live in eternal pleasure with me!"

She took me by the hand and led me through the portal to hell. I wasn't scared anymore. In fact, I felt a sense of peace that I had never felt before. We descended deeper and deeper into the fiery pit, and I knew this was where I belonged.

As we reached the bottom, I saw others like me. They were beautiful, just like mother. I knew I was one of them now and was happy. She took me to her lair and ushered me to her warm pulsating bed. I realized I was lying on a soft, melting rock. The heat, to my surprise, didn't burn me; instead, it ignited the passion in my loins with its warm tingles.

"You're no longer human. Fire is your strength, not your weakness," Mother Goddess said. She untied the string holding her waist robe, revealing a giant red pecker hanging down to her knees. My eyes widened, and my jaw dropped to the floor, drooling as the veiny member rose straight in successive bursts. "Your body is a vessel of pleasure. You are devoid of any physical or mental trauma. You will not die, and neither will you live in pain. Under my blessing, you'll reap the true benefits of immortality."

"Ohh!" I whimpered, throwing my head back in absolute bliss as her majestic bulge stretched my tight cunt to abnormal lengths. My moans turned into frantic screams, and my soft giggles turned into maniacal laughter as she thrust her two-foot member into me. I could see the skin at the base of my ribcage prod up and down as she fucked me with gentle pushes. Tears rolled down my cheeks as utter ecstasy coursed throughout my body. Broken, my thoughts took a back seat, with me lying there like a rag doll for her to use me as she pleased. Her huge claws sunk into my squishy breasts, her tongue titillating my cleavage. My back arched and convulsed from the mind-blowing sensations, pushing my nipples

deeper into her mouth. She fucked me harder, making me writhe again and again for what felt like an eternity.

Since I returned to earth on mother's commands, this is all I can remember of my past self. Now, I wander across hotels and clubs, looking for lost souls like me. I can shapeshift into any man's desire. Once he lets me in, I use my seduction to steer him away from the false prophets and guide him to eternal pleasure...