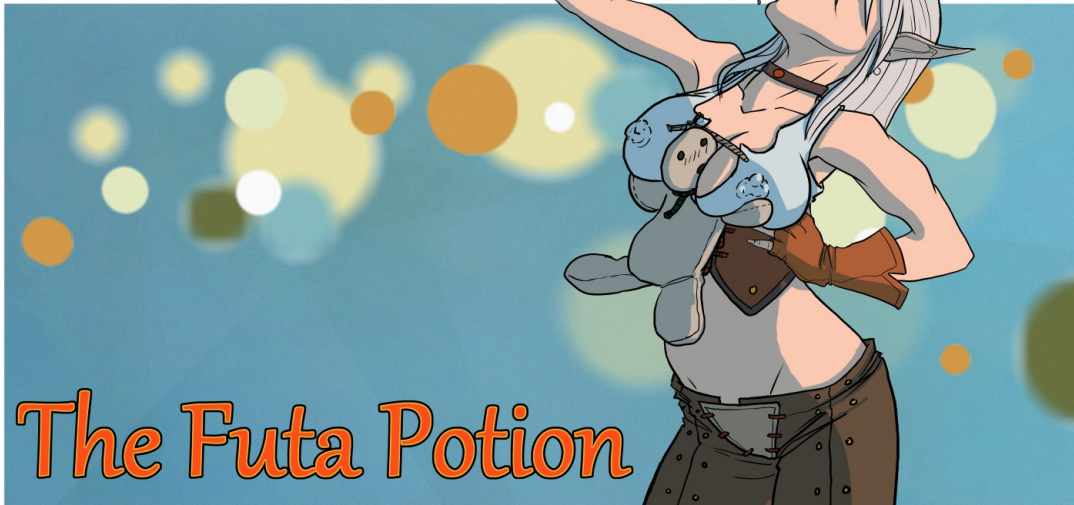




Lyla's Curse *Side Stories*



The Futa Potion

Written by Ninehorsehitch
Edited by Voodoo Monkey

 www.patreon.com/VoodooMonkey

Lyla was working in her room trying to get her male enhancement potion just right. It was times like these that she wishes Sock wasn't an idiot. She looked over the ingredients with Sock leaning over her shoulder. "Why are you making this potion, Lyla?"

"So, the old man doesn't die the next time he gets boner." Lyla said with air quotes trying to focus on the list.

"But why do we care?" Sock responds reaching for the list.

"I hate to say this but we need his help, after I got kicked out of school, and got cursed on top of not having the proper curse insurance."

"Why not ask for help to get it removed?" Sock questioned.

“That cost is way more than I can ever hope to pay.” Lyla replied getting mad. It isn’t like this is the 7th time this day she explained it to him. It was only the 2nd but felt like she’s had to constantly explain their predicament to him since the beginning. This must be what hell is like.

“Sock, how many times do I need to explain this to you? We’re fucking broke.” Lyla stared at him sternly.

“I’m a witch....who has no connection to magic anymore.” Lyla gave her necklace another tug. Still stuck as firmly as ever.

“Until I can get this fucking thing off of my neck, we’re going to be doing some dumb shit until then.” Lyla said flatly to Sock who responds in kind.

“Sooo, like coming up with an antiboner antidote for some homeless guy?”

“Yes, like that...he’s the only one I know at the moment that can freely walk onto school grounds through the protective barrier.” Lyla retorted.

“At least you don’t need magic to brew up some proper tonics. I still have my education for that.” Lyla said patting one of her herbology books from school. Sock looks at the open page of her book. All he sees is explanations for how various ingredients can affect the body. No actual potion.

“Umm, so does this book actually have an antiboner potion?” Sock questioned.

“Geezus, no but if you know how the body is affected, you can formulate something. Now, I’m feel pretty confident about this formulation. We just to find these ingredients.” Lyla said.

Sock leans in examining the list.

“Cock of Newt? Wait you’re going to cut off the Cock of a Newt?! That is evil!”

“No, it is a plant. A rare one at that but not impossible to find. Plus, it looks like Healer’s Growth. That is the only thing they have in common. They have very different alchemical purposes.”

“You need to buy this whole list?”

“Yes Sock, I’m trying to double check to make sure I have everything I need. Once I start making the potion everything becomes time sensitive. So, shut it! I need to look over the recipe, again!”

“Won’t you not being able to use magic? It might not work.”

“For the ones that require chanting and the dancing naked in the moon light. . . maybe not the moon light one. This one is using the magic in the items to work.”

“What will this potion do? Wait, chanting naked in the moon light?”

“Last question Sock,” Lyla says, knowing it won’t be the last question. “It will just increase the amount of blood in his body, so he doesn’t pass out.” Lyla hoped he would forget about the chanting in the moon light. Those potions are more powerful. The only reason she knows about them is because a book in the Academy’s library that was from the time when magic could be practiced more freely, and clothes was more optional. Lyla even found one that required some potions and spells that need a group normally the spells were to enhance a person or use a spirit proxy for communication. Both of which are outlawed. Even the writing of how to perform the rituals are illegal.

“Why not just make his dick smaller?” Sock asks. Lyla sigh a breath of relief. Can’t have Sock knowing about that. He can’t even keep a secret of him flipping schoolgirls skirts.

Lyla sighs giving up looking over the list. “Would you want your dick to shrink?”

“NO! I won’t let you!” Sock screams darting to the far corner holding his junk. Lyla suppressed a chuckle at his response.

“No dummy, Cock of Newt is plant. It’s a fungus that grows in swampy marshes. I don’t know who named it that but the base fungus is actually called Mitrula Paludosa. It becomes Cock of Newt after a successful mating frenzy from newts. It grows in their mating grounds.” Lyla explains but quickly realizes Sock didn’t hear a single word. He was still in the corner disgusted at the idea of something possibly losing their penis.

Lyla sighs, “Geezus, alright, let’s head to the herb store now. I think most if not all of these ingredients are readily available and not too rare...or expensive.”

“But I can do that all by myself.” Sock retorts.

Lyla raises an eyebrow. “Really? What happened the last time you went to an herb store alone? I remember you coming back with literally none of the ingredients I asked for while eating a salad.”

“That was last week, you can trust me this time Lyla.” Sock replies with an innocent smile.

“Don’t you say that everytime?” Lyla asks. “You can trust me? That was last week?”

“Maybe.” Sock shrugs.

“Besides, I’ve already told the herbalist I was coming. While this potion seems a little straight forward, it’s still pretty unstable and there’s a big chance you’re going to fuck it up.”

Lyla waited for Socks response, but he held his tongue.

Lyla continues “Besides, I still need to formulate an antidote and I’m not quite sure how to completely counter this formula and would like to consult the herbologist.”

Lyla continued answering Socks questions about the antidote while gathering her things. Each question losing even more focus on the topic at hand. As the questions got sillier and sillier Lyla lost her temper by the time she reached the door. "ENOUGH! If you behave, I'll take you to get tacos. Deal?"

"TACOS!!" Sock jumped for joy.

"Sock! Behave." Lyla stared at him with a testing look.

Sock whispers "*TACOS!!*"

Lyla happily enjoyed the rest of the trip in silence as Sock daydreamed of tacos and oogling the various women wear low cut tops and short skirts. When they finally reached the herbalist, Lyla went to find her herbs. Sock wandered around until he found the shop keep's helper. "Hey there, what are some of the best herbs for tacos?"

The helper just looks at Sock completely lost for words, "Best herbs...for tacos? Um... We don't sell those types of herbs or any spices. We focus specifically on alchemy."

"If you were to recommend herbs for tacos, what would they be?" Sock questioned

"I would tell you to go to a food store." Replied the Helper.

"I want tacos though! Just point me to some random leafy stuff you have and I'll make salad out of it!" Sock stated.

"SOCK!" Lyla snaps. Lyla walks over and grabs Sock and brings him to the front desk. The helper gets back to stacking the shelf.

Lyla goes up to the herbalist with her list. Sock started laughing at Cock of Newt, getting a glare from Lyla but the herbalist laughed. The herbalist calls the helper over to fetch the materials off of Lyla's list. The helper walked away mumbling some of the ingredients out loud.

“Watermelon grown under a tree, Oil from a Minitour’s Sphincter, Blue Minotaur, partially fertilized duck eggs, Cock of Newt...”.

The herbalist getting impatient with his helper. “Hurry up, we don’t have all day!” The herbalist goes to the back of the store to grab some of the rarer ingredients.

As Lyla waited, she wondered if the helper was a student. This place looks a little run down, how would a student allow themselves to intern in such a dump. Well, maybe a dump was too harsh Lyla thought. She has seen worse shops than this one that were very reliable. Piezo’s shop for example, filled with more useful items than one would think...before Lyla finished her though, the Herbalist returned with the rest of her ingredients and began ringing her up. She was shocked at how low the price was. She should easily have enough left over the basics for another potion.

“This is wonderful!” Lyla thought cheerfully. She was certain today was going to be a good day. Sock on the other hand was thinking more lewd thoughts as he stared at Lyla’s ass.

When they got home, Lyla began prepping her lab area. As usually, she distracted Sock with a tavern puzzle that should take him hours to get through. She got to work, over the course of an hour Lyla carefully prepared and mixed each piece of the potion. It seemed to be coming along nicely though something felt off. After triple checking her preparations, she determined everything should be fine. It was probably just paranoia.

After pouring the finished product into a flask, Lyla stated “Well, now all that is left to do is drink it...Oh boy. I freaking hate this part.” Lyla reassured herself that if anything went wrong, she was able to formulate a possibly counter-potion. Based on her proof, if the potion

was ingested by someone not suffering a boner, it should in affect reduce blood pressure. She assumes or hopes that all she'll feel is tired and a little woozy.

After inspecting the potion again, she looks around to ensure Sock was still distracted. When satisfied with Sock's distracted attention. She sighs and downs whole dose. She sat and waited, with her notebook on the side, ready to record any events from the experiment. So far, everything seems normal. She begins to feel her increase blood pressure rise through her body. It doesn't seem right, she can hear her heart pulsing in her neck, she records this event into her notebook before chugging the counter-potion. She gets really dizzy and nearly falls over. She can feel an intense pain or pressure forming in her hips. The pressure started getting worse, as she moved her hand to her pelvis to soothe the pain, she felt a bulge in her groin.

"What the fuck?" Lyla questions.

The pressure keeps forming. She can feel cylindrical shape bulging in her pants, it continues to grow.

"Owww..shit what in the actual fuck!" Lyla says louder as she begins undoing her pants. Loosening and pulling her pants down slightly, she went wide eyed, seeing a massive rock hard cock is still forming in between her legs complete with a set of balls.

"Whoa SOCK what the fuck! Geezus what is this!" Lyla begins freaking out staring at her member which has grown considerably large, almost the size of her forearm. Sock drops his tavern puzzle and stares shocked at Lyla, his mouth agape. Lyla, still in shock from realized she now has a very large penis. She runs over to mirror, "OH MY! I...I have a penis...but still look like me?" She reaches down grasps her new shaft and lifts it a little. Shivers run down her spine as the new sensation surprises her. It's so sensitive, she can feel every little motion,

every little touch. As she touches it more, she feels it twitch. Getting slightly lost with touching it and not being used to the sensitivity it starts to slowly stiffen. Sock is just staring in utter amazement, frozen in place at what he's seeing. Lyla slides her hand down to the base of her cock and begins feeling her newly formed balls while staring intently in the mirror.

Lyla's expression changes to one of panic as she comes back to her senses. She can't have the world's largest cock!

"Oh my god I have a dick!" Lyla repeats out loud.

"Oh my god, Sock what happened? What went wrong?!?" Lyla yells to him.

"Whaaah, Lyla what would have happened if you gave that to Beggar Geoff?!?" Sock says frantically. Imagery flashing through his mind of this poor beggar growing two dicks.

Lyla rushes to her potion books and alchemy books. Flipping frantically through her notes.

"I..I I don't understand, where the fuck did I go wrong?" Lyla says frantically. Since this is such an unorthodox effect, she can't find anything resembling ungrowing an appendage in her books. She continues to flip through, meanwhile her cock becomes rock hard in the excitement, every once in awhile scraping on the ground as she flips through the books on the ground. She supports it in her hand as she's looking through the books. Unknowingly slowly stroking it and squeezing it. Every once in awhile, a shiver would run down her spine due to the sensations.

Sock's eyes go wide as he's looking through her notes " Lyla! I don't think you did anything wrong!"

"Really, you understand alchemy now?" Lyla retorts

“Ummm, well no but you did design this for Geoff right?” Sock says inquisitively.

“Yes?” Lyla’s says with her eyebrow raised.

“Umm, well it says here in your notes that mixing the Cock of Newt with the Blue Minotour over a blue flame in a counter clockwise motion adds an effect of opening up the blood vessels in a persons body or something...” Sock reads directly from her notes.

He continues “Well, I mean, does that affect elves have the same reaction?”

Lyla’s face went flat for a good five seconds.

“GEEZUS! Fuck. I wasn’t even thinking about that!” Lyla facepalms standing up and begins pacing, her cock bouncing in rhythm with her tits. Sock just staring wide eyed at this new look.

“God dammit. Ok, well like normal I fucked up again.” Lyla says.

“Ok ok ok ok, ummm, how do we get rid of this. Maybe I can rework the potion and make another one. Wait I already took the count-potion and it didn’t do anything.” Lyla said thinking outloud.

“Well, how much worse do you think it would have gotten if you didn’t drink it when you did?” Sock questioned.

“Hmm, ok good point.” Lyla said looking his way. She looks down and studies her new penis. Thinking through a new formula.

“Ok, Sock lets try to step through this logically.” Lyla walks over to her alchemy station and begins stepping through a new process. Her cock still rock hard, begins ruining her concentration.

“Dude what the hell, how do you guys even concentrate with this thing rock hard. I can barely focus, my mind keeps being brought back to it. She gives it a quick tug and another massive shiver runs down her spine. This time she didn’t stop tugging at it.

“Wow this feels amazing, I just want to keep going, wow.” Lyla begins to get lost in her own pleasure before she stops again to try and focus back onto her work.

“Wow, this fucking sucks, why does this feel so uncomfortable all of a sudden.” Lyla says.

“Well, you know what blue balls are right?” Sock says.

“Well our dicks don’t exactly like to get teased like that and then stop. Why do you think we go so crazy once we get things rolling.” Sock finishes.

“I think I understand now, umm, I just realized, I don’t actually have the right ingredients on hand.” Lyla says both defeated. She begins thinking about going out to get what she needs but she can’t go out like this, there’s no way she’d be able to hide this from anybody.

“Lyla, well why don’t you just jack it off?” Sock says flatly.

“What? At a time like this you’re thinking about pleasure?” Lyla says.

“What? No Lyla, how do you get rid of boners? You need to release. Here let me show you...” Sock says as he unzips and pulls his member out which quickly becomes hard.

Lyla looks surprised “Dude stop pulling that shit out in front of me!”

“No! I’m here to help you, just trust me, besides, it won’t hurt anything.” Sock says as he floats up near to Lyla. Lyla looks back down to her cock and touches it again. After looking at it she realized her mouth has begun watering.

“Whoa why am I thinking of something like this?” Lyla thinks to herself.

“Yes just stroke it, just keep going. When do you think you’ll be able to experience something like this again?” Sock eggs her on. As he slowly strokes his to show her.

“Ok you know what...F it, let’s do it.” Lyla says as she begins to stroke her own cock while walking over to her bed.

“Yeah that’s the spirit Lyla!” Sock says enthusiastically as he floats in front of her watching. Not really knowing how to think about what he’s seeing. Watching Lyla jerk herself with both hands.

“Oh man it really does work like the real thing doesn’t it?” Sock says pointing out the precum beginning to ooze out of its tip. Lyla opens her eyes and notices it. Her cock so big that it’s only six inches from her face. She stares at the precum coming out, just getting lost in the her ecstasy. Her mouth watching more and more as she stares at it. Subconsciously she begins moving her head closer to the head of her cock, her tongue coming out.

Sock at this point has stopped stroking himself and is staring intently. Completely blown away with what he’s seeing. Until it happens. He just witnessed Lyla lick her own precum from her own dick and watched her throat bulged as she swallowed it. At this sight Sock began furiously stroking his own cock in front of her. “FUUUCKKK THAT WAS HOT! OH YEAH BITCH!”

He just watches as Lyla brings her head back down begins to blow herself.

He stops yet again... “What the F, this girl is amazing.” And continues to vigorously stroke himself at this new site. He’s just watching Lyla live in ecstasy as she making love to her own cock with her mouth. Sock can feel himself getting close. And unknowingly to Lyla can feel herself getting close as well. She just keeps speeding up. Just when she and Sock are reaching their limit, Lyla just lets loose into her own mouth.

“GGGGHHUUUURRRR....” Lyla’s eyes open instinctually swallowing as much as she can while Sock just explodes onto her. She doesn’t even notice as she’s trying to not choke onto her own dick. Her own natural instinct is to double down onto a dick and keep swallowing. Too much builds up winds up spilling out of her mouth but she was able to swallow most of it.

Both her and Sock end breathing very heavily.

“Oh my god...*cough* *cough*” Lyla breaths.

“I taste amazing!” She says as she looks up at Sock, noticing cum dribbling from his dick. Then feels the cum on her face. She doesn’t even care to be honest. That felt so good to her.

“That was the craziest thing I’ve ever seen Lyla!” Sock says as he watches Lyla scoop some of his cum into her mouth and swallows.

“I...what made you suck your own dick? Never in a million years would I have thought of that.” Sock said.

“I don’t know, I just kind of got caught up in the moment and I actually like sucking on a good dick every once in awhile.” Lyla admitted.

“I guess technically I’m still a woman, I didn’t change into a man.” Lyla continued.

“Well, maybe more of a horse or an orc then. I’ve never seen a dick that big before.”

Sock said. Lyla just sat there licking her lips a little, watching her dick begin to deflate.

Lyla thinks to herself, *this is so wrong, I just sucked my own dick. But it tasted and looks so good.*

“Well, now I know why you guys always want your dicks sucked. That felt amazing. Either that, or I’m just really good at sucking dick.” Lyla laughs to herself.

“Well, you can suck mine anytime you want Lyla.” Sock says pleased with himself.

“Ha ha, very funny Sock, like I would ever blow you. You’re my familiar.” Lyla says.

“Yeah, a familiar with an amazing looking penis I might add.” Sock says flaunting his junk in front of her face.

“Eww, get that out of my face.” Lyla says jokingly looking at the cum still hanging off of the tip of his cock. Then in a split second she quickly grabs his shaft and pulls her mouth towards it scooping the cum off and cleaning to tip of his dick before pushing him away.

“Whoa why’d you stop!” Sock says excitedly.

“Hah that’s all you get, you’re lucky your cum tastes good too.” Lyla blushes with a confident face.

“Now, let’s finish this potion.” Lyla says standing up as her dick has become quite flaccid.

“I can actually think straight now, now I can’t even get mad now that I know how crazy a dick can take over your mind.” Lyla says.

“Lyla, I don’t think we need to worry, look your dick is getting smaller and smaller.” Sock points out. Lyla and Sock both watch and her “penis” slowly goes away on its own until it turns back into a pussy.

“That’s all I needed to do?” Lyla says confused. She shoves her fingers into her pussy and inspects to ensure everything still looks intact.

“I can fuck if you want to make sure it still works!” Sock says excitedly.

“What eww, no gross. Now how am I supposed to test this potion if it doesn’t work on me?” Lyla says staring at the second potion she made earlier.

“What about Piezo? Just do something sexy in front of him and I’ll roofy his drink when he gets all excited around you.” Sock says.

“What, you mean I should purposefully try to entice him? That’s disgusting and he’ll probably get the wrong idea. I don’t want him to know that I enjoy those things he makes me do!” Lyla responds.

“Wait, you mean you aren’t embarrassed when he makes you suck his dick under the store counter with customers talking to him?” Sock says confused.

“What?!? NO I mean I don’t enjoy it, who would. Just fine. We’ll do that and everything will be fine. If it works, we can give it to Geoff so that he doesn’t pass out anymore and can actually be useful to us.

Lyla touches her face, “Crap it’s starting to dry on my face now.”

Sock just smiles at her “That’s when you look your best Lyla!”

Lyla just rolls her eyes at him. She puts her pants back on to wash her face off in the bathroom. She bumps into Piezo in the hallway just as she reaches the bathroom.

“Whoa girl, what happened to your face? Is that what you and your little friend do in your room?” Piezo says with a big mischevious grin.

“What now, shove off, I need to use the bathroom. It’s not what you think.” Lyla says.

Sock adds “Yeah Piezo it’s not what your think, that’s my cum all over her face...not hers!” Lyla’s faces turns beat red as she rushes into the bathroom slamming the door.

Piezo’s face just contorts in confusion and slight arousal as he tried figure out what exactly just happened. He just shakes his head and walks into his office not wanting to get into it. Sock waits happily outside of the bathroom for Lyla to finish. When she walks out her face has been completely washed and is now very clean.

“Hey Lyla we still need to go meet the mayor today about that new assistant job!” Sock said. As soon as Lyla’s ready they head out with the new anti-boner potion on hand. Lyla decided to just use the potion as is. Not really caring what happens at this point. But they would see him after her interview. Sock didn’t have the heart to tell her she missed the dried cum on her breasts and chest. Not after the days she’s had...