

“Oh gods-! H-How does this thing work?!”

Standing behind a beautiful Pegasus mare within the monastery’s stables, the anxious Bernadetta looked down upon the Intermediate Seal in her hands with a look of nervousness. Bernadetta was trying to use this seal in order to transform into a gracious Pegasus Knight, in hopes it would impress her professor. But unfortunately, she seemed very lost at the moment.

“I-I really hope I’m doing this right...” The girl sighed with a voice of desperation, her entire body shivering with angst. Placing her right hand onto the gentle beast’s butt and gripping the seal with her left hand, Bernadetta prayed that her wishes would be answered. “Please! I just want to be a Pegasus Knight! Let me become one with the Pegasus!!!”

Just as soon as her wish was uttered, the golden handles of the seal began to grow brightly, its insides twirling and swirling rapidly. With a flash of light, the seal disappeared from Bernadetta’s fingers in its entirety. But the girl could feel its power remained, flowing through her body as a strange sort of magical energy.

“D-Did it work?” Bernadetta asked herself with a halted breath.

*Shlurp~!*

But before she could check the results of her latest experiment, the girl’s right hand accidentally slipped right into the Pegasus’ damp pussy.

“Gyaaaahhhh!!!” She screamed out in disgust, her fingers growing warm and moist within the mare’s damp folds. “This can *NOT* be happening!”

Anxiety slowly rising, Bernadetta jolted backwards again and again, trying to force her hand out of the Pegasus’ cunt. Yet, no matter how hard she pulled, her arm wouldn’t budge an inch. It was as if her hand was stuck in place, her fingers fused with equine’s very flesh. The only real thing Bernadetta was accomplishing with each one of her pulls was making the aroused mare whinny with pleasure, further growing her discontent and frustration.

Soon, the girl placed yet another hand in the horse’s ass, using it as support to pull away from the animal with increasing force. However, this instantly proved to be a mistake, for within mere seconds her free hand had suffered the exact same fate as its sister. With a sharp slip inward, Bernadetta’s fingers effortlessly slid right into the Pegasus’ cunt, locking her entire hand inside of the mare’s damp folds. The excited mare merely shook with pleasure. Bernadetta however, was wallowing in utter dread.

“No no no no no-!” The purple haired lady cried with anxiety, her heart beating right through her chest whilst a strange heat began to fill her. “Could this get any worse?!?”

And worse it did, because not only was Bernadetta stuck with her hands inside of a horse’s cunt, but her arms were suddenly being swallowed further into the equine’s vagina as well. Bernadetta instantly planted her feet hard against the ground, her body hysterically pulling backwards with every bit of leverage she could get. Yet, there was no stopping the massive magical force being exerted from the horse’s pussy, and soon the entirety of Bernadetta’s arms were incased in soft vaginal walls, leaving her face to face with a huge, sopping, equine cunt.

"I c-can't-! M-M-Moveee!!!" Bernadetta grunted as she pointlessly attempted to escape from her constraints. "Help!!! S-Somebody help me!!!"

This was Bernadetta's last line of defense. The usually shy girl would never intentionally call out to other people, much less strangers. But at this point, there was nothing else she could do. Opening her mouth as far as it would go, she screamed at the top of her lungs for assistance. However, this simply left her wide open to attack, as a slimy tendril shot out of the Pegasus' pussy and lodged itself deep in Bernadetta's mouth.

With her arms fully impaired and her legs left dangling, all that Bernadetta could do was groan as she felt the tenacle seep farther and farther into her mouth. The tendril pulsated and squirmed unnaturally, its length bulging whilst a thick, hot, sticky substance began to pour directly down the girl's throat. As Bernadetta's stomach was invaded with this foreign, viscous liquid, she could feel her body grow relaxed and limp. Her thoughts started to slow down, her face heating further. It was as if she was slowly losing control of her own form, letting a primal nature take over for her.

A hot, beating sensation brewed within Bernadetta's breasts, causing them to start bulging and expanding. With each pump of her heart, her bust grew another cup size. With every one of her breaths their shape became more rounded and plumper. In just a couple of seconds, Bernadetta's tits could put even the most well-endowed women to shame. Yet, they did not bear the same appearance as regular breasts. Rather than simple spheres, their shape was a bit more cylindrical. Instead of being soft and malleable, they were stiff and meaty. Threads stretching further than they'd ever stretched before, Bernadetta's bust kept on growing and growing until-

*RIIIIIPPPP~~~*

Ripping right out of her uniform, Bernadetta's new 'breasts' effortlessly slid off her chest and began to heftily sag down her bag, drooping and heaving in a pouch of hefty skin. Her nipples had disappeared, their skin was no covered in a forest of snow white fur. There was no way these could be classified breasts anymore, for they'd entirely transformed into a set of equine testicles.

The rest of Bernadetta's body quickly began to shift and twist with the same magical energies that had transformed her bust. Her torso lost any sort of curvature, her tummy and back inflating to form a perfectly even cone. As her legs began to shrink back into her body, Bernadetta's midsection grew fatter and longer. Defining features vanished without a trace, her skin growing more sensitive whilst its color was replaced with a shiny ebony sheen. Fat, veiny, and drooping, Bernadetta's entire body was replaced with a shaft.

Down in the girl's nether region, her asshole and pussy began to ooze with a sticky semi-clear liquid that caused her orifices to pulsate pleurably. The two organs continued to throb together with heat, their insides lovingly rubbing together until the two holes merged into one singular, powerful equine urethra. Her ass trembled tepidly, her bottom left completely bare once the girl's skirt, socks and panties seamlessly slipped off her legless body. Shifting and twitching with intensity, Bernadetta's asscheeks gently flattened around her urethra to form a flat, roundish tip of a horse phallus.

All that was left of Bernadetta's body now was her face, which contorted and distorted as her transformation reached its climax. Her lips distended forth, wrapping around the entirety of the horse's vagina to seal its womanhood once and for all. As her throat began a thick sheath for the rest of her

shaft, her skull started flattening into a plain taint. Strands of purple hair began to disintegrate off her scalp, replaced by a shiny white fur. Ears, nose, tongue, cheeks, they all melted away into a sea of nothingness. The last thing Bernadetta saw before her eyes were closed was the Pegasus' twitching anus. And then, eternal darkness. Bernadetta was no longer a human. She was nothing more than a horse penis.

"Nyeeheeeheee~!!!"

Thrusting his hips forth happily, the mare turned stallion whinnied in bliss as its brand-new cock began to spurt out pint after pint of ejaculate. Bernadetta tried her best to resist the sensation, to not give in to the lust. But it was fruitless. Every time her urethra parted open with sperm, the girl's mind exploded with ecstasy. The delicious pulsations of her shaft caused her to drown in a sea of pleasure. As the Pegasus kept on cumming, Bernadetta's sweater slipped off her shaft, landing in a pile of steamy horse jizz on the floor, where the last vestiges of Bernadetta's humanity would forever lie ruined.

"Hello Marcy! I am returned." Suddenly, the eager Brigidian princess Petra burst into the stable. "Would you like to take on- No, take *off* with me again?"

While she rubbed her dearest mount, the girl obviously noticed the hot pile of cum that rested beneath the Pegasus' legs, as well as the titanic softening dong where the splooge had come from. Unfortunately, her eye wasn't keen enough to detect her friend's shredded clothes... "That is strange... I believed you were a Mare, but you look like a strong stallion!" Petra pondered for a few seconds, before throwing the thought out of her mind. "But it is of no matter! I will still love you all the same~"

With a smile on her face, Petra quickly mounted her Pegasus and flew off, leaving Bernadetta's softening shaft to slowly retreat into its sheath. It seemed Bernadetta's dreams of becoming a Pegasus Knight had finally come true, just not in the way she'd intended...