

Ashley sighed, not caring that the other girls could hear her. Today it would be her job, along with her friend Nicole, to initiate a new pledge to their sorority, Alpha Delta Pi. It already was a week into the school semester, but their sorority head had accepted the girl without hesitation. Wasn't their house full enough as it was?

They were told to keep the initiation tame, but Ashley found that idea boring. All of the other pledge initiations had been dull; Deanna hadn't had the new girls do more than a simple chant over and over and then poured water on their heads. How lame was that? Ashley recalled her first year, how she'd been trapped for hours in a dark basement with spiders and dust and other nasty stuff she shuddered to think about!

Stunning her from those memories was a knock at the door, and Ashley stepped forward to let the potential pledge in. The girl standing there was a short, mousy-looking blond, clad in a white shirt and a blue dress. Katie, if Ashley recalled correctly. Frankly, she didn't care. She didn't want this bitch in here. After they were done with her, Katie wouldn't want anything to do with this place either. Deanna would be mad, of course, but she'd get over it. Deanna always did. And there were always reasons why a pledge backed out, after all.

Katie introduced herself in a nervous way that really pissed Ashley off. She didn't want a mousy little nerd like this for a sorority sister! Katie even had the gall to ask where her room was like she could assume she would automatically be admitted to the sorority!

Katie looked nothing like the type of girls that typically applied to this sorority. Ashley herself was tall, and thin, with long black flowing hair and a lovely green dress. Nicole was even taller, with straightened blonde hair, a yellow dress, and large gorgeous blue earrings. Katie's smaller stature was easily overshadowed by the two very attractive women.

Nicole stepped forward, ignoring Katie's outstretched hand. "First things first. You have to pass our test. Call it an initiation, if you will. You pass, and you're one of our sisterhood. If not well..." Nicole let that hang in the air, shooting a knowing look at Ashley. It seemed she was getting into this as much as Ashley was!

"If not, then what?" Katie asked, her mousy voice shrill and annoying. It was all Ashley and Nicole could do not to burst out laughing right then and there! They didn't need to look at each other to know that they were on the same wavelength. They could have some fun with this one if they had her play along.

"If not, you join all the other girls that didn't make the cut this year," Ashley said, as deadpan as she could. In reality, there was no way they could actually reject her application. The

initiation was only supposed to promote a sense of sisterhood, but this little twerp didn't need to know that.

“O-OK! What do I have to do?” Katie asked, her shrill voice reminding Ashley of nails on a chalkboard. She needed something really nasty to get rid of this one!

“For your initiation...hmmm,” she looked over to her cohort for advice. Nicole smirked. She had a perfect idea. Katie would never do it. She'd run away and never look back. It wasn't like their sorority needed a new member at this point anyways.

“You need to break into the house at the end of the street, after dark, and bring something back to us. Rumor has it the old woman there is a *witch*. Bring us something magic, or whatever, and your initiation will be complete! Don't worry, you'll return it. It's not like we'd have you steal! And besides, that old place should be condemned as it is. It's not like you're breaking and entering or anything!” Nicole said, again trying to remain as serious as possible.

Katie looked at the two girls, her mouth agape. There was no way they were serious, right?

“Well? Are you going to stand there catching flies or are you going to go get us something?! It's almost dark, you just have to wait a little bit. Go on, shoo!” Ashley said, holding back a smirk.

Katie reluctantly took her suitcase and left, trying to hold back her tears. The truth was she had nowhere else to go. If she didn't get into this sorority she would be forced back home to live with her parents, the commute making college this year impossible. All of the residences were full, and it was nearly impossible to find affordable housing with her limited financial aid. She was determined to make this work however she could. Even if it meant doing something so cruel as this, she had to try.

Later that evening, after all the other girls had gone to bed, Ashley and Nicole sat in the main lounge, sipping wine and gossiping about the members of the swim team. Deanna had questioned them about the new pledge a few times, but both girls lied, saying they'd never seen her at all. Deanna seemed skeptical, but soon left the matter be.

In truth, both girls were fairly sure that no one had lived in the house down the street for many years. The lawn remained unkempt, overgrown with weeds, and the shutters were falling off the hinges. The place was in serious need of a paint job. It should be torn down, but from

what they understood, a frail old woman did actually live there. Still, no girl in their right mind would break into a place like that.

A knock at the door startled both girls. There was no way it was Katie, right? Yet as they opened the door, the mousy girl from before was there on their porch, looking filthy and disheveled, holding an ancient-looking dusty book like her life depended on it.

Nicole laughed at the sight. “This! THIS is what you brought us? How you show your loyalty? This isn't worth anything! I bet that old witch had some great jewels or something lying around, and all you can bring us is a musty old book?!”

Ashley chimed in. “This isn't good enough! If you want to make up for it, then clean this up!” She said, pointing at the mess in the living room. There had been a party earlier, and booze, snacks, and other garbage littered the room.

Katie looked back at the two girls and scowled. “You can't make me do this! I've had enough of you bugging me! I'm not some kind of plow horse!”

Nicole laughed meanly. It seemed the girl had some backbone, after all. But she couldn't have her joining the house, especially after the stunt she and Ashley had pulled. They'd get in serious shit for doing that to her. So, the only option was to scare her away.

Nicole grabbed the book roughly from Katie's hands and flipped through it. There were multiple diagrams of animals and objects and under each a series of texts, written in Latin if Nicole could recall correctly from her language classes. It looked kind of like a spellbook or grimoire!

She recalled what Katie had said about being a plow horse, and stopped on a page with the diagram of a powerful stallion hitched up to a cart. She giggled at the sight of the massive cock hanging from its underside. There was a Latin chant below, obviously some sort of incantation. That would be the perfect way to scare Katie away!

“Not a plow horse? Well, it looks like this book here can fix that!” She laughed, reading the words aloud to the best of her ability, her Latin surprisingly decent. She had no idea what they meant, of course, but it had the desired effect. Katie turned to run, horrified by the implication of what they were doing to her.

To really sell the effect, Nicole held her arm outstretched, pointing at Katie as she made her way out into the porch. Nicole was stunned when her finger tingled at the end of the chant,

and what could only be described as a bolt of energy erupted from her hand. The bolt hit Katie, knocking her onto her ass, which surprised both girls. They didn't actually want to hurt her! Katie lay on her back for a few moments, stunned by the impact.

“What did you do to her?” Ashley yelled, not caring that she might wake up the rest of their sorority. Heckling was one thing, but they'd get in serious shit if they were caught actively hurting another girl.

“I don't fucking know! I was just joking! How the hell was I supposed to know it would do that!” Nicole cried, tears streaming down her face. It was just a fucking prank! There was no way magic shit was real!

A cry from the prone girl distracted both of them. Katie stared in horror at her dress as something long and hard poked up and left an expanding wet spot on her dress before pushing out of her panties. It was like a massive rod, flared head with a hole in the center that was rapidly leaking some sort of clear fluid. The growth continued to extend from Katie's groin, skin-colored though starting to darken to matte black in some patches. It looked for all the world like some kind of cock!

Those weren't the only changes, either. Katie's nose had started to widen, expanding and blackening, making her mousy face look silly. Her nostrils expanded and flared as if taking in some sort of scent the other girls could not detect. Her teeth had begun to expand, becoming thick yellowed slabs attached to massive, splotchy gums. Her ears seemed pointer too, like an elf's, and they were starting to rise up further on her head. Her face seemed to have changed color in the dim porch light, but as Nicole stared she realized several hundred tiny hairs were growing all over, making Katie rub it with her hand to alleviate the itching.

“What did you do to meeeeeiiiggghhh!” Katie yelled, her voice ending in a sort of an equine whinny as her face started to push forward. Her flaring nostrils merged with the tip of her mouth as her lips began to darken and thicken. A stripe of white hair was growing up her expanding nose, and she snorted, her blond hair becoming more coarse and thick as it spread down her lengthening neck.

The aching in her crotch had not gone away, and Katie had an urge to touch it, the head of what looked like a massive mushroom-shaped horse cock poking at the edge of her dress. She whinnied as she felt something moving out of her sex, two massive shapes like a pair of testicles. She moaned as a shiver ran through her massive cock. A heavy rip echoed in the room and she stared in horror at the mushroom-shaped mottled horsecock sticking up in the air, leaking rank fluids. She didn't want a horse cock! Her balls ached too, and she pulled the dress away, exposing

massive softball-sized orbs covered by thick black skin. They were something that belonged to a farm animal, not a human girl!

Katie stood up to alleviate an ache in her spine, and the two girls could see the beginnings of a horse's tail, the long hairs growing down and tickling Katie's ass, making her snort and whicker in surprise.

“Noooo! I'm not a horreeeiiiiigggssee! Make it stop pleeeiiiiiggghhhh!” She whinnied a deep masculine sound. She tried to yell again, but only equine noises escaped her blackening lips as her neck thickened and her vocal cords changed to prevent any further human speech.

Her neck was getting ever longer and thicker, the skin blackening as blond fur ran down its length. Her muzzle was massive now, stretching well into her field of view. Giant brown orbs had replaced her eyes, which were slowly migrating across her expanse of a head, able to see all across the room.

Dirtied clothes were starting to get tight now, the thin material of her dress stretching as her chest barreled forward and her shoulders rotated. A formerly flat stomach was bulging outwards, her ribs cracking as they expanded. Perhaps most shocking, Katie could feel her breasts shrink away into her skin! She tried to reach up to touch them, but then noticed the state of her hands. Middle fingers were getting longer as the rest of her fingers were shrinking away into her wrist. Their nails grew thicker, covering the flattening surface with thick black keratin. She was growing fucking horse's hooves!

As the changes continued, Katie felt warm, the increase in mass and muscle and hair making her uncomfortably overheated. She became aware of a rank stench in the air, something that reeked of farmland. She recalled the strong scent from her childhood riding lessons, remembering how the stench of sweaty horses made her uncomfortable. Now the pungent stink of horse flesh was rolling off her body, making her and the other girls gag. Another panicked whinny escaped her rubbery lips. She didn't want to smell like a horse!

Katie moaned as her tight dress continued to pull from her body, her ass ballooning outwards and tearing at the frail fabric. With a grunt she felt her dress pop off, exposing her muscled furry ass, blond hairs growing to cover the black skin of her horseflesh. She shivered as she felt her anus rubbing the fabric of her underwear, her expanding hips exposing it as it puckered into a donut shape.

Ashley and Nicole, who were mostly stunned while this was going on, began laughing as the poor girl's clothes began to tear away, revealing her breastless chest. While at first Nicole was terrified at what she had done, Ashley's laughter at the sight of the girl's asshole tearing out from under her dress caused Nicole to laugh as well. It was the perfect escape from blame; no one would have guessed the girl had turned into a massive, stinky male horse!

Katie meanwhile felt her shoes rip as her massive middle toe expanded into the beginnings of her hind hooves. Her ankle stretched back against the shoe and sprouted hundreds of long white hairs, while the blond hair covering the rest of her slowly crawled up her legs. She felt her spine begin to ache as it stretched out, her hips cracking with a sickening crunch as she found it harder and harder to stand on two legs. With her broadening back, she was so much larger, literally packing on thousands of pounds of muscle and fat.

With a sharp *snap*, her ass burst fully out the back of her dress, popping her panties apart as both clothing articles dropped to the floor. A tingling from her anus signaled it was growing thick and puckered as moved backward toward her tail to make room for her expansive balls.

Katie could feel her heavy horse testicles filling with seed as her massive horsecock slid inside a rapidly growing fuzzy sheath. Its girth weighed underneath her, leaving her disgusted by the flaccid, mottled horse dick she now possessed.

“HHHEEENNNEEEEEIIIGGGHHHH!” She whinnied as her top-heavy body fell forward with a loud thump. She tried rearing up on her hind legs but her body was too massive and the motion was impossible.

By now, her shoulders had rotated and merged into her flanks, and her head was nearly a perfectly formed Belgian stallion. Gargantuan front hooves and sturdy legs easily absorbed the impact. Though initially terrified, she was slowly becoming aware of how *BIG* she was, even for a horse. And how there were no other stallions to challenge her here.

It was getting hard to think in human terms as her, now his, horse skull began pressing in on a formerly human brain. Where was his herd? His cock had been hard, but without any mares around it began retracting back into his sheath. With expansive nostrils, he could smell humans but didn't mind their presence. Humans were harmless, and generally brought with them food and nice bushings. Equine thoughts started to drift to food, to mares, and to herd. Something else once pressing had concerned him, but, at present, he couldn't smell anything threatening, so even those thoughts slowly faded.

Where Katie stood moments ago was a massive Belgian stallion, tail flicking in the light of the porch. There was no trace of the former girl in the animal's blank expression. The stallion desired to be outside but saw no immediate exit, though there was at least room to move around, so he wasn't too bothered.

The massive beast began to relax in a similar manner to being in a stable for the night. As if to illustrate this, the stallion raised his tail, grunted, and dropped several large piles of horse manure onto the floor in the living area, clearly unbothered by doing his business in front of two stunned onlookers. Similarly, his cock unfurled from his sheath, and a thick pungent stream of horse piss followed the still-dropping dapples of horse manure he was depositing. The stench made him relax even more; the scents were of home, of him.

“What the fuck!” Ashley yelled, waving her hands in front of her face to try and dispel the pungent aroma. “We can't have a stinking horse in here! DO something!”

Nicole, while still disgusted by the stench of fresh horse shit, was frantically looking through the book, trying to determine if there was something else she could do. She didn't want to torture the poor girl, not really. But they had no means to get a horse out of here and she certainly didn't wanna clean up its shit!

She looked around for a spell, another animal she could turn the massive stallion into, preferably something small. Eventually, a smile crossed her features as she came across a picture of what looked like houseflies buzzing around a pile of shit. She figured she'd be doing Katie a favor in the present environment, after all.

Ashley had moved to open the door and let the evening air in, then walked back towards Nicole, holding onto her friend's arm and looking at the book to see what she was up to. Again Nicole waved her hand, trying her best to chant the Latin incantation.

The stallion, who had been still this entire time, suddenly moved towards the girls, as if a part of him was still spooked by the words that had changed him in the first place. Nicole nearly dropped the book as she tried to get out of the way. Her hand reflexively leaned back and the glowing light of the spell she had been about to cast washed over her and Ashley, instead of flying forward as it had the first time.

Panic rushed through them as the warmth of what could only be a spell descended over them suddenly, making the two of them think it had somehow backfired. Yet, the heat soon dissipated, and both felt relief as they realized nothing had happened. Wouldn't that be ironic, having them change with no idea that the book had been the cause?

But then all of a sudden Nicole heard a strange buzzing, like flies, only dozens, hundreds, the sound around her more intense than anything she could recollect. Pondering its source, she looked over at Ashley and nearly screamed. Ashley was a foot smaller, still shrinking with a pair of gossamer wings buzzing behind her back. It seemed she was unaware of the process until Nicole's look of horror was registered on her features.

Ashley tried to scream but all of a sudden her vocal cords shut down. A lengthening tongue began unfurling out of her mouth unwillingly, the tip becoming hollow and covered with various appendages Nicole could not even guess at. It looked like the appendage that might be found on some sort of alien being, though was more likely the tongue of a fly!

It took a few moments to realize it, but eventually, Nicole noticed in horror that she was still at eye level with Ashley, and some of the buzzing was coming from *her* wings! The changes were affecting her, as well!

Nicole tried to scream once more but no sound came out as her dress grew loose around her. She saw her own tongue stretch out in front of her face before her vision exploded, her eyes growing massive and splitting her field of view into thousands of individual images. Her worldview had extended all around her in time to see the horrific transformations happening to her and her friend.

Panic raced through her mind as the pair continued to shrink. She didn't deserve this, no matter what she intended to do to Katie! She didn't want to be a fucking fly!

Yet she could see her fingers fuse and grow disgusting black hairs, a third pair sticking out of her chest as it compacted. Her beautiful hair fell out around her, her ass ballooning out into an insectoid abdomen. She was shrinking so fast now, getting smaller as her dress billowed over her. Yet, she stayed hovered in the air effortlessly, her wings taking over as her body shrank.

Horrified at the images she saw of her disgusting change in form, Nicole silently wished for death, As if in response to those last wishes, her thoughts began to fade, her shrinking brain no longer able to process things in human terms. She was aware of two things as her human mind shrank and faded. She was horny and needed to inject her sperm into a female, and there was a delightful scent of food, of rot, and decay. The fact that both flies were now male was completely lost on his decayed intellect. His developing antenna was suddenly aware of both the pheromones of a female and the delectable scent of food nearby.



The fully formed flies sensed something intoxicating in the air, the stink of waste a powerful attractant. With precision flight, they found their way to a massive moist black pucker, covered with spots of drying feces that were tantalizing to their limited senses. Both flies landed on the horse's rump in tandem, unaware of the animal they stood on as they extended their proboscis, salivating over their meal before sucking the dissolved manure into their waiting mouthparts.

The horse, irritated by the itching sensation of flies crawling around his anus, twitched his skin and swished his powerful tail to get them off. After a few moments, his tail hit home, and the two stunned flies tumbled down into the pile of dung the horse had left. They were in heaven; an ample food source to feed them before finding females to mate.

Soon, both male flies scented the powerful pheromones of unmated females that had gathered around the food source. The males flew around them, trying to attract their attention as they fed. The females responded to the male's advances and flew upward, initiating a courtship dance.

The new males buzzed around until at last, their females landed on the wall, the van der Waals forces keeping them stationary as their would-be mates landed nearly on top. The females extended their ovipositors, seeking the male's opening to take the deposit of semen to fertilize their hundreds of eggs. The mating act took only a few seconds, though the females felt some sense of satisfaction. They would not have to mate again. Their male's sperm would fertilize all the eggs they would ever lay as they flew towards the delectable smelling manure, the perfect place for offspring to burrow into and feed until they matured. The males, meanwhile, took to the air, the pheromones of dozens of females in need calling them as a small collection of flies had gathered from the open door over the freshly deposited pile of horse dung.

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The girls of Alpha Delta Pi awoke that next morning to find a massive and very male draft horse outside and eating the grass around the sorority. Their entire house stank like a barn like the horse had been let inside. Was it some sort of prank? Deanna couldn't believe that Ashley or Nicole had done this, but if not, then who else? And where the fuck were they to clean this shit up?

The authorities were quickly called to get rid of the uninvited guest on their front lawn. They had no idea where the horse had come from, but a trailer was brought to take him to a local farm where he could be kept until someone claimed the handsome animal. No one noticed two

specific flies among the cluster that had gathered, two new males looking for more females to breed.

Three of the newest pledges to their sorority were tasked with the disgusting job of cleaning up the mess left by the stallion that some idiot had let in. As one of the girls, Stephanie, was cleaning, she noticed something that had fallen underneath their couch. She thought it was a study book of some kind, but quickly realized it was much too old for that, the leather worn and frayed. She picked it up and turned to a page with several diagrams of farm animals, one, in particular, reminding her of the horse that had been hauled away...