



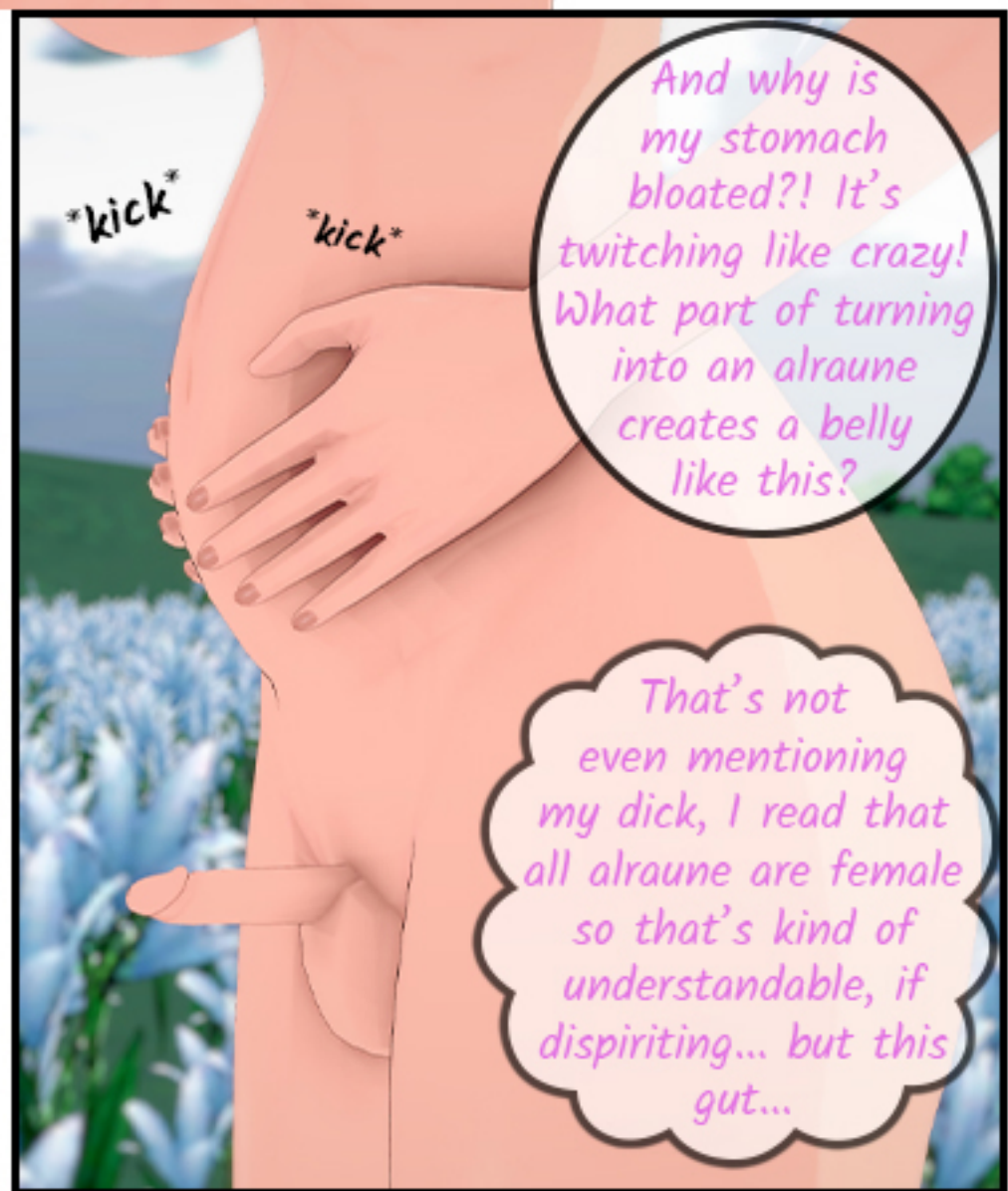
What do you think I mean? Look at these tits; they're... titanic!

What does Jack mean?

Fuck me, they're so full as well, my skin feels so damn taut that every jiggle and bounce is painful!



Oh, is she restless?



kick *kick*


And why is my stomach bloated?! It's twitching like crazy! What part of turning into an alraune creates a belly like this?

That's not even mentioning my dick, I read that all alraune are female so that's kind of understandable, if dispiriting... but this gut...



press

~Calm~



There there... it's not very nice causing such a fuss when it bothers Jack so much little Hibiscus. Your mommies are going to have to be on their toes with such a little mischief-maker around. Hehe~

That deep-seated twitching... it ceased when you- but why?

Buddleia, you can't be implying what I think you are! You said "Hibiscus"? But Hibiscus...

GRAB

Jack must be confused, why would Hibiscus be up there?

... is this right?! Hibiscus is right here on the top of my head?

When she is right in here, silly!

Gods, please, don't tell me that I'm somehow-



Oh, Hibiscus you're growing so fast! I'm going to care for her Jack and I'm going to teach her, oh even better; you can teach her-you're smarter! and I'll love her and...

I'm pregnant..?

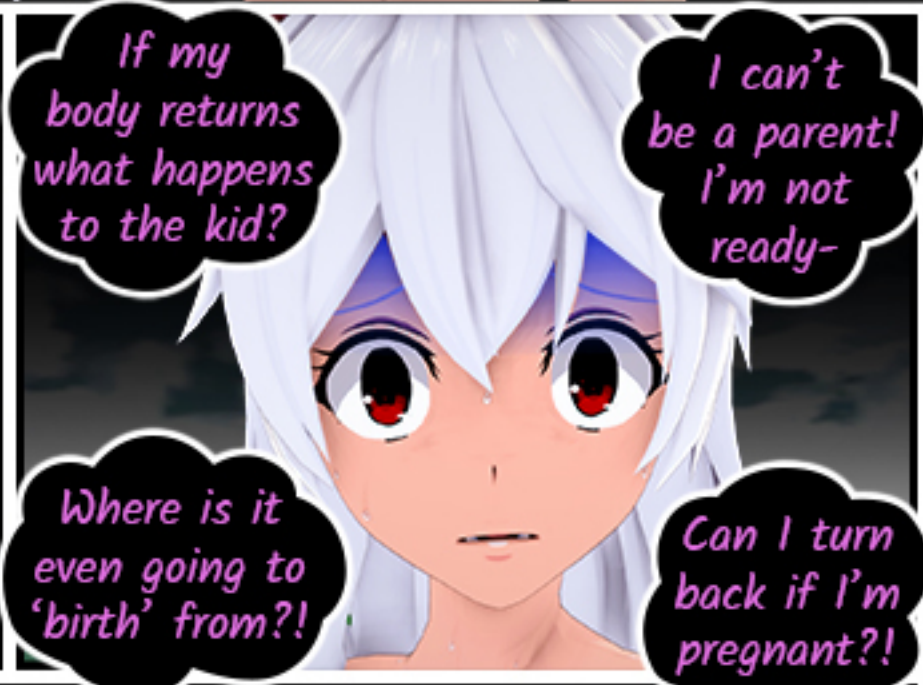
The sickness, cramping and 'twitching'... it was the baby growing and kicking...

No...



How did this happen? Think Jack, don't lose your head!

The memory gaps, could it have been-



If my body returns what happens to the kid?

I can't be a parent! I'm not ready-

Where is it even going to 'birth' from?!

Can I turn back if I'm pregnant?!



Jack, has Buddleia angered you again? What did Buddleia do? Did she rub too hard?

Quit rubbing my stomach!

Worse! It was you who impregnated me, wasn't it?!

"Sigh" I knew I wouldn't get a straight answer. Focus, it doesn't matter who or what did this, whether it was Buddleia or the Creo. West Algion is near, and with it someone who can maybe help.

... and Buddleia's heart was beating really really fast when she knew...

Buddleia doesn't know... Buddleia asked her stalk to bring a baby like Jack told her about, she thinks it may have delivered Hibiscus to Jack...

Doesn't look like they searched for their alraune, but how stupid do you have to be to sleep where you know there's danger?

Before that I'll need clothing, that skirt isn't going to be enough with this chest. Those weirdos must have hid some around here, I'm doubtful they'd risk jail time with this kingdom's 'greatest guard' patrolling.

So not only did that guy propose nude, but he walked here the same way? Maybe that guard's preaching about there being an increase of 'serial streakers' wasn't crazy...

Nearby...

Here's some... You're kidding, only women's?

Well, I don't think I look like an idiot in women's garbs anymore... On the contrary if I saw an erotic body like this on a woman wearing an outfit that screams 'fuck me' I'd definitely approach them. Minus the pregnancy aspect. Fuck. I'm pregnant. Still surreal saying it...

I see the 'green motif' joke that fate is playing on me is still strong. As a dude who's pregnant it's not my most pressing concern but... *sigh* desperate times call for desperate measures, but this doesn't exactly fit my new proportions perfectly.

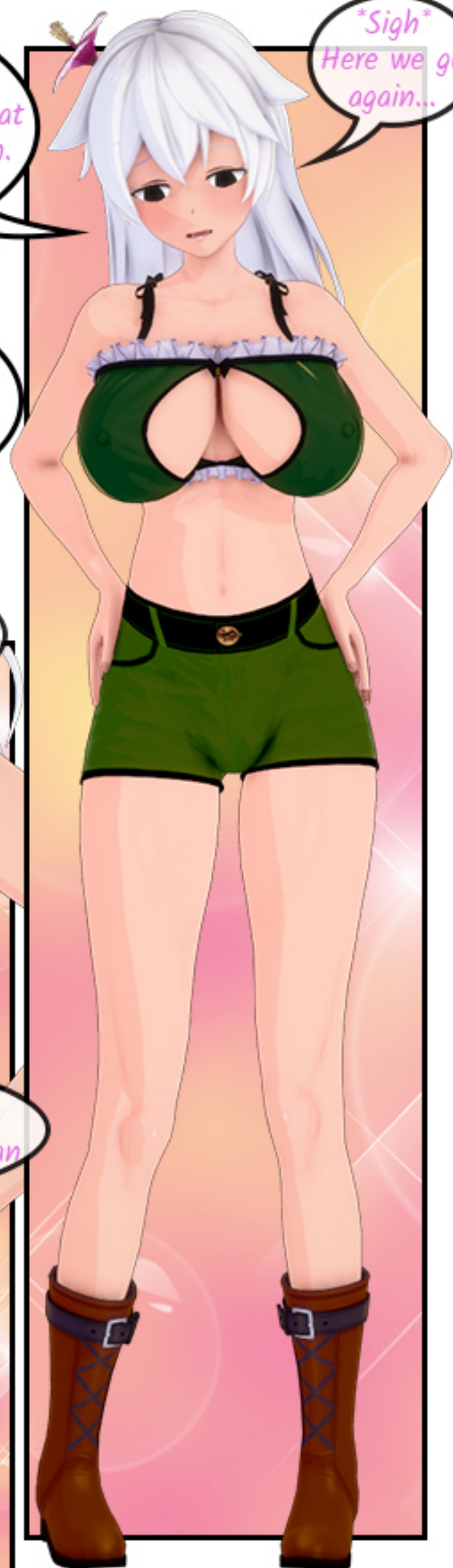
My monstrous mammaries are pushing this bra or crop top? Whatever it can be defined as to its limit. I'm sure I heard it tear when I wore it.

This thin fabric isn't doing anything to conceal my puffy nipples... The outfit had a cape. I think it may be an idea to wear it.

The waistband of these hotpants and 'Hibiscus' are currently warring. The waist must be elasticated, are they maternity pants of some kind?

Better than the skirt I suppose...

Sigh Here we go again...





I don't think she's noticed that I walked off... Which definitely isn't her, she's practically been attached to me through our journey.

And I shall help you feed her nectar and hold her and help her to walk and how to drink and eat and...



GASP

thump
Ba-dump



This child means so much to her. Jack, Brian, Buddleia, Hibiscus... Fuck, there's so much to consider now...



Ahn!
Ahhnn!
B-Buddleia!
Pant



groan
swell



I'm not sick, well I think objectively anyone would say I was. **Something has grown again... Guess what?**

Jack has? Oh, that means-!



Jack, you're not sick again are you? **Buddleia ran as fast as she could! She won't get distracted again! Promise!**



That makes one of us... Fuck, it's grown by a lot as well...

Oh Jack, she's grown again! **Buddleia cannot wait to see her!**

Jack's hand is also like **Buddleia's** now!

What?!



Buddleia, we're double-timing it!

Double-?

We're running!



This-! My skin and nails!

Caution wasn't a luxury we could afford as we ran, but fortunately we came across no-one on the way to West Algion.



...And so me and Buddleia ran to West Algion. My body, as well as the unwanted passenger within it, were warning me that time was rapidly diminishing. My transformation, loss of self, the birth of the baby were all factors against us. Buddleia indefatigable followed on. It didn't seem to matter if this 'baby' was hers or not, to her she only wanted to care for me and 'Hibiscus'..

As a change of luck; within the clothing were some gloves. If I entered Algion with my 'affliction' visually showing it could be the end for us three... no, four: me, Brian, Buddleia and Hibiscus. How foolish it was to hope on the continuation of such fortune...



Although I carried extra weight all over, the pace was a breeze, my new monstrous strength assisting in our race against time to our destination. The strength didn't assist with the pain I felt with every bounce of my overripe breasts, but a little pain was nothing opposed to my goals.



Jack, can Buddleia wait here?

Damnit, Buddleia you're gonna have to wai-

At the end of much running we arrived at the outskirts of West Algion late that afternoon.



Fuck, guards...







Jack!
Please don't hate
Buddleia, she said she
was sorry for kissing
without asking! Please
come back to
her!

I'm not angry
with you Buddleia!

You're
shouting though,
oh no, Jack is
disappointed again!
Buddleia doesn't
like that
feeling!

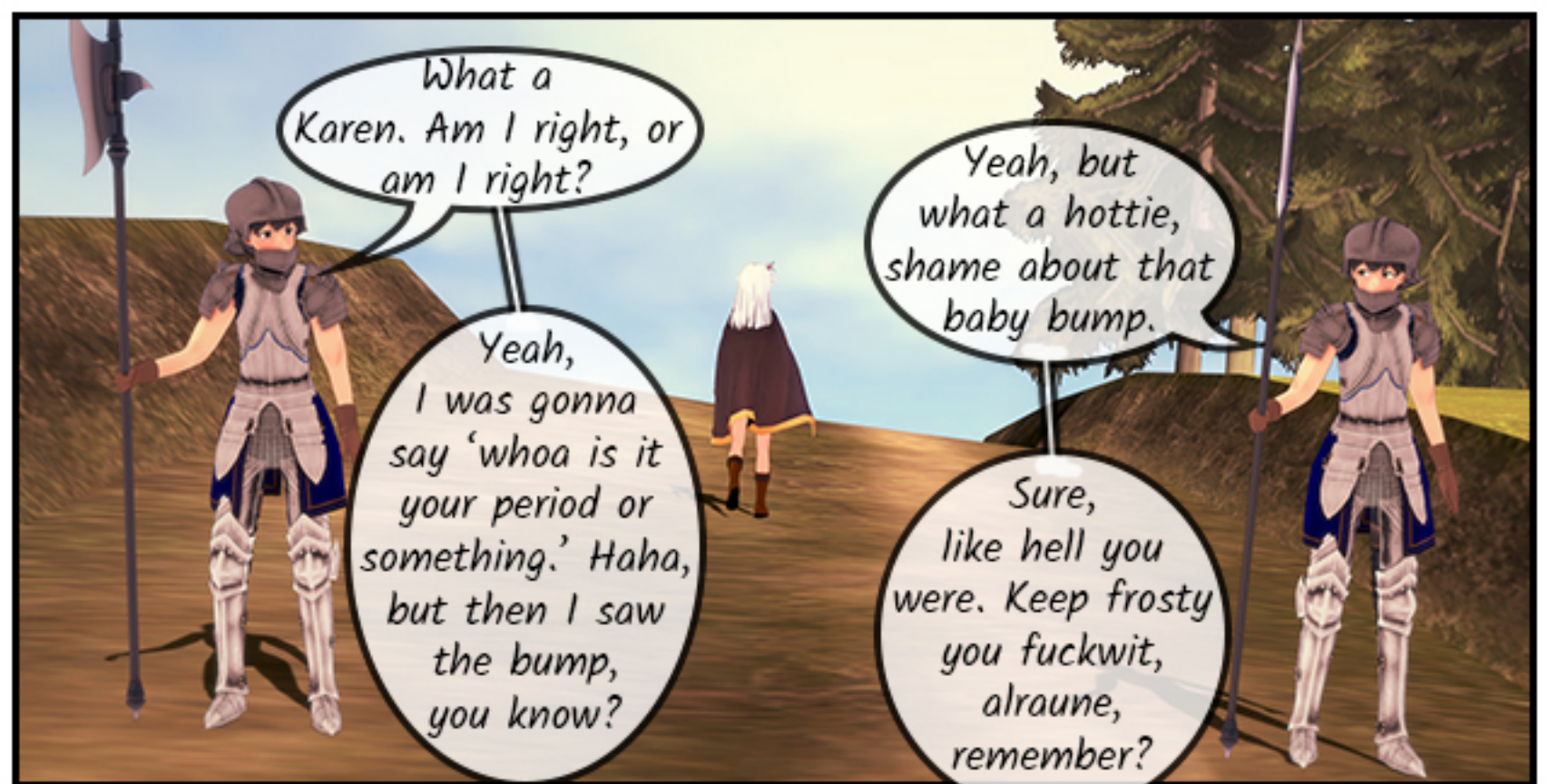
I told you
I'm not disappointed!
I'll come back soon,
okay?

That's it
Jack, walk away
from Buddleia,
that'll make the
imminent betrayal
feel much easier
you asshole
crybaby.



I'm going into
West Algion, don't
try and stop
me.

Algion's
open to the public
ma'am, as it always
has been...




What a Karen. Am I right, or am I right?

Yeah, I was gonna say 'whoa is it your period or something.' Haha, but then I saw the bump, you know?

Yeah, but what a hottie, shame about that baby bump.




Sure, like hell you were. Keep frosty you fuckwit, alraune, remember?

A couple of anxious hours searching West Algion later.



I'll have to start asking people, I can't waste time like this even if I feel reluctant doing so in this body.

Damnit, I knew this place was big, but shit... I thought the wizard's tower would be some fantastic landmark that stood out on the town's horizon or something...



I have a feeling I've been watched since coming here, there's a large guard presence too...

Fuck's sake,
first the pain in my
tits and now this
pain in my ass.

Citizen, halt.
I need to ask you what
your business is in
Algion.

Sigh
Guardsmen, I'm usually respectful
when it comes to law enforcement, but I
really don't have the time for this, nor do I
have to answer any questions unless you
believe I'm about to, or have, committed
a crime, so stand aside.

I don't have
three days!

Fine.

Well miss, want
to start over and state
your business?

Algion is
under marshall law, ma'am, due to
suspected alraune activity. So obstructing my
investigation is a crime. You can keep silent,
but you'll end up in the slammer for
three days.

At threat of losing
my liberty I informed
the guards on the
bare minimum; that
I was seeking the
famed wizard of
West Algion, citing
a 'magical affliction'
that only he could
cure me of.

Need
backup?

For a
pregnant
woman?
Sure, bring
our entire
garrison.

Sarcastic ass...



A 'magical affliction'? How vague... but interesting... don't you think 'Guard B'?

Sure is, not as interesting as that green 'tattoo' on her stomach though. And my name's Dave asshole, we've been working together for years, and why am I "Guard B"?!

I think you should tell the wizard after getting that message to the garrison that I told you about...



No, I think we got off on the wrong foot so I'm going to show you the 'famed' hospitality of Algion.

No, that's fine, directions shall do-



I'll escort our 'tourist' here around Algion and get her to the wizard's tower.



Sir, you have a 'guest' that urgently needs your services.


At the wizard's tower after a long tour.

Hey!

slosh

wobble

Ow, my tits, you asshole!




Oh? Oh yes
yes, capital job my boy.
You may leave. Now where
did that book go
confound it?




Sir?

Yeah,
you can go
now, good
boy.



Excuse me,
are you really the
wizard of Algion? No
offence, but you're
like a walking
cliche'.



Letter A-
Alchemical
Awes... no not
this...


Ugh...
I'm getting
tired... I wonder
if I could sit
by the window
with the sunlight
streaming
through?

Could this
really be the
man that I've
been searching
for? The one that
can help or at
least provide
answers?




Hm, yes,
I have also
divined why you
have travelled to
this wizened old
...wizard.
Aha!

You know
who I am?!



Hm? Oho!
Droll! I do enjoy a
ribbing now and then.
Looks can be deceiving
Jack, you're not the
typical alraune after
all are you, my
boy?



You look positively content sat there, how are you coping?

Ah...
Right now?
It's nice to be off my feet and in the sun... also relieved a little to have found you.

Ah, here it is! 'Alraune de Natura' - one of three ever printed, quite a gem of a specimen of literature. Please, take a seat, a conversation about your prospects is required and you look positively drained my boy!

Splendid, splendid indeed! I would like very much for you to tell me any anecdotal detail of your recent journey. The devil is in the detail, so let me know everything so I can help you Jack.

Then I mentioned the transformations, the way my breasts started bulging after my first memory lapse, the nectar, the near identity death and finding out that I was pregnant, everything. I ended by posing the questions that I came to ask the wizard: 'can my transformation as well as Brian's be reversed?' but as I dwelled on what I was saying and the implications of the results of such questions it became harder to speak, to the point where I could barely even broach 'resolving' my pregnancy.

In part due to both relief and desperate hope I detailed Buddleia's and my journey to find the wizard. I began with me and Brian contemplating the hunt for the Alraune Creo and Brian's misguided attempt to obtain it. I followed this with finding 'Brian' in the form of Buddleia.



Oh my dear boy, I can only offer my condolences...

Gods, look at me blubbering like an idiot, just when I've found you as well... So, can you help me? Us?

No, it is quite understandable, yes quite, that you'd be so emotional; you are no 'idiot', no you know the ramifications of what you ask, though you wear your intelligence with such disdain and crassness, that is apparent...

A few questions of my own now to confirm a theory...



Have you felt any attraction towards this 'Buddleia' character? Spontaneous? Unexplained?


Yeah, but isn't that a quirk of an alraune and those 'pheromones' or whatever?

Indeed it is my boy, but has she been dotting on you?


More than dotting, she's been overbearing at times...

Interesting, interesting, has she had control over your bodily functions?

She hasn't controlled me, but... wait, the morning sickness, the baby kicking and my nectar production-



Splendiferous!
Marvo, we've finally found
one, hooohahaha!



Splend-
What the fuck?
Nothing about this is
'splendiferous'!

scratch

scratch

I see...


Hm?

... I'm just
some specimen
to observe, do you
even intend to
help me?

scratch

scratch

scribble



Don't be distracted
by the reporter quill my boy,
had I wanted you as a specimen
I would've imprisoned you already.
We've known you'd be coming for
a while, you know? Now
listen...

He then read from the book in his hands, one that was "much older than even himself" that referenced such a creature. Liliraune were semen hunters, being immobile they used pheromones to enrapture men and capture them in their flowers. Obviously, this was an old book, pre-evolution before alraune could walk. The Liliraune would torture their captor for semen, never treating them more than livestock to be milked for food and breeding.

Now, I see that you're pregnancy is progressing quickly so let me start with Marvo...

The wizard told me of his friend 'Marvo' who perished in the Monster Girl War, another accomplished wizard who, with his friend, set out to prove the existence of an elusive monster girl thought to be a subspecies of alraune. The name of this creature was 'Liliraune' - an alraune that shared its senses and 'food' with another alraune contained within the same flower.

Jack, my boy, haven't you worked it out? Buddleia is an alraune at the moment, but you are fast becoming a Liliraune! Buddleia is using you as an evolutionary stepping stone to be one herself! She may have been created by the creo, but she is a mutation!

That's great... but what has that got to do with me and Buddleia? How does this help the situation?

That is because you are yet to fully transform! To think the last Liliraune was sighted before the Monster Girl wars and was quite affixed to the ground, you and her shall be the first to be seen in over a century! And a walking variant too!

No, that doesn't make sense... We aren't sharing senses or anything...

Am I wasting limited time with this old coot?

That can't be!
I mean, I even tried to leave
Buddleia when I 'lost myself', I can't
be that attached to her and that
'cruelty'? Buddleia is far from being
cruel! She's open to a fault,
with me and
anyone else!

You did?!
Fascinating, maybe it was
due to some deficiency you saw in her
and wanted to create a suitable
partner for yourself...

Indeed, Buddleia must
be an anomaly in many ways, she
has been transforming you, a male to
begin with, to not be her semen provider,
but as her partner **without** using any
extract from an 'Alraune
Creo'.

Members of the
alraune family treat others
with disdain, but Liliraune
covet their partners. There is also a
rather large elephant in the room, my
boy, that we are not drawing attention
to; Buddleia has not only altered
you by unknown means but
has impregnated you.

This is
unprecedented!
No female monster
girl has impregnated
anything without some
form of oviposition!
To seemingly have
a mammalian
pregnancy is-

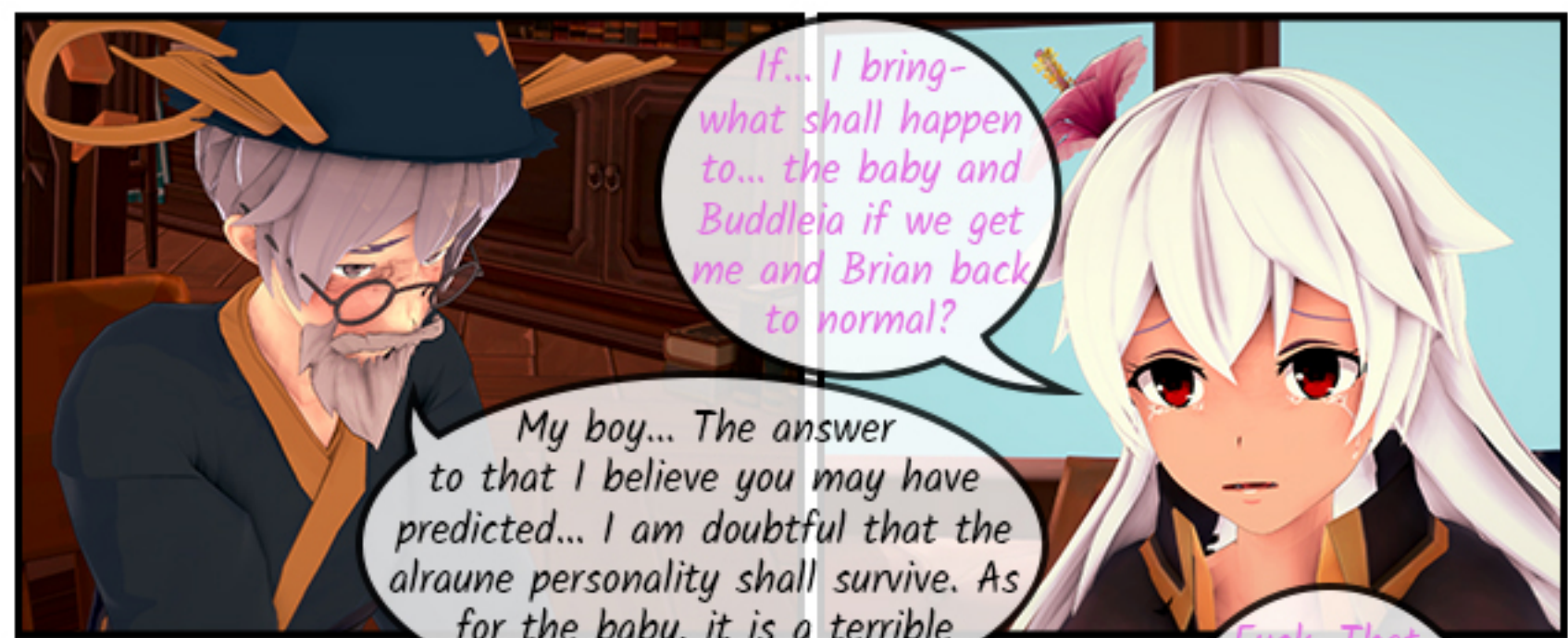
Shut it!
Can you help
me or not?!
The more you
dither about this
crap the less
time there is
to prevent
everything!

Relieved?
I... can't
decide how to
feel about
this...

So it can
really be
reversed...

Yes my boy,
are you relieved
to know?

Sigh
Very well my boy.
No more 'dithering'.
To obtain the
assistance you want,
we'll need Buddleia
here too.



If... I bring-
what shall happen
to... the baby and
Buddleia if we get
me and Brian back
to normal?

My boy... The answer
to that I believe you may have
predicted... I am doubtful that the
alraune personality shall survive. As
for the baby, it is a terrible
result but-

Fuck. That.
You're a wizard,
there must be
some 'body
transfer magic' or
something similar
you have up those
magical sleeves,
right?!

If it makes
the predicament easier
my boy; Buddleia has been
altering your mind and body. The
situation you find yourself in, along
with the child, is something you
never consented to. No
consideration is owed
to them.

I don't believe
you. If we're such an 'important
discovery' why cut me loose after
helping me destroy Buddleia and
the baby, it doesn't-

Don't get so
worked up my boy,
this is outside the realms
of magic.



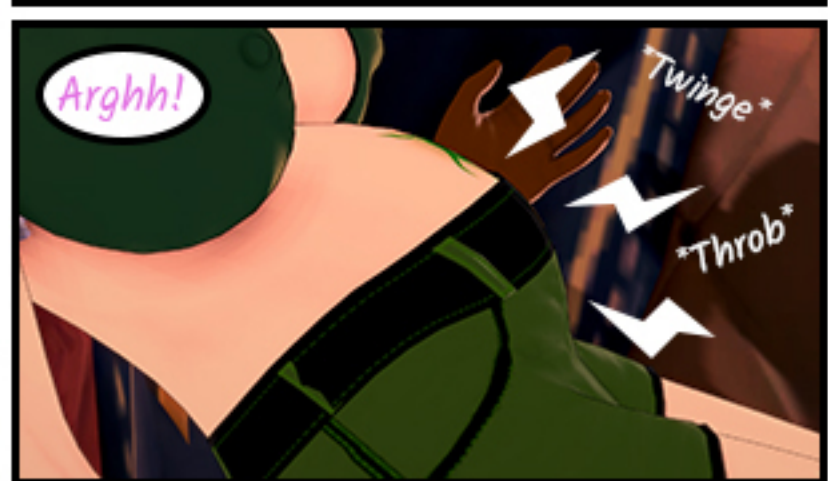
What
is it, my
boy?

NGH!
The baby!
Something's
wrong!



What?

KICK



Arghh!

Twinge

Throb



It's growing again!

"kick"
"pound"

GURGLE



Do you feel any pressure in your pelvis?

"Pant"
Yeah!
"Hah"

My boy, those are contractions. You're entering labor.



No! This... isn't right, it's different from the last time it grew. My back and lower stomach is hurting!

Jack, speak to me my boy, are you alright?

Hah

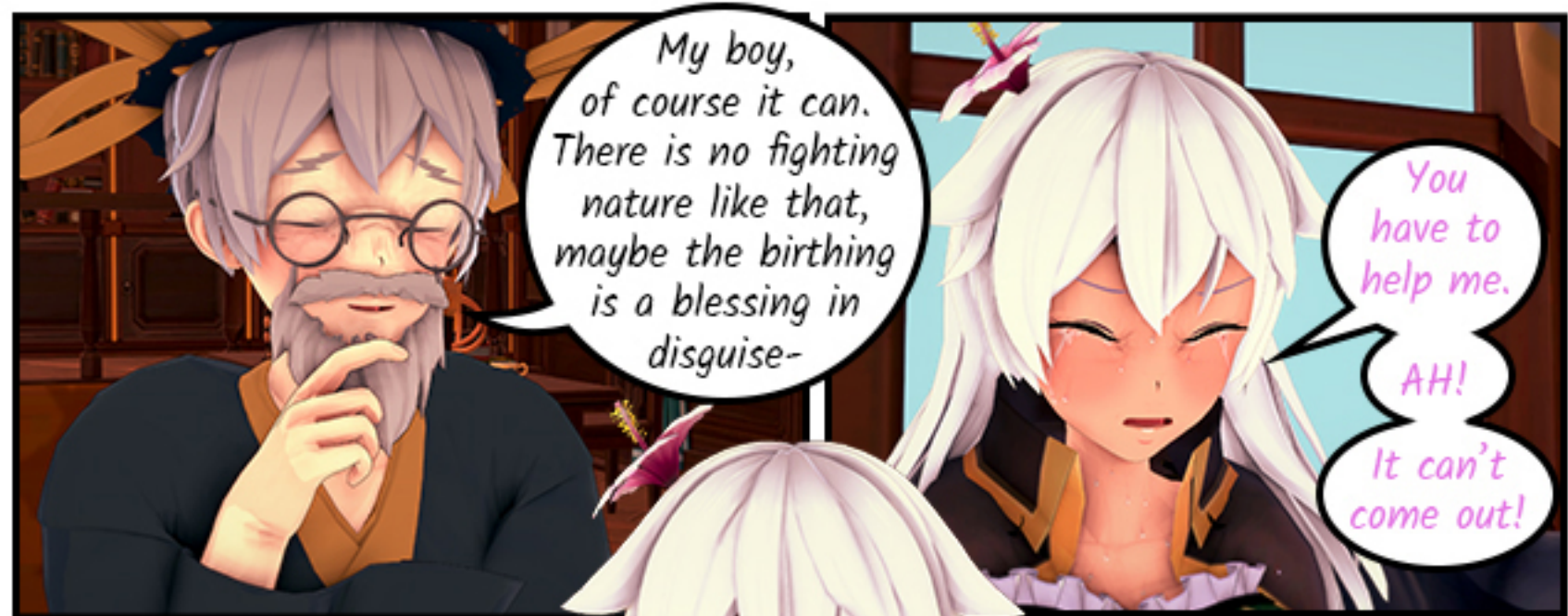


NGHHH!!!

pulse



What? No! "Ngh" Can't be! Not already!



My boy,
of course it can.
There is no fighting
nature like that,
maybe the birthing
is a blessing in
disguise-

You
have to
help me.

AH!

It can't
come out!



Don't just
sit there you
dick! The throbbing
and twitching
is getting
faster!

O-oh!

No! *ah*
It CAN'T COME OUT-
There's nowhere for it to
come out of -
LOOK!

squeeze

twitch

Of course
I'm gonna fuckin'
wait here, what am
I going to do while
in labor?!

Wait
here my
boy, I have
a plan!

Oh my!
That's anatomically
inconvenient!





Hurry!
My skin is burning,
something else is
happening to-



O-Okay
my boy, hold onto
your socks, it has
been a while since
I cast this...

Kalagadoom
temoraloon-

MMMMMEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!?



shrink



spurt

twitch



OOOOOooooo!

The baby is-
ah
pushing down!

gah

It's moving!

*Immolaratus
frozeratus...*



*Zigaroon
temparanoon
elisarecta
stationorous.*

*I'm gonna
be torn apart!*



Stopga!



Stop&a

Hmm, quite the interesting transformation... Everytime I look I notice some difference...

Ughh... My head... What did you do to me? Was I out long?

A half hour has passed my boy, I forgot how sensitive monster girls are to mana. My apologies for the headache.

You're still here too? Barely. Fuck, look how small you are...

Green skin? Have I changed a lot? I feel like... I want more sun... and to wear less clothing.

I cast 'stopga', a temporal magic that stops the progression of time. It shall cease the delivery of the child, albeit for a predicted 28 hours or so.

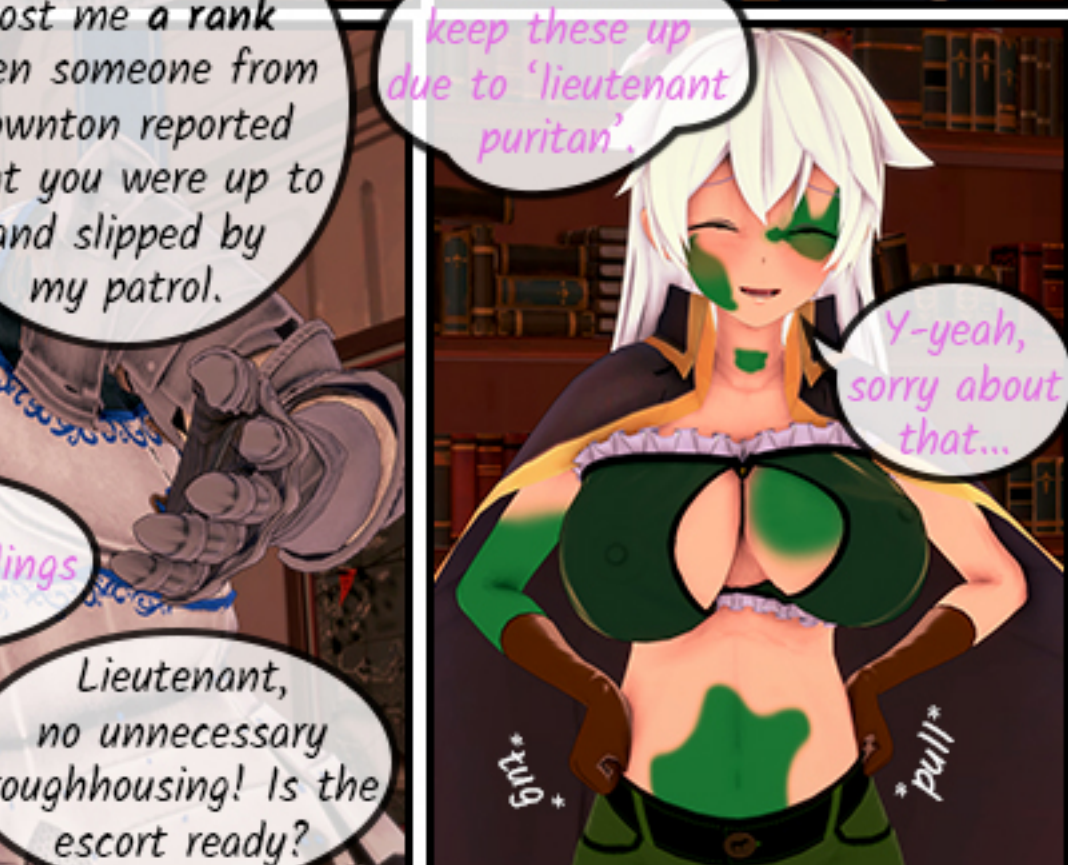
Fight that urge if you can my boy, you're plenty naked as you are! I'm sorry to say that it shall take more to entirely halt your transformation.

You're still here huh Hibiscus?

Oh, my boy, I'm unsure, but I have faith your indomitable will exhibited so far shall stop that happening. You must've had a good goal paired with that resolve.

Will I lose myself when I next change? Not gonna lie; I'm scared shitless about what'll happen to me and Buddleia if I 'go'...

The residual magic shall slow your development. But I think the next time we meet you shall be significantly more Liliraune.



Escort duty?
Isn't that being a
whore? Wouldn't mind
'escort duty' with
that alraune...

Sir! I have two of the
garrison's finest ready for escort
duty, sir!

Hey, don't
be clever!
That wizard'll
have your
ass!

"Sir"?
Just who is this
wizard?

Well, my boy,
are you ready? I'm
certain your 'other half'
shall be getting
anxious.

Yeah- just
quickly- why?
If we're so important,
not to mention deemed a
danger by the kingdom
why help?

Oho! A good
question indeed. Although
you are a great discovery you are
both sentient, not controlled by your
instincts. You also didn't
ask for this fate did you
my boy?

Oh... thanks.
Sorry for suspecting
your goodwill.

Think nothing
of it my boy! Nothing of
it at all!

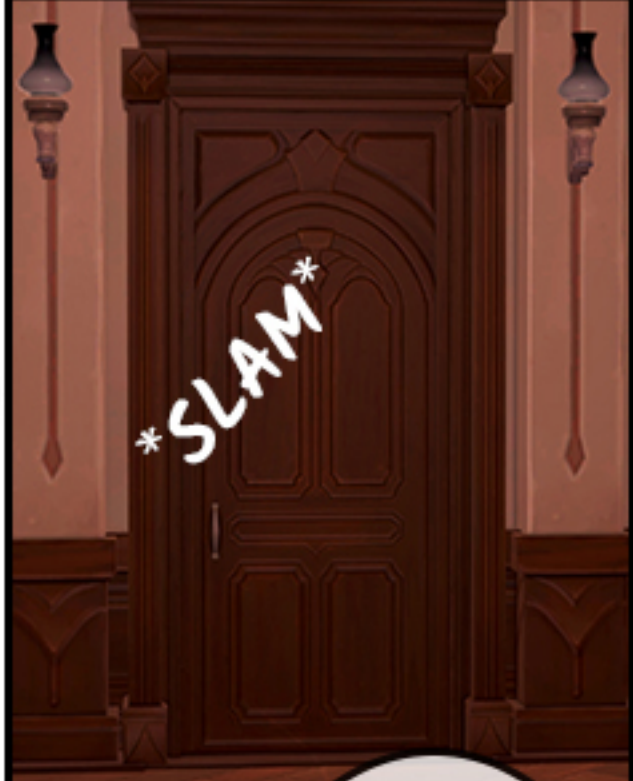
Hard
to say my
boy, if she is
as kind as you
say it may have
been a case of
instincts taking
over. Farewell
until
tomorrow
Jack.

Yeah... 'til
tomorrow.

I... just
have one more
to shoot at you; you
said about "instinct"
and the alraune family
being inherently cruel...
did Buddleia change
me intentionally?
Or was it-?



Sigh...



SLAM

Stop soluting you nincompoop! I should demote you down to sergeant soluting to me like that, you nearly ruined the whole facade!



Y-yes sir!
S-sorry sir!

Did you hear him?! "Dithering"! Who speaks to a helper in such a way?! A person being called that can't help but feel indignant.

"My boy" this, "my boy" that, what a tiresome act. It's ridiculous the lengths a person has to go to for some trust.



Listen and listen well lieutenant tomorrow-

It was truly a convincing act sir! Bravo!

If this game didn't have to be played so delicately the 'dithering' bumbling wizard character wouldn't have appeared.



Yes... a 'purple alraune'.

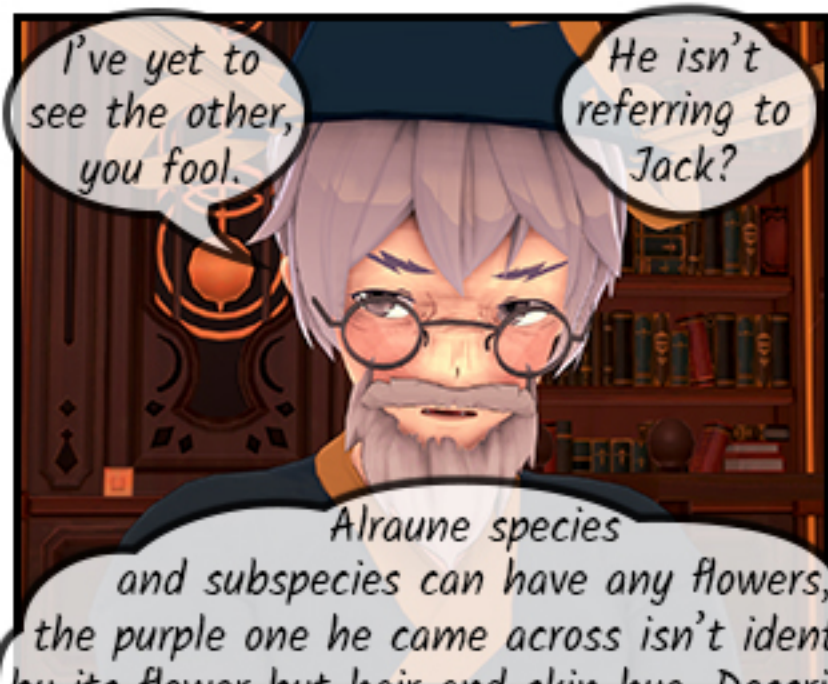
Another nincompoop...

What gave it away that it's a purple subspecies?

Fellas, I know yer gonna spring a trap tomorrow, I wanna part of the action and bounty! Ya owe it ta me fer tellin' y'all! I wanna show that runt what a 'man' is!



Hooowee!
What did I tell y'all? We got a true blue female purple 'raune! I only ever saw one in me life, killed 'em too of course!



I've yet to see the other, you fool.

He isn't referring to Jack?

Alraune species and subspecies can have any flowers, the purple one he came across isn't identified by its flower but hair and skin hue. Descriptions from the lieutenant didn't mention purple... does he expect her to change further?



Come off it- it's as obvious as a tail on a donkey! The flowers on the fully female one, need I say more? Heh, I thought you were meant to be some expert on monster girls.



Sir!

The lieutenant here and his troops are only for contingency purposes.

Interesting. You are incorrect on multiple grounds 'old boy', we are not springing a trap with the use of force, he is coming to us.



Feh, he aint nothin' special, he's just a 'creo'd alraune' who's already got knocked up!

What of Jack? What is he?



Sir! Not to be insubordinate sir, but why not have just captured him here today? Sir!

Why cast my net and catch the two alraune-Jack and Hibiscus...



Yes, yes...

Well, whatever, when the fighting begins I wanna be in the tussle! Ya owe me fer runnin' here to tell ya of their comin'!



...when I can catch all three?



This is why you got demoted from captain, you have no deductive reasoning nor creativity.

We've been ordered to keep this post throughout tomorrow. In the baking sun. All day. So when you want to return to the wizard you come right back to us here.
Okay Miss Alraune?

Sure...
Whatever...
And I'm a
guy...

Sure,
with sweater
melons like
those...

wobble

bounce

...You'd think I'd be happy-congrats Jack, you nearly have your dumbass friend back! But...

...Buddleia may or may not have meant to transform me, but she did change me... and impregnated me, can't forget that.

Sigh
What a fuckin' day, there's a lot to process... Brian can be brought back, my transformation can be undone and Buddleia...

Remember man, whatever you choose...

The alternative... Buddleia... Hibiscus... I never really had a family... but am I willing to be a family 'man' just to save them?

There's no future where both Brian and Buddleia co-exist... I've only got 28 hours to decide.

...I'll be happy with just being with you.



**Sigh* What do you know Brian? You're the one who got us in this mess... you weren't exactly the type of guy who knew what he wanted either...*

...and like hell I'm gonna listen to some fever dream I've had!

Now to find Buddleia...

Poof



JACK!

Huh? Buddleia?



Jack!

... so I can tell her a sweet lie about 'finding a cure for my identity death', all while covering the sick truth of me seriously contemplating killing both her and her baby. Jack you unscrupulous bastard-



Jack found Buddleia!



...it's dark out? How long have I been walking?

Now where the hell have I ended up? Some forest? I just let my feet do the walking and...



Jack!
Buddleia hid and she didn't talk to anyone and... and!



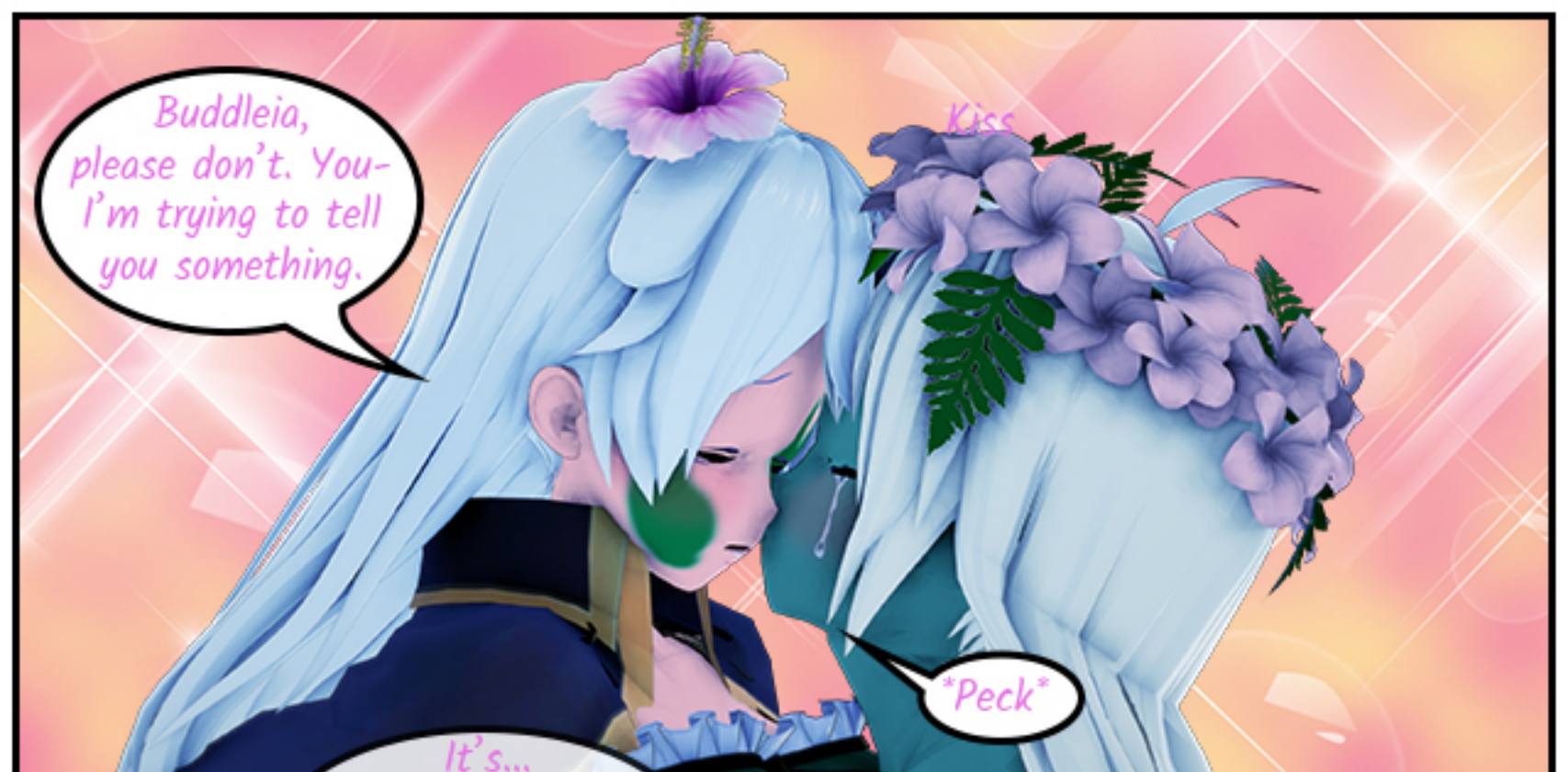
She's your baby Buddleia.



I guess she really didn't know... Please... don't make that face Buddleia...

Yeah, that 'important person' I needed to talk to told me. Buddleia we have to talk-





Buddleia,
please don't. You-
I'm trying to tell
you something.

Kiss

Peck

It's...
because you are
so happy. It happens
sometimes...

Is that
why Jack is crying
too?

Buddleia
did it again...
she's sorry... Jack,
Buddleia couldn't
help it... and she's
crying? She's more
happy than she's
ever been, why is
Buddleia
crying?

I...

OH! Jack,
you have to come with
Buddleia!

Where are
you taking me?
We don't have the
time to-

Okay!
Since when did
you get so
pushy?

Jack,
you have to
follow Buddleia, it is
important to her!
Come on!

After a sweaty-palmed journey for Buddleia.

Yeah... it sure is...
So... what was the idea of dragging me here? You were quiet on the way, you haven't done anything you weren't meant to, have you?

Buddleia thinks it is a 'beautiful location'. Does... Jack think so?

Um...

...Buddleia wants to...

...propose marriage to Jack so she can be responsible!

blush

Jack... Buddleia didn't know why, but she kind of thought the baby was hers... that she had put a baby in you... So she wants to...

She knew? She doesn't sound sure...





Buddleia that's-
I can think of a
dozen reasons why we
can't, but just because
of a baby-



No!
Don't say
no! Buddleia
wants to marry
Jack for other
reasons
too!



... and
like the
way Jack makes
Buddleia's heart
go 'bub-ump' really
fast and how he
makes her the
happiest she's
ever been and
um... she
finds it hard
to describe...



Like
when Buddleia
gets confused...
and Jack helps
her... Buddleia is
grateful to Jack
for so much.... she
wants to make
him happy
too...



Here, let me
take my gloves off...



Jack...
stop hurting
her and let her
live a happy lie
with what time
she has
left.

This is
going to be
her final day
alive... I don't
want her to be
miserable for
it...

That feeling you
have is called 'love'.




Yeah.
Stick it on
me.

It's this
hand
Buddleia...



Jack is letting
Buddleia take
responsibility?!



So...
now I'm engaged
to my gender-swapped
friend... not something
I'd ever considered
happening...

Well...
it fits me...

So Buddleia
brought me to a place like
this to propose? Never knew
Brian had a romantic in
him... literally.

ding

Yeah...
forever...

Damn, she
really took my prior
explanation on marriage
to heart- word by word.
She's been so faithful to
me, and I'm... the only
time she wanted to
leave me was-

Oh Jack...
Buddleia feels
like her heart
is going
to burst!
We are
going to be
happily
together
'eternally'!

Back at the flowery field near West Algion.

Aw man...
it's not much of a
surprise; we did fuck until
late morning... maybe
we're bad for each
other?

Yawwnnnnn...
Babe, wake up, we've
slept the entire day
away...

Wait-

Hold up,
Buddleia, where'd
the ring come from?
You didn't-

Yawn... babe
It's too earl- late to
test my faith on you
and this relationship,
it wasn't the best
proposal...

Damn baby,
way to cut a man
down! If you're giving
me that lip then you
can gimme back
my ring!



As if!
Not when this little beauty
is a memento of when my hubby-
to-be finally found some
initiativ-

My fucking ring!

Huh? Babe,
chill, I didn't
even fuck you in
the ass...



So that's
why Buddleia
wanted to leave
me. She must've
hauled ass to get
there and back
before I was
done...



Sigh
Jack... you and
Buddleia are now
a real couple...



clench

...if you
knew you
only had one
day left to
live, what
would you
want to
do?

Buddleia...
if you...



Buddleia would want to be with Jack!



"Tickle"?

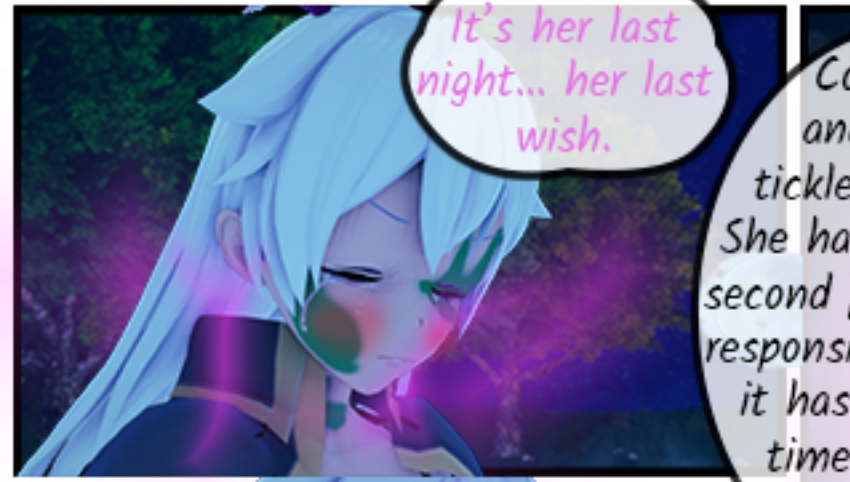


OH! You mean "Tickle"!



I... you didn't even hesitate... I'm sorry Buddleia...

But if Buddleia really could do anything she would, um, 'tickle' with Jack.



It's her last night... her last wish.

Could Jack and Buddleia tickle right now? She hasn't done the second part of 'taking responsibility' yet and it has been a long time since Jack last tickled her...



Okay Buddleia... we'll do it. You're releasing that fragrance again, are you ready for, er, 'tickling'.





I produce the same scent as an alraune... or liliraune now?

That smell is me?!



The smell isn't only Buddleia. Maybe Jack wants to be tickled by Buddleia too? That makes Buddleia happy...

Huh?



She's whispering to it... Damnit Buddleia, you're really attached aren't you?

Jack, your thingy has gotten so small!




Hello little Hibiscus. You're ours... Buddleia, Jack's and also- But Jack said more Buddleia's than hers. Buddleia shouldn't say this, but she is happy about that, don't tell on me hehe~



poke

It's so cute!



For a guy that's like talking about your leaves or- anyway, who the hell made me like this?!

What the hell Buddleia? Don't say that about-

perk

poik

I guess that's something else she supposedly doesn't remember...

...and is Jack saying that Buddleia-? Jack is being unfair... blaming Buddleia for something that she didn't do...

Jack, please don't shout, Buddleia didn't know...

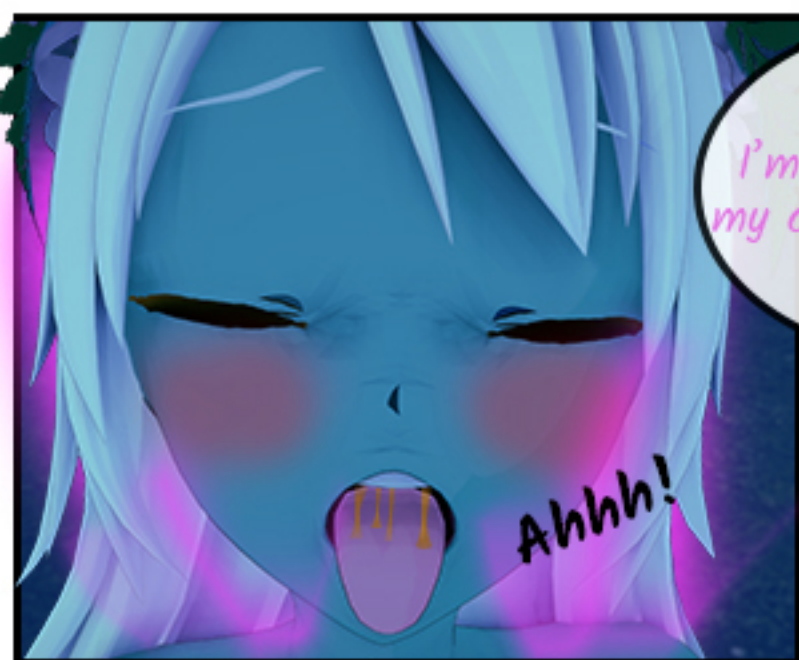
Her last night Jack...

She really wantsh to make Jack feel good, hash Jack forgiven her? Ish she allowed?

Yummy.

Itsh okay... Buddleia lovesh Jack sho she forgivesh you.

Sigh No... I'm sorry... this whole shitty predicament is 'unfair'.



Ahhh!

Y-yeah...
Sure I guess...
I'm just gonna ditch
my clothes, don't want
to get them
messy.

Forgive me
Brian...

blush



She's sucking
and savouring it
like it's a
delicacy!

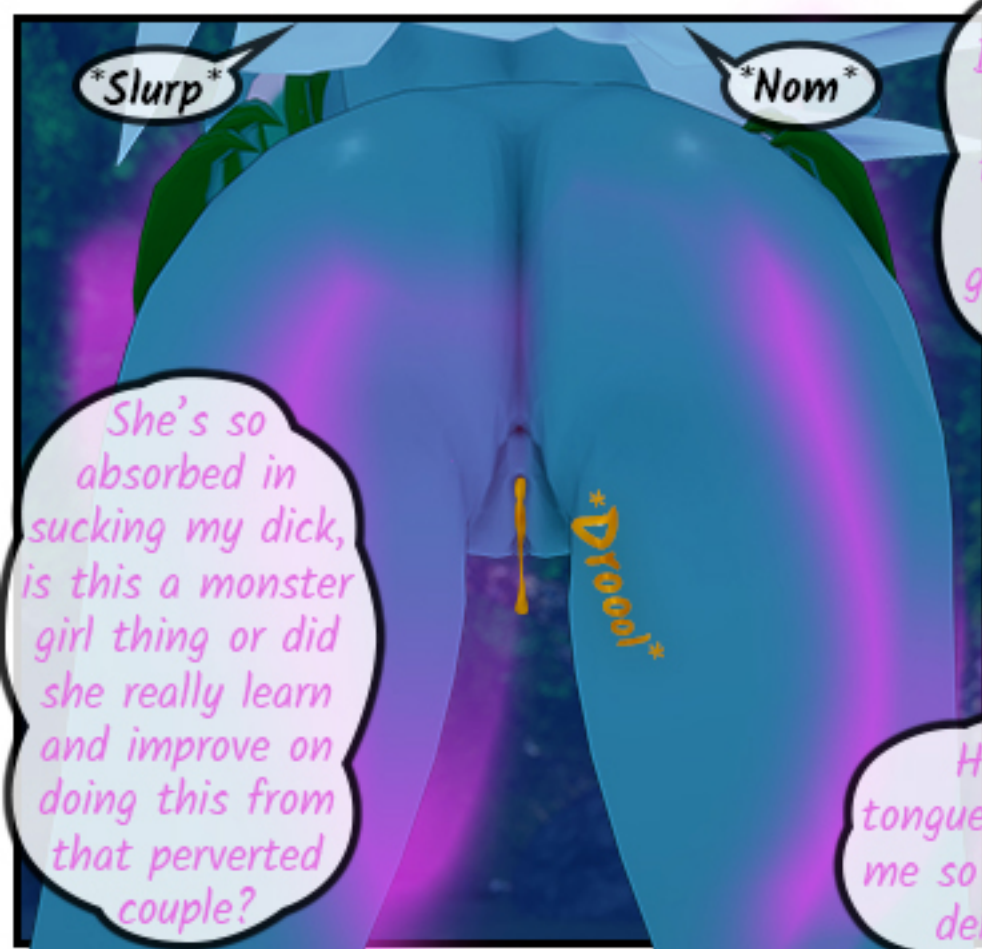
SUCK

SUCK



Easy
Buddleia!

Ohm!



Slurp

Nom

Drool

She's so
absorbed in
sucking my dick,
is this a monster
girl thing or did
she really learn
and improve on
doing this from
that perverted
couple?

Gods!
Buddleia's got
a talent for
this! My hips
are going to
give out if this
keeps up!


SUuueck



Lick


Lap

Her sticky
tongue is carressing
me so furiously and
deliberately!



Whatever's
left of my cock
is melting in
pleasure!

Buddleia
I'm gonna cum!



She's
nibbling and lapping
at it... the switch up
between gently worshipping it
and furiously going at it is
so sexy!

lap

lick



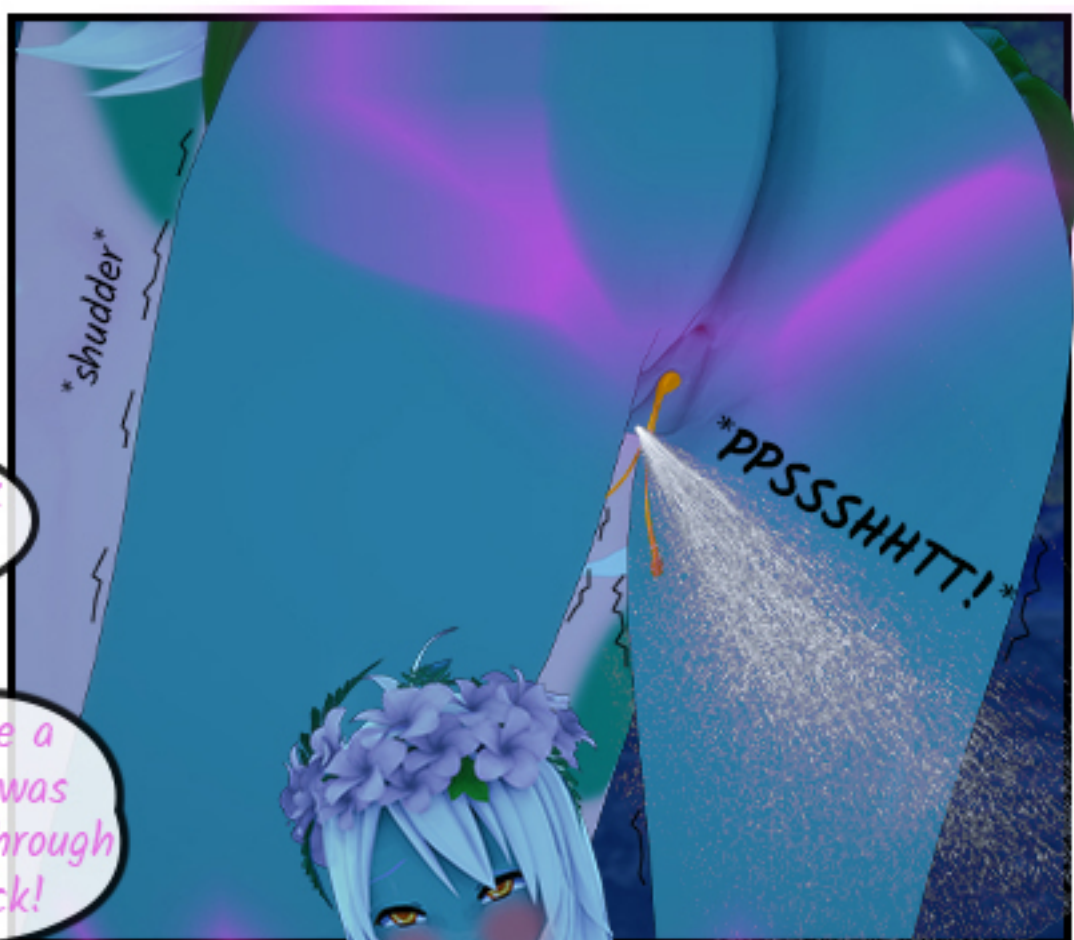
sluuuurrrpp!!


So intense-!
She's making
my lower half
melt!




I'm cumming
Buddleia! I'm
sorry!

Hmn!







Buddleia knows that Jack is the only person who can satisfy her and help her with this feeling, but... she will only ask if Jack wants to...



Buddleia has felt like doing something with Jack... she has an itch that she doesn't understand and it always only happens around Jack...



Please Jack? Can Buddleia and Jack become one?



This is the limit for me... I know what she's asking for, but actual sex-



O-Okay Buddleia...

It's the least I can do after all...



GULP

HNGRH!

Ahn!

Raw sex
with Buddleia...

I think she's
ready- look at this
nectar.

squeeze

Tighten

shh

Fuck, she's really
squeezing down, great,
I'm gonna prove that
I'm a quickshot on top
of everything
else.


No! Buddleia is
happy crying again! She never
thought Jack would ever want to
tickle her this way.

sob

sniffle

Buddleia?
Are you crying?
I'm not hurting
you, right?


Not sure how I
am with what I'm
packing...




If Buddleia and Jack did nothing else she could die happy!



Buddleia, we haven't even started yet...




Please, does Jack love Buddleia? If he does, he'd-




Jack, please... Buddleia has been asking for a lot... but before we tickle again could Jack kiss and hug Buddleia so we can truly be one? More than being married?

Okay Buddleia.

I don't understand- what do you mean-




Oh Jack, Buddleia loves you, she really does! We'll be together forever! Buddleia promises!



Jack really truly means it?! He loves Buddleia?!

Creep

Emit



Yeah... sure...

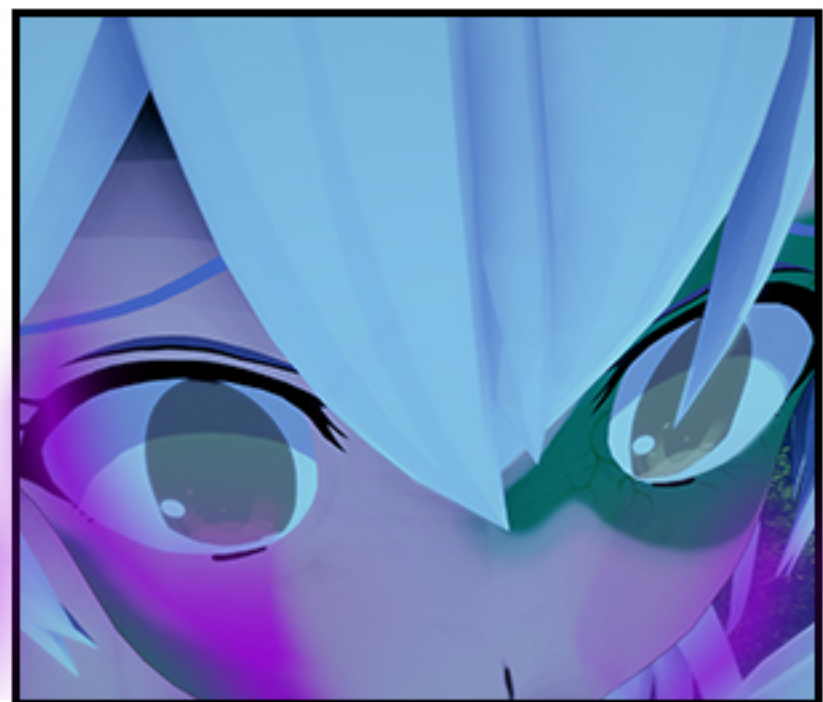
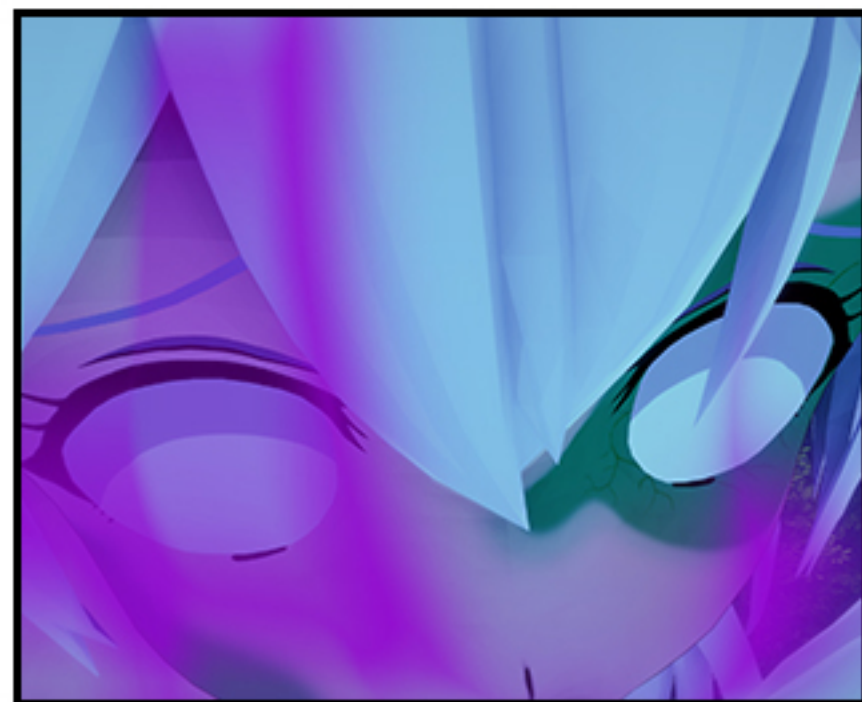


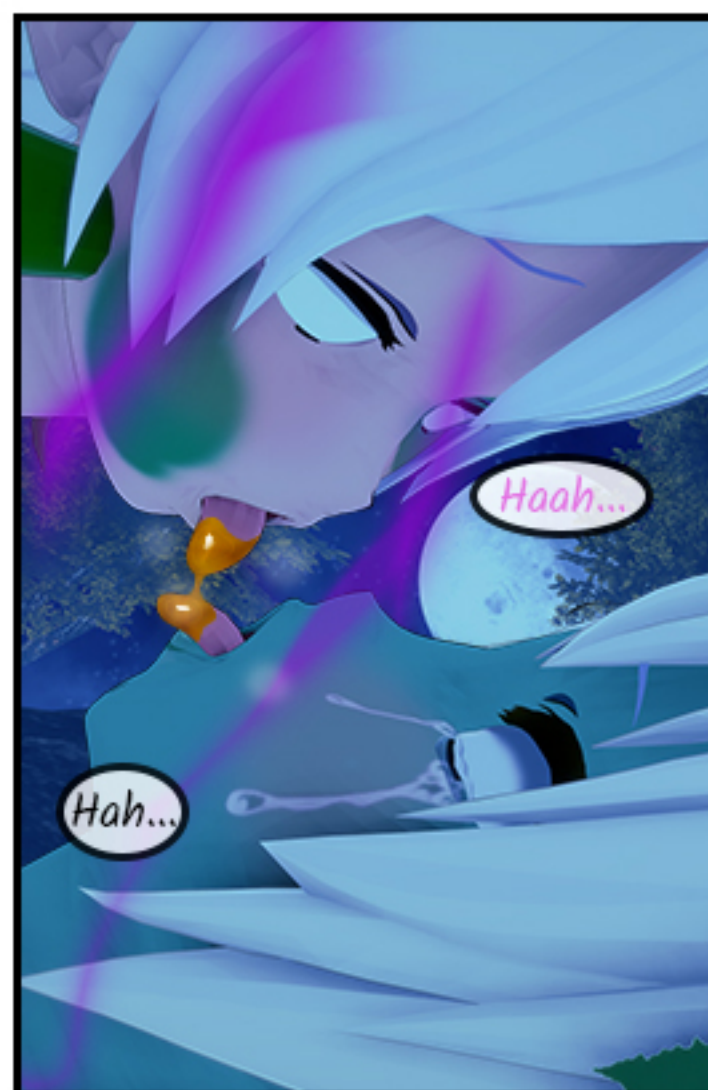
Buddleia,
what's that smell?
Is that you? It's
different from usual...
I'm beginning to feel
lightheaded
from it.

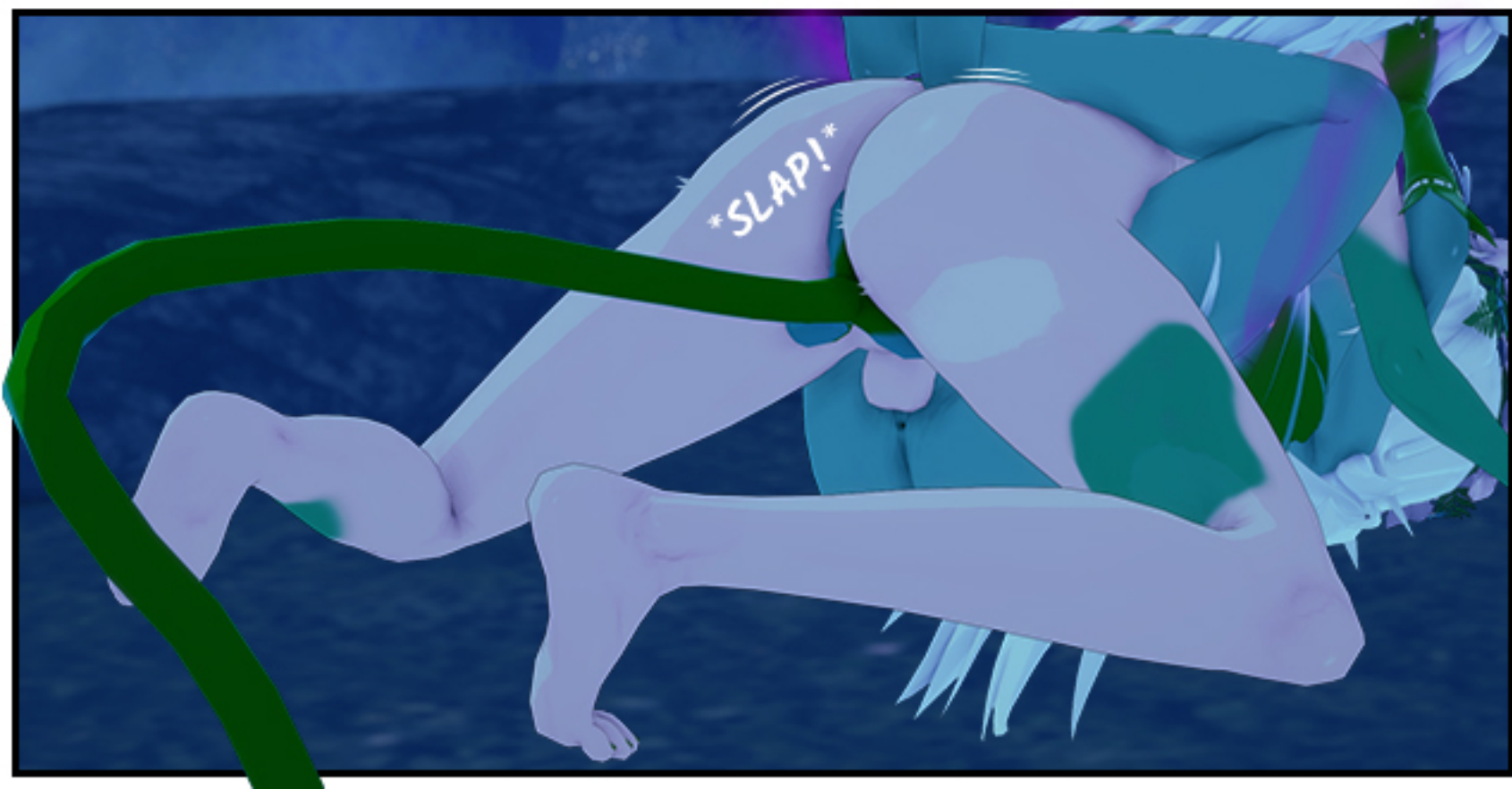
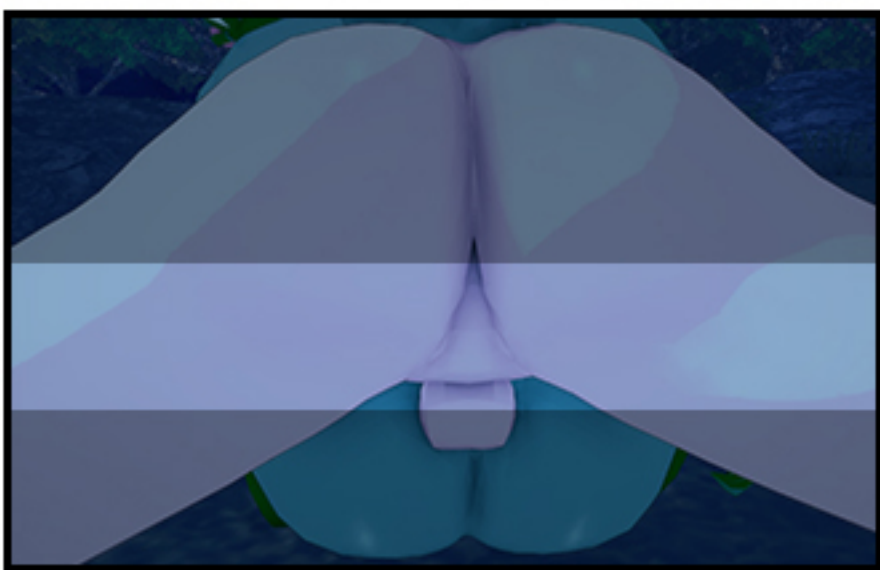
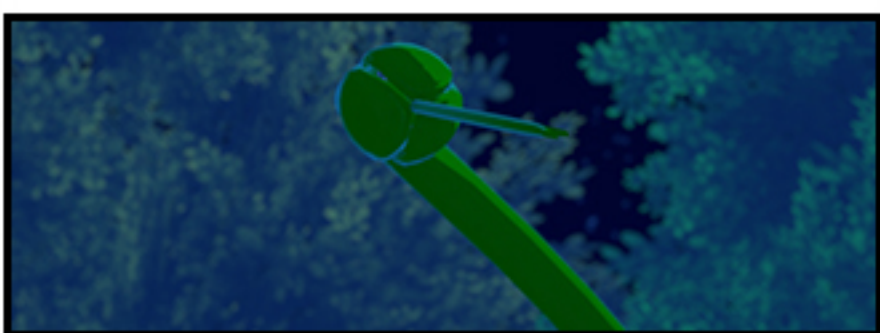
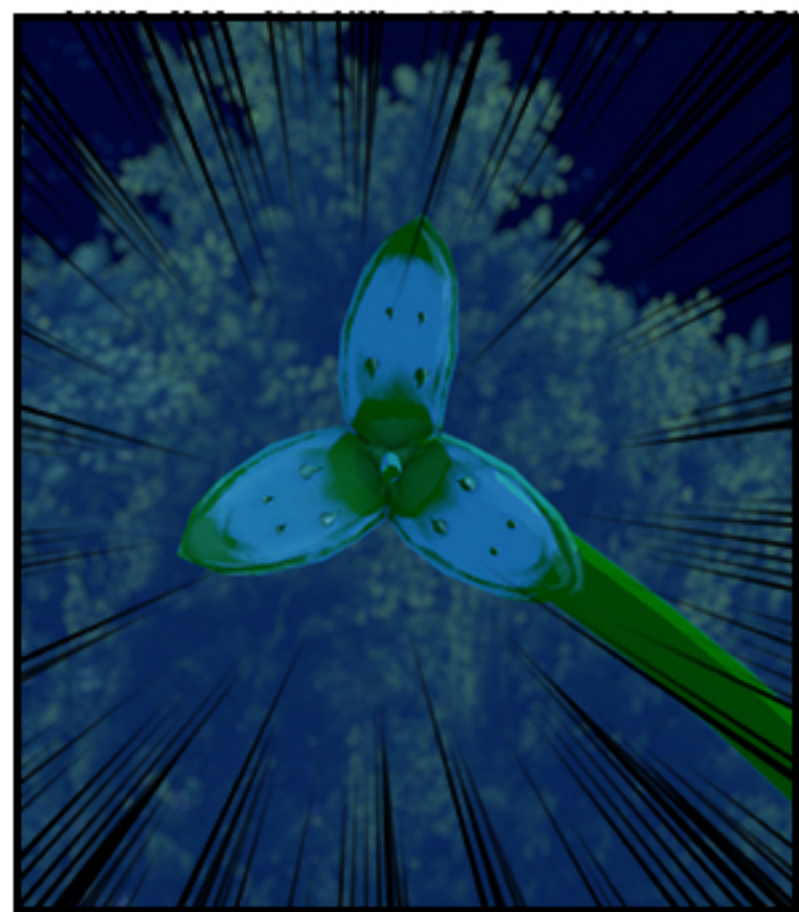
Jack...
Buddleia has waited
so patiently for so
long wanting to be one
with you...

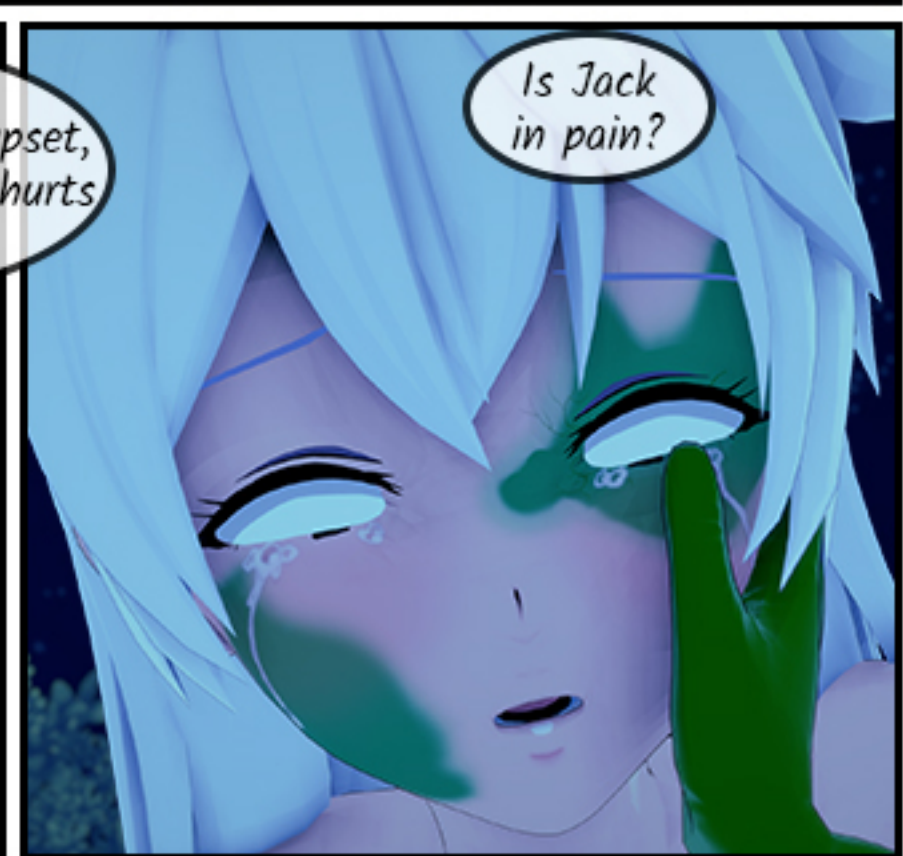
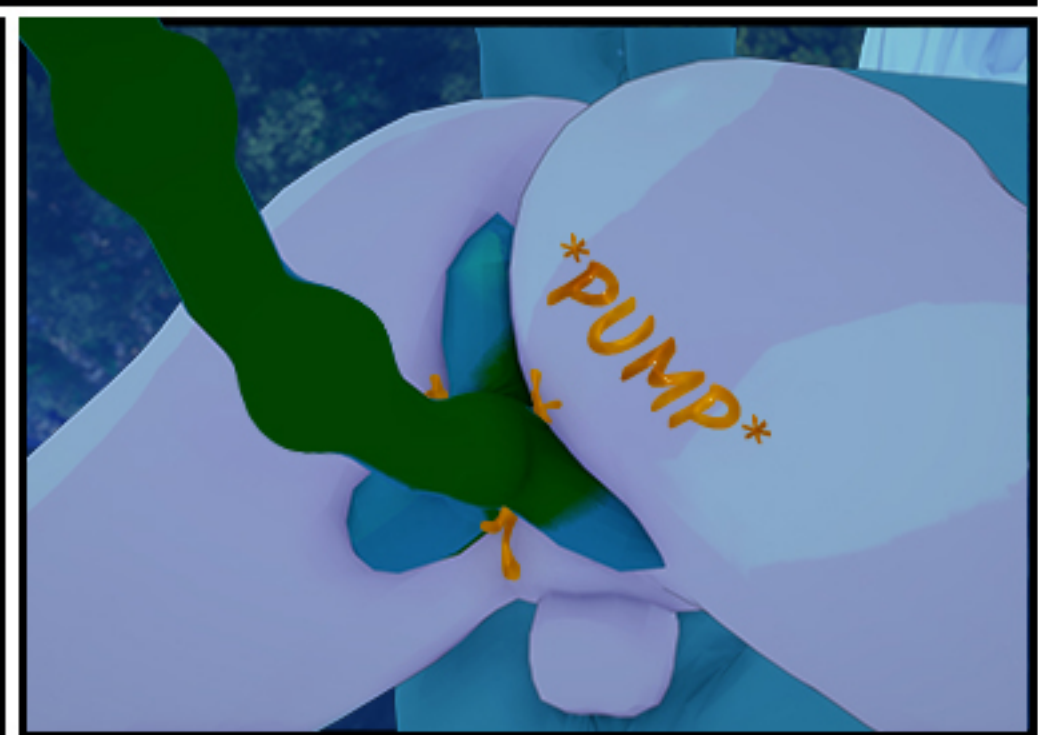
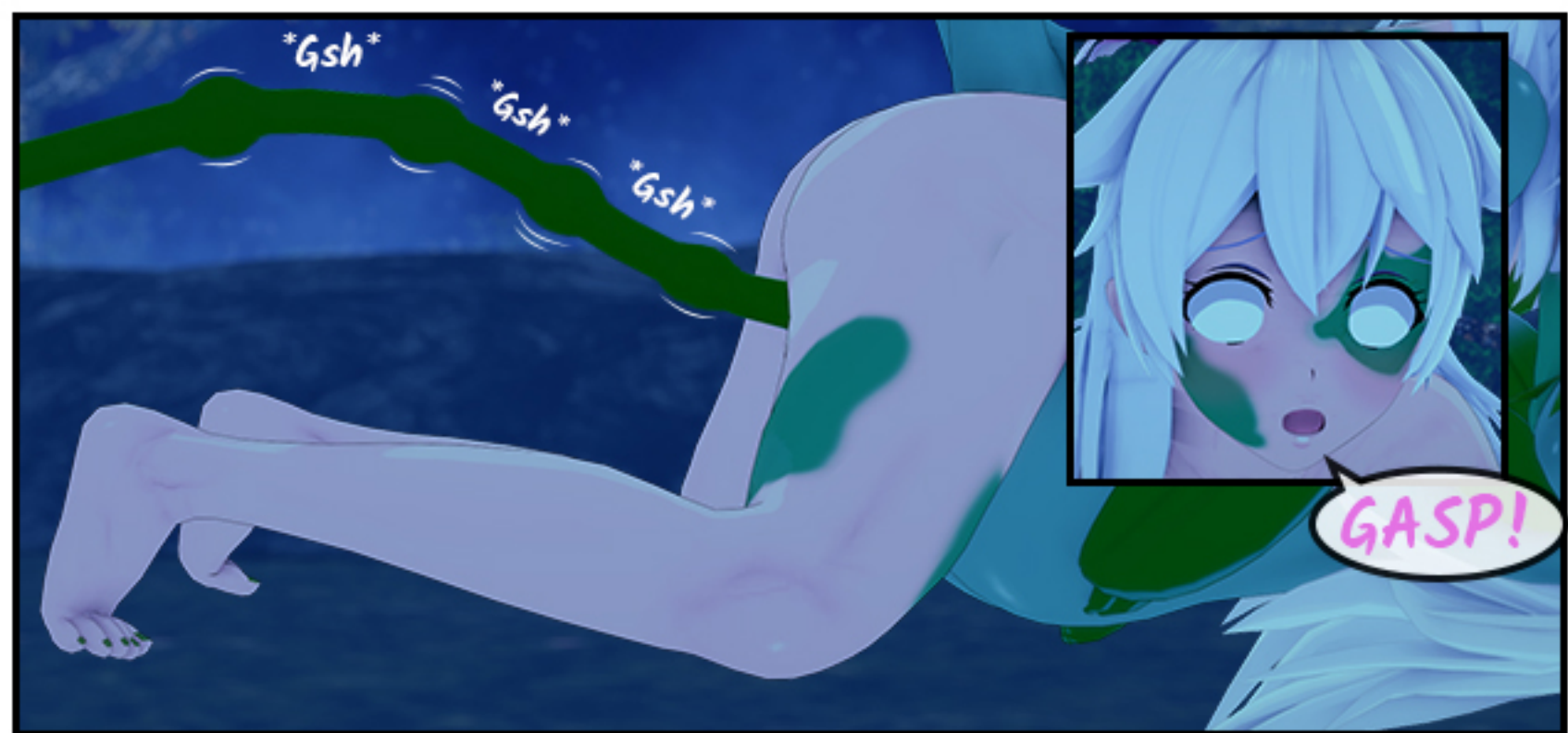


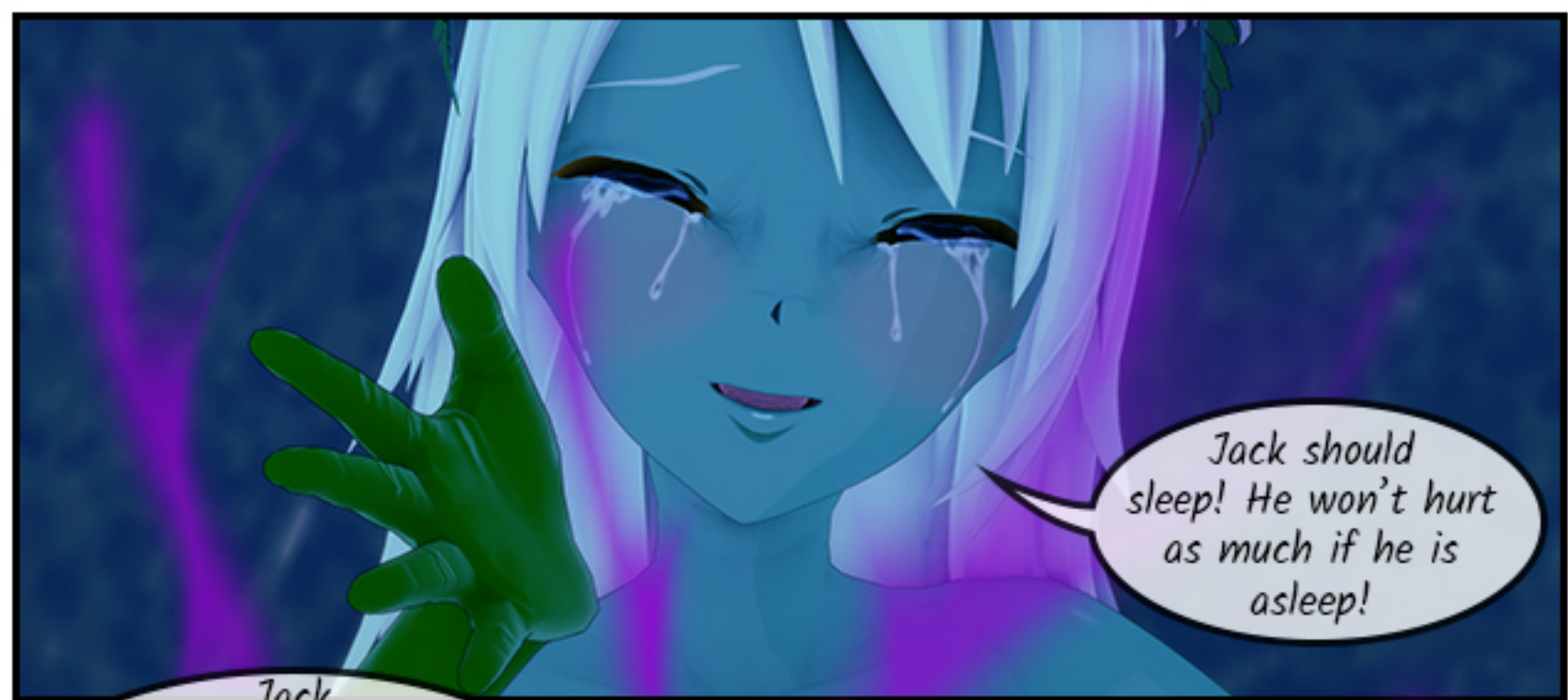
Smooch











Jack should sleep! He won't hurt as much if he is asleep!



Jack, you'll worry Buddleia, you have made her so happy already there's nothing more Jack can do...

... so sleep so Jack doesn't hurt anymore.



Jack should... sleep?

No. Jack and Buddleia are having sex... I haven't made her happy enough yet-



There there... sleep well child.



Yes... sleep... the smell is making me sleepy...

Somewhere in fiction?



Here again?
What the fuck is
going on?



MY POOR, CONFUSED
CHILD... SUCH TREPIDATION AND
INNER CONFLICT OVER MY
OTHER DEFECTIVE
DAUGHTER 'BUDDLEIA'

"Mother"?
I don't have a-
who are you?
Where-

It's like
her voice is
scratching on the
inside of my
head!

WELCOME CHILD



Buddleia?
You know of-

W-what-
who is out there?
Where are you? D-don't
fuck with me I-I'm
warning-

I CAN HELP WITH YOUR
DILEMMA... YOU CAN SAVE
BUDDLEIA AND YOUR PITIFUL
'BRAN' ALL YOU NEED
TO DO IS LOOK TO YOUR
MOTHER...

CRASS. YOUR MOTHER
DOES NOT TOLERATE
ANYTHING UGLY, WORDS
INCLUDED SO DO
CHOOSE THEM WELL DEAR





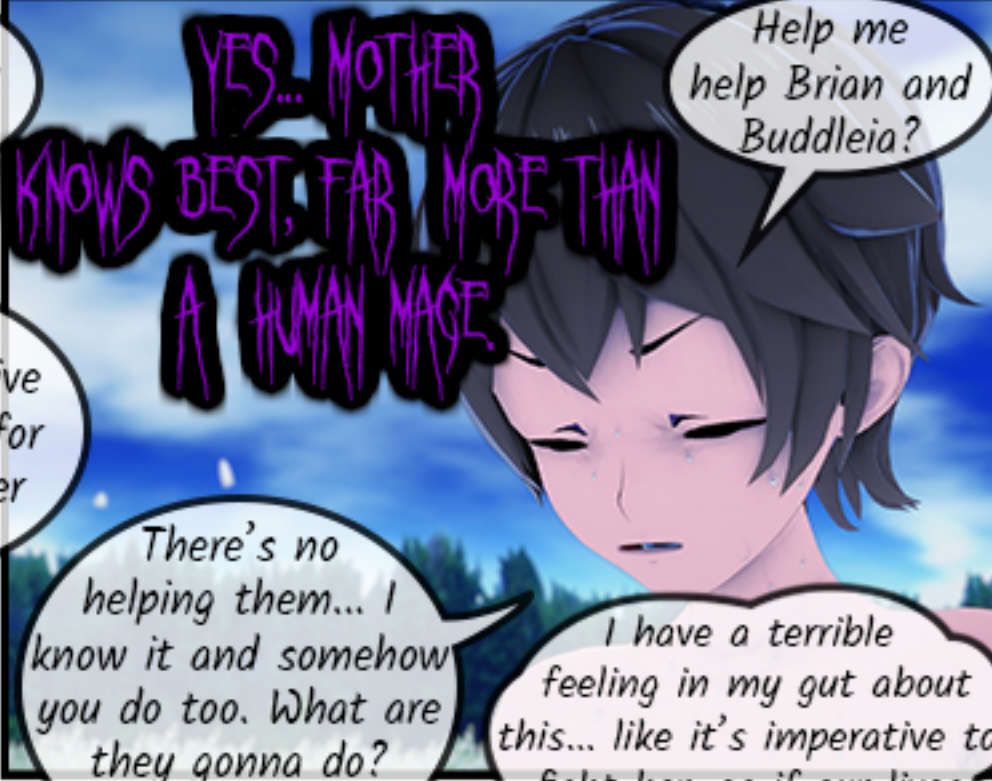
I know I have a hard choice..

clench



...One that I can never live with myself for making either way...

But...



YES... MOTHER KNOWS BEST, FAR MORE THAN A HUMAN MAGE.

Help me help Brian and Buddleia?

There's no helping them... I know it and somehow you do too. What are they gonna do? Share a body?

I have a terrible feeling in my gut about this... like it's imperative to fight her, as if our lives depend on it!

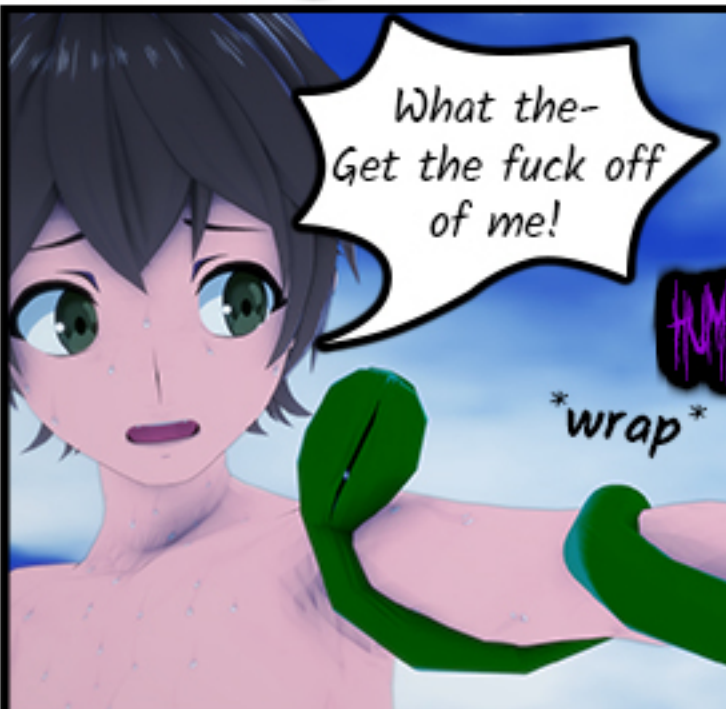


Shit, my heart's pounding...

OH MY, SUCH CONVICTION. BUT IT IS MY MOTHERLY DUTY TO PUNISH SUCH DISRESPECT.

But like hell I'm stupid enough to listen to some ominous, deceitful voice that has all the charm of a goddamn ice wraith and is about as warm to boot!

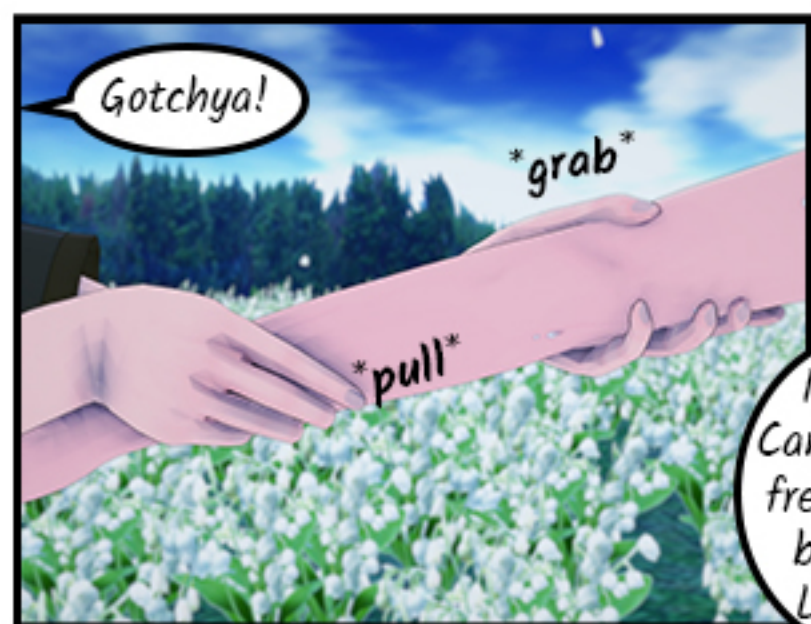
You take your disingenuous offer, scrunch it into a tiny ball and shove it up your ass!



What the- Get the fuck off of me!

wrap

HERE IS A LESSON IN LIFE DAUGHTER; THE STRONG TAKE FROM THE WEAK. YOU'LL FIND THAT OUT VERY SOON WITH THOSE HUMANS YOU PLACE YOUR MISGUIDED TRUST IN. YOU SHOULD LET MOTHER TAKE CARE OF YOU.



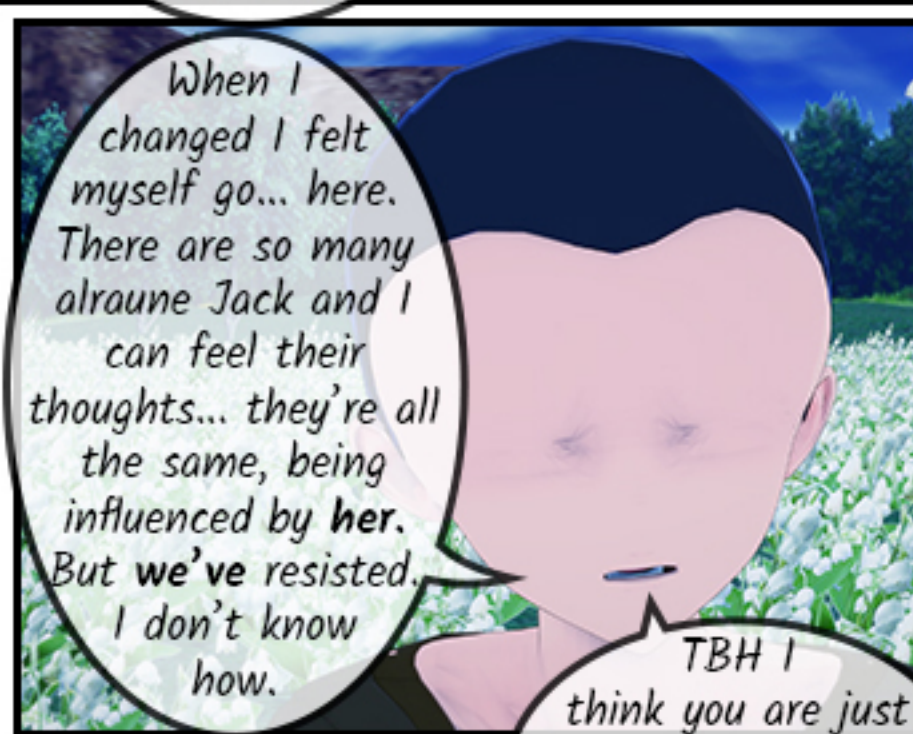


Jack,
there's only one
way out, you gotta
wake up. It'll buy
you time.

Bro, you
gotta let go.
What if things go
wrong? Buddleia loves
you, you know right
you dumbass? There's
the baby too... and
the engagement.

Ngh!
What... are you
saying out of the
blue? We gotta
stick together,
right?

RELINQUISH
YOUR GRASP INSOLENT
NOBODY!



When I
changed I felt
myself go... here.
There are so many
alraune Jack and I
can feel their
thoughts... they're all
the same, being
influenced by her.
But we've resisted.
I don't know
how.

TBH I
think you are just
too scared to wear a
wedding dress, I bet
you'd look good.



But...
you're my
brother...

Jack I
think I've 'gone' in
more ways than
one.



Bro, it's high
time to go. She might be
back for you but you have
to get your lazy ass up.



Hehe,
You fuckin' moron.
You always joked at the
worst times. Yeah I bet
I would now too...



Jack!
JACK!

Don't lose yourself Jack,
Buddleia needs you!



I WILL RETURN FOR YOU
DAUGHTER, THIS VICTORY
MEANS NOTHING.

Wake up
Jack, you can't
leave me!

What?
You just
said-

You can't do
this to Buddleia
again!

Brian,
I-

Jack, you
can't leave
Buddleia, wake
up!



Buddleia loves
Jack, she doesn't want
to be paired with
someone who isn't
Jack!

Jack,
Buddleia promised that
she would always bring
you back! Don't hurt
Buddleia by making her
a liar!

Buddleia?
Why are you
crying?



Jack!



I guess
I 'left' again...
sorry
Buddleia.

GLOMP

sniff
Jack, Buddleia
tried all day to get
you back!
sniff



Jack?

Yeah, and
what are you
wearing?

...are you wearing a wedding veil?

Wedding... veil"?

Buddleia is sorry too for not bringing Jack back to her sooner. She knows Jack can't help but hurt her without meaning to sometimes.

Your boobs have grown again, with your nipples getting darker...

Yeah... Anyway, you've changed Buddleia, your hair's more purple...

Um, Buddleia, what are you doing?

Talking about her chest made Buddleia think of tickling again...

... if Jack wants... Buddleia is ready whenever...

M-maybe later Buddleia, let me examine you for now...

Fuck me, that sexual aggression is new...

unfurl

OPEN

...



That is a wedding veil... and the lustiest pair of 'fuck me' eyes I've ever seen in a gaze. Did she always have that mole?

Better speak softly about her leaves...

Her tits have ripened, her leaves have changed colour and size, maybe to accomodate the size change?

Her nipples are rock solid...



A corset, garter, stockings... where did she- wait, they look like they're made of plant matter. It's strange that alraune can emulate clothing, Buddleia hated wearing my shirt.

She's dripping down there...

I can't deny that she looks sexy... better keep a distance- a whiff of those pheromones and I doubt I'll be able to resist her.

Wait, that's obviously a bride's... costume... *sigh* Buddleia...



Hmm-
Hmm~



What does Jack think of Buddleia now? Does he think she is pretty?

This sudden transformation... it can't be the liliraune transformation that the old fossil in the tower predicted, right?

Y-yeah... I can't lie Buddleia, you look stunning, you're probably one of the sexiest girls I've ever seen... a real beauty...

sway

wobble



But Buddleia thinks that someone Buddleia loves is far more pretty...

She needed a partner... i.e. me...

No... because the liliraune evolution couldn't be achieved by herself...

Jack! You are making Buddleia's heart hurt it's beating so fast! She is so pleased that Jack liked her changes! Buddleia was worried Jack wouldn't recognise her!

exude

fwoosh



...and that person is Jack!

Oh fuck...

Woah!
What-

Wobble

We're
still near that
pond, right
Buddleia?!

teeter

Ooh! Buddleia
knows! Jack
wants to see his
reflection!

Jack's
shoes look very
pretty!

The
actual fuck?!
I'm wearing fucking
heels?!

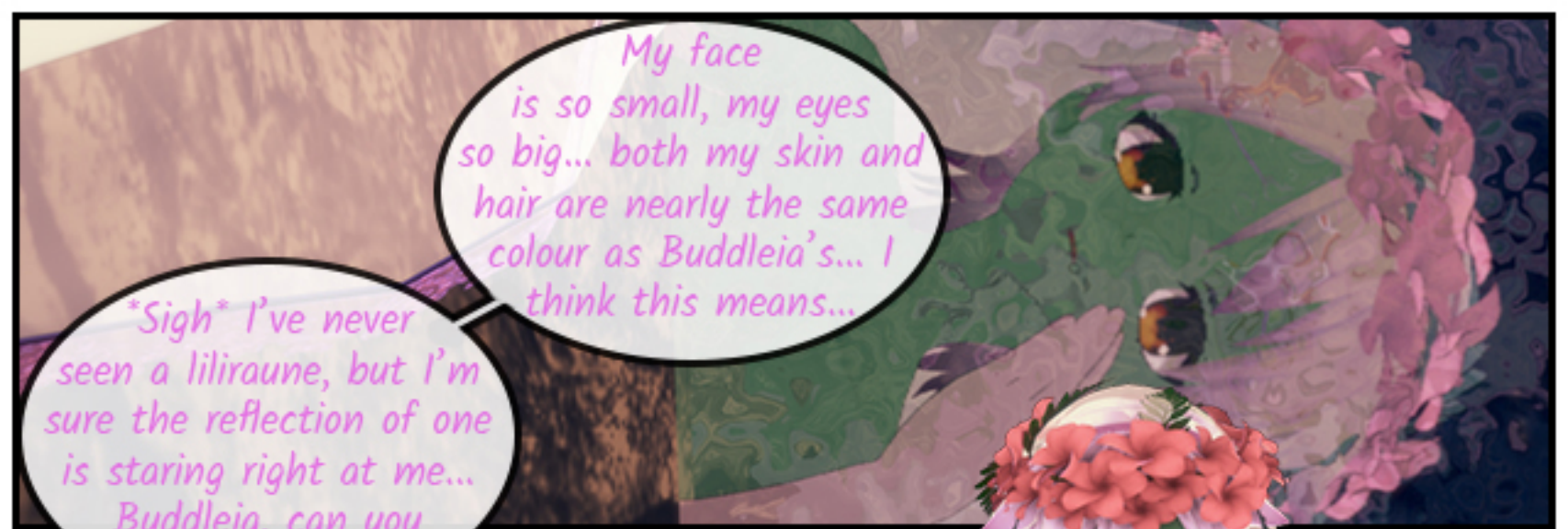
Wobble

Buddleia,
you did this! I
remember that soporific
scent- I passed out!
You changed me
didn't you?!

Buddleia
didn't change Jack,
she only made it so we
are connected... Jack
changed on his own...
was that bad? We
already pledged to
each other...


Why can I never
get an answer?! Buddleia
help me to the water, I
need to see what I've
become...

shake

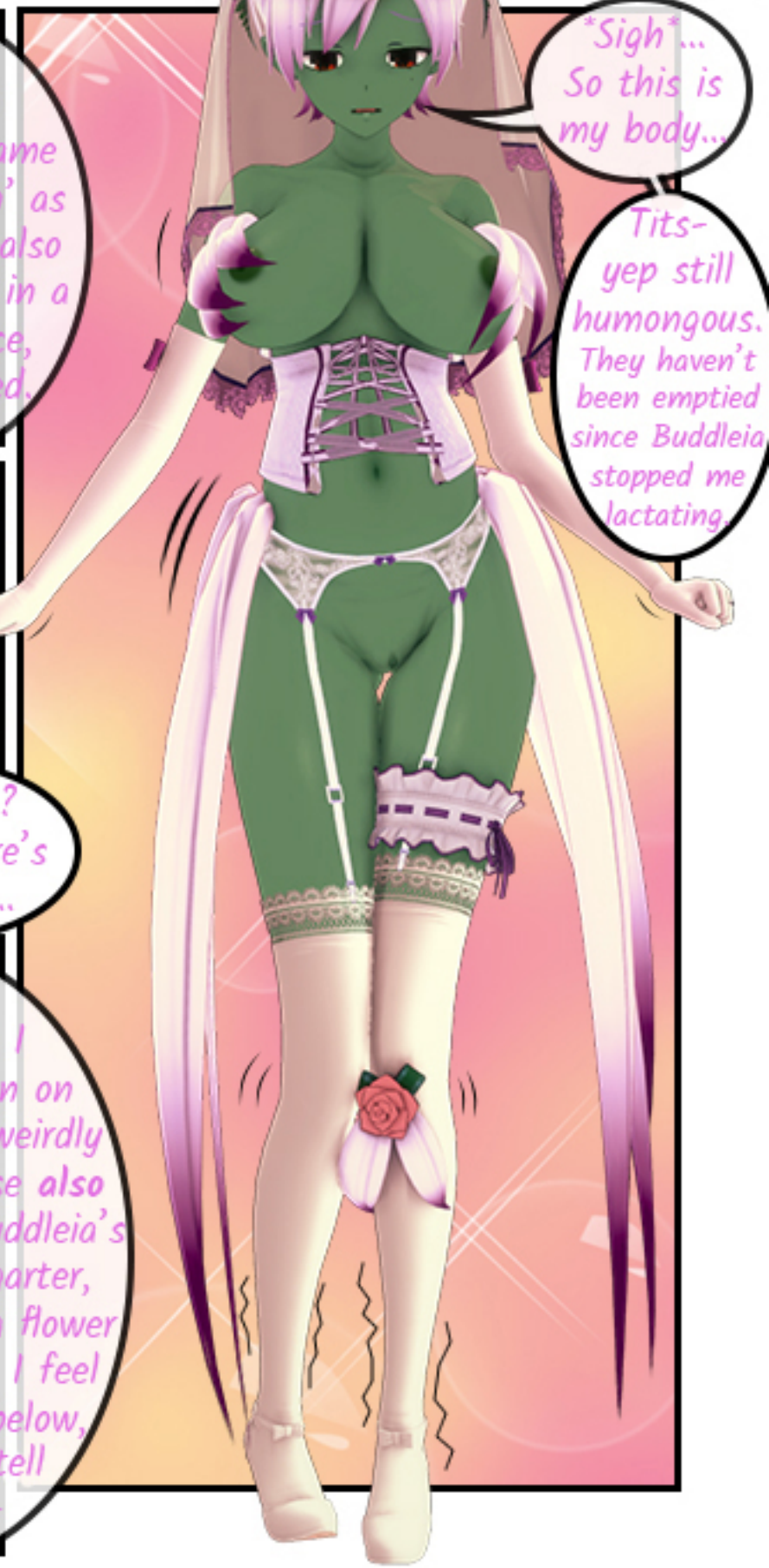


My face is so small, my eyes so big... both my skin and hair are nearly the same colour as Buddleia's... I think this means...

Sigh I've never seen a liliraune, but I'm sure the reflection of one is staring right at me... Buddleia, can you help me up?



Wedding veil, long eyelashes, same 'flower crown' as Buddleia... I also have a mole, in a similar place, but mirrored.



Sigh ... So this is my body...


Tits-yep still humongous. They haven't been emptied since Buddleia stopped me lactating.



Buddleia, my hair's short-

Buddleia tried to stop Jack shortening it, but... Buddleia liked it long...

I did this? Maybe there's hope yet...



I've grown leaves now... I can feel the sun on them and it's... weirdly comforting... these also look similar to Buddleia's colours... Same garter, stockings... even a flower on my left knee. I feel a breeze down below, please, Gods, tell me I don't-



Okay Jack, what you imagine to have happened may actually not have. You can't see because of the baby bump, but a quick exploration below shall show that you don't have a vagina-



I made a fucking weird noise too!

Fuck! FUCK! There's nothing there! My dick- it's gone!



AHN!



Brian- the wizard. Yes, that's right, the wizard. I have to go back! I can't let you disappear like my manhood did! Nevermind what you said in that nightmare!

But I can't make the journey in these heels that Buddleia somehow avoided 'growing', can I?

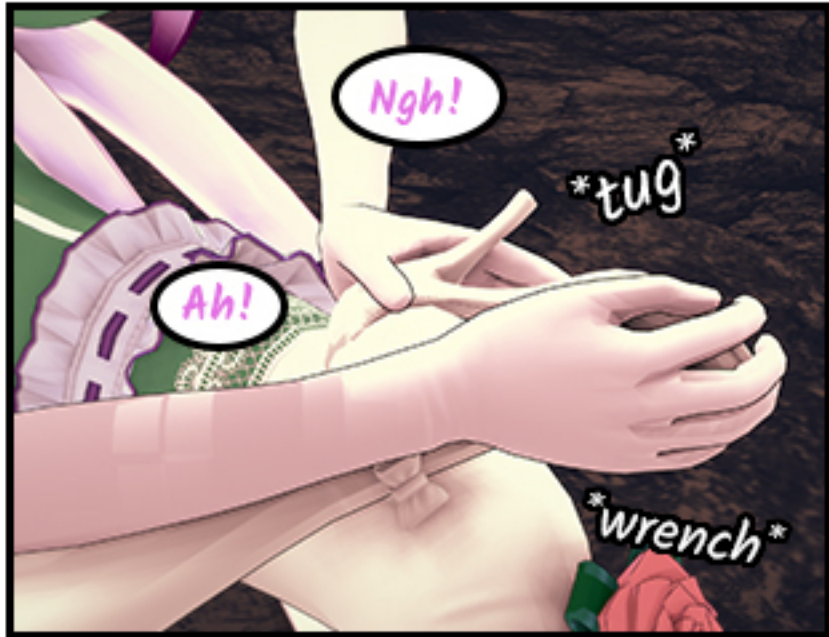
I-I've never had any control over anything this the entire time, like making that involuntary sound, have I? Trying to save someone when I couldn't even help myself...

Look on the bright side Jack; at least now you have the option to live with this body and give birth haha...



Stop it Jack! Jack will hurt himself!

Jack is scaring Buddliea!

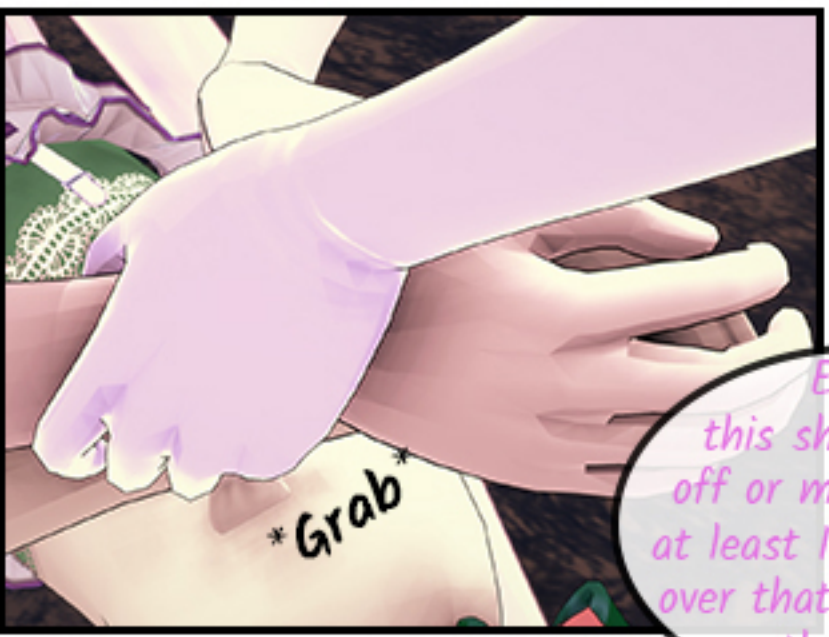


Ngh!

Ah!

tug

wrench



Grab

Either this shoes comes off or my foot does, at least I have control over that! I've earned the pain!



Clench



squeeze

I know! I don't deserve your love! I'm so sorry Buddliea, I love you too!



Buddliea doesn't know why Jack is saying this! Don't hurt yourself, Buddliea loves you!