

In a tavern somewhere...

Barkeep,
another!

Right away
sir...



'Alrauni Creo'...

Wanted



His Royal Highness has placed
a bounty for a specialist to
destroy a dangerous specimen of
flora. Genus: 'Alrauni Creo'. Do
not attempt to destroy unless
knowledgeable in magical
horticulture...



Alraunes have the ability to ensnare men and women with their sweet perfumed scents, ridding those affected of their will to fight.



Ever since the convergence of the monster world and our own, human and elven life has gotten considerably more difficult.

Worse than this; they can reproduce via the usual method of human procreation or by 'Alrauni Creo' - a plant that poisons a body, transforming them into this humanoid monster...

In the wars that followed the invasion into our world one of the most effective and ruthless races was that of 'Alraunes', who were liberally deployed by the 'Monster Lord'.

In the past it was much easier to deal with alraune as they were slow, being half flower. But... they've changed, moving easily now on two legs and planting their evil flowers where they go... My friend Brian went after this bounty three days ago... I can't help but worry.



Hey kid, you okay? You've been burnin' a hole through that parchment a while.

Kid? My name's Jack and I'm 18!



Oh, excuse me!
So watchya got there?
A bounty?

Look old timer,
I get that you must
be lonely but I'm not
interested in a-



snatch

Your friend?
Now ya got me
plumb interested. What
are you going for?
A slime?

What?
Hey!

I noticed that
sword o' yours.
So you must have
to be a bounty
hunter.

I'm not
a bounty hunter
old man, I only
bought this to save
my friend.



Bwahahaha!

What?
Why are you
laughing?

Hrm?



Haha!
Kid, if your pal
has gone after that then
he's probably all mean and
green and sucking dicks.
Leave it to someone who
knows how to
fight.

You don't
think I'm up to
searching for a
plant?



Sounds like
you've got knowledge
on sucking dicks. How
about I show you just how
good I am in a fight?
No-one talks about
my friends like
that!

'Scuse me?
You little brat, I was
killing monster girls
bare-handed whilst you
were still suckling
your mom's
teat!

Come on then-



THUD!

THUMP!

I searched around for a couple of hours hoping to find any signs of Brian all the while thinking about the irony of bounties luring people into danger after specifically warning them of how dangerous a target can be. Hidden in the flowers I finally found something...

I... think I may be here...
Let's be careful now...



Brian!

Brian it's gonna get dark soon, are you out there?

The Alrauni Creo... I don't want to get closer. The bounty asked for the flower to get the reward. It looks dead but I value my life more than coin, unlike Brian.



I continued on, not caring for the dwindling light. I had a sinking feeling that the longer Brian was out here the less of a chance I would find him alive... or in a worse condition. My search found me at a long abandoned home when, at long last, I found something.



Brian...

Please Gods,
don't be an Alraune
nearby...



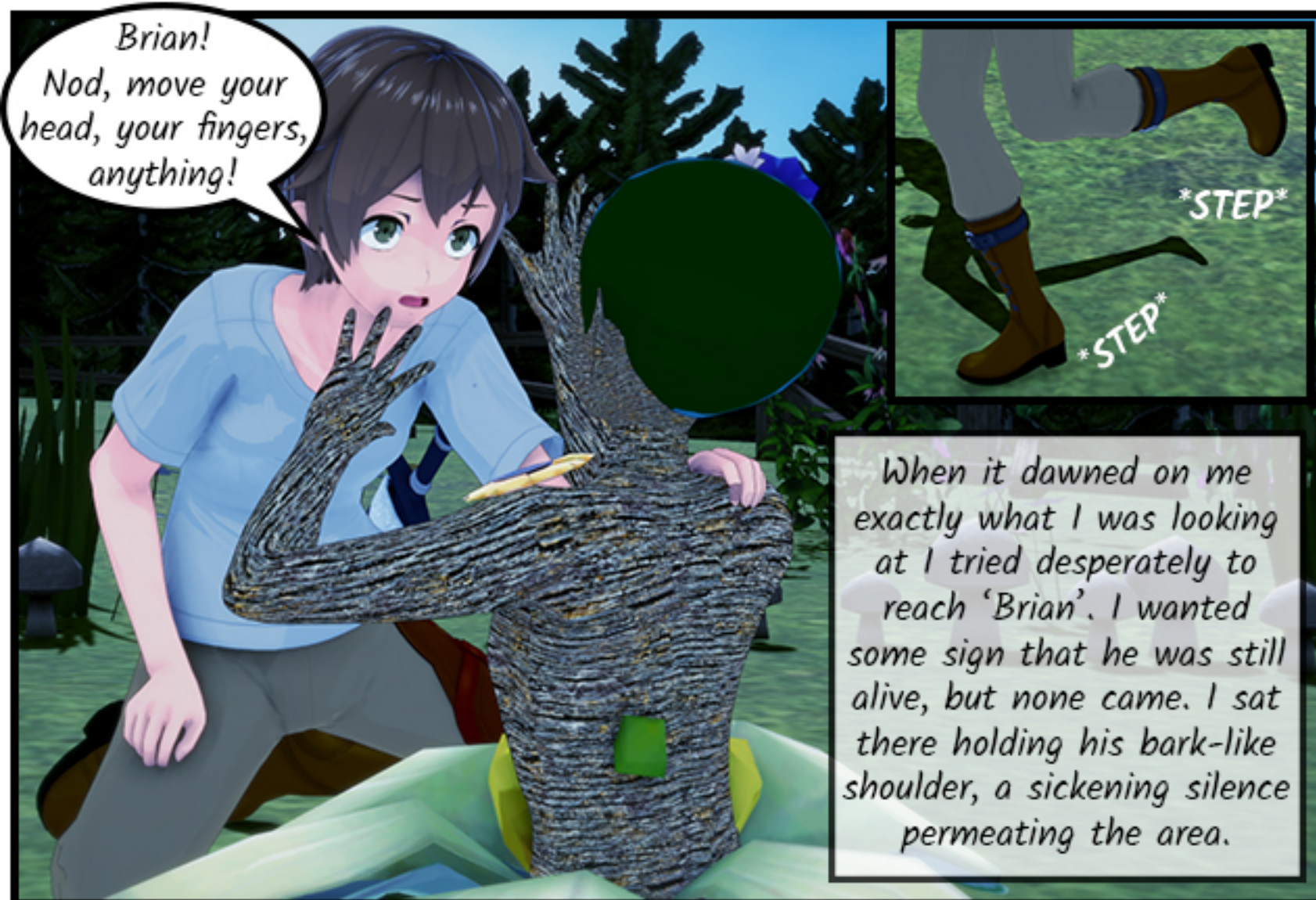
Wha-



There's something over
there... is it a statue?

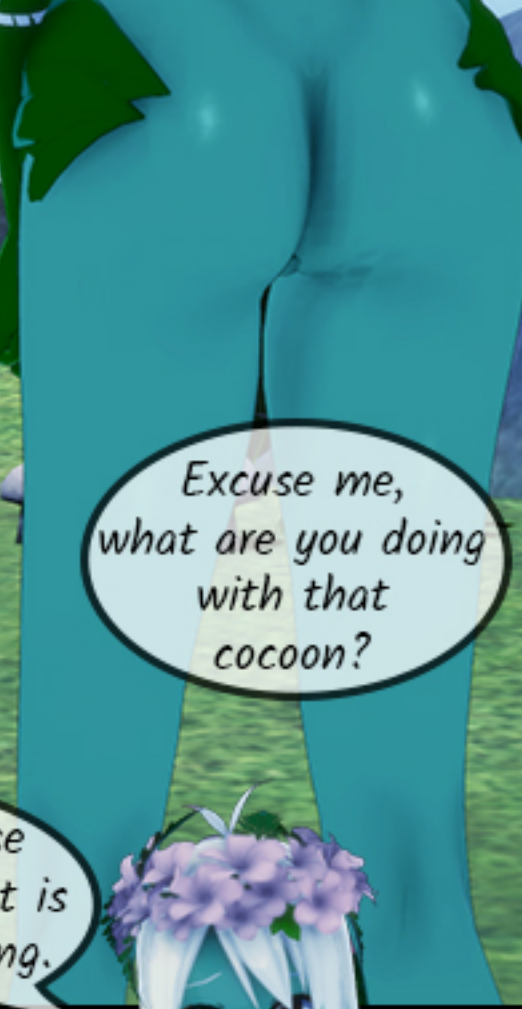


No...



When it dawned on me exactly what I was looking at I tried desperately to reach 'Brian'. I wanted some sign that he was still alive, but none came. I sat there holding his bark-like shoulder, a sickening silence permeating the area.





Excuse me, what are you doing with that cocoon?



Could you please not stare at it? It is quite embarrassing.

I don't know how to fight, but I don't have to; a lucky swing is all I need.




I knew I wouldn't have the luck to avoid an Alraune. I bet this is the same bitch that killed my friend!



GRIP


Alright...






Hyaaaahhhhhh!

One hit,
one hit shall
do it!



STOP!
PLEASE!



Just one
hit! Come
on!

What are
you doing with
that?

HRRGHHHNN!!!

That sweet smell-!



sniff

huff

Haa... I can't stop sniffing this scent...



I... came...

DROP



I lost my friend and now I'm going to lose my life to an Al-



I've lost...

There there child. I understand why you attacked me now; you must've been frightened due to your missing friend.

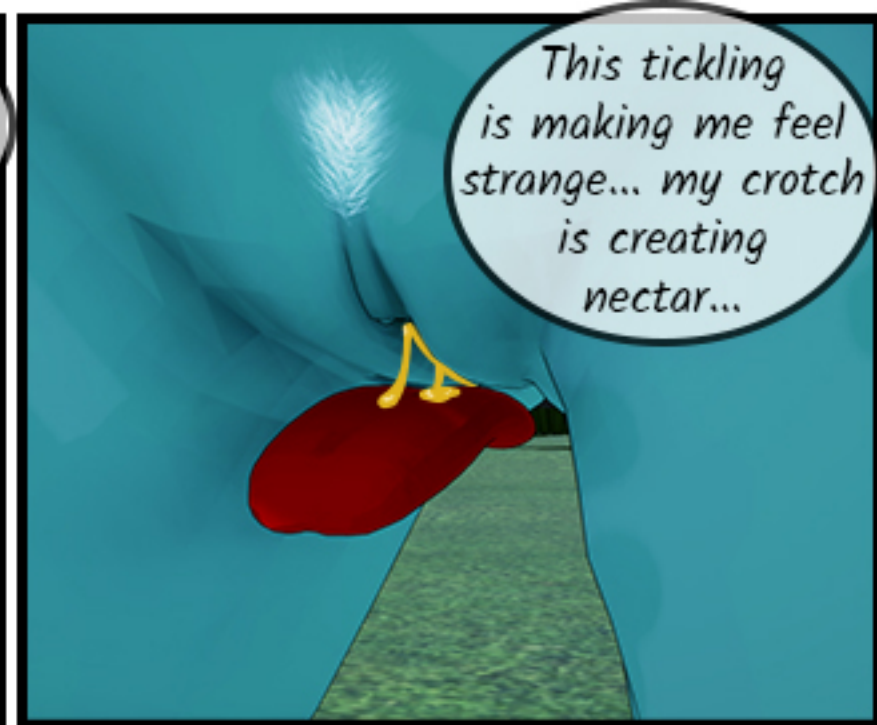


fondle

I don't want to be coddled by you! Get away from me, your scent is-!

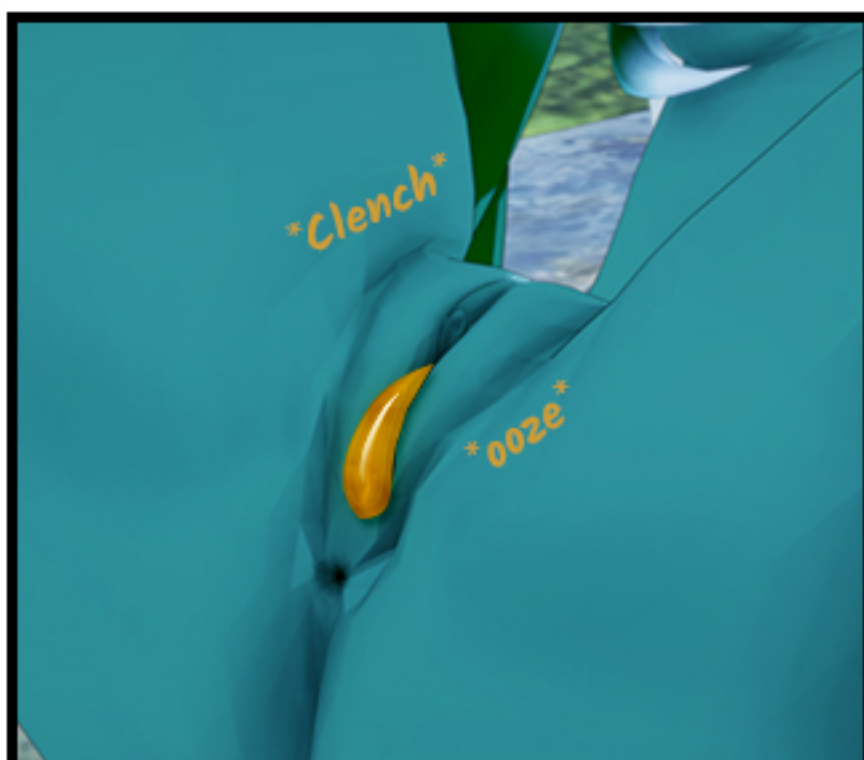
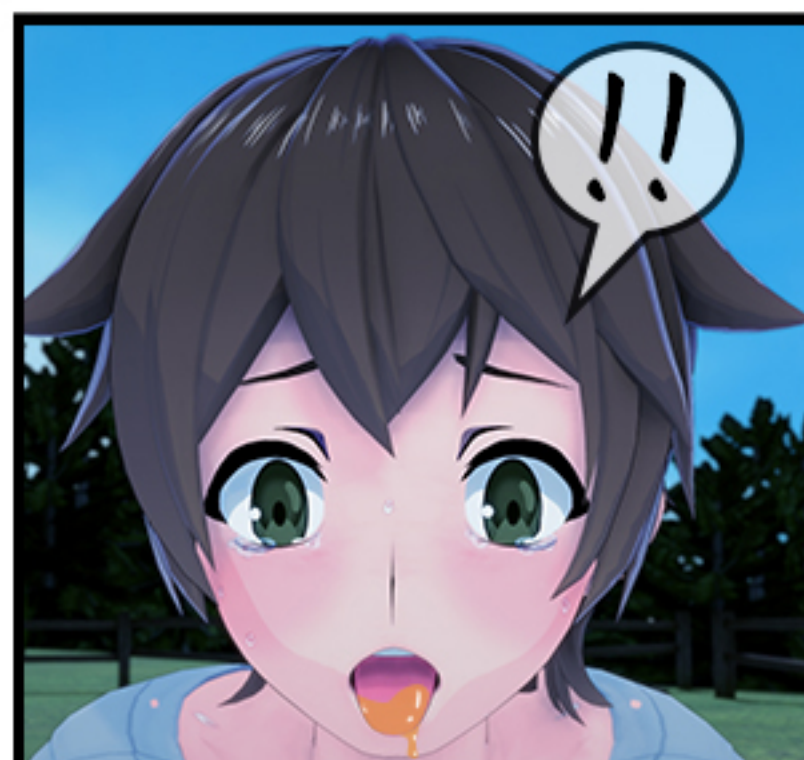




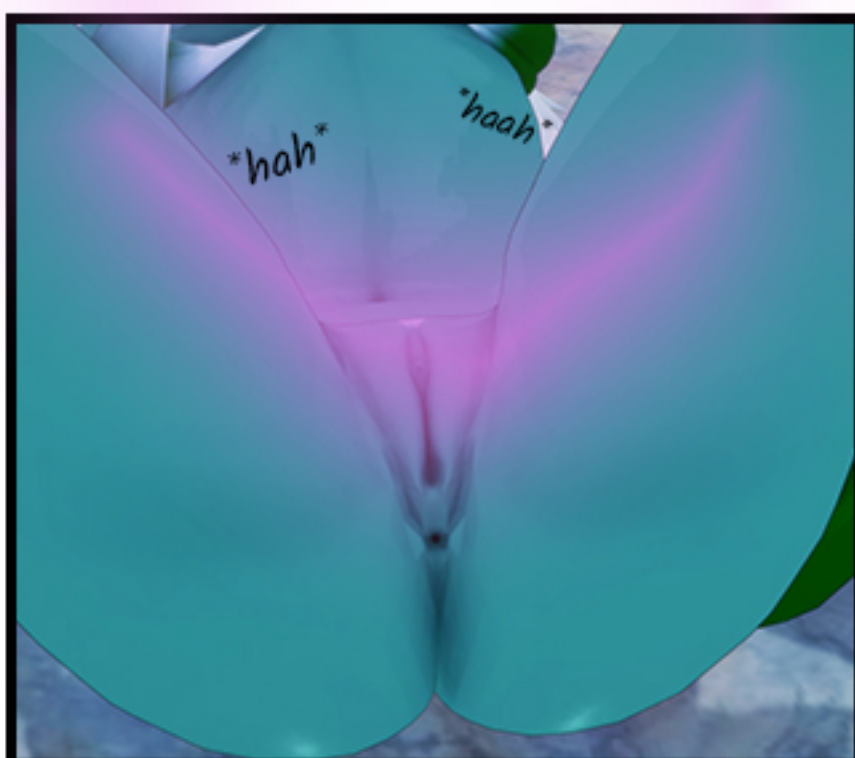


Several minutes of thorough licking later.










***THUMP!**

The next morning.






WHAT THE HELL ARE
YOU DOING?!



"Dope you"?
I don't know
what that means,
wasn't the flower bed
comfortable, is that
why you're
mad?



Get back!
Y-you tried
to dope me
last night!

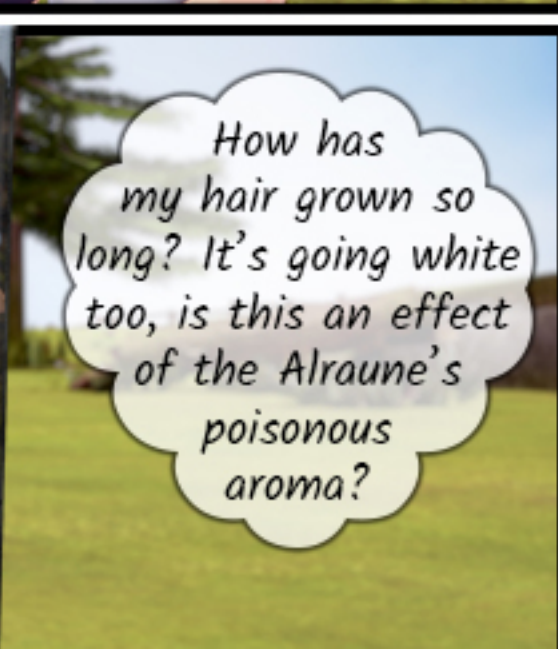


My sword,
where is it?

"Sword"?
Is that the pointy
thing over
there?



Huh?!





Wh-
What? How
did-

Hello again
cocoon. I think
it's time to say
goodbye, I can't stay
here, I hope you
understand.

How did
she get past
me?!



I
wouldn't count
on it.

I
met a new
companion, he's
a bit grumpy
because he's lost
a friend.

The only
reason that happened
was because of her
weaponized
scent!

He apologizes
really well and his
'tickling' is very enjoyable,
I hope we're going to do
it again as he has his
'sword' back.



"Trust me"?

This Alraune must be defective or slow, this shall be more of a mercy killing than revenge, I have a great opportunity right now.

drool

When I am near him he makes me feel warm and hot in my tummy... I want to go with him.

I don't even mind him seeing you! Well, I do a bit... but I feel that I trust him.



Wish us luck for any hardships we may face my cocoon.



More importantly; I think we'll have some fun!

STAB





Shh...
Shh...

GLOMP

Sniff
What are you
doing? I don't
want a-

You... can't
remember?

He really is
lost then.




Um, Brian is
a man's name,
right?


Sob



Everything
shall be alright
child. I'll help you
find him. I'm sure
wherever he is
right now he's
happy.




If it would calm you down you can have some of my nectar again... I wouldn't mind some 'tickling'...



There must be a chance to get Brian back...

There there...



No, not again!

Listen here 'Buddleia'; we're going on a journey, at the end of this journey I'll have found my friend. You want to come with me and have fun? Then you'll have to listen to what I say and do it immediately. Understood?





You're not behind me, you're **downwind** from me. I don't want your perfume drugging me again.

Noo!
Why have you done this to Buddleia? I want to walk next to you, why must I follow behind you?

I still don't know what you mean!



Why am I tied up? Why are you being so horrible to me?

Just can it!
You promised to follow what I said, so just follow it!

Please wait! Buddleia is struggling to keep with you!



I would need to travel to the nearby town where I began this story to get some food, water, healing; the usual. I would then head to this 'wizard'. I'm going to need all the luck in the world to pull this off but it's worth it if I get my pal back.

I decided on a plan, more of a half-plan actually. In the encyclopedia there wasn't anything that suggested an Alraune could return to human or anything to explain the whiteness in my hair roots. But monster girls haven't exactly been studied greatly due to their innate aggression. I knew of a 'wizard' that could maybe help me get Brian out of Buddleia. A long shot, but I couldn't think of anything else.

*Jack's mind's eye of the wizard's home.



Listen to me,
we're going to be on a
town soon, you need to wait
where I tell you otherwise
we're going to be in trouble.
Do you understand?

Buddleia?



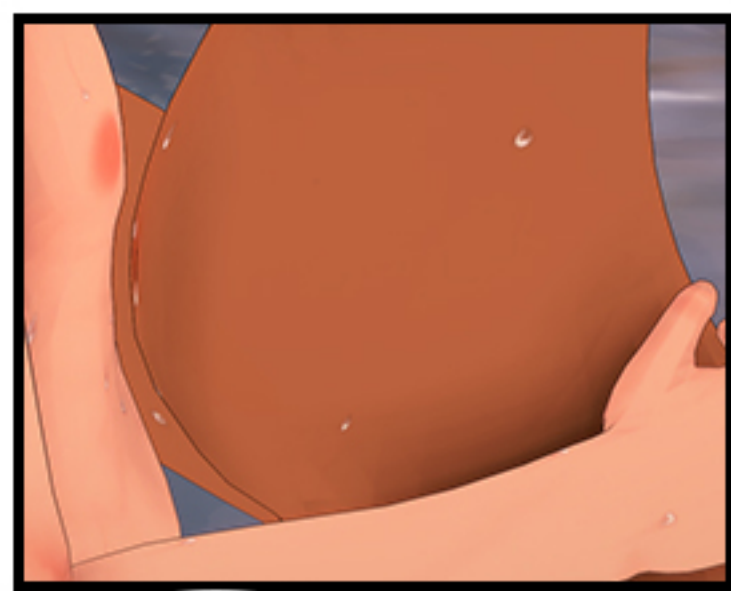
Crap...



Hahn!

Ah!





Careful stud,
you're poking on the
baby's room.



Ever since I
put that baby in
you you've gotten
so hot!

I know...
so shut up and
fuck me!



Hah
A... baby?



Wetten



Buddleia, that guy has lost control, stop-

Hold on, that guy...

Got you! I could smell that perfume from the road.

MHMHM!

RUSTLE

HISSSSSS

Just what we need, hide, I think someone's-

What in the seven hells are those?!

GRIP

B-Buddleia we've gotta split!

Rgggghhhh....

Buddleia! Hey!
Listen to me! Stop
this, I let you travel with
me, we're buddies
remember?

CRASH

She flipped me
like a pancake! This
is the strength of a
monster girl?! That
farmer was right... I
don't want to die at
my friend's
hand!

Bleugh

Gasp!

Is she
attempting to
baby bird me? I don't
want to consume more
nectar, what if my hair
changes some more? Or
something else
happens?





Why are you taking off my pants? Buddleia, please just stop what you're doing, we can talk about this!

throw



Mleehhh...

Buddleia gave me a calming smile. She had the opportunity and capability to tear me apart, but maybe my shouting made her see sense-







RUSH!



Eh?
That feels... strange...
What is..?



jab

stick



Chest...
Feels... good.
What is?

PHSST

PUMP

swell

grow



Ahn!

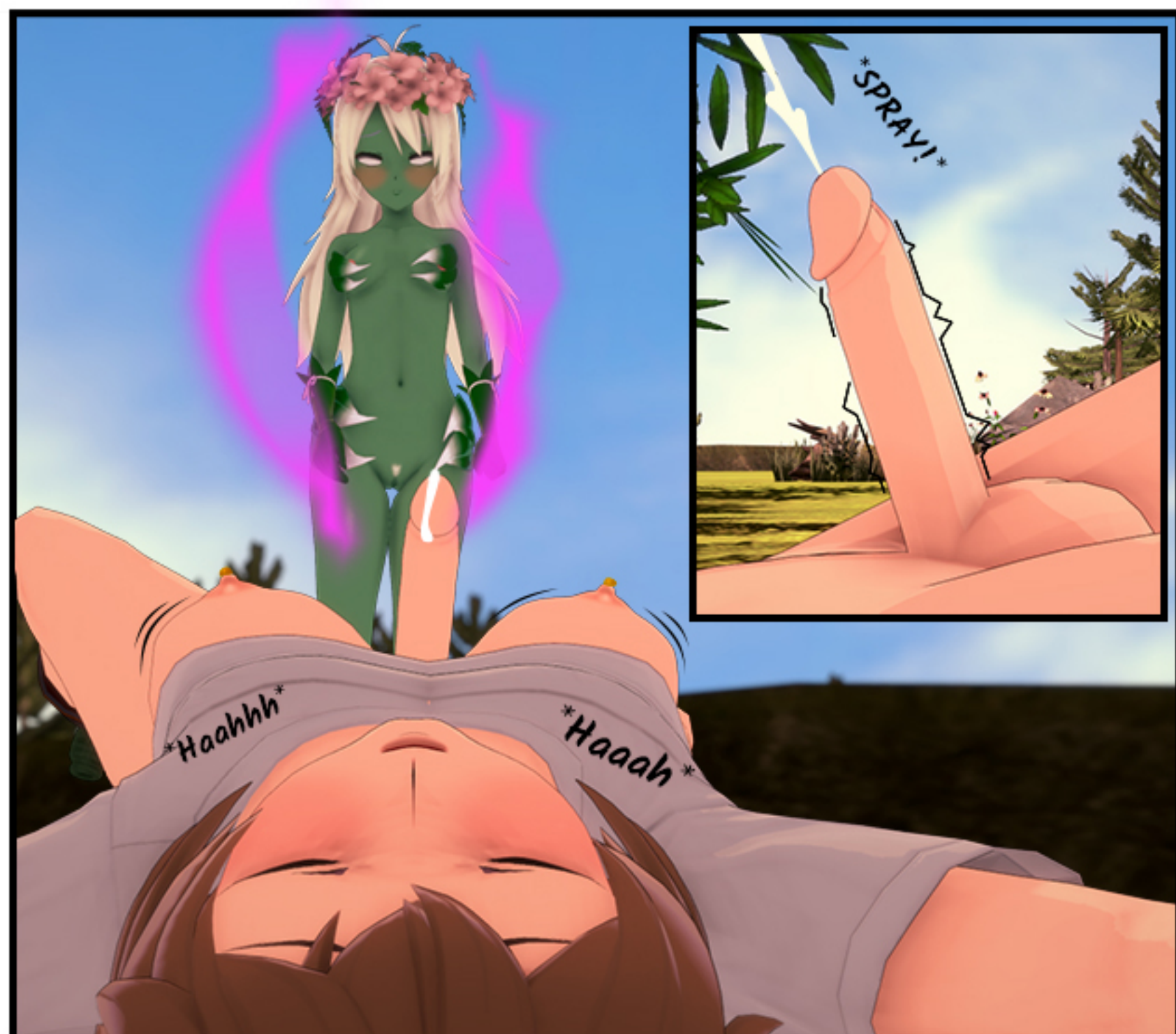
twitch

POP!

POP!

wobble

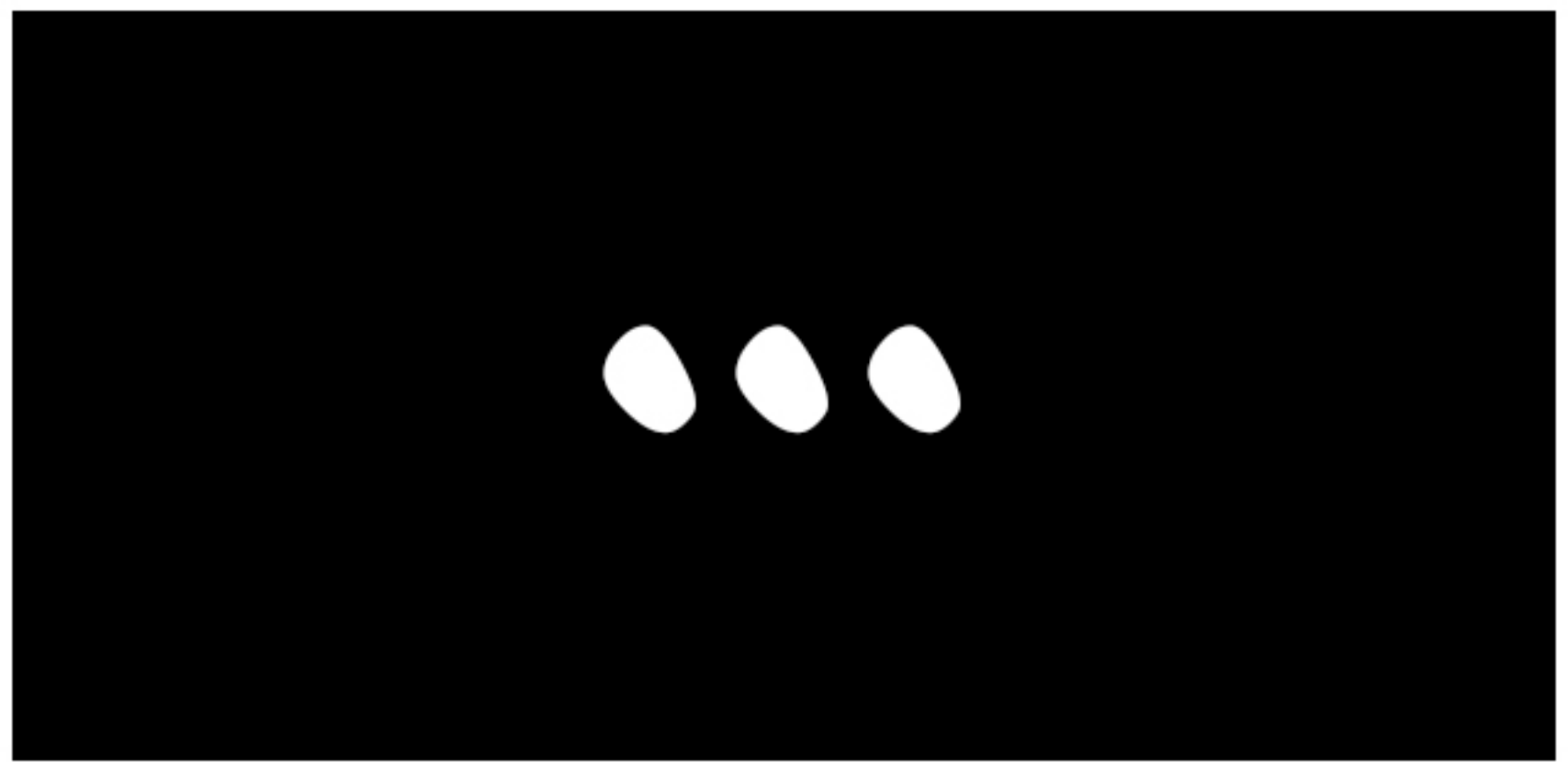
wobble







Brian,
please...









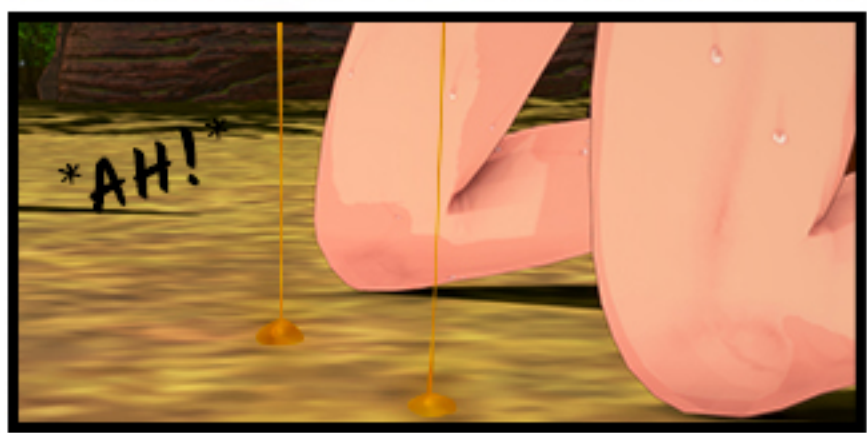
Child?
Was that you? Where
have you gone?



Ha!

NRGH!

drool



AH!



Hah! Haahh!
It won't all come out!
It's so sticky it's like molasses!
I can feel it stuck in
these... things!

There's something
wrong with my dick too,
I've been cumming
non-stop trying to milk
myself, but it just keeps
dribbling out!

Arg!
Get Out!



Yes!
Buddleia
found
you!

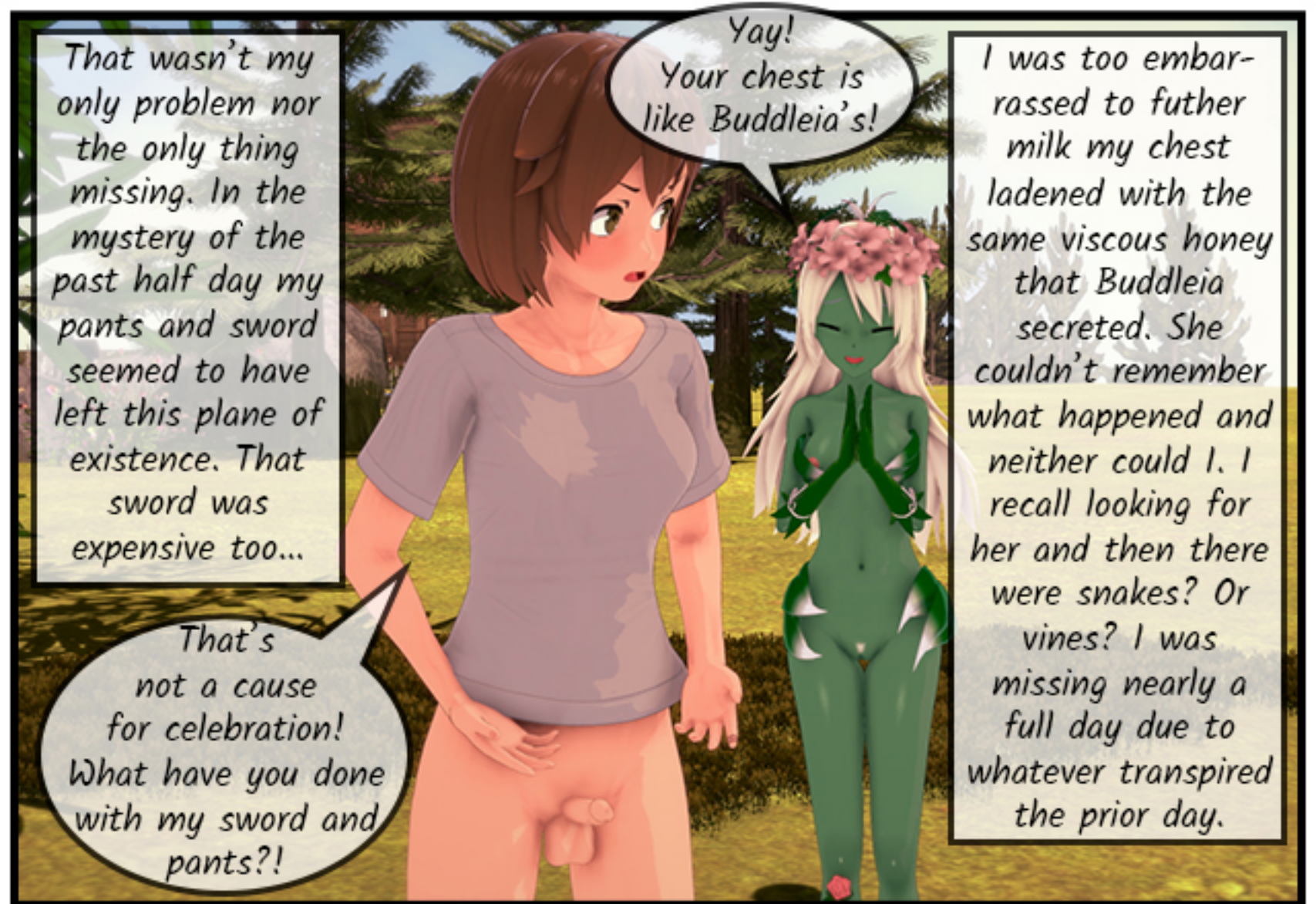
What?
You plan on
doing something else
to me now?



Well I'll
remind you that tits
don't magically grow
on human men!



Buddleia's
confused, what did
she do?




That wasn't my only problem nor the only thing missing. In the mystery of the past half day my pants and sword seemed to have left this plane of existence. That sword was expensive too...

Yay!
Your chest is like Buddleia's!


I was too embarrassed to further milk my chest laden with the same viscous honey that Buddleia secreted. She couldn't remember what happened and neither could I. I recall looking for her and then there were snakes? Or vines? I was missing nearly a full day due to whatever transpired the prior day.

That's not a cause for celebration! What have you done with my sword and pants?!



Buddleia's body has also been exciting me since I woke up... No! I can't have my best friend's body turning me on!

itch



To add more misery to the situation; my shirt has been rubbing my raw nipples and my head is itching. I have no way to protect my chest.

Fuck... this shirt's so tight on me...



Er...
Buddleia doesn't like it, I can't feel the sun...



Buddleia hold on a moment.

Let's cover her up...

Does she need the sun? Like a plant?



Buddleia appreciates the gift...

Of course, she looks sexier in a man's shirt. Every woman does.



Though Buddleia really wanted to...

What is she going on about?



... and... I didn't put it in yesterday because you asked.



Buddleia,
someone's coming,
quick, hide!



Hey,
have you got
any spare
pants?



Deep voiced
girl, I'm unsure
what I've encountered
but I want no part of it,
I'll leave something
here and I'll be
gone.

Oh, thanks.

