

A forest wasn't a quiet place, it was meant to be filled with all manner of insects and creatures. Even at night time, there was no such thing as a silent forest. Yet to Clair, all she could hear was the sound of her own breathing and her heartbeat drumming in her ears. Her steps were wobbly, idly snapping twigs in her path and making fallen dry leaves crackle. Her light blue hair was sticking to her skin because of her sweat, which also caused her shirt and shorts to dampen. Her yellow eyes stared at nothing in particular, not even the path in front of her.

High above, the moon was covered by the clouds, protecting her from its light.

Not for long. Said the voice inside of her.

She could barely believe what had happened, let alone understand it. One moment, her path diverged from the woods, and the next thing she knew a bunch of robed figures took her, strapped her to a stone sleet, and...

...They put something *in* her.

Something out of this world.

Someone.

She could feel it, feel *her*, growing stronger by the second. With a voice not belonging to her, she had dismissed those... cultists, so she could wander on her own.

Pushed by a force beyond herself, Clair slowly made her way back to camp, feeling something terrible about to occur.

Something grand, my vessel.

So said Hexis... the so-called 'goddess of the moon'

Resist all you want, in the end, we are one.

No... she didn't want that, she couldn't allow that.

Then Hexis showed her vision of what she'd *become*. Under the pale moonlight... and Clair found herself smiling.

No! She couldn't submit! She... She had to remain strong. She didn't want this, she... she didn't...

"Clair?! Are you there?!"

Clair perked up upon hearing her friend Casey calling out to her, she felt her heart act up erratically, both relieved at being found and terrified of what might happen. Fearing she might lose control near her.

A flashlight came into view between the trees, and Clair caught a glimpse of the faint sight of her friend. With her auburn hair wrapped in a ponytail, the bright green shirt and blue shorts she wore on camp. "There you are!" A freckled face was easier to spot, illuminated by her flashlight as she drew nearer. "Where have you been? You've been gone a long while now!"

On she's a lovely one~

Clair winced at the *lust* in Hexis' voice... the same lust spreading through her loins.

No! No please, s-she's my friend!

And she will ADORE us.

"Casey," Clair panted, calling out in alarm and holding up one arm to keep her distance. "Listen to me, y-you need t-to stay back"

Worried shined in her friend's eyes. "Clair, what's... what's wrong? Are you okay? W-What happened?"

"N-No time to explain" Clair winced, clenched her jaw as she felt *something* push out from the depths of her being. Unrelenting and *mighty*, like a tidal wave swelling up in her soul. "T-There's something inside me, s-something-"

Her words died in her mouth when a sudden wave of faint light fell over them. She shakily looked back to the sky and witnessed the clouds parting to reveal the full moon shining brightly upon them.

Though the forest was now illuminated, Clair felt dread wash over her.

Bear my gift fully, mortal.

The moonlight unleashed what laid inside her.

Clair groaned, doubling over as if struck. Her flesh *pulsated* under her skin, with a leather-stretching sound her muscles expanded, growing larger and more defined. Casey jumped back with a fright, staring wide eyed at the transformation taking place.

Her arms became large like a weightlifters', striated and marked by myriad lines of definition, and throbbing veins upon their surface. Her stomach showed rows of tight abdominal flesh as the shirt hiked up thanks to her widening lats and enlarging height. Shorts compressed into a micro version of themselves, tearing at the seams to make more room for her expanding quads.

No! No! I-I don't want this!

The goddess giggled, ***You like, my child. Just enjoy~***

A guttural moan ripped out of her throat, her breasts ballooned with impossible size beyond what any would could have, hardened knobs poked under the fabric to show how much she was actually enjoying the sensations. A thrust of her chest and the shirt split in half, showing a bountiful bosom supported by shredded thick pectorals.

Clair moaned, her thoughts no longer her own as they mixed with the essence of the great being inside her. Becoming one with a being older than many cultures, her yellow eyes become obscured by blackness, and her blue dark became darker in color until it was like the night sky, the highlights underneath showing sparkles of white and silver as though the night sky was confined within her locks. Tribal markings that glowed in the darkness formed over her face.

Her feet left the ground as she levitated, power of ages past filling her every fiber. Pure divinity fueling her core and emanating from her in waves, pumping her enormous musculature as the last of her clothing was ripped to shreds.

Inside the black orbs that became her eyes, two iris of pure silver shone.

The moans became laughter, and Clair rose her arms and *flexed* mightily, showing the mortal before her what divine beauty looked like.

Casey shivered looking at her in awe. "C-Clair?"

The divine woman looked down at her, her cosmic hair flowing with invisible winds. **"Yes, and no longer. Clair is now me, she is my vessel, and I am the greatness she was blessed with. Thoughts and will and soul as one"** She slowly touched down in front of Casey, surpassing her in height by a head, **"Know the name of Hexis, Mistress of the Moon, and rejoice mortal; For the heavens touch this world once more"**

A hand touched Casey's cheek, and the mere contact was enough to make her moan.

"The time for my return has come. Soon the world will be blessed by my light and magnificent" Hexis smiled, **"My dear vessel is fond of you, so too I feel her feelings. I shall bless you as well, my darling... You just need by kneel"**

And kneel she did, Casey fell to her knees, clinging to the barrel-like legs in adoration, muttering and mewling with religious fervor as she basked in the glory of the divine muscles.

Hexis sighed pleasantly, throwing her head back as she smiled, **"Worship me"**

Casey wasted no time, laying kiss upon kiss upon the beautiful flesh, licking every inch she could reach with her tongue, prodding into the striations and lapping at the shredded bumps of flesh. She didn't need to touch herself to feel pleasure, for the mere act of worshipping this *deity* filled her body with euphoria.

Hexis put her hand behind Casey's head and guided her to her core, where she blessed Casey by feeding her divine nectar. Ripples of pleasure washed over them both as her lips zealously devoured the glorious sex between her legs, feeling the taste of heaven itself.

Oh it's been *ages* since last she's been worshipped like this. Venerated and pleased as she *deserved*. The shocks of pleasure writhing from her sensitive loins made her moan gutturally, the sounds becoming more like growls.

The great *beast* that existed in her, as the symbol of her might authority over the moon, rose to the surface. Her teeth gnashed together as her incisors sharpened into fangs. Her body pulsed as her muscles became more... feral in appearance, the skin darkened, not because of its pigmentation, but for the countless strands of hair that rose from it.

A pang of pain erupted from her waist as a large lupine tail emerged, swaying wildly from side to side. Her arms, already larger than Casey's head, became monstrously imposingly, easily larger than the mortal's *torso*. Furious veins as thick as hoses made themselves visible even under all that fur.

Hexis growled, drool dripping from the jaws of her elongated snout as wolf ears stood up firmly on top of her head. Her body was easily three times as thick as Casey's, and almost twice as tall, forcing the girl to stand up a bit so she could still feed with desperation on the goddess' loins.

The height of her power was reached, like the great moon predator she stood as the apex of all beings. So she howled imperiously with the moon shining behind her.

Hexis laughed as her essence spilled over her lips, which Casey drank feeling so grateful. Soon the girl would be blessed, elevated to a position above lesser mortals, in body and status. And she would not be the last, all of Clair's friends would be turned into glorious amazonian priestesses.

Such was her benevolence, the gifts of the moon goddess.