Cracking Her Shell

A pale young woman with soft midnight blue hair stood at an altar beneath the starry night sky, wearing silver ceremonial robes. In front of the altar was a white chair. Robed priests and priestesses formed a circle around the raven-haired girl as they chanted in an ancient language. She stared up at a snow-white totem depicting a great bird with wings wrapped around itself. *How did I get chosen?* She thought to herself through the haze of anxiety and apprehension that plagued her. Would she be good enough to hold the fate of her clan on her shoulders?

"Miss Haku, you are going to be a perfect goddess. You have always been a perfect warrior who fights to protect her loved ones." An aged female voice stated softly, placing her wrinkled hand on the girl's shoulder.

Haku turned her head toward the white-haired elder. "Elder Yoru." Her uneasiness receded. This older woman's support made this more bearable; she was one of the two people she trusted the most. "Your robes look incredible." She said, cracking a slight smile as she tried to create some levity. A calming breeze wafted through the air, creating a peaceful ambiance.

Yoru let out a weathered laugh. "Do I, now?" She held out her arms and looked down at the ornate cloth draped upon her. "Live as old as I have, and you'll get to wear prettier robes as well."

Haku's face softened a little more. "Thank you for being here." She replied gently. Someone was still missing, though. A pang of sadness struck suddenly, her visage quickly becoming dour. "I just wish she could be here… I'm scared." She said with a murmur, moving a hand up to grip her arm for comfort. All the while, rhythmic chants continued to echo through the courtyard.

Yoru was sympathetic and felt much pain for the poor girl. "If it were not for her blood, she would be at this ritual. She will be there to support you every day after." She said in a reassuring tone.

Wshhhh!

The two women were interrupted as a large gust of wind spun around the altar. Glowing silver feathers danced around Haku as a ball of light appeared above. Haku gasped, taking a step back and staring up at the spectacle before her. All around her, the chanting grew louder. The congregation lifted their arms into the air in reverence of their goddess, giving her their support to Haku. A low humming started as the translucent orb grew in size. The sterling feathers enclosed around the sphere, wrapping themselves around a humanoid entity that began to manifest. The young warrior stared up in awe and fear, unable to make a sound as the drumming in her chest sped up.

Yoru had to step back away and stay quiet after the arrival of their goddess. Her part in this ritual had already ended, so it was now time to trust the young lady.

"Miss Haku, it is nice to meet you. I am the goddess Altair." An incredibly soothing, maternal voice spoke. The humming and light died down, allowing the unearthly deity to be seen in her full glory. She had silver eyes, snow-white skin, and fluffy hair of the same color that went down her back and over her shoulders. She was utterly nude other than the hair that cascaded around her ethereal, harpy-like form.

It took a moment for Haku to register the words spoken to her. "G-Goddess Altair! I-- I am Haku, a proud warrior who serves under you!" She forced confidence into her words, staring up to meet the deity's gaze. Altair's lovely plumage was enticing and beautiful. Rather than arms, she had pure white wings. Where human legs would typically be, were instead, bird-like talons. *Am I really going to be like her?* She would have to harden her heart and calm herself.

"Please relax. You are my daughter, and I am your mother. I can only maintain my physical form for a short time, so I must start. There will be no pain." With that, Altair extended out her magnificent wings, the glow from the stars reflecting off the gorgeous, pearly feathers. She floated closer to Haku and wrapped her wings around the precious warrior, pulling her into a warm embrace.

A small gasp escaped Haku's lips as the goddess's aura began to fill her. How was it possible for such a pure and soft warmth to exist? She closed her eyes and embraced fate, putting her complete faith into Altair. "Ahhh…" A gasp flowed from her lips as a pleasurable tingle permeated her petite form.

"I will talk to you again sometime soon. Thank you for doing this for me, my precious child." The deity's wings pulled back as she ascended into the sky. Nothing could stop the transformation now; silvery magic thoroughly saturated the young lady.

Despite the strange fuzziness that now assaulted her body, Haku managed to look up and witness Altair disappearing into a vortex of wind and feathers. No one was allowed to touch her until the metamorphosis was complete; she was alone now. "I-- I can do this." She closed her eyes tightly and stood tall. This blessing was a great honor. She needed to accept it in stride and remain stalwart in her conviction.

Yoru had never witnessed a mortal accepting godly power, so this was a first for her as well. *It's hard to believe this is real.* She mused to herself before remembering another critical piece of information. "Lady Haku, your robe." She called out just loud enough to be heard.

"O-oh, right…" The young lady stammered in response as a churning sensation manifested within her chest and stomach. She moved her hands up shakily and untied the

robe, sliding it off of her shoulders and onto the ground, exposing a sleeveless, thigh-length tunic underneath. Apparently, growing wings while wearing long sleeves was a bad idea.

"Hnng…" Haku doubled over from the churning within her chest and abdomen. While not painful, this transformation overwhelmed her senses. It felt as though a colony of mice was wiggling within her insides. Drops of sweat formed across the young woman's tout body as intense heat spread in all directions from the center of her body. All the while, wisps of silvery flame danced around the altar. It was only a matter of time before the actual changes started. It wasn't hard to guess that once the tingling spread to her arms and legs, the situation would grow far more intense.

After regaining some composure, Haku stared down at herself with apprehension. She now noticed silvery energy spreading over her, matching the pace of the strange tickle that washed its way through her trembling frame. Her whole body felt so light; none of this hurt even slightly. Relief came despite her trepidation, knowing that this process wouldn't cause her any harm. *This isn't as bad as I thought.* Haku said to herself, taking a deep breath as she stood up straight. The chanting that surrounded the young maiden served as her strength. Everyone was giving her their support. Nothing about this experience was beyond her abilities.

Just as Haku assumed she had complete control of the situation, the goddess energy reached her upper chest and pelvis. Immediately, her nethers writhed and pulsed from aura's invading radiance. It didn't occur to her that the lovely tickle she had been experiencing would translate into something so sexual when it reached her most sensitive regions. "O-oh." Her cheeks flushed a shade of dark pink as she closed her eyes in embarrassment. Small pulses ravaged her breasts and dampened crevice, forcing the poor girl to push her legs together. *Oh god, I hope no one knows what's happening.* She lamented, biting her lip to hold back any potential noises that might involuntarily escape. These strange and exhilarating ripples increased in frequency, becoming more intense. Feelings of great concern appeared in her head. If she let out a cry of pleasure in front of the congregation, she would never forgive herself. *No! If this goes on for another ten seconds...* The warrior groaned to herself as she began to see stars. Why the hell did tradition state that the goddess transformation was to be performed in front of two dozen people? A potent stinging in her chest quickly stifled her thoughts. Haku's nipples reacted to the goddess energy, becoming hardened points that throbbed in unison with her now moistened sex. "No…" She pleaded with a pathetic whisper. Any longer, and she would lose her mind.

Before the goddess aura could push Haku over the edge of bliss, relief finally came to her. The spreading light moved past her erogenous zones, reaching the young lady's thighs and shoulders. Finally, the wellspring of pure sexual torment that had been building released itself and dissipated. "A-ahh…" Gasped Haku, panting with labored breaths. *Okay, smooth sailing now, right?* She hoped in vain, understanding fully that the most dramatic changes were still to come. Nothing could ever be that easy. There was simply no time to relax or let one's guard down.

With much trepidation, Haku braced herself for the inevitable reality of what it meant to become an avatar of Altair. As the chanting grew louder, the young woman took a deep breath and mentally prepared herself for the imminent trial before her. Finally, the pale glow reached her lower thighs and arms. Immediately, an immense pressure built up within Haku's limbs as all of the strange, fuzzy tingling multiplied within her extremities. "Aghh!!" A piercing scream echoed through the courtyard, momentarily drowning out the chanting. As the goddess promised, it wasn't painful. However, the severity of the bizarre wriggling within her was beyond comprehension. It was impossible to compare how this felt to any other experience. Haku's heart beat rapidly, increasing its tempo in response to her body's bone structure beginning to shift. First, the bones of her arms and legs creaked and filled with mounting tension. Due to her legs feeling like pudding, the warrior finally sunk shakily into the chair, gripping her knees in an attempt to brace herself.

Yoru stared in awe at the changes befalling the precious girl. She could see the skin on Haku's legs warp and begin to turn silver-gray. The skins' texture started taking on a more scale-like quality as you would see on a bird. Raven-blue plumage poked out through the skin of the woman's arms as well, signaling that the final leg of this transformation had begun. "You're doing wonderful! Don't give up!" Yoru called out to her, feeling deep admiration for this young lady's grit.

Haku held onto Elder Yoru's words. She was entirely right. "I-- I got this…" She mumbled as her breath rate picked up. Perspiration formed more quickly as her bones began to rumble and reshape themselves. It felt like her legs and arms consisted of modeling clay, and tiny people encased in her limbs shaped it rapidly. Haku felt every crack and pop with great severity. She was afraid to look but managed to muster the courage needed to look down at her lower body, great concern spreading across her face. It was surreal to watch the skin on her legs change like this. Beyond the internal adjustments, she also felt a deep itch as the texture of her leg's skin altered. Haku winced, comparing this new sensation to being simultaneously tickled and having hot wax poured onto her legs. "Gah--" Another groan bellowed from the young woman's mouth as she tilted her head back and closed her eyes tight. The new skin tightened itself against her body, emulating a feeling of being squeezed. At the same time, virtually the same feeling manifested in her arms. Rather than feeling tight, a more apt description would be a colony of live ants scurrying angrily under her skin. As each feather sprung forth from her flesh, Haku felt a peculiar pop. Instead of having her skin breached being painful, there was relief. These feathers were part of her now, and they wanted freedom. *Just let yourselves out already.* She whined, wincing in response to the progressing metamorphosis.

Finally, the most dramatic started as the silver aura reached the body's end. Not only were the feathers growing more rapidly, but now the bone structure of her hands and feet began to shift. "Sh-- shit…" Haku grunted in response to her digits fusing and warping beyond her control. Her toes cracked loudly, beginning to combine and rearrange. Suddenly, an invisible force pushed upon the sides of each foot, squeezing and resculpting the bone structure. She wasn't sure how to describe how it felt. Her brain told her that this should be very painful, but it instead felt every imaginable type of uncomfortable other than agony. Tight, tingly, hot, and

unfathomable. Her ten toes merged and morphed despite Haku's cries, becoming only six. Their length extended as menacing curled talons sprouted from the end of each digit. From her heels grew the final toes, extending out with a talon to match the rest. Haku could only stare in wonder and horror throughout this process as her poor extremities were pulled and contorted beyond human reason. She felt vulnerable, unable to fight or complain about her fate.

Skin grew over Haku's hands, her bones merging and cracking within the fleshy encasing. Each remaining finger extended outward, filling out the structure of what were to become wings while immaculate, midnight-blue feathers sprouted even more quickly. "Hrrggh..." An insatiable, burning itch consumed both arms. All Haku could do was raise her *arms* and maintain her dignity. She wouldn't lie to herself and say this wasn't scary, but she also couldn't afford to appear weak in front of her people. Everyone believed in her. Maybe more than she could even believe in herself.

With resignation, Haku watched the changes complete. Her arms grew into pristine, raven-colored wings and her legs fully transitioned into a far more avian form. While staring at her new shape in disbelief, she tried to move her new wings and soon realized it felt different now. There were muscles, nerve endings, and bones that hadn't existed before. Others were gone or in different places. Haku sat up in the chair and attempted to move her hands and wrists, adrenaline coursing through her.

Wooosh!

Instead, her new wings unfurled and extended out to their full length. Haku yelped in surprise, having not expected this to happen in response. She took a deep breath and stood up shakily, nearly stumbling. "Ahh!" Haku squealed, almost tripping over her own feet. She looked down at the talons she would now have twenty-four-seven until she learned to control her goddess powers. Even then, she had been told it would feel more natural to stay in her feathered form more often than not. "Oh wow…" The petite female wiggled her new toes, taking in just how different this all felt. Could she really do this? She was a harpy now; it didn't seem like this was happening. Reality began to sink in. Everyone would have such high expectations of her from now on.

By now, the priests and priestesses slowed their chanting, finishing one by one. They stared in awe at their new goddess, her raven-blue wings extended fully and glistening under the starlight. Her aura radiated as silvery wisps of fire danced around her magnificent, avianoid form. Pure amazement struck all who witnessed this blessing, newfound devotion towards the harpy girl swelling within them.

Yoru finally moved forward and put a hand on the young deity's shoulder, helping her sit back down. "Take it easy, dear." The elder said in a soothing voice, a look of pure pride spread across her face. "You were perfect. It's going to take some time to adjust, but we are going to help you." For the first time in far too long, their clan felt hope.

“I will do my best. Thank you for your help.” Haku smiled weakly, feeling appreciative of Yoru’s maternal nature. There was still a thought swirling in her head that she couldn’t bury, even if she tried to cover it up with concerns regarding her new form.

What will she think of me now?

Nearly a week had passed since the goddess ritual. Rhythmic female war cries echoed throughout the courtyard of what resembled a feudal-era Japanese estate. Wings and feathers were a common theme with the decor and general ambiance. A well-endowed woman walked down a wooden path while wearing a yukata that depicted a setting sun. The early evening breeze wafted through and brushed past her crimson hair as she turned her eyes towards a group of young women training hard to master spear fighting. A pained and mournful look spread across the woman’s face as old memories clawed their way back up into her mind. The training yard used to be livelier; there weren’t as many mouths to feed here as they used to be.

The girls noticed the red-haired woman nearby and became visibly tense. An uncomfortable vibe now filled the air. “It’s Lady Ursa…” One of the girls said in a hushed tone. They murmured amongst themselves before finally turning their attention back to training while trying to ignore the passerby.

“I need to focus.” Ursa reminded herself quietly as a sinking feeling filled her chest. It made sense that they were weary. *I can’t fully blame them, considering my lineage…* The woman mused to herself with a grimace.

Ursa continued on her path while contemplating the best way to handle the upcoming evening. After arriving at her destination, she opened the sliding door to her right and stepped into the room. There were tatami mats covering the ground with midnight blue tapestries and ornaments adorning the walls. An elderly woman sat cross-legged on a cushion in front of a low table. Upon her body was a yukata decorated with crashing waves.

Ursa turned her gaze down towards the elder. “I am going to meet with Haku soon. She is still struggling after accepting the power of our goddess and can’t quite control her new traits enough yet to repress them. She hasn’t been able to use her hands.” Ursa said quietly. However, the young lady had admittedly been adjusting better than expected. “Elder Yoru. While I have seen Haku improving over the last six days, I am afraid that the process we talked about earlier has already started.” Ursa shifted her eyes to the floor as a concerned look spread across her face. The crimson one felt confident until this point, but her visage weakened. She had been doing her best to fight her personal demons while attending to Haku’s needs.

The elder’s brow furrowed while looking at Ursa thoughtfully. “What’s wrong? You can tell me anything.” Yoru said in a calm voice, smiling warmly.

Ursa blushed a little, realizing her emotions spread across her face. Yoru was right; this was a safe place to talk. After collecting herself, Ursa continued. “I don’t want to let Lady Haku down. I worry that I won’t be able to serve as a proper retainer for her.” The crimson matron said in a soft and worried tone. She fidgeted a little and moved her hand up over her chest, gripping the fabric loosely in with her fingers. “I am also a halfbreed; I feel like having a pure-blooded human as a retainer would draw less attention.” There was an air of anxiety in the room now.

The elder moved her fingers up to her chin and pondered for a moment, recalling her memories. “You are… ahh, twenty-eight now. Haku was chosen to accept our goddess ten years ago, so you have practiced for this for a decade. Even before that, you were studying and training, proving your worth.” Yoru said in a thoughtful voice, taking a sip from her teacup before continuing. “Even before Lady Haku was picked for this blessing, you acted as a friend and dear older sister to her. There is no one more qualified or close enough to the young lady than you, Ursa.” A toothy grin spread across the older woman’s face. “Don’t forget that lady Haku isn’t fully human any longer herself; just one more thing for you two to bond over. ” The elder stated, giving Ursa a knowing look.

Ursa blushed faintly and moved a hand up over her arm shyly. She had to remind herself of her qualifications and not be so hard on herself. It made her a little to hear such kind words from Yoru, someone she respected immensely. The matron could tell Yoru was teasing her with that talk of bonding and that look on her face. The matriarch knew Ursa very well.

“Are you sure I am ready for this?” Ursa asked with apprehension. Despite her worry, the elderly woman’s words about growing a bond with Haku made her harden her resolve.

There was a slight chuckle. “My dear, am I ever wrong?” The older woman asked as she raised an eyebrow. “If you disagree with my assessment of your abilities, that means you doubt my power to read the character of others. Do you doubt me?” Yoru demanded a little more loudly as she crossed her arms over her chest.

Ursa’s eyes widened as her heart sped up in her chest. “N-no, of course not! All of our victories have been thanks to your keen mind. Our losses in war have been kept this low only because of your oversight. Everyone here believes in you!” She insisted in a vibrant tone. “The goddess Altair-- no, Haku, will save our clan. I can’t accept this weakness; I am going to serve the lady for the rest of my life.” She recalled memories of watching Haku grow and blossom into a strong woman. The young lady was only seven years younger than Ursa, having already had much time as a grown woman. It was hard not to see her like a little sister. At the same time, things felt a little more different than when Haku was younger.

Ursa’s face grew somber. “Once the young lady can use her powers to heal the sick and injured, we won’t have to lose so many of our sisters. I can’t let her down.” She had read about Altair’s abilities to heal and purify during her studies.

Yoru lifted an ornate wooden pipe to her lips and inhaled. “You have found your resolve then. I am glad to hear it. You are a role model to that girl. She looks up to you, don’t forget that.” Another sly grin appeared on the elder’s face as she let out a puff of smoke and laughed. “Your abilities might be helpful for this situation. Just make sure you have pure intentions.” She said ever so innocently.

The crimson matron understood what she had to do entirely. She just needed to hear that reassurance from the elder. No matter how strong someone was, sometimes getting words of affirmation from a parental figure was a needed boost of confidence.

“Thank you! Haku-- I mean, Lady Haku is going to save our clan. There will be so much on her shoulders. When the burden becomes too much, I will be there to lift her up and support her; I promise you this.” *I can do this.* She reassured herself with a smile. It also occurred to her that she should probably change into something less cumbersome than a yukata. After Yoru’s pep talk, Ursa finally felt ready to help her people’s new protector. She said her goodbyes to the elder before leaving the room and closing the sliding door behind her.

Haku sat upon a vast, rather lush-looking bed as she brushed her short, midnight blue hair from her face. The room resided in a location somewhat separate from the compound everyone else lived in. Finely made furniture and goods in varying shades of blue decorated the dark wood walls and floor. While higher-end, the general ambiance still gave off an oriental vibe just like everything else here.

“Ursa will be here soon, right?” The petite female asked herself with a slight huff. Her wings could move like arms to an extent. She could grasp things and had rudimentary thumb usage, but not having fingers was rather debilitating regardless of how beautiful her plumage happened to be. “O-oh crud…” The pale girl’s face turned red in embarrassment. Instead of feet, she had talons, one which had already punctured the bedsheets. Her silver eyes shifted away as she puffed her cheeks a little. Being defiant in the face of this humiliation was all she could do. Even if she was a goddess, that goddess’s form happened to be that of a harpy. While ruminating on her current state, an earlier discussion with her mentor came to mind.

“*When the previously chosen warrior of Altair took in her essence and became our clan’s war goddess, we discovered some complications. But you will be okay, Haku! I promise that I am here to help you.”*

Haku no longer felt riled up over the damaged bed, though her cheeks were still a little red. It was hard not to wish Ursa was here right now. The matron had served as a teacher, an older sister, and a best friend for the young bird maiden. It didn’t matter if Haku was a mighty warrior; she would fall apart without Ursa’s gentle guidance. Despite the transformation being scary, she would always grin and shrug off her fears in front of others, never wanting to appear

vulnerable. Showing weakness was not allowed. The harpy stopped her thought train for a moment. That wasn't entirely true; maybe it was okay to show weakness in front of someone if it was *her.* She looked down toward the glossy, translucent nightgown covering her pale flesh as she propped herself up against some pillows. It was proving quite difficult to ignore the bizarre sensation brewing inside her body.

"Mmmph…" Haku grumbled as she closed her eyes tightly. A powerful throb bubbled up below her belly button, causing the young woman to groan and clench the bedsheets in her feathered hand. Any attempt to push away the gnawing sense of anxiety was in vain. The continuous throbbing grew more intense and became impossible to ignore. She had requested earlier for Ursa to assist her; no one else could be trusted with this critical task. After gathering her emotions, she pulled the gown up and moved her feathered hand under the silky garment. She brushed a wing over her tender abdomen and pushed down, applying a little pressure as she rubbed slowly. Pulses built within her as a relieving warmth forced its way through the core of her body.

"Damn it, Ursa said this would alleviate pain. Just-- just do it." The young lady insisted, psyching herself up for the task. "Egg-laying isn't something I learned about growing up." She muttered bitterly, leaning further back against the bed while closing her eyes tightly. While keeping herself focused, Haku gradually increased the speed as she massaged herself in slow circles. After a little more time, a sudden spasm wracked her lithe form, causing the raven-haired girl to cry out in shock. Tension wouldn't stop building within her poor, tender tummy.

"Urrgh… Ahh." Haku trembled as she lifted a wing to her face, attempting to muffle the noises she uttered against her will. *How humiliating.*

Haku let out a grunt of frustration rolled over to bury her face in a pillow. She wanted to save her family and loved ones, but this was almost too much. Fear and uncertainty washed over the young woman as her organs twitched and trembled. What if Ursa thought she was a freak now? Or what if she looked upon her with disgust for having this body? Before these negative thoughts could consume her, an important guest arrived.

"Lady Haku!" The door slid open as Ursa popped her head into the room. She blinked and stared towards the bird maiden. What was she doing in such a position? "There's nothing productive you could be doing that involves having your face in a pillow." She said in a gentle voice, smiling warmly as she closed the door behind herself. She had changed into a simple, short nightgown much like the one Haku wore before coming over. Ursa walked over to sit on the edge of the bed, placing a hand on the young woman's shoulder. She felt a deep desire to show her clan's new goddess some warmth and care. "We can be quiet for a few minutes; I will be right here." The older woman promised, rubbing her hand up and down Haku's back gently after sliding it up under the nightgown. Skin-to-skin contact was good. But also, the young lady had flawless and perfect skin for touching.

This bashful behavior was understandable after considering what the newly minted bird goddess had been going through. While continuing to give soft and gentle attention, Ursa shifted her gaze to appreciate the shape of Haku's back. It tapered down into a feminine silhouette, giving way to a lovely set of hips. The allure of this exotic and beautiful goddess caused something to stir inside of the matron. The combination of pale, flawless skin against those deep blue feathers was stunning. While Haku harbored a fear of rejection, Ursa genuinely saw the deity as a perfect, beautiful being. She was the new goddess of her people; there was no way that a single part of the young woman's body could be considered anything but gorgeous and appealing. While rubbing the pouting maiden's back, the crimson-haired woman stopped and rested her hand on the girl's side. How was it possible for someone to have such divinely feminine curves? Knowing what the night had in store roused great excitement within the maternal female.

"I am sure you aren't the most comfortable right now, so please let me help you. I promise you couldn't get rid of me if you tried." Ursa grinned, feeling confident that she would find some way to get through to the harpy girl.

Haku stirred a little within the blankets, a faint redness creeping across her cheeks. Ursa always had this special quality that would always pull the young goddess out of her shell. Ursa's warm fingers generated a tingly warmth within Haku, causing mild embarrassment. She was usually very stubborn and never let others get too close with her; a warrior's life was better off with fewer attachments after all.

"I don't see how you could help me with any of this. I feel humiliated enough doing this alone. Having you in the room with me will make me want to die." The younger woman insisted with a dull tone, sitting up slowly as she poked her head out from the bedding.

A slight laugh escaped from Ursa as she moved her hand out from the gown and scratched the young lady's raven hair gently. "I know this is a lot to process, but it is my duty to serve your needs. Why don't you let me in before I have to get pushy?" Her words dripped with a teasing quality.

Haku huffed, crossing her wings over her chest while turning her head away. "You're always just pushy enough to get what you want." She wasn't going to admit out loud that she liked it. Admittedly, the crimson-haired woman was most pushy when it came to anything that was for the maiden's own good. Haku's face softened as memories began to resurface. Lady Ursa had always looked out for her well-being and happiness. Whether she wanted the help or not, her precious mentor would always be there to lend a hand. Despite some apprehension, the goddess understood that pushing away her caretaker during this time of need would be a big mistake. Haku gradually became hotter and bothered around Ursa with each year that passed, and it became a more significant problem as she aged. She was very grateful that the matron treated her with warmth and kindness during this hardship. However, these thoughts couldn't keep her mind away from the uncomfortable pressure brewing deep within her.

“How… How are you going to help me?” Stammered the bird girl, finally turning her head toward the older woman with a concerned look. Laying eggs wasn’t exactly high on her list of exciting ways to spend a Friday evening. Asking for help wasn’t easy, but sometimes it was necessary.

That face, so cute. Ursa thought to herself, returning the adorable girl's gaze. A deep red, fiery glow appeared from the succulent female’s body as her lips curled into a warm smile. Her aura was usually wholly suppressed. “You already know I am only half-human. But there’s a little more to it...” Slight hesitation followed those words. “I am half-demon, and I have had good reason to keep this a secret. But now I’m sure that showing you my true self will help both of us.”

While the flames of energy radiated, two deep red nubs appeared near the top of the woman’s head on either side, both growing and curling slightly into points. They now resembled little red devil horns. Warmth spread through the room as a glowing light bathed over everything, much like the setting sun. Ursa’s demon aura continued to radiate with power while a thin, bright red tail sprouted out from the woman’s backside and grew out with a spaded tip. The new appendage swished back and forth as the busty female grinned, showing off her newly sharpened fangs. Showing off her demon form after hiding for so long made her incredibly excited.

“What do you think?” Stated the devilish woman as a loving expression spread across her face.

The bird maiden blinked and stared in awe. Disbelief filled her mind upon seeing Ursa’s unearthly aura and new traits. Suddenly, Haku noticed another unique characteristic; even the matron’s eyes had changed, her pupils narrowing and becoming more bestial. However, the most striking change was this musky and floral scent now wafting through Haku’s quarters. Just one whiff was enough to send a hot tingle through the young woman’s spine, a fuzzy sensation slowly washing over Haku.

“Ursa, are you half succubus?” She had known her mentor to be part demon for a while but had no idea what type of demon until seeing the tail and smelling that smoky fragrance. It made sense considering the older female’s voluptuous figure but was still hard to fully believe.

A cheeky grin appeared on Ursa’s face. Perhaps allowing her pheromones to permeate the air was playing dirty. However, it would make her job much more manageable despite her minor guilt. “You have always been sharp, sweetheart. Does my status as a succubus bother you?”

Without hesitation, Haku shook her head. “N-no! It doesn’t bother me at all!” The bird maiden cried out as her cheeks turned pink. How could she possibly deal with this inhumanly beautiful sight? Ursa’s luscious curves showed clearly through the thin fabric. That heavy, sweet scent was beginning to drive Haku a little crazy.

The demoness grinned as the drumming in her chest began to pick up. There was no place she would rather be right now. A night with this precious girl was something Ursa desired greatly. The succulent younger woman's had pale and beautiful skin. Her shapely hips showed quite nicely through the thin fabric as well. Why did Haku have to exhibit such soft, feminine features? Ursa had found women attractive her entire life. Watching the young lady develop into a beautiful female specimen generated feelings of desire within her. Musings of how she could take care of this precious deity swirled within her mind; getting Haku into a situation where Ursa could show her tender love had been a goal of hers for a couple of years now.

"Haku, let me help you get more comfortable." The succubus placed her hands on the younger woman's shoulders and gently adjusted her, pushing Haku onto her back. She then grabbed her feathered hands within her fingers and pinned them up over the young woman's head. Ursa used this surprise attack to her advantage, straddling the bird maiden's hips as she stared down into her eyes. Her knees clasped around the pale girl, trapping her completely within the succubus's grasp.

"H-hey, what are you doing to me?" Asked the raven-haired girl as her cheeks became redder. A tingle permeated the confused creature's abdomen and trickled down through her legs.

Haku attempted to move her wings but couldn't do much from this angle. Or maybe she didn't really want to stop it. She tilted her head away to escape the lovely crimson eyes peering down at her, trying not to show how flustered she had become. Ursa had never been so forward with her before. The young lady was usually in complete control and always had an air of sassy confidence; this time, however, bashfulness showed through in the way her body fidgeted and reacted to the demon's attention.

This has to be some weird dream. Haku thought to herself, assuming she had grossly misinterpreted the situation.

Mischievous inspiration struck Ursa as she grinned. "I know that suddenly having to lay eggs can't be an easy life change. I have been doing a lot of research regarding Altair's last champion, and I think I know exactly how to help you." The voluptuous woman's voice was oh so innocent.

After a few seconds of silence, Haku responded. "I'm almost afraid to ask." The woman huffed, turning her head to the side. The pleasant warmth growing within Haku made it difficult to put up more of a resistance.

"Do you trust me?" Responded Ursa in a tender voice. Despite her growing arousal, the matron strived to treat the confused bird girl gently.

There was a moment of hesitation before Haku responded. “Yes, I trust you more than anyone else. You-- You have done more for me than I could ever really express.” The younger female stammered a little, turning her head to meet her mentor’s tender gaze. This whole situation drove the deity mad. She chose to put her faith in someone she trusted dearly.

“You have taken on such a massive burden.” Ursa leaned downward, resting her forehead upon the younger woman as both of their faces touched.

“Y-you are too close,” Haku responded sheepishly, closing her eyes tightly. The floral qualities of the matron’s perfume had always been comforting, but now it was evoking a new feeling with the young mistress.

A sweet scent radiated from Haku and tantalized Ursa’s senses, causing a little jolt of excitement to spring up within the succubus. Watching the young goddess become more flustered while her breathing and heart rate picked up only served to rouse a deep, primal desire within. The sultry woman moved her head down while keeping the harpy pinned, eyeing the perfectly pure flesh of the young lady’s neck. *Irresistible.* Without warning, she opened her mouth and bit the succulent maiden gently. It was more of a loving nip but would hopefully evoke a reaction from the more petite woman. The taste of this deity’s perfect flesh was almost too much. Delectable flavor penetrated her taste buds, causing a slight throbbing sensation to bubble up between her legs. Haku gasped and let out a faint cry from this attention. These cute little noises only amplified Ursa’s resolve as she felt a growing need to extract more decadent flavors and sounds from the precious girl.

Feelings of confusion and desire began to swirl within Haku’s head. The nipping elicited tiny cries and cute noises from the young lady. This new sensation caused her a little pain, but ultimately, her body grew weaker and more tingly. She looked down, feeling an uncomfortable pulsation in her breasts. Each nipple became a hardened point, pressing against the flimsy nightgown and showing themselves off to the succubus. As this occurred, a buttery feeling manifested within her womb and moved downward through her pelvis.

“Miss Ursa, what-- what are you doing to me?” Haku mumbled through heavy breathing; the pure maiden’s body trembled while one of her talons clutched the bedsheets, puncturing small holes into the fabric.

The harpy realized what happened in an instant. “I didn’t mean to do that.” The warrior squeaked in embarrassment, a shameful look spreading across her face. The poor girl felt like a hot mess. She was used to being in complete control of every situation, but now she was entirely at someone else’s mercy.

A light giggle escaped the maternal woman’s lips, her visage shifting to a soft and playful smile. “Don’t you worry about that, my dear.” Watching the petite female squirm, blush, and lose control of herself like this only served to make the demoness’s libido go out of control. “You don’t need the ‘miss,’ by the way. We don’t need to be formal. Why not call me darling?” The

sly woman teased. Ursa understood that while a little manipulative, releasing more of her pheromones into the room would help out both of them. Ensuring the young mistress laid her eggs as comfortably as possible was her top priority right now. Loosening the adorable creature up and showing her sexual pleasure was the best way to guarantee a positive experience. Using her succubus powers like this did lead to a growing feeling of guilt, but she pushed it away for the sake of the greater good.

"You said you trust me, so there's no going back now. I'm going to stop holding your wings up, so try not to hide, okay?" Ursa pulled her hands away and adjusted her body, sitting to the side of the porcelain-skinned woman.

Disbelief consumed Haku as she tried to figure out how she got into this situation. She was highly attracted to Ursa already, and now the pheromones were causing the harpy girl to lose her ability to reason. She stared downward, watching her mentor's fingers push their way over her calf and then slip upward. As Ursa moved higher up the bird maiden's sensitive leg, she let out a slight gasp and whimpered as beads of sweat began to cover her pale form. The maternal woman then suddenly gave the harpy's inner thigh a gentle squeeze. Haku's breath caught in her chest as a slight purr escaped her lips. She hadn't been aware that she had such easily stimulated legs until now. The bird maiden gripped a nearby blanket with her feathered hand as a dull tingling built up within her loins. Another lusty cry echoed through the room as the succubus rubbed her thigh slowly and deliberately. Every time those fingers moved up, they inched their way closer to Haku's throbbing nethers. *I can't bring myself to tell her to stop.* She thought to herself. Tension built below her stomach as the object created significant discomfort. "Agh…" The goddess grunted shamefully, closing her eyes tightly once again. The affection lathered upon her began to feel quite good. However, the reality of what it meant to lay an egg was impossible to ignore for too long.

Ursa pursed her lips for a moment while contemplating the best way to help her clan's savior. A better angle would help. She moved lower on the bed while a devilish grin spread across her face. An idea was brewing. "Follow my lead, okay?"

Ursa grabbed the harpy's knees and pushed them apart while adjusting to sit directly between Haku's legs, right below her. With the deity's legs wrapped around either side of the Ursa, she now had much better access to the entirety of the bird maiden's supple body. To make this angle work, she pushed Haku's nightgown up over her knees, exposing more of that flawless skin.

The young maiden stared up at Ursa, unable to protest. Being in such an unguarded position was not something Haku would ever allow with anyone else. Her heart rate picked up upon feeling Ursa's hand move down towards her abdomen. Fingers pressed into the goddess's midsection as she applied pressure in small circular motions. Immediately, a sharp pang stirred within the raven-haired girl's stomach. Haku cried out desperately as slight convulsions penetrated her being. Every time the succubus pushed her fingers into Haku's flesh, the harpy's body grew hotter. An all-consuming fuzziness washed over her while she bit

her lip in an attempt to repress the small mewing sounds she was now making. This whole ordeal felt much less painful compared to when she tried to massage her tummy earlier. Whether it was due to the pheromones, her arousal, or Ursa's expert technique, maybe the reason didn't even matter. She attempted desperately to ignore the sticky wetness swelling between her legs with every touch. Simultaneously, a tingling warmth overflowed from her vulva while it became sensitive and engorged with pure arousal. A leaking sensation manifested as hot, sticky lubricant seeping out from the moist crevice. The bird maiden's hips jerked and pushed downward involuntarily as her body began to tremble, glistening with a thin layer of sweat.

"A-ahh…" Haku gasped suddenly as a silvery light appeared from her body. Her aura glowed involuntarily with ethereal goddess energy. Considering this never happened before, she felt a little shocked.

Elation flowed through Ursa as she watched the cute female writhe and whimper. Witnessing this warm glow brought her great happiness. That must have meant the young lady was taking well to the goddess' energy. The redness of the young lady's face coupled with her bashfulness only served to arouse her. After collecting her thoughts for a moment, Ursa decided it was an excellent time to take things further.

"Don't be alarmed at what I'm about to do. It can't hurt you." Said the succubus in a loving tone. "Also, I promise I will get you a new nightgown."

A look of puzzlement appeared on Haku's face amidst the embarrassment. What did that even mean? Before she had time to think too hard about it, tiny, glowing red wisps of energy traveled down Ursa's hand. Rather than burn the younger girl, the flames left a pleasant, tingly warmth in their wake. A strange sensation enveloped the younger woman and penetrated her gown as the silky fabric caught fire and slowly burned away from the harpy's petite frame.

Haku squeaked and flushed red. "Th-that feels strange. What are you doing to my clothes?" The female demanded, her eyes transfixed upon the glowing fabric covering her soft, supple form.

Haku squirmed and squealed suddenly as sharp jolts spread through her upper body. Ursa red devil started planting cute little nips up the bird maiden's shoulder and neck, biting just hard enough to leave rosy pink marks. The last scraps of the silken garment dissipated from her body as Ursa assaulted her with love. Cool air caressed her naked body, causing goosebumps to form. She wanted to protest and move her wings to cover herself but stopped when the matron's hands pressed down onto her shoulders.

"You promised me you wouldn't stop me. I would be devastated if I didn't get to see that perfect body of yours. Please let me have this one." The demoness cooed gently, admiring the young lady's pale, trembling form. An idea struck Ursa suddenly as she moved her head down.

Haku ceased all attempts to cover herself despite wanting to be modest. The sultry matron's requests felt like something she should obey. She gasped suddenly as a hot, wet sensation erupted from her nipple. Her teacher had latched onto her breast, pressing her tongue over her areola quite eagerly. She had no idea how sensitive her tits could be; this was far more intense than she could have anticipated. Little jolts wracked her body, traveling down from her chest and into her hot, sticky loins. She was helpless against the sultry succubus above her.

The demoness let out a content giggle before biting lightly onto one of the erect points, her tongue moving in slow circles around soft pink flesh.

In response, Haku's other nipple grew very stiff, aching with a dull throb. "O-ohh…" The maiden panted, flopping her head back onto her pillow as her eyes closed. Goosebumps formed over every inch of her body while the sensation of pain and pleasure gradually built within her body's most sensitive areas. All the while, cute whimpering sounds, and increasingly labored breaths echoed out into the bedroom.

Haku squirmed a little and tilted her head to the side, closing her eyes tightly. The succubus traced her fingertips down her abdomen and flanks, gently caressing and rubbing her taut body. A sticky sensation between her legs grew more intense, her vulva pulsing and engorging with blood. Light, fluttery sparks radiated out wherever the older woman touched. As Ursa began to adjust herself, Haku felt confused. *Where is she moving her head?...* The warrior's thoughts trailed off before getting interrupted. Lewd little stings struck her thigh as she gasped and bit her lip to stop the obscene noises. Ursa's lips pressed against the harpy girl's inner thigh, assaulting her with lusty, wet nips. Simultaneously, the older woman used her other hand to rub the bird maiden's tender abdomen. Haku opened her mouth in protest but instead let out a cute chirping sound. She was utterly unable to fight these advances; her body wasn't her own to control right now.

"Ahh…" The egg shifted again and lowered itself further. This bizarre tightness inside of her womb was like nothing the young maiden had ever felt before. Slow, intense ripples of heat spread through her pussy each time the object moved downward. Beads of sweat formed all over the sultry bird girl as her hips pushed downward instinctually. There was a sudden urge to bear down now as well, Haku's breathing growing a little more labored in response. *I can't control my body at all…* The poor creature felt shame, not wanting to be consumed by these strange, primal instincts. Haku tried to ignore the pleas for stimulation from her clitoris as each involuntary push caused the tiny bundle of nerves to spasm and twitch. Was laying an egg supposed to feel this sexual? It had to be the succubus pheromones doing this, right?

Ursa's breasts and nethers throbbed as well. Hot, sticky lubricant soaked through the demoness's feminine crevice and dripped down her thigh. *Oh, look what happened to me.* She mused, feeling impossibly wet. The woman applied more pressure onto the writhing harpy's womb in an attempt to understand how far along this lovely girl was. While doing so, she pinched the young lady's nipple with her finger and thumb, rubbing slowly. Immediately, the

raven-haired girl's body trembled. Haku's noises and whimpers caused the matron's heart to beat uncontrollably. A smoky haze seeped out from Ursa and filled the room as sweat glistened upon the succubus's perfect curves. Forcing the gorgeous deity into such a compromising position caused Ursa's thighs to quiver while her sex swelled and yearned for full release.

Labored pants slowly escaped Haku's lips. What was that? Something within her was stretching right below her womb. It was one of the strangest feelings she had ever experienced. Tension continued to build as her vagina ached in anticipation of the egg's journey. She gasped, letting out a desperate mew as the ovular object forced its way through her cervix nice and slow. *This is almost too much.* The bird girl muttered internally. After pushing once more, something felt stuck. The tightness built further, causing her vulva to writhe and drip in anticipation. "Agh…" The harpy groaned, arching her back as another contraction wracked her lithe, sweat-dampened body. The egg stopped moving despite her vagina's yearning to be stretched and filled by the mass. What sexual torture was this? While on the brink of orgasm, she was granted no release. Every part of the bird maiden between her navel and pussy had become so hot and sensitive. The tiniest touch could potentially send her spiraling over the edge of ecstasy. Painful yet pleasurable sparks shot through each nipple each time the succubus gave them attention, further fueling the fires of passion swirling inside her. Haku had envisioned this evening as traumatic, so finding this deep sexual gratification despite the egg having difficulties was a rather big surprise for her. All the while, her aura flared up further, bathing the room in a gentle light.

"Poor dear. It's stuck, isn't it?" Said Ursa in a maternal tone. Witnessing the goddess struggle like this made her feel equally aroused and sympathetic. It was a strange combination the demoness happened to adore. The sensation of Haku's warm thighs around her was beautiful. She loved being able to look directly down upon her soon-to-be mate like this.

Haku's cheeks turned red as she shifted her head away in embarrassment. "I--I might be having difficulties with it." She conceded between pants, her body still trembling. Slow, rhythmic throbbing in her vulva began to drive her mad. Bearing down and attempting to get this thing out of her body just made the sexual arousal even more intense.

The older woman grinned devilishly. "Let me help you then." She said in a loving yet mischievous tone.

Ursa traced her left hand down the deity's waist, reaching her true destination. The red-haired woman grinned in triumph, pushing her index and middle fingers over Haku's steamy labia. While rubbing up and down each side of the wet slit, heat radiated from the young goddess. It was almost too much to bear; this was quickly becoming the best night of her life. The soft, ethereal glow of the bird maiden's silvery aura felt incredibly pleasant as well and only enhanced the whole experience.

The harpy gasped, squirming from the sexual torment. Haku's precious teacher was so close to her inflamed sex. *If she moved a little closer to the center.* Wait, what was she thinking

right now? The warm folds between her legs were extremely sensitive. Ursa's slow rubbing sent waves of anticipation through the core of the young woman's body. The most sensitive parts of her female flower tingled intensely as the succubus stroked and teased her. It wasn't long before a familiar rumble radiated out below her navel; the egg began its descent once more. Haku let out a deep moan as her vaginal cavity started to expand. Sexual stimulation helped the process as the egg slowly pressed itself against Haku's lubricated vagina in an attempt to escape its tight confines.

She just needs a final push for this one, right? Ursa pondered. Things were going a little slow, and she needed to turn things up a notch. "Don't worry. There's more to be done." The demoness couldn't help herself. She cupped the harpy's chin with one hand and leaned down, pressing her lips hard against her precious student's. She then slid her hand down and cupped the young lady's hot, twitching vulva, squeezing just slightly as she pushed to the dripping folds of pink flesh.

Haku squeaked as her beloved mentor violated her nethers and kissed her heavily. A slight nip upon her lower lip caused her to cry out and open her mouth. She immediately realized that the sensual biting was a ruse as her beloved mentor's wet tongue slid into her mouth. Before she could react, a warm pressure pressed against her feminine flower. The demoness slid her hand over the hot slit, pushing her middle finger through the sticky folds and over the twitching nub of flesh. Intense sparks bubbled up from her clitoris, Ursa's hot tongue stifling all noises she attempted to make. Lovely waves pulsed through the center of Haku's body, causing her to spasm with pure pleasure. "O-ohhh…" She couldn't contain her passionate cries. Once Ursa pulled away from her lips, the goddess tilted her head back and let out a primal moan. Goosebumps and a thin layer of sweat covered her entire body. The urge to bear down surged within her as she arched her hips up into the air and began to push. *How is this possible? What is this?* Haku mused, gasping as she let out little mewing sounds. She was incapable of making coherent words in this state. A small pinch between her legs caused a sudden lightning strike of euphoric sensation to explode from her clitoris. The succubus had pinched her fleshy nub between her finger and thumb, rubbing it up and down slowly.

"U-Ursa…" The harpy muttered weakly, attempting to form a complete sentence. Her body felt like it was melting as a warm, buttery feeling of pure love permeated her loins and filled her with endorphins. Each time Ursa's fingers pushed up and squeezed slightly, an orgasmic burst went off like fireworks. The succubus knew precisely how to maximize her sexual torment; it was in her nature.

Haku's feathered arms fluttered a little as her talons curled, puncturing the bed once more. This time, she wasn't in the state of mind to notice what happened. The ovular object forced its way down further and further, straining Haku's insides to their limit. As Ursa rubbed her clitoris more vigorously, those little explosions of pure pleasure advanced into a more encompassing bliss deep within her body. Heavy, needful kisses continuously ravaged Haku's lips as her tongue pushed in to meet Ursa's. The egg finally left her womb entirely while her pussy contracted and spasmed around the mass. Orgasm had wholly consumed her lower half,

the ripples of euphoria from her insides and clitoris merging into a singularity of immense sexual release. *So damn good, holy shit…* There were no words for the harpy to describe this feeling. She was no longer able to distinguish which part of her body was climaxing. The impossible tightness of the egg passing through combined with Ursa's mastery of clitoral technique was too much. Every aspect of the writhing bird maiden was experiencing the ultimate sexual release simultaneously.

"I-it's coming out!!" The goddess shook and purred desperately. Haku's hips adjusted for the egg. Her head was pushing back against the pillow. Labored pants wafted out into the musty bedroom air as the mass pressed through her vaginal entrance, straining the width to its limit. The harpy's climax continued to build, refusing to end until the egg was completely out. *It's so tight, but it doesn't hurt at all--* Haku's thoughts were interrupted by the intensity of her egg birthing. Fuzziness filled her mind. The young lady processed only the wonderful feeling. Each push made her vaginal canal more sensitive while an intense tingling permeated through her pelvis.

Ursa's succulent body trembled with pure lust. It took every fiber of her willpower to resist pinning this porcelain beauty to the bed and sucking out her life force through kinky sex. Haku was wonderfully pale and had hips absolutely made for birthing. Combining this with the younger woman's petite figure made it impossible not to be a horny mess in her presence.

"You're almost there. I can see it." The succubus stared down in anticipation as her feminine slit throbbed in arousal. Some type of orgasmic release would be necessary for Ursa before the night's end, or she would go mad. The milky white shell poked through the damp, pink folds as it started its final journey into the world of the living. Ursa adjusted to the young lady's side to give her space and pushed her fingers back down over each side of the wet crevice, slowly massaging up and down as the egg spread the young lady's pussy open. Ursa felt joy as she used her fingers to spread the decadent lips back. Maybe this didn't help, but it gave the succubus a wonderful sense of gratification regardless. She had thought this egg-laying thing might end up becoming a fetish and was quite happy to be proven right upon witnessing her savior in such a lewd state.

Haku cried out, panting and writhing as her body dripped with perspiration. This was it. The raven-haired goddess gave a hard push as the egg spread her moist opening to its outer limit. "Agghh…" The woman groaned as waves of pleasure consumed the lithe bird maiden once more. As her body contracted and pushed, the egg finally popped out from her twitching hole and into the succubus's welcoming hands. Relief washed over the goddess as she basked in the afterglow; while laying the egg had felt incredible, the sensation of being suddenly empty was equally enjoyable right now. The now-empty valley between her legs continued to twitch and contract, dripping fluid onto the sheets.

Ursa gathered the egg carefully and carefully moved it over to a nearby chair. She then moved back over to help the cute bird girl decompress after her ordeal.

“You did so well. I’m proud of you.” Ursa beamed, tracing her fingers up over the younger woman’s cheek. Thi girl’s elfen face was just too cute; she had to do something. The succubus leaned down and pressed her lips against Haku’s, her chest fluttering with giddiness over her lovely prize.

Haku blushed, shifting her eyes away from the sexy demoness. It was hard to make eye contact after being seen in such a humiliating state. Warmth and a feeling of safety washed over the newly deflowered deity as she began to calm down after her trial. “Thank you for your help.” The woman murmured, hiding her face in the pillow.

How adorable. Ursa grinned, adjusting on the bed as she pulled the precious girl into her arms from behind. She then moved one arm under her head and wrapped the other around her waist, lovingly cradling Haku. “How are you feeling now? Is it any better than before?” The succubus asked in a gentle tone, stroking her fingertips over the young lady’s silky raven feathers.

“I think I’m feeling a bit better…” Haku’s voice trailed off. Calming from that initial spike of adrenaline had left her in a more peaceful state. Ursa was taller and had a more curvy build than the young goddess, so being held by her from behind like this felt incredibly warm and comforting.

The two laid in silence for a few minutes while a burning question weighed on Haku’s mind. She adjusted her body and turned around to face Ursa while still in her grasp, resting her forehead against the buxom female’s neck. “Ursa…” One of her feathered hands moved up and clutched the fabric over the older woman’s chest. “Do you love me?” She asked with a combination of fear and longing.

Ursa’s cheeks turned red. How could her clan’s savior be such a cutie? It was unbearable; she had hit the jackpot somehow. “Yes, I love you in every possible way.” She did feel some guilt, however. What if Haku only felt this way due to the succubus pheromones saturating the air? Could her feelings be fake? “But, I am afraid you might not love me.” The woman hesitated, her words dripping with worry. “I wanted to help you relax and to trust me immediately. I used my succubus abilities to make you more comfortable, but I also used them because I am selfish. I saw this as an opportunity to finally have you for myself. I hope you can forgive me.” She closed her eyes tightly. Maybe it was irrational, but she was terrified at the thought of her adorable student rejecting her.

Haku’s heart skipped a beat and began to flutter. Maybe that would have upset someone else, but she felt only elation and happiness. A warm smile spread across Haku’s face as she nestled closer to the succulent demoness. “Ursa, I have had a crush on you for years. I don’t care about morality or what’s right in this situation.” She buried her face against the matron’s neck bashfully, trying to gather her emotions. “When my aura started to glow, it nullified any magic you were using on me. Even if it didn’t, I wouldn’t be upset. I have never

been this happy before." The raven-haired girl stated sheepishly, taking in the smoky scent of her precious treasure.

A wave of fuzziness washed over Ursa, forcing her to take a deep breath to gather herself while processing Haku's words. This all seemed too good to be true. Could something so good truley be happening to her? "Sweetheart. How did I get so lucky? Why are you so perfect?" She asked with a gentle smile, fighting back tears of happiness. Ursa moved a hand up slowly and brushed her fingers over the back of the young lady's neck. She then scratched Haku's hair gently, holding the girl to her chest protectively. Ursa felt the harpy's pulse and warm breath against her neck, both of which brought immense joy and comfort to the matron. She was confident in her ability to nurture her protege while showing her all of the affection she deserved.

Haku couldn't help but grin as relief and excitement coursed through her. "Wait, you're the one who feels lucky? I--" Her words were interrupted as a sudden yelp bellowed out from her lips. A familiar tension and tingling crept its way back up into her womb, bringing a horrifying realization with it. "N-no… I… I don't have any energy. I'm completely exhausted." She pulled away from Ursa and put her wings up over her face as tears formed. The egg-laying felt great thanks to the help she received, but there was no energy left for round two. The poor girl had become very distraught.

A frown spread across Ursa's face as she watched her precious mate boil over with fear and anxiety. Another egg? The poor creature had exerted all of her energy laying the first one, so this didn't seem fair. Thinking could come later; she had to act and do something about this. "I can help you with this. You won't even need to push if you can't. Do you trust me? I promise everything will be okay." Ursa said reassuringly, reaching over as she put her arms around the goddess, pulling her into her supple bosoms. Her warm, pillowy mounds would surely comfort any who laid their head upon their fluffiness.

What kind of question was that? Despite her anxiety, Haku knew that this woman, above anyone else, would never let her down. "O-of course. I trust you." Her words trailed for a moment as she bit her lower lip nervously. "Please help me, Ursa." The harpy girl pleaded, staring up at the matron with her soft, silver eyes. The egg caused more and more significant discomfort by the second; it needed to come out.

"That's all that I needed to hear. I won't let you down, my precious love." A mischievous grin spread across Ursa's face as the fires of arousal erupted within her once more. "Allow me to get a little more comfortable," the female said oh so innocently, adjusting as she stood up.

Haku blinked, staring over at the crimson-haired woman who now stood near the foot of the bed. "What are you..." She stopped talking, her eyes transfixing on the matron's hands moving down the hem of her gown. Faint redness crept across the young woman's face as she realized what was happening.

Ursa giggled, growing a little more feisty. “You find me appealing, don’t you?” The shapely female wiggled her hips back and forth before finally pulling her gown off. As the translucent fabric peeled away from her perfect body, her hourglass figure and flawless skin exposed the raven-haired beauty. The succulent woman’s perfectly round breasts jiggled upon being freed, her nipples stiffening from contact with the thick bedroom air. Both mounds were easily past D cup and would prove irresistible to anyone attracted to a shapely female.

Adrenaline spiked within Haku once more as she found herself unable to stop staring in awe at the perfect beauty disrobing in front of her. She admired just how immaculately shaped the demoness was. Ursa had just a little meat on her bones, her unearthly feminine form undoubtedly being made for sex. The goddess gasped as a familiar throb penetrated through her torso and into her twitching pussy. A giggle escaped from the succubus as she swayed her well-pronounced hips back and forth slowly, tracing her fingertips up over her side. All the while, her thin tail flicked back and forth in an animated fashion.

“Do I arouse you, miss goddess?” Ursa asked with a sultry cadence. She pushed her chest out and moved her hands up to grip her tits, giving them a nice squeeze. “Ahh…” The maternal female let out a slight moan. The fingers of her right hand traced circles over her areola before pinching the nipple and applying some pressure. An electric zap pulsed through her chest, causing the female to let out a lustful gasp. “Believe it or not, my body is very sensitive,” Ursa teased, slipping her left hand downward. Her fingers slid down her stomach and waist before finally dipping down between her legs. She then dropped a single fingertip down over her wet slit, moving it up and down slowly and rhythmically as her slick juices seeped out and lubricated her inflamed sex.

Haku couldn’t believe her eyes. Ursa moved her body seductively and was stimulating herself right in front of the goddess. The older woman twitched and let out tiny cries each time her fingertips brushed over the throbbing bundle of nerves between her legs. Pheromones once again wafted through the musty bedroom as the demoness’s legs buckled and shook.

“I have to concede. If you’re trying to make me aroused, you have already succeeded many times over.” The harpy turned bright red again, having nearly forgotten that she was getting ready to enter session two of her egg-laying.

“I--I will have you get me next time… Tonight is about you, but I am just too horny right now. When you can control your transformation and grow your fingers back, you can return the favor.” Ursa said in a low, quivering voice. Her body writhed and trembled as sweat dripped from her womanly curves. “Ahhh…” Tiny cries of pleasure escaped from her plump lips. The squeezing and rubbing picked up pace as a wellspring of pure euphoria flowed out from her writhing nethers. Her legs nearly gave out as she pushed two fingers up through the steamy folds and hooked them into her body. Simultaneously, she moved her thumb over her clitoris. The woman’s vaginal walls gripped the appendages greedily and spasmed in response. “Y-yes!” Ursa’s vaginal walls contracted needfully, sending pure bliss through her loins each

time her fingers forced her insides apart. Ursa wailed loudly as she climaxed from both erogenous zones simultaneously.

The desperate yearning between Haku's legs intensified. How could anyone resist such an erotic display? "If I had hands, I might be doing the same thing to myself right now." She said quietly, pushing her legs together in an attempt to satiate the uncomfortable pulses of arousal stirring within her. Her teacher's hefty melons were both perky and large; every slight twitch and movement from the demoness caused them to wobble hypnotically. Likewise, the harpy found herself excited every time her mate's round ass jiggled while glistening with sweat.

"Ahhh…" Ursa flopped onto the bed before she ended up collapsing on and stretched her arms out as to decompress. Her chest heaved up and down rhythmically as she breathed. "Don't worry. I am going to help you in just a moment." The older woman stated, turning her head back towards the raven-haired cutie with a sly grin.

Haku was more than happy to give her mate a little time to calm herself. A slow rumble permeated the bird girl, a small amount of pain showing on the woman's face. "Don't just look at me with that stupid cute face. Hurry up and help me already. I'll try not to activate my aura. Use as much succubus power as you need." The frazzled female huffed, looking away from the older woman. Arousal and discomfort once again tormented her. Even just looking at the succubus made her body grow hot and bothered.

Ursa's breathing calmed further as she sat up in the bed, letting out a soft sigh. It was good to know she could use her powers freely to assist her clan's savior. "I suppose you are right. I just needed to burn off some steam before I went mad. I'm sure you can understand." The seductress crawled over the bedsheets, her massive tits swaying back and forth as she approached the raven-haired beauty. "Don't shy away from me. Come here." She purred lovingly. Even while hanging, her breasts maintained a perky roundness.

"What are you doing with me now?" The harpy asked meekly. Familiar pangs of pure desire churned within Haku as she watched her teacher's perfect, round ass bounce from side to side. Ursa's thin tail swished excitedly as she gradually approached.

Do I really make her this excited? Haku thought to herself as giddiness bubbled up within her. The young lady shivered suddenly as the succubus touched her silky, sweat-dampened sides. "Are you just going to touch me more then?" She began to speak but was interrupted as a deep, passionate kiss pressed upon her lips

"Shush, let me do my thing." Ursa teased. She sat up and pulled her lover up into her lap, holding the goddess from behind. Haku was smaller than herself, so being a big spoon with her was easy. She cradled the goddess lovingly, wrapping her arms around her waist as she nipped her neck. "I caught you. You're at my mercy now."

Feelings of safety and primal desire washed over Haku. There would be no complaints considering she very much enjoyed being cuddled and doted upon. Each nip from the seductress sent an ache of longing through her fertile body. While squirming cutely, she tilted her head back to grant easier access to her delectable neck. Resisting a succubus was a fruitless endeavor after all.

"Oh!--" Haku squeaked as a satisfying squish pressed upon her back. Ursa's generous mounds flattened against her back, becoming luxurious pillows for resting one's head. Without any clothes to get in the way, Haku found herself admiring just how soft and silky Ursa's luscious melons were. She moved a feathered hand down shakily and rested on Ursa's thigh, which now pressed snuggly to her side. *So soft…* Awe filled the young woman as she internally gushed over how utterly flawless the crimson-haired woman was.

"Eeep!!" Haku gasped suddenly as Ursa's hands darted upward and cupped both of her breasts, giving them a gentle squeeze. Ripples of tingling heat dispersed through her chest as goosebumps formed all over her body. "Th-those are sensitive, be careful." She huffed, turning a deep shade of scarlet while her voice grew shaky. It barely took any stimulation to get her going. Cold sweat broke out all over the fledgling goddess as the throws of sexual need tightened their unrelenting grip. Once again, Haku found herself unable to say no to her mate. If the purpose was to get Haku's mind off the egg-laying, the plan was a success.

Ursa chuckled. "Let me give you a lesson on succubi. Our magic is highly correlated with sex. We have magic that allows us to stimulate and manipulate the bodies of others. We can numb pain, increase pleasure, and even assist with birthing." Her hands rubbed each tit and massaged them slowly as Haku trembled and made precious, lewd noises. She then pinched the harpy's nipples and applied just enough pressure to get the intended reaction. Her lovely little bird maiden bit her lip and furled her talons in an attempt to repress any noise. *I wonder if she knows her resistance is a massive turn-on.* With a triumphant smirk, the demoness rolled each hardened pink point between the finger and thumb of each hand, taking deep satisfaction in her lover's sensual mews.

Haku didn't mean to make these noises, but every centimeter of her body felt like it would explode with bliss whenever Ursa touched her. As her nipples throbbed, her clitoris and vagina responded eagerly, growing hot and musty with longing. That same red demon aura from earlier flared out from Ursa and enveloped the deity, penetrating her body with a hot tingle. Some amount of relief came to her as the nagging ache of the egg dulled.

Is something happening to my womb? Haku mused to herself as bizarre, prickly sensations sloshed inside of her. She trusted her mate fully but was still quite curious about her plans. Despite her wriggling insides, the painfully empty feeling between her legs was too much to ignore. "P-please stop teasing me. You have made your point if you were trying to make one." She murmured, turning her head away defiantly.

Ursa had been excited for this moment. She channeled her demon aura down into her tail as it began to contort. The appendage elongated slowly as wisps of crimson fire danced around the tip. “You make a fair point. If I’m going to help you lay your egg, I can’t ignore your pleas. Not when there's such a fertile honeypot between your legs begging to be touched and violated.” A fox-like grin spread across her face. Any semblance of restraint had been thrown aside for the sake of Haku’s wellbeing. She leaned back against the pillows and blankets, adjusting the two of them as she propped them against some pillows. It was more comfortable this way, and Ursa still got to wrap up the harpy’s pale, elfen figure from behind.

Haku closed her eyes, putting herself at the mercy of her lover. A short, raspy breath flowed from her lips as the egg pulsed within her womb. Was this ever going to stop? The harpy quivered suddenly as a slithering sensation crept over her calf. Her eyes shot downward, witnessing Ursa’s glowing red tendril coiling around her leg slowly, making its way toward her knee. As the appendage marched upward, a burning tickle erupted in its wake. Haku’s skin was already sensitive; this was almost too much. “A-ahh…” She let out a muffled whimper resting her back against Ursa. The young lady felt so loved and safe within the matron’s embrace. Being nestled and coddled from behind was quite addicting. The goosebumps and cold sweat covering her spread as the thin tendril slipped up to her lower thigh. *It’s getting so close. What is she going to do?*

Primal lust dug its claws into her soul and took over. Haku needed pleasure and relief so badly; every inch of her taught, sweat-drenched body demanded release. Her sensitive thighs twitched and writhed as the crimson tendril left a delightful stinging sensation in its wake.

“Your inner thigh might be my favorite part of your body.” Ursa cooed, palpating Haku’s left breast gently in her hand. It was so soft and perky; this girl’s body was far too alluring. The succubus extracted more frenzied moans from her mate as she pressed her lips to the girl’s neck and nipped down with her fangs.

Haku’s womb shuddered, causing a small howl to echo through the steamy bedroom. Her thighs, neck, and breasts were all receiving such incredible stimulation. Due to this combination, a warm buttery bliss permeated her entire body. These newfound sensations of pure love concentrated most strongly within the core of her body and her engorged, writhing vulva. “U-Ursa, this is so intense.” She mewed weakly. After being reduced to such an aroused state, the harpy had no strength to move or fight against the inevitable orgasmic pleasure that would be coming her way. Her feathered hand gripped down and squeezed the matron’s knee as she arched her hips up a little. Redness saturated her cheeks once more as she realized she had no way to stop these involuntary movements her body made. Right now, it felt like her body only existed as an object of sexual desire. *You know what, I am okay with that.* She thought through her haze, feeling great pride in the amount of happiness her lewd, trembling figure brought the demoness.

“We haven’t even started yet.” The succubus said with triumph. She moved her remaining hand downward, taking joy in the feeling of Haku’s pristine skin against her fingertips.

Every goosebump on the young lady's porcelain flesh and every spasm within her body was felt by the succubus as she moved past her lover's waist and towards her destination. "Here we are." Ursa's index finger ignited with a stunning red aura before pushing in through the sweltering, twitching folds.

Haku cried out loudly as her body arched back and spasmed against her mate's nude form. The contracting tightness in her pussy joined with the clitoral stimulation, accelerating her approach towards orgasm. She couldn't even see straight right now. Ursa's tail squeezed her thigh and pushed up near Haku's flower. Her vulva pulsed slowly, burning like a furnace in anticipation of being penetrated. A sudden realization hit the goddess. *That's going inside of me, isn't it?* Sticky, viscous fluid saturated the burning crevice between her legs as the secretions prepared the young woman's body. She needed something to penetrate her before she lost her mind. "I--I don't understand what you're doing, but please… Please put it inside of me," she pleaded. Waiting any longer would be pure torture. Was it wrong of her to cave to such sexual, carnal desires? It didn't matter anymore, did it?

Ursa's pupils dilated as a deep, primal instinct stirred within her loins. "Just relax, my love." The demoness said in a reassuring tone. Her hands moved up and down the young lady's twitching form as she admired Haku's tender, pearly skin. She pushed her lips against the deity's neck, covering the girl with passionate nips as the tip of her tail slowly drew a line straight down the moistened slit.

The goddess cried out and shook as slight pangs of sexual need tormented her genitals. As the tail slid up and down over her well-lubricated nethers, her insides grew tighter. The egg was larger than the last one, and the pressure was far more significant. "U-Ursa…" Haku pleaded, panting as her hips ground against the thin appendage in desperation. Every little brush against her clitoris sent a thrilling burst of euphoria up through her feminine flower. The harpy had fallen into the matron's trap once again but had no intention of freeing herself. A small amount of pain ached from her nipples, which were now hard enough to cut diamond. *If she squeezes them a little…* It would take so little to set her off right now. So many different bundles of nerves across her body could experience this tantalizing pleasure now. Being an erogenous being was exciting.

As a succubus, Ursa could tell when and where her precious dear needed to be touched. "Alright, enough foreplay." She squeezed the young woman's nipple once more before finally taking the plunge with her tail.

Haku's excitement was out of control. This anticipation was, by far, the greatest she had experienced this evening. "G-god damn…" The woman let out a high-pitched howl. The tip of the flaming tendril forced its way in through her steamy labia and slowly penetrated the lithe bird girl's quivering sex. "Y-Yes, please… Push it in further." Haku purred. Sweat dripped from her nude form while she gripped Ursa's legs desperately, clinging on for dear life. The demoness leaned back and adjusted them both a little more, creating a better angle for egg removal. "I-- I love being held on your lap like this," Haku muttered, her chest rising and falling rhythmically.

She could no longer control her rapid, heated breathing. The tail trekked further upward and forced the raven-haired girl's tight pussy apart. "A-ahhh!!!" Haku moaned with pure delight, squirming against her mate while her pelvis pushed downward to meet the invading tendril. Her instinct told her to prepare for sex. She couldn't even wait a few seconds; she needed to be filled. The young lady's body acted of its own will. Haku's lower body ground up and down slowly, doing everything in its power to increase the pleasure. *It feels so big.* Her mind attempted to form coherent thoughts through the haze clouding her judgment. Something extraordinary suddenly appeared within her body. What was that? A gentle stream of fluid began to fill the confused harpy; simultaneously, a fuzzy and prickly sensation coated her vaginal walls. Holy shit, that felt good. "Ursa… What is that?"

"Oh, that?" The crimson devil asked with an innocent tone. "Succubi have mastery of the body. I am secreting my special potion that will relax your insides and make them more malleable for my tail to probe." While violating the young woman's breasts and probing her body, she moved her free hand down to rub the harpy's clitoris in slow circles.

"M-Malleable?..." Haku muttered. She didn't have time to think any more deeply as the pressure from the egg blended with the orgasmic ripples between her legs; the clitoral stimulation elicited a lewd howl from the deity. While this happened, liquid spilled out from the harpy's twitching hole, soaking the bedsheets. She couldn't deny the fact that her insides felt quite warm and fuzzy now. Something had changed. A strange tickling sensation manifested below her uterus, causing the goddess to squirm and let out a small gasp. The tip of Ursa's appendage continued upward through the startled harpy's cervix. Reflexively, Haku gripped the bedsheets, anticipating a significant degree of pain.

Ursa did not want the poor creature to feel fear. "I would never hurt you, don't worry." Her hands glowed a deep crimson before finding their way to the raven-haired girl's stomach. The way Haku's body trembled and dripped with perspiration brought the demoness great satisfaction. Ursa's whip-like appendage slithered through the opening, which stretched with ease to accommodate the invading tendril. "Ahh…" A quiet purr escaped the matron's lips as her tail throbbed, causing her body to grow hot while sweat streamed down from her soft, curvy form. A succubus's tail also served as a sex organ capable of feeling immense pleasure. As Haku's quivering pussy spasmed from the stimulation, Ursa's sensitive appendage was squeezed and lathered with the younger woman's viscous secretions. "Y-you make my knees weak, sugar." The demoness said with a purr. She was doing her best to stay focused despite the tiny orgasmic bursts assaulting her serpentine limb. It was harder to focus on stimulating her partner's breasts and clitoris at the same time while in this state, so she opted to slip her fingers back over Haku's stomach and give her gentle rubs. "It's right there. I can feel it." An excited Ursa said in a loving tone. A dense mass dwelled inside the precious girl's body, and it was time to get it out.

Haku shouldn't have been surprised but still felt shocked upon the tendril, causing no discomfort after sliding into her uterus. *How bizarre.* The bird girl thought to herself. No feeling could compare to this. "Ohh…" She moaned, contractions wracking the young woman with

intoxicating sensations. Was a uterus supposed to experience this kind of euphoria? Her entire body arched and leaned back against Ursa's heaving breasts. Labored breaths escaped from Haku as she pushed her hips up into the air without thinking. She couldn't stop her pelvis from grinding and pushing down against her precious mate. What was it doing now? She felt the tail's movement change. The whip-like appendage found the egg, coiling around it carefully. A few coherent thoughts formed within the bird girl's head. *She's really going to pull it out of me.* The realization was one of elation rather than horror. From the opening of her vagina to the top of her womb, every part of her had become a single, sensitive sex organ. Growing ripples of orgasmic love radiated out from wherever the succubus's love tentacle touched.

"H-how… How can it be possible to have an orgasm so deep." Haku gasped, her body shaking desperately while she turned her head back and buried it against Ursa's neck to muffle her cries. Her twitching body writhed and pushed back against her mate. As she did so, Ursa's fingertips moved up over her cheek and tilted her head back. Sitting in the matron's lap made it easy for the older woman to steal a deep, passionate kiss from her. The soft, sweet scent of the crimson-haired woman coaxed Haku into opening her mouth, allowing Ursa to slide her tongue in. "O-ohhh…" She moaned out suddenly through the kissing. Something within her began to stir.

Ursa tightened her tail around the egg snugly before pulling down carefully. This was a delicate process, she would take her time. The harpy girl's insides quivered and spasmed, much to the succubus's delight. Each contraction squeezed her slithering appendage sensually, the demoness to let out labored breaths. "Miss Haku, thank you for this..." The woman purred, moving her fingertips up the younger girl's pale, sweat-dampened sides. Suddenly, small bursts of orgasmic pleasure began to run up through the length of her tail, electrifying her senses. "Mmmm…" She held back her lewd utterances, attempting to ignore the desperate spasming in her vulva. Ursa ignored her nethers leaking onto the bedsheets from sheer arousal and kept her focus on the goddess.

Haku couldn't stop her hips from jerking. Her body pressed back against Ursa's supple breasts while her talons clenched down into the bed. The egg breached her cervix, starting its descent through the harpy's well-lubricated birth canal. Massive convulsions began at the top of the deity's womb and washed downward through her vagina. Upon hitting the opening, it spread to her clitoris and blew up. "AHHH!" Haku howled, no longer able to contain her primal cries. The object spread the young woman's body apart further as an incredible warmth intensified within her core. She had never experienced her insides being pushed apart to this extent before. A slight whimper escaped the raven-haired girl's lips. *Am I going to tear?* Haku anticipated horrific pain for a moment after her pussy became fully engorged by the ovular mass. Before that could happen, a warm tickle appeared below her navel. Haku looked down as Ursa's fingers traced their way up her abdomen. The matron's crimson aura penetrated her porcelain skin and made everything feel so much better. Any mounting discomfort dissipated immediately, making way for an impending feeling of sexual climax. "Oh." Haku's cheeks turned bright red. She tilted her head back and buried it against her mate's mate. Never again would she doubt her teacher's abilities.

“It’s almost there. You’re breaching,” said Ursa in an excited tone. The young beauty in her lap gripped her legs with her feathered hands and made such lewd noises. It might have been slightly wrong, but witnessing the pale goddess squirm so vulnerably while covered in sweat made her incredibly happy. *I can hardly hold back my climax now.* The succubus thought to herself gleefully. As Haku’s throbbing, wet tunnel vibrated against her tail, the sensitive appendage shot jolts of ecstasy right up through the demoness’s backside. Her body grew weaker, her coherent thoughts swirling into a vortex of sexual bliss. *Just a little more for my precious love.* She bit her lip and used all of her remaining willpower to focus on the task. The tip of the egg had just forced apart the harpy’s swollen, pink labia; now was not the time to lose herself.

Haku felt both the egg being lovingly removed from her feminine crevice and Ursa’s tail within her. As the tendril moed, her feminine hole tightened while orgasms of increasing intensity wracked her petite, exhausted body. The object was halfway out now, thanks to the demoness’s dextrous appendage. “Y-yes! I am almost there!” The deity’s climax began at the top of her uterus and swept down in all-consuming waves through her vagina and pelvis. Such an inhuman tightness should have felt horrifying, but the precious woman could only cry out with excitement while her steamy hole was unceremoniously forced apart. “U-Ursa!....” She breathed deeply moving her head to meet her lover’s lips for a passionate kiss. Her tongue forced its way into Ursa’s mouth, sliding in greedily. A desperate yearning for intimacy drove young harpy. A burning tension between her legs told her the egg would be out any moment now; how could the thought of finally pushing the object out bring her such joy? It was going to feel indescribably incredible “Agggh!” Despite Ursa’s pulling, her own body instinctively contracted and pushed downward to aid the egg during its final journey. *Oh god, it’s almost there… Oh god, oh god.* Her thoughts droned on, entirely consumed by Ursa’s love. Pleasure overwhelmed every erogenous part of the harpy girl’s body, her nipples spasming with orgasmic euphoria along with her writhing nethers. Her mind went completely blank as a loud, primal howl reverberated through the musty bedroom air. She was emptying so completely. An indescribable thrill consumed her as the egg freed itself from its hot and tight imprisonment.

As Ursa finished helping her precious love, she finally allowed herself to give in to the indescribable torrent of primal desire that had been attempting to boil over. “Y-yes!!” The succubus screamed out with glee, throwing her head back as hot pants and cries wafted out from her lips. The woman’s tail pulsed with an orgasm that shot up through her spine. As that occurred, her soaking wet pussy exploded with ecstasy, sending waves of pure joy through her entire being. This was the exact thing Ursa wanted the most; her angelic lover climaxing and moaning in her lap while both of them gave in to the same physical euphoria. Ursa moved her arms back up and wrapped them around Haku’s body from behind, holding her delicately while the two of them gave in to the overwhelming physical sensations. She felt so connected with the young goddess; the two of them now shared an extraordinary bond that couldn’t be easily broken.

Haku continued to let out tiny purrs and whimpering sounds as her talons furled and unfurled slowly. “A-ahh….” Her head rested back against her mate’s chest while her female flower continued to pulse and twitch in the aftermath of the successful egg extraction. Small, pleasant ripples continued to radiate through her body slowly and started to diminish. Many worries had been on Haku’s mind, but they melted away during her incredible evening with the matron. Just a few hours ago, Haku had been tormented by concerns of inadequacy and how to adjust to her new responsibilities. Somehow, the lusty succubus helped her replace the festering ball of negativity in Haku’s head with optimism and tranquility. These thoughts drifted away and returned to the events of the evening. Her cheeks turned a little red as she listened to Ursa’s heart rate and breathing calmly after all the excitement. It brought the harpy great happiness to witness her mate get so consumed by the primal love-making just like she had; the thought of the matron going through all of this without getting anything in return sounded unpleasant. “Ursa…” The young lady curled up on her side, resting her head against her partner’s warm shoulder. “I finally think I can do this. All of it, I mean. Thank you.” She said in a gentle tone as a warm smile spread across her face.

This was exactly what Ursa hoped to hear. “My love, I am glad you realize now that none of this is beyond your abilities. You are not only incredible, but you are also not alone.” Ursa grabbed the egg and moved it aside to safety before pulling away from the no longer virgin goddess. She then wrapped her arms around the deity, pulling the woman into her arms as their chests pressed against one another. “I will never let you take on the burden all by yourself.” Ursa grinned, pulling a blanket around the two as she pulled the raven-haired girl’s head to her chest while being careful of the young lady’s feathers. She then started to brush her fingers through the younger woman’s hair, scratching and stroking her gently.

“Mmmm…” Haku’s cheeks turned red once more as she closed her eyes tightly. She was still a little embarrassed over the egg-laying and being doted on; however, she was starting to think she could get over it. “You are so careful and gentle with my wings. I hope they don’t get in the way.” She pouted a little as she puffed her cheeks.

“Nothing about you could ever get in my way, Haku.” The demoness responded with a gentle and nurturing cadence, continuing to scratch her lover’s head slowly. “Besides, Getting to see you act so shy is the cutest thing on the planet. I wouldn’t want to live in a world where I couldn’t witness you huff and act so completely adorable.” Maybe some gentle teasing would be okay. With that, Ursa leaned in and bit lightly onto her cute student’s neck, letting out a content purr.

“Hey!!” Haku squealed as the love nip sent a shiver through her spine. “I don’t know what you’re talking about, I don’t act bashful, and I don’t huff.” She insisted defiantly as the rosiness in her cheeks grew. The banter she shared with Ursa was way more enjoyable than she would ever let on. Something about her mate’s teasing felt just right.

The demoness couldn’t help but giggle as she nestled closer to the adorable bird girl. “There is a long journey ahead of you.” Ursa moved her hand up and down her mate’s back

slowly, enjoying her mate's rhythmic breathing. Basking in the afterglow of such a powerful sexual experience was an incredibly tranquil experience. "But it's a journey for both of us. You will learn to control your transformation soon enough." The woman promised, moving a hand up as she brushed it through her lover's silky, midnight blue feathers.

Haku curled closer to Ursa, using the soft cushions attached to the matron's chest as a comfy pillow. "I'm nervous, but I'm not scared anymore." She promised, smiling peacefully as her head filled with happy thoughts. The sweet musk of Ursa's pheromones wafting through the air had quickly become one of the harpy's favorite scents. Her feathered hands twitched a little as she let out a slight sigh. Learning to control her transformation couldn't come soon enough; she missed having proper thumbs. "Until I do, I will just have to let you help me do everything I can't while I have these stupid wings," Haku smirked, moving her lips up as she pressed them tenderly against her mate's. The softness and warmth of the succubus's sultry lips made kissing her rather addicting. Despite her confident words, some doubt gnawed away at her.

Ursa laid with her goddess in silence for a few minutes. Being able to hold this precious creature while listening to the sounds of her body was a perfect way to end the night; she wouldn't want to be anywhere else in the world right now. As they laid in virtual silence, some worries crept their way back into the matron's head. There would be battles again soon; she would have to help Haku prepare for much hardship. She frowned for a moment while allowing these worrisome quandaries to flow through her brain. *How can I protect her?* The succubus pondered, looking down at the young lady's face. Haku had curled against her body so adorably. However, what stuck out to her the most was that perfect look of happiness on the sweet girl's face. Her concerns began to melt away, slipping back into her subconscious. *Now isn't the time.* Ursa reminded herself. There was something else of great importance coming up very soon.

"Haku, I am going to need you to return the favor next week. There's something I need to talk to you about." The crimson-haired woman said sweetly, moving down to plant a tender kiss on her perfect mate's lips. She could get used to this.

A look of mild confusion appeared on Haku's face as she turned her head up to look at Ursa. "What is it? I will do everything I can to help." The harpy asked before nipping Ursa's neck with a slight purr, enjoying her smoky flavor.

"The truth is, Succubi go into a heat cycle once a season. My next cycle starts next week and will last for three or four days. Usually, I seclude myself in my room and meditate to control my urges." Ursa groaned, thinking back to how much of a pain in the ass it could be to suffer alone during those periods. "When a succubus goes into heat, she's incapable of fully relieving the pent-up frustration on her own. She needs someone else to help. As I am a defective succubus, I decided to suffer alone for years until I found someone I truly love." She grinned cheekily, moving her hand down her lover's silky, smooth back before resetting it on Haku's well-shaped ass. "I thought you might be able to help." Ursa cooed, smacking her lovely bird maiden's ass.

Haku let out a slight yelp as her taut, well-shaped ass jiggled from the impact. She couldn't be mad; she honestly loved any attention her lovely teacher lathered her in. "I didn't realize you could go into heat." She pursed her lips and tried to imagine what that would entail. It also explained why Ursa withdrew to her quarters every three months. "If I have my hands by then, nothing would make me happier. I think we could help each other out whenever we have to deal with eggs or unbearable hormones." She was thrilled with this situation. If she could help Ursa with her seasonal issues, she would have a way to repay her mate's kindness. "I'm excited. I promise it will be good for both of us." The matron responded. She knew the future was uncertain; nothing in life was guaranteed after all. But maybe it was okay to be optimistic finally. Things finally seemed less bleak than they had for years now, thanks to their new guardian. One who Ursa could, conveniently, also take as a mate. "Haku, I love you. More than I can express." She pushed her fingers up over the younger woman's soft cheek and leaned down for a loving kiss.

A pleased look spread across Haku's face as she leaned back into her mate's precious lips. After the tender embrace, she closed her eyes and rested against Ursa's supple breasts. The no-longer-maiden was convinced that nothing in the world was cozier than cuddling this sexy demoness. The softness mixed with the gentle touching and intoxicating aroma was far too enticing for the goddess to resist.

Am I really going to be able to save my clan? Haku's body grew cold as the unwelcome thought echoed through her head. This great responsibility would shackle her down, wouldn't it? Seeds of negativity formed within her mind, promising to undo all of the progress she had just made. She had just started to feel better a few minutes ago. Why was this happening again? It wasn't fair. Her smile faded as she began to lose herself within the miasma of doubt plaguing her. How could someone like her do something so incredible? "I don't think I can--"

"Haku. Unless you push me away, you will never be alone. And even if you do push me away, I'll just trap you against your will and force you to rely on me." Ursa interrupted her love's harsh words. She had sensed her lover's weariness; it was hard not to when the poor creature's body trembled. The demoness nipped the young woman's neck playfully. "I am not only your gorgeous new girlfriend but your advisor. We are two halves now, and we share the same goals and worries. So please give into my whims and let me coddle you." She slid her hand up the harpy girl's back slowly, nuzzling up to her mate affectionately. It would still be a process to help the younger woman gain some confidence, but now they were on the right track.

Haku's cheeks turned red suddenly. It was almost like magic; Ursa had this uncanny ability to say the perfect words for uplifting her spirit. Her heart grew calmer as she adjusted her body and snuggled into her precious love's shoulder. How could someone get so lucky? Whenever Haku felt like she was losing control of her life, this gorgeous demoness swooped in to take care of her. Whenever she cried, screamed, or was in pain, the matron showed up to dote on her. After a minute of silence, she inhaled slowly, allowing the alluring, musky fragrance

of the succubus to overpower her senses. Her lips curled up into a smile once more as an idea formed in her head.

"You didn't let me finish," Haku said with a playful huff, staring back up at the older woman once more. "I was saying that I don't think I can deal with the thought of you giving this type of attention to someone else. You belong to me now, do you understand" The goddess clutched Ursa's shoulder possessively with her feathered hand, unable to contain a couple of giggles that betrayed her sassy facade. "You had better prepare yourself for your heat cycle. I'm not going to be a submissive mess like I was today." She puffed her cheeks defiantly before leaning in to plant a heavy kiss on her mate. If life was going to be this wonderful from now on, she could deal with any hardship. Her goals were no longer impossible. She had someone to share half of her life with; that included the good and the bad. *Bring it on.* The raven-haired goddess thought confidently.

Ursa looked back down at the raven beauty with pure love and admiration. "If that's a challenge, I gladly accept." For the first time, she was genuinely excited to start her cycle. While it was easy to get lost in a maze of grief and fear, the love they shared would shine through the darkness and keep them on the right path. Ursa yawned suddenly, feeling exhaustion creep through her. Without adrenaline supporting their lewd desires, sleep became a more tempting prospect. "My only responsibility tomorrow is to spend time with you. Let's get some sleep, my love." The matron closed her eyes, anticipating a peaceful night of rest thanks to her new cuddle buddy.

Haku was more than happy to cuddle closer to her buxom mate, pushing herself as close to her precious love as possible. She had always been afraid to think about the future. Where would she be? Would she let everyone down? Now, she could only think of what the next day with Ursa would bring. Would they go on a date? What would happen next week when the succubus went into heat? For the first time in far too long, she was excited for what was to come. "I can't wait until tomorrow." The young lady said in a gentle tone, stifling her yawn as it wafted out into the thick bedroom air. If she were to fall asleep like this from now on, any hardship would become insignificant. "Goodnight, Ursa." Haku clung to her mate for warmth as the throws of sleep overtook her.

The fear of not knowing what tomorrow brought seemed much less significant when you were able to face that unknown with someone you cherished. Before long, both women fell into a peaceful slumber, a warm smile upon each of their faces.

THE END