

He would not be able to remember what his time as a Wormling was like. The most he could would only be very vague glimpses of memories of things he took fascination with for his formation process. Such is the way of a CCCat, their bodies practically a mural depiction of things they like that they strongly recall and hold onto during their formation.

The sun shone down on a beautiful day with puffy white clouds spotting the sky. The air was warm and carried with it a breeze that one would revel in and smell of foliage it carried. Truly a day of beautiful weather to be out in.

Among these was a light and dark purple striped Wormling carrying an equal colored eye. It slithered through the forest floor and among bushes in search of a host. Eventually its journey of this stage would come to an end as when it reached a clearing within the surrounding trees, there the Wormling found its host. A tuxedo cat lay in rest, seeming to have gone peacefully in its sleep in the middle of a flower bed that displayed different flowers of many colors. Strands of tall grass that peaked between flowers blew gently in the wind like calm waves and leaves joining in on riding the wind.

Crawling over, the Wormling began the process of entering the carcass and after a few minutes getting right and settled, began to transform and follow the blueprint of CCCat anatomy. It took more minutes following to go through the entire transformation but once finished, once where there was a tuxedo cat and wormling, there was now a CCCat.

For the first time, he was truly aware of the world around him, new senses presented to him and no longer bound by the one track mind. His body is black and cream like a tuxedo cat and the tips of his fur on his ears, tail and royal fur strands had different shades of pink from lighter to dark. His left arm was decorated in tattoo-esq markings that were colorful and composed of flowers, leaves and grass strands like the flower bed he founded his host. 'Love' was also marked on his arm, the strongest feeling he'd felt during transformation when he saw the flowers and just nature in general.

Jared slowly stood up and took his first few careful steps, looking around at the flowers and trees surrounding him before shifting his gaze up towards the sky that was in clear view of the clearing. Ears swiveled and eyes turned around. For him, it was a bit overwhelming for a bit having senses and even information from connection to the hive flooding him.

He turned his head in the direction he heard noise coming from and soon saw two other CCCats come into view, they too looking nature-themed. They were a bit surprised but also happy to find another one and invited him to take him in, to come join them back at the village, which Jared accepted.

In his time to come residing at the village, he would come to meet the hive leader, the purpose of the hive. This was where he learned many herbal remedies, treatments and also respect for life and helping others. He pretty much became like a son to the hive leader and his mate and eventually met who would go on to become his brother.

Many things great he would not have expected nor gotten to experience, had these two not found him that day nor had he decided to decline.

As the two led the way, he followed behind them, the first chapter of his story starting.