

8

"Hey Thora, I'm done. What's next?" she asked with impatience.

"Don't disturb me, girl. I'm thinking." replied Thora, in an annoyed tone.

Lavana widened her eyes in bewilderment.

"Seriously. You know we have less than 30 minutes and you wanna just waste it on thinking? Thinking about what?" she complained.

"Shush, I need a plant that could help make your butt look nicer after changing to a dragon. Don't disturb me." Thora warned.

Lavana felt defeated. This annoying Thora... Can she have more awareness of time? She's really gonna waste it on meaningless things like improving her butt size?

5 minutes later.

"Perfect!" Thora suddenly opened her eyes and exclaimed in delight.

Lavana frowned.

"What now?" she asked in annoyance. Can they just get this done with?

"I found the perfect fruit for you. I can't believe it. It's been with us all along." Thora said happily and rose.

"So what damn fruit is it and how far is it from here?" Lavana asked without a care. She just accepted the fact that this little dragon was just here to waste time and watch her suffer.

"It's the one you ate. I never knew it worked on butts too. Now our boobs and butt prob has been solved. Let's now progress to your face and your body skin. You are like some starved ghost's incarnation. I'll need you to eat plenty of..."

"Hey!" Lavana had to interrupt her. "Enough of your suggestions. Teach me the damned dances and let's get on with the shifting. I'm exhausted already."

Thora gave her a menacing look but Lavana refused to back down. She gave her a baleful look in return.

"Little dragon, I don't have time to waste with you. Hurry up!" she fired.

"Are you repeating my words? And how dare you call me little? I'm way older than your ancestors." Thora spat.

"So what? It just means you are a monster then. Or should I say, old hag wearing baby skin?" Lavana taunted.

"Oh girl, I am gonna make you regret ever insulting me." Thora started performing a dance. When she was done, she asked Lavana to try her best to imitate it.

"I'm stiff everywhere and I don't want to dance. I know very well that the things you're planning on making me do are not in any way related to the last transformation. So I'm not dancing!" Lavana stressed the last word.

"You..." Thora pointed at Lavana, unable to say anything. "I'll leave you to your fate then." she sat cross-legged and closed her eyes. She'd started meditating.

Minutes later, the bored Lavana who'd been sitting on the rock suddenly felt the need to crouch and did as her body wanted.

At that moment, Lavana's spine shot out. The backbone could be seen as the skin on her back was ripped open. Blood flowed out and mixed with the water.

She wanted to scream out her pain but couldn't as she felt her chest tightening along with her throat. Her teeth all fell out and her face started changing shape as her facial bones cracked and re-arranged themselves. She clutched her neck which had begun to elongate.

Her whole body felt like she was being electrocuted. Her legs' bones snapped, cracked and started forming a bent backward C shape. Her feet then enlarged with long, sharp, silver toenails. The same happened to her hands, only they were a little smaller.

Sharp canine teeth grew out of her gums and her eyes reformed, causing bloody tears to escape and mix with the

water.

Her rib cage broke as spikes came out of her hands and backbone. She felt something growing out of her butt crack along with spikes. It must be her tail!

"Damn you, Thora!" she cursed when she could finally talk. Scales started appearing on her feet, progressing fast to her face. She felt like 1000 ants were tickling and biting her at the same time.

Her eyes lit up as they had changed to gold.

Blood trickled down her nose and mixed with the water. She felt the pain subside and crashed to the streambed, causing some sand to move about before settling again.

Above her was her floating skin and blood.

They started gathering and soon formed a purple crystal, which forced its way into her mouth. She weakly swallowed it, but shockingly, it didn't go past her throat- it seemed stuck.

She had a bad feeling about this.

She was proved right when the bones on her shoulder broke together with her legs. "What is happening?" she thought in fear. Why were her bones reforming again?

The spikes on her body broke and fell off her body, including the scales. Her body grew bigger, along with her draconic tail.

Her face began to extend and her ears became pointed like an elf but it got covered with black scales. Her hair fell off and several rows of scale appeared on her scalp.

"ARGHH!" she hit the sand with her hands as her backbone elongated again.

"Thora, are you gonna watch me like this?" she asked in her mind as her rib cage started re-arranging. Her teeth fell out and new ones grew out, sharp and pointy.

Scales started forming over her body in three rows. Two huge wings with spikes at the edges grew from her back.

The purple crystal that was stuck in her throat broke and she swallowed it.

Her eyes changed to purple and two silver horns came out of her head. She roared in anger and frustration and lightning came out of her mouth. Her horns lit up with a purple light and she increased in size again. New scales that were larger and sturdier than the earlier ones covered her from heck to tail. Her underpart was golden with red horizontal lines.

She stamped her leg on the stream bed, causing a great amount of dust to scatter. They took a long time to settle.

At this moment, Thora opened her eyes and rose.

"Congratulations on shifting into a first-phase dragon."

"First phase?" Lavana asked weakly in her mind.

"Well, we dragons must go through 3 phases. This is the first phase. Still, you made it. So congrats, girl."

"I don't wanna listen to you anymore. Go meditate." Lavana said with grievance.

"Whatever!" Thora shrugged and vanished.

It was then that Pamela and Oceana returned with big smiles plastered on their faces.

"Congrats, chap!"

"Felicitations, kiddo!" They said at the same time.

"Hmph. I don't wanna talk to disloyal spirits." Lavana said unhappily.

"Oh, come on. You saw for yourself how she is. We can't handle her. Do you know how much we admire you for being able to stand against her?" asked Pamela.

"Resist my foot! I was literally beaten up emotionally and mentally. How was she even bound to me? Why are there even three of you? What is the mystery?" she bombarded them with questions.

Both looked at each other and laughed nervously.

"Eh, we'll answer that when we wake up again. We are very tired, so..." the pissed lady interrupted Oceana.

"So you wanna go sleep again? All three of you love to sleep so much!" Lavana stated.

"Yup. Especially since you haven't found your mate. We don't have enough energy to keep awake. Plus you will experience the final merging of all three forms soon. We need to conserve energy for that. So we really need to rest. Don't worry, you are still invisible for 30 minutes. After that, the spell will fade." explained Pamela, with Oceana nodding.

"So when will I experience the second phase of dragon shifting?" Lavana asked.

"Eh... after you find your mate." replied Oceana.

"So I must find this mate of mine first. Okay, you guys can go enjoy your beauty sleep." Lavana blocked them from being able to communicate with her.

She looked towards the surface and immediately her wings flapped fast, enabling her to get out of the stream in a second.

Landing on the shore, she looked at her reflection in the water.

Her current dragon form was quite majestic and she could spit out lightning, but she still had 2 more phases to go through.

"My beloved mate, wherever you are, please come find me soonest and take me out of this damn pack." she suddenly

remembered the last time she danced- the day her entire pack was destroyed.


Her eyes shone bright, and she transformed back to human form in pain, but it wasn't that severe.

"All of you in this pack, keep smiling. Keep smiling as much as you can coz I will take my revenge on all of you. All the humiliation and depression that you made me go through for over a decade, I will pay you back a thousand times.

Mum, Dad, Austin and the rest of you beloved pack members, I will pay what I owe you. I will make them bleed willingly until they drop dead on our ancestral land. I will reclaim it and rebuild the pack. This I promise you all." she said in tears, bowing seven times.

Then she got up and turned around to return to the pack.

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