

Mini-Story: Fantasy Chain (Multi TFTG)

By FoxFaceStories

Things get weird when a curse starts to spread like an infection. Now, each person infected becomes the previous person in the chain's sexual fantasy, compelled to act in their new role. The only problem is, some people have some really WEIRD fantasies . . .

Fantasy Chain

The Fantasy Chain going viral was a complete accident. Numerous arcane researchers and magical investigators were recruited to find out its source, and ultimately it was traced back to the home of Jean-Paul Allard, a twenty four year old white male, unemployed and obese. He had purchased a spellscroll on the magical black market, an obvious fact given that he had no warlock or witch license that enabled him to practise magic. The intent was obvious: Jean-Paul wanted to turn his neighbour into his sexual fantasy. His own diaries confirmed this. But as per usual when unskilled users of magic dip their toes into the deep end, he bit off far more arcanery than he could chew. Turns out that a mix of poor spell recital, bad ritual prep and poor quality chalk-lines, not to mention the improper nature of the spell (likely made on the cheap and resold numerous times, altering its magical intent), led to utter disaster, one that will never be fully cleaned up.

The first link in the chain began right away. Jean-Paul Allard recited the spell, only to find his own body changing. The man was stupid enough to record his own illegal casting, so investigators were able to witness his horror and panic as he was transformed into a rather thick-figured and bosomy woman in her mid-forties. This was because such a woman was the sexual fantasy of Jean-Paul's landlord, the most recent person the man had been in contact with. Worse, the curse didn't just transform him to appear like his landlord Barry Argyle's fantasy, but made Jean-Paul act like it as well. In many ways, Barry was the only true winner of this curse, as now, six months after the Fantasy Chain magic virus died away, he is happily married to *Jemima*. Jemima has expressed a desire to turn back, but the illegal black market magic is permanent. As such, criminal charges were dropped; the arcane judiciary declared that the new woman's current existence is punishment enough, given that she has to act like the ideal trophy wife at home.

Perhaps if it had ended there, it would have been an unremarkable case. But the magical effects proved contagious, spread by touch. When Jean-Paul changed, the new woman ran from her house, desperate to find his neighbour Anika Wilks, the woman he wished to turn into his ideal girlfriend. Instead, he barged straight into her middle-aged

father, who turned the strange woman around and barked at her to go away. Little did he know that the curse had been transmitted.

Just an hour later, Caleb Wilks was groaning and moaning in his workplace, struggling in his cubicle as his body and clothing transformed into that of a very, very buxom blonde woman. Her hair grew down to her butt, her figure gained an hourglass, and because of the curse, she now felt a strong, *strong* need to be a submissive and highly sexual girlfriend to whatever man could please her. Lucky for Jeremy Britt, nerdy office worker, he was the first target. Unluckily, it also meant he was the next infected. These days, Cassie Wilks is the same age as her own daughter, and tries to keep a good relationship with her, though by all accounts it is quite difficult, since she is always wearing outfits that reveal her midriff and cleavage, and is deeply, deeply devoted to her boyfriend Peter, much to her own embarrassment. They are expecting their first child already, and the Arcane Maternal Institute is doing what it can to help her.

Jeremy Britt, on the other hand, was transformed far more radically. It turned out that Caleb Wilks had a big thing for mermaids, and in interviews the new woman confessed that watching *The Little Mermaid* as a young man had been deeply informative. And so, in a panic, Jeremy tried to run out of his workplace as his figure changed to that of a woman's and he grew large breasts and long red hair, only to fall down in the street as his legs merged into a gorgeous aquamarine-coloured tail. These days, *Jessica Pritt* is a star attraction at SeaWorld, and has had several modelling and film opportunities. Evidently, she landed on her . . . tail, rather well.

But that didn't stop the change from spreading. Barbara Anning, an elderly woman who happened to be passing down the street at the time, saw that Jeremy had fallen over near the middle of the road. Despite her age, she was quick to block traffic and check on him. Being the first one to touch Jeremy while he had the virus in him, she inherited it, and so was doomed to become *his* sexual fantasy. It's doubtful that Barbara Anning, school board member and respectable figure in society, ever expected to become the stripper Babs Candy, but such was her fate. She can now be found at the *Red Lips Stripper Club*, performing daily to adoring crowds. She wrote continually to the Arcane Institute, demanding a fix for her situation, though the letters have stopped recently. Rumour has it that she has adjusted rather well to her life, after a lot of initial reluctance. She certainly draws a crowd.

Rory Moss draws a crowd himself, too. Previously a young woman named Hazel who tried to help Barbara cross the street while the initial changes set in, Rory turned into exactly the kind of man that Barbara still dreamed about occasionally, despite her older age: a handsome all-American leading man type, one who could almost be a double for Jimmy Steward. It was a shame for Rory, since she was due to be married that weekend, but hopefully her future film career will help *him* get off on a better track.

Of course, something that only Rory, her former fiance, and her tight circle of friends knew about her was that she was a *huge* furry. Which meant that Ahmad Ibrahim was more than a little shocked after brushing against Rory while heading into a mall to do some shopping, only to find himself turning into a powerful wolf-man just one hour later, tail and ears and fur coat and all. By all accounts, Ahmad is still happily married, and already has another child with his adoring wife, their third, and one that shares her father's wolf-like aspect. Still, it has been quite an adjustment for the now-alpha wolf: his instincts compel him to be very dominating and to size up other men, so some fights have occurred. Apparently, however, his wife does not complain about the dominating part.

It was also an adjustment for Farah, formerly Lenny Stevens. All he did to deserve his fate was be the wrong person at the wrong time to shake Ahmad's hand after selling him a new set of airpods. The worker had to go to the bathroom later while feeling strange, only to emerge back into the electronics store as an utterly gorgeous Arabic woman, complete with a headscarf and gorgeous dress. Because of the mental changes, the new Arabic woman, Farah, felt a compulsion to join the Muslim faith and become married as soon as possible. She is part of a Victims of Change support group helping her deal with her new submissive wifeness. A good thing too, since she is now also expecting a child.

The next in the chain was Allison Sitwell. She was Lenny/Farah's girlfriend, and now simply one of the new woman's *friends*, and received the virus after kissing him during his brief lunch break, just prior to his change. She was on her own break at the accountant's firm she worked at, which made for quite the sight when she began to grow and change in front of everyone. These days she sports bright orange fur, six breasts, tall ears and a large, puffy tail, not to mention a bit of a snout and cute paws. Turns out that Lenny was pretty big into anthro-fox women, especially ones with high libidos. Thankfully, after a great deal of embarrassment and adjustment, Allison has managed to land on her feet and find a boyfriend who worships her body. A good thing too, since her compulsions put her in heat often, and she can't help but always be naked. The Arcane Institute has issued her a license to not wear clothing publicly because of this.

The chain continued from there, and dozens of other people were infected. Construction worker Todd Mason was stuck as a very, *very* pregnant housewife type, one cursed to keep making babies with her new hubby. Abigail Hughes ended up growing two extra pairs of breasts, with all six becoming massive F-cups in size and deeply sensitive. Her husband, at least, was rather happy with the development. Priya Gupta was less enthused about losing an eye and being forced to dress and act like a sexy pirate for the rest of her life, while Harry Mercer had probably some of the worst luck of all, having been turned into a furry cowgirl with a prominent udder that is always producing milk along with her large breasts. Others became copies of celebrities or simply turned into incredibly curvaceous

women or strong men. Certainly, the strange kinks and fetishes of mankind were put on display by the virus. Tanner Johnson certainly has bragging rights for the rest of his life as the man with two functioning and very virile penises, for instance. A rather heartwarming story does emerge when Ian Anders accidentally infected his wife, however. She didn't change one iota, which confirmed that she already was his fantasy woman. Of course, they live in a lesbian relationship now, because he was turned into a busty black beauty, a gender change *and* a race change, who just can't help but show off her body on online posts. They make it work, just like Tess Rivers made it work after she was turned into an Amazonian beauty nearly seven feet in height and rippling with muscle. She had been a shy girl, but her college classmate Kade Lorton had accidentally infected her with his fantasy. Too bad that he was turned into some kind of tentacle girl all because the previous person in the chain had a real thing for Japanese hentai.

Eventually, however, the virus died out. The last person to be changed was Summer Howers, a red-headed lawyer who was preparing for her case. Unfortunately for her, she now has to make her arguments before a judge and jury while wearing showy bikinis, all of which display her very, very curvaceous figure and prominent chest. The man she had received the virus from had a big thing for bikini models and beach girls, and now Summer can usually be found on the beach strutting her stuff thanks to the curse, when she isn't the now-famous hot bikini lawyer, that is. A big change, and a rather embarrassing one, for a woman who previously prided herself on appearing professional at all times, and looked down upon women with excess curves who showed them off.

A whole fantasy chain, all started because of one man's stupidity, hubris, and would-be manipulations. One can only hope that such an accident never happens again, as this case has become infamous to arcane investigators across the country. And because of its irreversible status, it has left dozens of victims with lives changed forever, physically and mentally. One can only hope that they each find peace and even joy in their new forms, because there is no going back.

It's a case that serves as a warning to all about the dangers of unlicensed magic.

The End