

“Hmmm...They should be here. Where are they?” pondered a short, red-haired princess as she rummaged through a crate of various artifacts and concoctions.

“My, my. Something wrong, Princess Hinoka? Are you having trouble finding these seals, or are you just stalling because you know I will defeat you?” intervened a long, lavender-haired princess with a sly smile.

“Hah! As if! Just you wait, Princess Camilla, I’ll show you what the royal family of Hoshido is made of!” snapped Hinoka as she turned back to Camilla, flashing her a cocky smile.

When Prince Corrin brought the armies of Hoshido and Nohr together to fight against a hidden threat, it took some considerable ice-breaking to get the soldiers of two formerly rival kingdoms to cooperate and respect each other.

It was a rough beginning, but as the days turned into weeks and the weeks into months, the Hoshidan and Nohrian soldiers gradually became closer to each other, and that was no different to the royal families.

Princess Sakura and Princess Elise became friends faster than anyone else in the army. Prince Ryoma and Prince Xander engaged in conversation often as an attempt to further understand each other.

Even the most hot-headed of the princes, Takumi and Leo, were slowly warming up to each other through miso soup and strategy games.

The eldest princesses, on the other hand, despite being less temperamental than their male siblings, still had some hidden animosity towards each other.

With Corrin having lived most of his life in Castle Krakenburg in Nohr, he was often spoiled by Camilla. Hinoka always felt bitter about it, as her Nohrian counterpart got to build all the precious memories with her younger brother that she was robbed of.

However, when both families came together, it became Camilla’s turn to feel jealous as Corrin began spending more time with Hinoka in an attempt to make up for lost time, but mainly because Hinoka was less overbearing with her love for him than the lavender-haired princess, and Corrin needed a break from all the pampering.

Ultimately, both princesses were fighting for the same objective: Corrin’s attention, and after weeks of trying to steal their younger brother away from the other, the Hoshidan princess approached the Nohrian princess with an idea.

A few days ago during a shopping trip, Corrin acquired a few class seals which the seller referred to as “beast seals”.

Just about every soldier in the army knew what a seal was, and many have used one at some point. Magical artifacts that, when activated, granted the user instantaneous knowledge on how to wield certain weapons or magic. With them, anyone could become any class even if they had never used their required weapons or magic before.

When asked about what these seals did, the seller said nothing more than “it makes a rider become one with their mount”.

“My guess is it means that riders who use it become more in sync with their mount, making them more effective in the battlefield” was exactly what Corrin said when asked about the matter.

The princesses’s plan was to engage in a competition. They would both use a beast seal to enhance their mounted combat skills to assist Corrin in the next battle, and afterwards, they would ask him who performed better. The winner would get to spend a whole month with Corrin without interference from the other.

With a handshake, the red-haired pegasus-riding sky knight, and the lavender-haired wyvern-riding malig knight made their way towards the barracks and entered the storage room.

“Ah-hah! Here they are!” exclaimed Hinoka.

“Are you sure?” asked Camilla.

“Well they were in a box that said “beast seals”, so I’d say yeah” replied Hinoka as she fought the urge to roll her eyes.

Bringing the two seals over to her Nohrian counterpart, the two examined the artifacts in detail. They looked and felt completely identical to regular class seals, but they knew it was Corrin’s butler Jakob who put them there and he was never one to misplace things. Camilla then grabbed one seal for herself.

“We head out for the next mission in under an hour, so our little game will begin the moment we activate them, correct?” inquired Camilla as she cocked her head at her red-haired counterpart.

“That’s what we agreed, didn’t we?” replied Hinoka, gently fidgeting with the seal, careful not to activate it before the go.

Camilla chuckled and smiled mischievously.

“Well then. At the count of three?” she asked.

“You know it” Hinoka smirked in exchange.

They began in unison: “One. Two...Three!”

Twisting open the seals like opening the lid of a jar, the two princesses closed their eyes as the seals shot out bright golden light in every direction and they began to feel the all-too-familiar sensations of activating a seal.

The feeling as if your body is engulfed in a warm light, starting from your toes and climbing all the way to the top of your head. A rush of energy coursing through every vein in your body, and the sensation of being lifted from the ground like an out-of-body experience.

The moment the sensations reached their apparent climax, the two princesses had visions. Images that flashed into their heads, quickly, but detailed enough to make sense of them. Hinoka saw a herd of pegasi, galloping across a vast field, before each equine, one by one, spread their bird-like wings and took off into the air.

Camilla saw multiple wyverns at the top of an immense plateau, rushing towards the edge, and diving off, spreading their webbed wings and taking off back into the sky just before hitting the ground.

The princesses were left in awe at their respective visions. And as soon as it began...it ended.

Slowly opening their eyes, Camilla and Hinoka looked at each other, then themselves, and then each other again, as if something felt wrong...or rather *nothing* felt wrong.

“Do you...feel any different?” asked Camilla to the other princess.

“Umm...no, not really” answered Hinoka with a furrowed brow.

“Aren’t we supposed to feel something? Like more powerful or with more energy?” she continued.

“Maybe we’ll see any changes once we get on our mounts?” inquired Camilla as she touched her lip with her finger.

“I guess” responded Hinoka.

“In any case, we should actually get in our mounts. I doubt anything will happen if we just stand here” the Hoshidan princess added.

“Of course” Camilla nodded.

The two began to make their way out of the storage room when Hinoka stopped dead in her tracks. Camilla noticed her wide-eyed expression.

“Ummm...Princess Hinoka?” Camilla asked with a raised eyebrow.

“Something...something feels strange,” Hinoka answered.

“What do you mean? Don’t tell me you’re chickening out now” inquired Camilla with a furrowed brow.

“I can’t really explain it. I just-”

Hinoka was suddenly interrupted as she felt an intense tingling pressure that consumed her right. She felt as if her muscles were spasming and her fingers twitched violently.

“Ungghhh!” was all the red-haired princess could utter as she gripped her wrist with her opposite hand.

“...Princess Hinoka?” Camilla asked one more time as if she expected the other princess to stop fidgeting and give her a straight answer.

Hurriedly, Hinoka unstrapped her gauntlet and began to pull out her glove, which proved to be exceedingly challenging as she felt her hand had swollen to the point it was constrained under the fabric.

Through gritted teeth, the red-haired princess managed to remove the glove.

A loud “Huh?!” was all that came out of her mouth the moment she took a look at her hand. It looked visibly swollen, like a bad allergic reaction, but that wasn’t the worst of it. Underneath her skin, her muscles pulsed and twitched as if something was crawling inside of her, her fingers involuntarily twitching as a result.

“Something wrong, princess Hinoka?” asked Camilla.

“Something’s happening to my hand” responded Hinoka with her face contorted into a mix of concern and discomfort as she raised her arm for the other princess to take a look.

“What’s this? An allergic reaction? Hoshidans just can’t handle Nohrian cooking, can they?” Camilla said as she gave a faint sly smile.

“This isn’t funny! I think something’s wrong with me!” snapped Hinoka as she turned her head away from her hand to glare at Camilla.

“...”

“Oh my...” Camilla uttered as her smile completely disappeared when she saw what was now happening to Hinoka’s hand.

“What?” asked Hinoka with a furrowed brow. Her eyes widened when she heard and felt a pop in her hand. Quickly turning her head, she gasped at the image before her.

Her middle finger was now considerably bulkier and longer than the rest of her fingers, and it continued to stretch with each new pop, as if someone was pulling her finger to crack the knuckle, but it just kept going.

“Wh-what?!” exclaimed Hinoka, unable to tear her sight away from her mutating extremity. Camilla continued to watch in a mix of fascination and genuine concern.

For a moment, the Hoshidan princess had no idea what was happening to her hand, but when she saw her other fingers shrink and disappear as her middle finger grew inhumanly large and her fingernail expanded until it encompassed her entire digit, she finally clued in.

“WHAT?!” she shouted and it was a miracle no one heard and came rushing in to see who was making such a racket.

“My hand! It’s...it looks like...!”

“Like a horse’s hoof” added Camilla, wide-eyed with her mouth slightly agape.

“I can see that!” Hinoka shot back.

“But why? How did this-” Hinoka was interrupted when she felt the same unnatural sensation in her hand again...but this time, in her left hand.

The Hoshidan princess hurried to unstrap her left gauntlet, or rather, hopelessly tried to, as her new right hoof proved completely useless. Unable to do anything, Hinoka just gritted her teeth as her left hand swelled and her middle finger stretched, oppressed under the fabric of her glove, until the glove ripped open, revealing the same grotesque enlarged middle finger that quickly turned into a hoof.

Now in possession of two equine hooves, Hinoka stared at her former hands in shock and denial, as the skin around them began to itch and turn paler, and her pores appeared to pop like goosebumps. Didn’t take long for the princess to realize what it meant when a thin layer of velvety white hair sprouted, initially from around her hoof, and then it expanded down her wrist. Beneath what remained of her glove, she felt the fur creep down to her elbow and into her shoulder.

“I’m changing into a horse?! But why?!” Hinoka asked, as if she hoped someone would answer her. Her eyes widened when she finally realized.

“The seal...it’s doing this to me!” she exclaimed. “The seals turn people into mounts!” she continued. Camilla gulped.

“But it looks like it’s only affecting you” the Nohrian princess added, as if to distract herself from the feeling of dread she felt inside.

Hinoka turned around to face Camilla and stared at her for a few seconds.

“Camilla? I wouldn’t be so sure about that...” she uttered as she gestured at the other princess with her hoof.

Camilla had been so focused on Hinoka's changes that she failed to acknowledge the tingling and popping sensations in her right hand. Her eyes went wide as plates when she brought her hand up to her eyes and saw that all her fingers except her pinky had ripped through her glove and stretched beyond human proportions, becoming bony and gangly. Her fingernails in particular had seemingly disappeared and were replaced with bony claws. Her skin began itching and turning darker as she saw small rough bumps grow, which multiplied and engulfed her still changing hand and ultimately became dark and shiny reptilian scales.

"*GASP* No!" shouted Camilla as she stared at her inhuman "hand", her fingers still continuing to grow beyond what was humanly possible.

Her attention shifted when she heard a tear coming from her left hand and she saw her extremity suffering the same changes as her right hand.

"This is your fault!" the Nohrian princess shouted at her counterpart, her face twisted into a snarl, some of her teeth growing pointier, while others seemed to disappear into her gums.

"How is this MY fault?!" Hinoka snapped back, feeling her ears twitch as they grew into points and completely poked out of her red hair as they slowly moved to the top of her head while a thin layer of white fur began covering them.

"YOU are the one who convinced me to partake in this stupid competition!" Camilla continued to lash out at the other princess, deciding to ignore the pressure on the back of her skull as two dark and pointy horns grew straight from the back of her head until they poked out of her long lavender locks.

"Hey! You're the one who agreed to this! If you really thought it was a bad idea, you could have easily declined, or suggested something else!" Hinoka defended herself, while wincing from a numbing pressure and popping sensations, similar to what she felt in her hands, but this time coming from her feet as she felt them grow constrained under her boots while feeling as if she was somehow tip-toeing.

"Besides, none of this would have happened if you just let me spend time with Corrin! He got to live most of his life under your love and care, so why couldn't you just let me have what king Garon robbed me of?!" the Hoshidan princess continued, ignoring the sound of her boots ripping open, revealing a new pair of hooves that forced her into a digitigrade standing position, her lengthened feet causing her to stand taller than her Nohrian counterpart.

"I..." Camilla cringed as she tried to come up with a retort, until she felt a snapping sensation in her hands, strong enough to bring her attention back to her transformation. When her fingers had grown about three feet long, she saw her ring finger had bent downwards at a reflex angle. Then her middle finger snapped as if someone had just broken her digit by yanking it hard, also bending downwards. And then the same happened to her index. Her thumb had barely any flesh and it appeared to have become a large claw that jutted upwards. The princess tried to bend her gangly fingers, but she felt them stiff and could barely move them more than a few millimeters. Her "thumb" had become completely rigid, permanently stuck in a thumbs-up position. She finally noticed her pinky had completely vanished.

She looked at her other hand and noticed how it looked identical.

"So you're becoming a pegasus..." Camilla finally spoke as she grimaced.

"And you're becoming a wyvern," added Hinoka, also grimacing.

Neither princess wanted to admit it, but there no longer was any point in denying it.

Camilla gasped as she felt both of her elbows snap and shift to a bent position. She tried to straighten them to no avail as they were locked in a 90 degree bent angle.

Then her wrists also snapped, bending to a 90 degree angle downwards. Camilla winced at the unsightly vision of her deformed hands looking completely unhinged, yet feeling no intense pain and an uncomfortable feeling of familiarity. Her fingers then continued to stretch longer and longer until they were about four feet long. Next, thin layers of tissue began forming in between her fingers, connecting like fabric being sewn together until she had grown a semi-transparent webbing of flesh in between each finger.

"My..my wings" Camilla uttered.

Hinoka paid no attention to Camilla's bemoaning as she was too distracted by her thighs inflating. She felt the muscles swell and contract over and over as the top of her legs and her buttocks expanded, and then her lower legs followed suit.

"Hnnnghh!" Hinoka shut her eyes and groaned as the pressure her boots were putting on her legs became unbearable. After what felt like an eternity, both of her thigh-high boots ripped and tore loudly at the seams and the fabric collapsed onto the floor in shreds, leaving only the white straps that connected to her one-piece battle camisole dangling in the air. She now sported the muscular legs, thighs, and rear of a horse, and she noticed they too had been covered in velvety white hair.

But since she still looked mostly human from the waist-up, it looked as if she just had comically large buttocks and thighs.

"D-don't look!" Hinoka cried out to the other princess, her face turned as red as the hair on her head, as she noticed her underwear had ripped apart and fell off as well.

"Believe me, darling. I have my own problems to worry about" Camilla replied dryly as she let her developing wings fall to ground as they have become too heavy.

The Nohrian princess groaned as she felt her entire arms, from her fingers to her shoulders, swell and pulsate. They began feeling pressured under her iron-clad gauntlets and she worried her flesh was going to tear as it grew constrained under the metal plates. Ultimately, the armor proved no match for her enlarging muscles and the fabric that held the pieces in place gave away as the metal plates across her arms fell to the floor, making loud clanking sounds as they hit one after another.

Camilla's arms now looked as bulky and full of muscle as the berserkers in the Nohrian army, only difference being that hers were inhumanly-shaped and covered in shiny black scales. The added weight of her limbs forced her to bend over and she immediately felt the same swelling she felt in her arms, but in her legs.

Much like her arms, her top and lower legs enlarged to the point they tore open her black and gold metal-clad boots and each separate piece scattered on the floor around her with small clanking sounds. Camilla blushed fiercely when she realized this meant her underwear had fallen off too. For a moment it looked as if Camilla just had massively bulky obsidian human legs, but that didn't last long as her feet began stretching, muscles and tendons tensing and pulling in the process. Unwillingly, Camilla bent her knees as her extended feet seemingly forced her to stand on her toes. Although horrified by the image, Camilla couldn't take her vision away as she saw the smaller toes disappear into her skin as the rest of her toes enlarged and her toenails shifted into sharp, curve claws. She felt as if her big toes

were being molded like clay as they rotated and adjusted themselves behind her other claws, pointing in the opposite direction.

In seconds, Camilla's feet had become a pair of talons. The kind of extremities predatory flying animals use to snatch prey while in flight. Out of morbid curiosity, Camilla opened and closed her talons, shuddering at how they felt like hands, but in the place her feet should be.

"How do we stop this?!" Camilla asked hopelessly to the other princess as her mouth slightly quivered.

"Why are you asking me?! How should I know?!" Hinoka snapped back as she resisted the urge to smack the other princess with her hoof for asking such a dumb question.

Hinoka gasped loudly as she felt the air suddenly being knocked out of her chest.

She felt as if each of her ribs were being pulled apart from the sternum, but she knew that wasn't the case. She knew it was the feeling of her ribcage expanding. Barrelling out to accommodate for a larger pair of lungs suited for a high-endurance animal.

Her chest ached, and as the princess started to hyperventilate, she felt that she could take in much more air than before. The Hoshidan princess didn't pay too much attention to the feeling, however, and instead focused on the overwhelming pressure her camisole was putting on her expanding chest. She knew it was only a matter of seconds before it gave away. Hinoka had her eyes shut the entire time due to the discomfort, but the sound of her camisole tearing at the seams alerted her and she opened her eyes just in time to see the shreds of her clothing fall softly onto the floor. Hinoka's mouth was left hanging open when she took a look at her completely equine torso, complete with the thin layer of white hair that also covered the lower half of her body.

Hinoka felt grateful that her breasts had already disappeared into her chest. Not like they were all that impressive to begin with, she thought as she slightly frowned.

Almost as if on cue, Hinoka's balance began to wobble as the weight of her upper body finally caught up with her.

"Woah-woah!" exclaimed the Hoshidan princess as she flailed her half-human, half-equine arms around to make sure not to fall on her back.

Managing to shift her balance, Hinoka fell forward and smacked her face onto the floor.

Grunting, she realized her still human-thin arms weren't strong enough to hold the weight of her torso. But they wouldn't be for long, as she felt her biceps and forearms swell, feeling each muscle push and pull as they screamed to be released from the constraints of her arm plates. Finally, the straps that held the armor onto her arms snapped and the metal plates scattered around beneath her.

Her lengthened arms had finally accommodated her to a position that supported her whole body. Any thought of possibly standing on two legs again was completely eradicated when Hinoka heard and felt a loud pop in her pelvic area. With a mix of discomfort and shame in her face, Hinoka realized it was her pelvis shifting to completely support a quadruped stance.

It was at this point that Hinoka finally realized she was completely naked save for the torn sleeves of her gauntlet that were still wrapped around her forearms.

"Gods, can't this just be over already?!" the Hoshidan princess complained to her partner in torment.

Camilla on her part didn't pay attention to Hinoka's plight, as she herself was too concerned with her own changes.

The Nohrian princess found herself hyperventilating, face twisted into a grimace, as she felt her chest begin to barrel out, feeling each rib expand and contract, her ribcage growing wider each time until her torso was being pushed against the interior of her armor.

"Please no...!" she thought as she saw her bosom sink back into her chest, but there was no time to grieve as she found herself unable to breathe as her torso felt suffocated under her armor.

"Grrraaaaagh!" Camilla let out a cry that sounded almost beastly until the straps that held her armor tore apart, freeing her torso from its prison as each metal plate fell onto the floor to join the others, her now large and naked body shivering, with more black scales spreading over it.

After momentarily catching her breath, the Nohrian princess let out a delicate and subtle sob, which alerted Hinoka, thanks to her now sensitive ears.

The Hoshidan princess had to admit it felt unreal to see Camilla like this, transformation aside. A woman who had a reputation for being fearless and ruthless, reduced to a distraught damsel. Hinoka knew Camilla prided herself in her body, which was the envy of many women, herself included, and she imagined seeing her body change into a draconic beast was too much for her.

Although the Nohrian princess had gotten on her nerves a number of times, Hinoka couldn't help but feel empathy towards her.

"Camilla..." Hinoka spoke softly with concern on her face, as if attempting to comfort the soon-to-be wyvern.

Her words fell on deaf ears as Camilla let out another screech, and the Nohrian princess hunched over as the muscles in her back pulsed and bloated and her vertebrae popped. Her back, which still had some of her pale human skin left, was engulfed in reptilian scales, but unlike the rest of her body, these were a soft lavender with yellow dots scattered around. Camilla felt something akin to a jolt of electricity traverse down her spine, starting from the nape of her neck and travelling down to the base of her spine. Once it reached her tailbone, Camilla felt a small nub grow in place, twitching as it was filled with muscles and nerves. Camilla groaned loudly, almost growled, as she felt her nub extend, growing not only longer, but thicker as well, lumps of hardened scales that shaped themselves into plate-like formations growing on top of her forming appendage.

Hinoka watched in awe as Camilla's new appendage finished its growth, and the Nohrian princess now sported a long, bulky wyvern tail with its signature three-digit "claw" at its tip, gently swaying in the air.

Hinoka's attention then shifted back to her own transformation when she felt something tug at the base of her spine, above her rear. Her still human neck prevented her from turning her head around to see, but she knew well it meant it was her turn to grow a tail.

Hinoka grimaced from the alien sensation of an invisible force pulling from her tailbone and stretching it like taffy, as a fleshy and bony tail extended from the base of her spine. Once the new appendage had reached her femur, it was quickly engulfed in long strands of bright red hair, the same color as the hair on her head.

The sensation of the bushy tail brushing against the backs of her thighs made the Hoshidan princess visibly uncomfortable and she tried to find a way to stiffen it.

She couldn't pay too much attention to her new tail as she felt a similar sensation, but this time on her shoulder blades. Hunching over in discomfort, her scapula bones popped as new layers of bone grew in place and stretched. She could feel new joints, muscles, and nerves form on these strange new appendages, as they continued to grow longer than any of her limbs. So long that she involuntarily bent them as a prickling sensation took over and she felt something akin to really thick and rigid hair grow all over them. Hinoka gasped when she realized she could control these new appendages and she brought them up to her front, turning her head from side to side to get a clear viewing of her new pegasus wings. Up to this point Hinoka managed to endure her transformation, but the feeling of what was essentially an extra pair of arms made the Hoshidan princess feel like she was going to faint.

At this point, both princesses had almost completely beastly bodies save for their heads, and they both knew that wouldn't last long.

So far the transformation of each young woman had progressed unevenly despite the fact they both activated the seals at the same time, so it came to them as a surprise when they both saw the necks of their counterparts swell and stretch while feeling their own necks change simultaneously.

Camilla's purple cloth that she had wrapped around her neck like a miniature cape fell away as her neck grew too thick.

Hinoka was genuinely worried that she would be strangled by her own white scarf as her neck continued to stretch and bulge. The Hoshidan princess gave a loud gasp of relief when the cloth finally unfolded and gently fell down to a pile beneath her.

On the nape of her now long neck, strands of bright red hair sprouted and flopped to the side, forming Hinoka's brand-new equine mane.

Camilla winced as she felt her scalp violently itch and she gasped when she could no longer feel her hair locks rubbing her cheeks.

Hinoka paid close attention to how Camilla's long, lavender hair was quickly sucked back into her scalp like someone slurping up noodles from a bowl of soup until the Nohrian princess was completely bald. Not even her eyebrows or eyelashes remained.

Camilla gave another beastly groan as she felt her skull shift. Her ears then shrank into the sides of her head until all that was left of them were small holes. Her skin tightened against her bone as spike-like formations grew from her temples and mandibles. The Nohrian princess's black, metallic hair-piece which was crafted to resemble dragon horns, fell from her bald head and into the floor with a clank. "Irony" wouldn't even begin to describe what just happened.

Although Hinoka didn't have to worry about losing her hair, she still felt the discomfort of her own skull shifting too. The Hoshidan princess shut her eyes and groaned as her mandibles popped and bulged out of her jawline and her vision blurred as she felt her eyes move to the sides of her head and the pupils of her brown eyes stretched into rectangles suited for superior peripheral vision. She felt the bridge of her nose bulk up as it grew bigger, creating a wall that prevented her eyes from meeting.

Camilla felt her soft lips thinning, exposing her dental structure. Most of her teeth had vanished and the few that remained grew bigger and pointier as they merged with her skull,

becoming a draconic maw. Camilla briefly opened her eyes and Hinoka caught a glimpse of the other princess's eyes becoming engulfed in a bright purple as her pupils narrowed into slits, concluding with her orbs suddenly gaining an eerie, almost unnatural purple glow. At this point her scales had finally caught up with her face and her body was now 100% covered in reptilian scales.

Hinoka felt her teeth ache and she ran her tongue around her mouth, gasping when she felt about half of her teeth were missing, and all that remained were her molars, her canines, and her incisors. Her incisors in particular had grown considerably larger and now found themselves slightly bent forwards. A dental structure fitting for a herbivore. She finally felt her velvety white fur crawl up her head and covering her whole face

The two princesses suddenly knew it was now time for the final push, figuratively and literally.

Camilla's nose hardened into what resembled a miniature horn and proceeded to merge with her mouth as her nostrils narrowed into vertical slits and the soon-to-be wyvern let out a distinctly draconic screech as her jaws stretched forward with a series of pops and crunches that concluded with the top of her mouth bending downwards into a beak-like formation. Hinoka felt her nose bulge and her nostrils flare out with heavy inhaled air as it became inhumanly big and merged with her upper lip, gaining a slightly dark and rubbery tone in the process.

Feeling intense pressure build up in her face, the Hoshidan princess let out a cry that gradually transitioned into an equine whinny and her nose and mouth popped and snapped forward, becoming a fully-fledged equine muzzle.

The human princesses were no more and in their places stood a black, lavender, and golden wyvern, and a white pegasus with a red mane and tail.

Slowly regaining her composure, Hinoka the pegasus shook her head, but she still felt the room around her spin. She tried to speak, but stopped the second a neigh came out of her mouth. All kinds of thoughts ran through her head, but mainly shame and regret. She almost completely forgot that she wasn't alone in that room.

"Princess Hinoka?"

Hinoka's ears perked up at the words. Or rather they weren't words. She heard an unmistakable wyvern screech, yet she understood the sound as someone asking for her. Quickly turning around she noticed Camilla the wyvern staring at her.

"Are you alright? Can you understand me?" the wyvern screeched.

"Y-yeah, I understand you" the pegasus neighed in response.

"How about you? Do you understand me?" She added.

Camilla shook her head up and down in a nodding gesture.

"That's strange. All I hear coming from you are horse noises, yet I can make sense of everything you say" remarked Camilla.

"It's the same for me. All I hear from you are wyvern screeches, yet I understand you as if you were speaking words to me" Hinoka responded.

"It seems we managed to retain our human minds, so that's good at least" Hinoka added as her mouth awkwardly twitched into an equine's attempt at a smile.

"I guess, but...what are we going to do now? People will want to know what happened to us" Camilla screeched as she examined her new body carefully.

"I guess we'll write a letter of some sort to let them know what happened?" Hinoka answered as she gently flapped her wings, still amazed by the feeling.

"How do you expect any of us to write anything without fingers?" Camilla growled as she gave the pegasus a soul-piercing glare

"Well you technically have fingers!" Hinoka snorted back.

"These things barely qualify as fingers! I can't even hold anything with them because the webbing gets in the way!" Camilla roared as she raised herself to tower over the pegasus.

"You really are not very bright, are you? Can't say I expect any better from the one who thought this was a good idea" Camilla continued.

"Oh, I'M stupid? Says the one who agreed to it instead of trying to stop me!" Hinoka neighed as she stomped her hoof.

The two beasts glared at each other for a moment.

They snorted as they turned their heads away, refusing to meet each other in the eyes for what felt like a solid minute.

"I'm sorry" Camilla gave a low growl.

Hinoka's ears perked up again and she turned to face her draconic "rival".

"You were right. It was selfish of me to still want Corrin for myself after you so badly wanted to make up for your lost time" Camilla continued.

"I let my jealousy get in the way. It wasn't fair to you at all" she finished, as she turned her head away in shame.

The red-haired pegasus was silent for a moment.

"...I'm sorry too" she finally neighed.

It was the wyvern's turn to shift her attention back at the other princess.

"I wrongly blamed you for taking Corrin from us. It wasn't you who took him. You just watched over him and treated him with love and care like a good sister" Hinoka continued.

"I still had pent up anger and resentment towards you that you really didn't deserve. So, again...I'm sorry" Hinoka finished as her ears flopped and she lowered her head down in guilt.

The dark wyvern stared at her silently for a moment.

Hinoka's attention snapped back to the situation as she felt a hard and scaly texture rub against her equine face. It was Camilla, gently nuzzling her with her draconic muzzle.

"Oh darling, I forgive you. Let us put away this petty rivalry and become the sisters Corrin needs and deserves!" Camilla screeched quietly.

Hinoka felt small tears welling up in her beastly eyes.

"I forgive you too. And you're right. From now let us both share the love for our little brother!"

Hinoka whinnied happily.

The two animals nodded in agreement.

"But...what will become of us now?" Camilla faintly growled again.

Hinoka pondered for a moment.

"Well, since we were supposed to head out for battle soon, someone will probably walk in here to get supplies, and if they're smart, they'll notice our torn armor and clue in that it's us. Since there's no blood, they most likely won't think that you ate us or something" Hinoka finished.

If Camilla could express facial emotions, she'd be having a nervous smile.

"Well your optimism is nothing if not admirable" Camilla screeched as she attempted to "pet" Hinoka with her wing.

"We're gonna get a severe tongue-lashing from our brothers, though..." Hinoka whinnied as she once again tried to give an awkward smile.

"Well, if it makes you feel better..." Camilla screeched before pausing.

"...We'll be in this together." She finished, as she smiled in her head.

"Heh. For sure" Hinoka finished.