

# Shores of Change

A short story by [Auran Prostapheresys](#)  
set in [Lunate](#)'s *World of Merra*

Art credits:

Sketching and colouring - [Lunate](#)  
Colouring - [Auran Prostapheresys](#)

“Ugh, hopefully the place will be worth it!” sighed Donna as she kept pushing her way through the thick bushes...

For Donna, this was neither the first nor the worst time in which she had to go a bit off the tracks to reach her destination, but there was nothing worse than eventually coming to a mediocre location after such effort. Her favourite activity was swimming, but didn't quite enjoy doing so in the usual beaches or popular pools, over-crowded with tourists; she preferred the freedom and quietness of lesser known, secluded locations. Possibly somewhere uncontaminated by people where she could also admire the nice natural landscape of Merran shores.

Luckily she had a Nariok friend, a shark-girl native to Merra, who knew of many beaches that remained under the radar for humans and most other people! But while the Nariok could easily explore the coastline to find such places from underwater, Donna would always have to reach them the hard way from inland, thus often struggling with difficult terrain. This time her Nariok friend had introduced her to a place that was said to be incredibly beautiful for the brave... because it was said that it's where some people got captured in the past by the mysterious abyssal creatures called *Octopussies* in the natives' folklore. Her friend had explained all the myths and lore surrounding such creatures, hence why it remained pretty much uncontaminated by visitors. Donna found the stories quite amusing, yet nothing more than that: stories. There were no official records of people ever seeing an Octopussy for real after all...

She had perhaps underestimated the time it would take her to reach her destination as the sun got low on the horizon, but alas, she finally arrived there: her jaw dropped in astonishment, the place was amazing! It was like a picture from a postcard or a scene from a nature documentary! And most importantly, it was devoid of people!

“Oh yeah! This is perfect!” she exclaimed in relief, tossing her flip-flops away to feel the clear and pleasantly warm sand on her bare soles.

After undressing down to her bikini and leaving her belongings behind a rock, she felt the water with her feet first, then dived right in! It felt wonderful and quite liberating too, already enjoying the place... she would definitely have to come back again! Perhaps earlier though, because Donna realized it was already sunset after her nice swim.

“Damn, so late already?! Time really seems to fly when having the most fun...” she pondered, floating on her back as she watched the now orange-tinted sky above. Maybe she could even return with her Nariok friend to spend the whole night out there, she thought while relaxing... daring to stay just a little bit longer. When she noticed the light of the first night star poking through the dimming sky, she knew it was time to go.

But as she proceeded to swim ashore, she suddenly felt something pull on her feet and giving her a big jump-scare!

“GAH! W-who's there?” she shouted, turning around to face whoever was there... but saw nobody. Uncertain, she remained afloat just a couple of meters away from the sandy shoreline, trying to understand if she simply stumbled upon a random fish or if it was perhaps her Nariok friend, sneaking in to pull a prank on her! However, she heard a strange voice instead, speaking in a soothing tone:

“Relax... I've not come to scare you...”

Just as quickly, Donna immediately felt better, no longer afraid despite remaining aware of the strangeness of it all. Who or what was that? And from where was it coming?!

“I'm here... just a peaceful swimmer like you~” answered the voice as if reading her mind, seemingly coming from nowhere and everywhere at the same time.

That's when Donna saw a large non-human figure slowly surface close to her; she should have been scared, yet she was still feeling calm despite her heart now racing inside her chest. The creature was clearly female and at first, she assumed her to be another Nariok since she came from underwater. But her anatomy and

size didn't match: the creature had a human-like face and the squishy looking skin of a mollusc instead of the common shark features of the Narioks. Her hair appeared to float mid-air as if moved by invisible waves, and her eyes glowed with a deep but strangely alluring gaze...

"Y-you...! I-it can't be..." stammered Donna in a mix of awe and shock.

"Ah, I see you know the tales... yes, I'm an Octopussy... but worry not, I'm not here to hurt you..." said the creature as she swam closer, Donna finally seeing her for what she really was: a large hybrid creature, part woman and part octopus, her floating hair turning out to be a wriggling mass of tentacles hanging from the back of her head.

As their gazes met once more, Donna felt incredibly fascinated by the rare creature, daring to raise a hand to touch her... the Octopussy satisfying her curiosity with a smile, gently taking her hand and guiding it towards her wet chest, making her feel the beating heart beneath as if to say: I'm here and indeed real! Making Donna blush as her eyes' attention was awkwardly drawn towards the enviable, plump and round bosom of the Octopussy, covered only by a pair of tentacles sprouting from her back.

"I noticed you were having fun... and I don't think I have ever met your kind before... would you like to have fun together~?" asked the Octopussy without moving her mouth; Donna realized she must have been speaking telepathically the whole time.

"I... yes... no, I mean I should be going... but... mmmmh, \*smack\*, mmmph~!"

Donna was trying to articulate her response before locking eyes with the Octopussy again, and that's when she felt strangely aroused before falling under a sort of trance... without even realizing it at first, her body moved on its own to hug the alluring creature and initiate a passionate kiss, which the Octopussy reciprocated with great gusto! Their tongues mingling and lewdly exchanging saliva... Donna wasn't even lesbian, and yet there she was, helplessly horny!

"MMmmrph, Gaaah! N-no, this isn't right..." gasped Donna as she momentarily came back to her senses, watching and feeling in shock the long and thick tongue of the Octopussy reeling out of her mouth while she pulled her head back, a viscous strand of drool dangling between their lips!

"It is... you were enjoying it, weren't you~? Don't let your thoughts hold you back..." was the message beamed into her mind by the Octopussy, who stared deeply into Donna's eyes with her hypnotic gaze. The little human couldn't resist her power, the Octopussy's suggestions flowing into her mind and becoming her own ideas and thoughts...

"Yes... sorry for doubting you... please do not stop~" replied Donna, enthralled once again.

And thus their passionate kissing resumed, Donna almost slurping at the Octopussy's lips and tongue, swallowing up all her lewd secretions as they sensually caressed each other's back. Getting all wet as she squished against the soft, pliable mollusc body of her new mate, making all sorts of wet smacking and squelching noises together. From below the Octopussy's waist, more tentacles approached to further please and envelop Donna in a loving embrace... whether that creature was actually a good lover or just manipulating her sensations, it felt heavenly to be making out with her!

Overwhelmed by it all, the woman didn't notice that it was getting dark outside, or that she was completely at the Octopussy's mercy. What partially stirred her out of her trance was the odd feeling of having her breasts molested, as if someone was suckling and mouthing at her nipples... but the Octopussy's mouth was clearly already busy with her own!

"Oooh... what's that down there?" she managed to say amidst her lust-induced stupor.

With a naughty grin, the Octopussy let her take a pause from their intense and passionate kissing, allowing the human to admire the true nature of her boobs... the bra of tentacles parting to reveal two plump-lipped extra mouths in place of her nipples: lipples!

“Come my dear... kiss me...” she told her telepathically, licking her lips, all three of them, in anticipation~

Donna didn't even need to respond, her eyes widened in glee, mind empty save for her arousal, completely addicted to the viscous and delicious saliva of the Octopussy! Her face dived right into one of those awaiting lipples in wild abandon, moaning into them as they began sharing a plethora of moist kisses, her gulping down more and more of that intoxicating saliva and even getting some of it rubbed on her head and face... As sensitive as they were, the Octopussy's mouths constantly moaned whenever not busy on the woman. But above all, the creature enjoyed her prey mindlessly scooping up all her saliva; little did the human know that this wasn't just for naught. Or that she wouldn't stay human for long...

After making sure her prey had had enough of her juices, she gently lowered herself underwater, dragging Donna below with her soothing and loving embrace. Only once completely submerged and unable to breathe did the woman's survival instincts kick in, but it was already too late: the Octopussy's tentacles were binding her limbs and she could no longer escape the grip of its powerful suckers!

“Mmmrph?! Bllrrlb!!!” was all Donna could say, thrashing helplessly against her captor.

“Fear not, the ride has only started...” said the Octopussy, giving her a good view of her underside: eight long, large and strong tentacles sprouting from around her waist, in the middle of which a gaping cunt opened wider!

Donna's scream of horror was heavily muffled by the water, precious bubbles of air escaping her lungs while she remained utterly unable to stop that creature from suddenly shoving her inside the awaiting mollusc vagina! The Octopussy's triple set of mouths moaning in unison as she used the smaller human like some kind of living dildo~



All Donna's struggles were futile at this point, the poor woman robbed of her sight since her head was now already halfway inside that stretchy vagina. In fact, all her wriggling and kicking seemed to only pleasure the Octopussy more, her labia slowly but steadily swallowing every inch of human body while still pushing her in with her tentacles. Donna could in turn feel every contour of that cavernous, warm and moist love tunnel as it stretched to encompass her head and shoulders completely!

"Mmmh... you will enjoy your stay inside me..."

The creature's insides throbbed all over Donna's upper body now, reeking of vaginal juices; disgusted, she could only try to hold her breath and not let those fluids trickle into her mouth while getting pushed deeper and deeper inside. Until her head bumped against some kind of fleshy wall, making her gasp and jolt in panic, not knowing her fate!

"Ah~! You have found my cervix... you're going inside my womb now~" cooed the Octopussy...

Donna wished to scream, but was interrupted by a gross squelching sound, followed by the feeling of a vacuum above her head. The strong ring muscles of that cervix opened and sucked her right in, pulling the rest of her body inside as well! Gasping, she found herself trapped inside the Octopussy's womb... Although forced in a foetal position, there was just enough wriggle room to breathe for the human, out of the water but drenched in a bunch of other bodily fluids! It felt like being in some kind of twisted, living jacuzzi as more of those strange fluids flowed over her from the surrounding fleshy walls, their pulsations spreading and massaging the goey stuff over every contour of Donna's body...

It was now night outside, and the Octopussy smiled in satisfaction, knowing she had managed to capture yet another prey, patting and watching in glee her pregnant-looking belly and its sloshing motions. Blissfully cherishing every movement and breath the woman made against the inner walls of her womb until it started to get progressively quieter...

Inside, Donna was feeling her energies leaving her, ultimately falling in a lethargic state while her limbs and torso gradually became numb. Unknown to her, most of her body was being slowly dissolved and converted into nutrients, painlessly melting into a milky goo for easier absorption... her head also softened, but instead of being digested it was being morphed into something new. Something the Octopussy would give birth to the following morning~

Indeed, early at dawn the Octopussy surfaced once more onto that secluded beach, the contractions of her uterus telling her: now was the time. Leaning back, she spread her lower tentacles while her vagina began to stretch again, moaning in a mixture of bliss and exertion as she pushed out what remained of the former human. With a sudden gush of fluids, a small and strange critter was born, its squishy body plopping onto the seashore before the Octopussy finally returned to the dark depths she came from, leaving it there on its own...

The little creature wriggled helplessly at first, the fresh air feeling so cold compared to the warm fleshy walls of the Octopussy's womb!

"Ah, guh-GAH!" went Donna, struggling for air... and against the copious amounts of goo drooling from her mouth.

"Wha-whaf happened... I... w-where..." she spat out, unable to talk properly; her tongue felt longer and thicker than she remembered, almost rolling out of her mouth the moment she tried to speak! She could barely control it... or her excessive and goey salivation, puddling around her.

Once her eyes managed to adjust to the sunlight again, she frantically tried to look around and inspect herself: she was back on the same beach, but something about her body felt terribly wrong... she tried to conjure the strength to move her arms and legs, but not only she could no longer feel them, she saw instead a bunch of tentacles flailing aimlessly all around her and over her face!

"Nuuuu! M-my body... H-helpf!" she cried, realizing the horror of her situation: her humanity was basically gone, the woman reduced to a small squid-like creature bearing Donna's facial features on its head!



“Mufst... find helpf...” she went, desperately trying to gain control of her new tentacles, twitching and flopping all over the place before finally dragging herself out of the slimy puddle of her own fluids...

Back on land, Donna officially went missing as days passed without news of her; the authorities could only find her clothes on the beach, so they assumed she must have tragically drowned after going for a swim alone. No body was ever found either, and her case was eventually closed.

At sea however, she was still alive in the form of a *Squidface*... after managing to cope with her new form, she spent her days swimming in search of help. Trying to move out of the water was now too difficult for Donna, and she was also weary of the wide-open sea, afraid of being taken too far offshore by the water currents or being preyed upon by some large fish! Either way, the little Squidface felt vulnerable, alone... and *incomplete*. There still was the – rather remote – possibility of being rescued and cured of her transformation with Skirran powder... but over time, she began obsessing over the idea of getting a new, proper body on her own since regaining even some humanity seemed extremely farfetched at the moment...

That’s why when she eventually reached one of those tourist-crowded beaches, she felt overwhelmed by excitement!

“Ah! Yessss... fo many... bodief...” she uttered, a strange pulsing sensation starting to hammer in her head...

It wasn’t unpleasant like a headache though; quite the contrary, it was turning her on! An odd pressure building up in her head with each pulse, in unison with her lust... Her arousal accompanied by a series of intrusive thoughts about latching tightly onto one of those people’s face with her many tentacles... wait, no, that wasn’t ok!

Or so she tried to remind herself the more she watched them having fun in the sea, unaware of the approaching Squidface... besides, it probably wasn’t very wise getting up close to such a crowd in her current state.

But then she spotted a couple of individuals right on the seashore, apart from the rest; maybe she could try to lure them further away and into the water...

“D-don’t neeb helpf... only body~!” she exclaimed as her intrusive thoughts resurged, feeling the back of her head opening with a wet squelching sound, sprouting forth new and useful appendages: a thick, throbbing cock-tentacle and a pair of thin tendrils!

An orgasmic sensation for the little Squidface, who intuitively understood what their purpose was, and what she had to do next~



Meanwhile, after moving towards a less crowded part of the bathing area as to not accidentally hit anyone, two girls were having fun passing around a volleyball that day. They liked playing beach volleyball together a lot and always enjoyed taking a refreshing bath at sea after a good game.

“This summer season is going almost too well, look at how many people are around today! If it keeps going like this, we won’t have room to play anymore!”

“Is this your excuse for your lame throws, Sharon? You afraid to hit bystanders?”

“Hah! Not a chance... catch this!” they told each other, taking on yet another challenge.

And so the two began to toss the ball around harder and harder, laughing until one inevitably made a mistake and threw it too high and into the sea!

“Oh no, look how far it went! Quick, before the waves drag it even farther!”

“Yes yes, my bad! I’m on it!” replied Sharon, running after the volleyball... following it along the shoreline in the hope that the currents would eventually push it back towards the beach.

Unfortunately, that wasn’t the case and so Sharon was forced to go after it into the water, where the ball seemed to constantly escape her! In fact, for a moment she swore she even saw its floating motion accelerating and changing direction too!

“What the heck? Come here you stupid ball...” she said in frustration, getting tired of chasing it.

It was a rather calm day after all, the currents shouldn’t be that strong... nonetheless, the volleyball seemed to tease her by remaining close to her, yet out of reach! And also by floating where the waters stayed at Sharon’s knee level; too deep to run, but also not deep enough for swimming!

When she finally managed to catch the ball, she realized some kind of squid was actually holding onto it...

"Aww! That's why... the little squid thought this was its new toy, eheh! Sorry Mr. Squid, but playtime's over-AAAARGH!!!"

The moment she turned the ball around, Sharon realized in horror that was no ordinary squid at all: it had a human face with a disgustingly long tongue lolling out and drooling, giving her a lustful gaze before jumping onto her!

"You're MINE!" said the Squidface, having successfully lured in the unsuspecting girl...

Dropping the ball in shock, Sharon was then confronted by a multitude of gross tentacles trying to grapple her! Even more repulsive, the creature was drenched in its own gooeey drool, thus coating the girl's bare skin with its secretions everywhere the tentacles touched...



"Eww! Get off me, NOW!" shouted Sharon, trying to pull the creature off.

But unfortunately for her, the Squidface didn't let go, the girl clearly at a disadvantage against its strong suckers and many tentacles... their wriggling, squishy mass curling around her flailing limbs and exploring every contour of her torso despite her struggles.

Nothing could shake the relentless Squidface off at this point, Sharon barely managing to keep its head at bay with her outstretched arms while it began to mess around with her bikini, molesting her tits!

"No, no, stop it!" she said, desperately trying to reason with the lewd creature...

Much to her horror and disgust, she then saw the back of its head splitting in two right between her hands, releasing two more tendrils and a new, phallic-shaped tentacle, all aiming for her face!

She was about to scream, but had to stifle her protests the moment those appendages spurted a gush of gross fluids, now splashing onto her face...

Sharon couldn't of course imagine that what was attacking her used to be a human girl much like herself! Donna's consciousness was still hanging in there and heard all her pleas, yet all Donna could really do was feel pity for the girl... no matter how wrong this was, it was what she needed to do!

It was a matter of survival for the Squidface, hence for Donna, so she couldn't resist the urge to latch onto Sharon's face. Besides, an unnatural amount of arousal was clouding her rational mind and making her act on instinct instead, similarly to a beast in heat.

"Jufst... \*shllrp\* gimme body~!" said the Squidface in a trance, leaking even more fluids from its gaping mouth and head...





By then, it had also completely torn off Sharon's bikini in its desperate search for an appropriate orifice to invade, making all sorts of lewd squelching noises while a curious tentacle suddenly began to play with her now exposed labia~

"Nnngh, wha-NO! D-don't... you dare..." protested Sharon, tears gathering in the corner of her eyes as she felt assaulted both physically and sexually.

Unable to cry for help without risking getting throat-fucked as well, she looked around, hoping her friend or anyone else would come to save her... but apparently everyone was either too busy or too far away to notice.

And that's when one of the thin tendrils of the Squidface found her nose, quickly beginning to worm its way inside her nostril!

Even more scared and repulsed now, Sharon finally screamed, which prompted that cock-tentacle to dive right into her mouth, stuffing its lewd, throbbing mass in her oral cavity!

"MMMMMMNGH!!!" muffledly cried Sharon before getting utterly overwhelmed by the little creature.

Soon enough, both tendrils began thrusting deeper and deeper into her nose, infesting her respiratory system and leaking a strange substance that she couldn't help but inhale... gradually sedating Sharon.

At first, all she could do was remain still in utter shock until her mind became affected as well, lulling her in a sort of high, no longer afraid, but rather aroused instead~

"Yesss~" exclaimed Donna as she began taking over Sharon, wrapping her tentacles around her hips and back, further teasing her vagina...

Excited by it, Sharon started to generously suckle with lust on the penile tentacle in her mouth, allowing it to slither deeper into her throat, where it would then ejaculate some delicious transformative fluids...

The rest of those tendrils went all the way inside her nose too, the Squidface providing necessary life-support for her soon-to-be new body as it finally enclosed its head around Sharon's, latching tightly and snugly with a wet **\*plap\*** sound like some sort of living mask!



And thus, the poor Sharon could do nothing but awkwardly stand still, blind and naked while she enjoyed oral sex with the Squidface slowly merging with her face, breathing in its intoxicating secretions that numbed all other feelings...

Eventually, Donna managed to gain enough control of the new body to make it dive into deeper waters, where no one could disturb them as they finished fusing together. Donna had only an intuitive grasp of the changes now occurring to both of them; all she knew was that this was all part of the process she had been subconsciously longing for all along. It was her fate as a newly born Squidface to seek a proper host and reach her true, final form~

Laying back against the sandy seafloor, Donna felt her nerves and flesh mixing with Sharon's, whose consciousness began to creep inside her mind the moment their brains started to merge as well!

"AH! What... is happening?" said – or rather thought – Sharon as the sense of vision suddenly returned to her, albeit through eyes not of her own...

She felt as if inside one of those weird dreams where you can't control your actions anymore; only witness whatever happens around you as a prisoner of your own body, it moving of its own accord.

"You're... becoming part of me..." was the only logical thing Donna could reply, making both of them look down at her – no, their – morphing body.

She too was struggling with it a bit since her nerves were still in the process of forming new connections throughout it... the two former girls watching in a mix horror and delight how the human skin was changing colour and texture, becoming more and more similar to that of the Squidface.

"No... I don't want it!" tried to protest Sharon, unable to move a single muscle... her existence seemingly reduced to a mere thought bubble inside Donna's mind.

"I'm sorry... it has to be this way... I can't stop it anymore!" told her Donna, who felt Sharon's emotions in response: anger, sorrow, hopelessness...

As they kept merging both in body and mind however, their memories began to flow back and forth just like their thoughts: in a matter of seconds, they got to know each other like siblings, and even more. Sharon would eventually forgive Donna after acknowledging her encounter with the Octopussy and subsequent transformation; Donna promised to take care of both of them in return in case Sharon loses all control over her former body.

"Am I... turning into an Octopussy?" asked Sharon.

"No... *WE* are~" answered Donna.

Indeed, they were both reaching new levels of consciousness as the two minds became a single, superior being. Meanwhile, their body became bigger and squishier, gaining mollusc qualities as tentacles began to grow from their hips, the former legs becoming boneless limbs equipped with suckers as well.

Their bosom also grew in size, the nipples stretching and opening as they became lipples, making them moan in bliss as they felt new tongues licking around sensitive new lips~

"Oooh! So lewd... and exciting~" they thought in unison...

Completing the transformation, a pair of tentacles conveniently grew from behind their shoulders, providing some cover to those lipples when not in use.

A new, majestic Octopussy could now rise from the seafloor; only one thing was left to do. Closing its eyes, the creature born from the union of Sharon and Donna took a moment to meditate about its own purpose and identity.

"R... Ronna~!" finally said the Octopussy, and her eyes glowed with newfound psychic energy as she spoke her name for the first time.



THE END...