

A Fresh Start

"Her Alice as you heading off soon," called a voice of a blonde haired woman as she walked up to a large white desk.

"Not tonight Sasha," Alice said, running her hands through her red hair before tucking them into her pockets.

Her eyes stared for a brief moment at her computer screen watching a white chart as large spikes rose up steadily increase with each one.

"The energy readings on the gem found in Forest Hill have been steadily increasing throughout the day and Dawn could have sworn it shook this morning," Alice explained.

"So what you and Dawn have been studying that rock for thirteen years now and nothing has happened before," Sasha scoffed, poking the blood-red ruby, dimly glowing on its glass stand.

Alice snarled and slapped his hands away, "I don't bug you over your stupid cellular regrowth experiments so leave mine alone."

"Alright alright. Just remember your missing out on Paul's Blood Moon party tonight."

Alice rolled her eyes whilst Sasha walked towards the lift, disappearing behind the silver steel doors. Alice sighed to herself, staring through her microscope as began to carefully scan over the gem. Her eyebrows raised as the gem began to shudder, a faint glow increasing beaming from it.

With a blinding glare, the gem's dim glow flashed like a stun grenade flaring up the lens of the microscope and into Alice's left eye causing her to stagger back clutching her hands over her eye. Her vision blurring with shades of red as she dropped to her knees, rubbing at her eye to ease the blurring all the while the glow from the gem grew, engulfing the room in a blood-red tone.

"What the hell did Sasha do!" Alice cried out, hearing the sound of something rocking against the glass stand.

Alarms blared from the computer as the spikes disappeared off the screen. The shaking became more violent, small hairline cracks forming in the gem's surface. With a loud crack, the gem jumped from the stand, knocking the microscope off the desk. White smoke began to leak out of the gem as it started to spin.

"WEEEEEEE Time to make an entrance!" a girlish, squeaky voice called out.

The white formed into a lasso, twirling around and roping around Alice's body, squeezing tightly.

"You caught a host and here's your prize.....ME!"

Red smoke shot out of the gem, twisting and curling, Alice screamed as the lasso burned and tightly forcing her mouth open. A strong scent of strawberries drifted up her nose as a tangy taste stung her mouth and tongue as the red smoke flew into it. Alice gagged and coughed as smoke began to spew out of her genitals. The lasso started to glow and tighten compressing Alice's body as it forced her arms even closer to her sides, digging them in.

"And out you go!"

As if on cue, blue smoke erupted from Alice's chest, curling and spiralling into the gem, the echoing female screams filling the room. The smoke died down as the gem stop spinning its red glow and colour becoming consumed by a sapphire blue. The lasso dispersed as Alice's body went limp, the smoke spewing from her genitals disappearing.

The stranger in Alice's body giggled to herself, wriggling her fingers, "I actually got fingers again. And boobs," she cried out, gleefully padding and squeezing her breasts as she stood up.

"Mirror, need a mirror," she muttered, looking around, her eyes landing on a large glass box on the far side of the room.

She hurried over to it, wobbling slightly, "Heels who in their right mind wears these shoes!"

She stood in front of the glass box, eyeing her reflection as she ran her hands down her new body.

"Slender, roomy, perky. Such soft skin on this baby face.....oh that's right the previous tenant moisturized according to said tenants memories," she said, tugging her cheeks, "Though this outfit requires a little of me I think."

She snapped her fingers, shooting a wisp of white smoke from her right index finger. The smoke glittered and sparkling wrapping around the lower half of the body. The smart heeled court pumps vanished as thick leather-wrapped and morphed around the feet and calves, forming into a pair of black chunky boot with pink laces. A satin pink ribbon wrapped around the tops knotting into a neat bow.

The navy blue trousers that added to Alice's smart ensemble dissolved as stripy red and white tights crawled up the female's legs. A signature piece of white satin underwear decorated with rose detailing formed over the genitals as Alice's pink thong disappeared.

"Yes yes yes. I still have magic and it's all coming together!" the stranger said, bouncing up and down, giggling as the butt and breasts jiggled.

A pink ruffled layer mini skirt formed snug and tight around her waist whilst the magic ate away at the blouse and bra, replacing them with a white satin cropped blouse with frill trimming and no sleeveless alongside an underbust black corset that tightened itself causing the stranger to purr as the curves of the body became more pronounced.

Following suit to the other clothing, the white lab coat dissolved as matching stripy sleevelets crawled up her arms stopping just below her elbows. A pair of studded black leather forearm length gloves with red palms and fingers followed shortly after.

"It's good but not perfect," the stranger said, clicking her fingers creating a black leather gorget with a leaf-shaped ring on the zipper.

She hummed a little tune as she summoned two frilly hairbands one red and one black, tied the red locks up into pigtails, the colour on the left portion of her hair shifted to black whilst the red right side became more vibrant red. She smiled kicking her left leg back as she winked at her reflection before sharply turning on her heels, skipping over the blue gem.

"Pretty who'd a thought you'd change colour when the swap happened."

She picked up the gem shaking it a bit with a smile on her face. She tapped her chin as she stared at the smoke swirling around inside the gem.

"Oooo. You were called Alice, handy little thing thanks to merging your mind, memories every experience is now melded into mine so I must thank you as your mind is filled with juicy pieces of stuff and as a reward, I will make it my mission to free you and give you a new form."

She stood up, throwing the gem up and down in her hand as she looked around at her surroundings.

"You know Alice I once had a sister called Alice but I sent her down into a hole into a wonderland and according to your mind, it's your favourite story here on this Earth. Can't believe they missed out on the demon rabbit part."

She swirled her fingers summoning a brown leather book with a series of purple wisps of smoke, the book yawning as it ruffled its pages, "Hey there Goat enjoy your sleep?"

"I was bored and stuck inside that dimension for so long I think I might have gone crazy like you!" Goat retorted as it looked around.

"Hey, I'm not crazy just special. Anyway your free now and I need to you extract any info from this lab whilst I introduce myself to the previous tenant of this body," the stranger replied.

"And a mighty fine body it is," Goat stated, floating off towards the computers.

“Sorry about him his a mixed bag and hard to read but allow me to introduce myself to you, Alice. They called me Harlee Kwinn upon my escape from the womb.”

Harlee turned and watched for a brief second as Goat started to connect to the computer with white tendrils. She turned to the gem and smiled, clicking her fingers creating a black leather medieval-looking pouch that she slipped the gem.

“You’ll be safe in there until I make a home for you,” Harlee commented, creating a small red portal in the palm of her hand, absorbing the pouch into it.

“There’s a lot of juicy information here Mistress. I require time to process it all and must do it in a comfortable position to do so.”

“Oh Goat,” Harlee said, sending the book back into the dimension he came from, “Until I get to the new home and change it you can stay in the pocket,” Harlee stated.

She took a deep breath, closing her eyes as she brought her hands up in front of her face. Her mind focusing on Alice’s memories of her home as she chanted, “*Esc fret ze do ras*,” over and over again as a gold light appeared around her body. As her chanted grew louder echoing around the lab, the light glowing intensely until she disappeared.

Shortly Harlee appeared inside her new home, giggling playfully as the light died down around her body. Her face twisted into a pout as she looked around the hallway and through the door to the lounge.

“Earth people seriously have no taste in decor,” Harlee said pulling a baseball bat out of thin air.

A loud ringing sounded out like a red light rapidly flashed on the landline phone, Harlee peered closely and curiously at it.

“It’s a communications device. The people here called it a landline,” Goat said, floating up behind her with a wisp of purple smoke.

“Communications huh? Doesn’t better scrolls,” Harlee stated, drawing her bat above her head and drive it down onto the landline phone, shattering it, “Now let us fix this place up.”

She ran her fingers down the steel surface of her bat, a trail of gold sparkles forming a rooster tail tracing behind her fingers. With a crazy glint in her eyes and a smirk of glee, Harlee cried out, “*Vastnuratrem!*” A large pillar of gold light shot out of the bat as she thrust it towards the ceiling, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled formed in the sky above the house.

Harlee laughed gleefully as energy crackled around the bat, tickling her fingers. Goat twisted and turned on the curiously as the ground began to shake. Wooden floorboards splintered and cracked, twisting and warping into stones over various shades of brown, merging together, forming the new flooring around the house with large strips of purple carpet unrolling across it. The interior shifted and expanding seemingly becoming never-ending with large brown doors with silver metal door frames forming in front of the various rooms that were being created. Flames flickered appearing in large black torches fixing themselves in the walls replacing the electrical lights.

As the staircase became bulkier and more stone-like, the energy around the bat died down. With a final crack of thunder, the transformation slowed to a halt.

“Magic wands are so last century now performing the decor spell with a bat is something special and way cooler,” Harlee chuckled, resting her bat on her shoulders.

“Quite an impressive feat Mistress. Your magic appears almost as strong as it once was in Rakor,” Goat commented.

Harlee gave a cheeky wink as she walked towards a door on her right, “This used to be Alice’s lounge but now...” she paused, turning the large purple doorknob, the door creaking as she pushed it open and stepped through into the room, “It’s my bedroom!”

Her voice echoed around the vast room, a large lush looking king size bed sat in the middle on a raised platform with steps leading up to the platform. Five torches fixed to the walls added to the warmth and light coming from the large fireplace.

Goat yawned and sighed with pleasure resting her book body on a large wooden stand layered with purple crushed velvet, “This is perfect Mistress. I shall name retire and process the information for you.”

Harlee just nodded as she threw herself up onto the bed, landing in the thick red quilt.

“Now this...this is perfection!”

A broad smile crossed her face as she hugged her bat, spreading herself out across her bed as she closed her eyes.

“Tomorrow a new world awaits my power!”

