

The Wolf's Bane Curse Part 3

The Revelation

The Faunus' eyes blinked slowly; her body felt sore, pain flaring across her body. Any movement caused her to wince and hiss in pain. Blake's heartbeat filled her ears; each beat was painful, slow, giving out a slight spasm as the infection passed through it. Tears leaked from her eyes like the blood from her wounds as she clasped her hands over the deep teeth marks on her abdomen. She strained and struggled, biting her lip as she fought back against the pain, trying to get up only to collapse onto her back.

"What is going on?" Blake thought, *"Did Ruby...did she attack...or was that the monster..or both?"*

Her skin burned slightly, the wounds healing as she grunted, trying to get herself off the ground, the missing chunk of her ear growing back in the process, but though her injuries healed, the scars remained.

"Who...who was the woman...where did Ruby go," she muttered, staring down at the wounds disappearing on her abdomen, "Ruby said something about Weiss attacking her. Did she cause all of this? I got to get back to Beacon before I turn."

With a strained grunt, Blake forced herself into a sitting position, her body burning with the infection spreading throughout her body. Her legs quivered as she got up onto two legs, stumbling, clutching at her right thigh and butt cheek.

"Is this what Weiss or Ruby felt before they changed?" she gasped, wiping sweat from her brow.

Shaking, she took slow steps forward, holding her hand over her abdomen; the pain and burn seemed to worsen around where Ruby had clamped down. Blake dropped to her knees with a startled yelp, her vision blurring slightly.

"Got....to....keep moving," Blake said through gritted teeth.

Her head tilted slightly, catching the bright full moon bearing down on the land around her sweeping away the darkness. To her amber eyes, the moon seemed to be getting brighter; its pure white light shined in all its alluring beauty, keeping the Faunus's gaze fixed until the pain unfolded within her hands.

Blake cried out, holding her hands up before her eyes, tears leaking from her eyes as she let out a continuous pained scream whilst her nails lengthened, becoming darker and curved, keratin cracking as they thickened.

"I got to get out of here!" she cried, struggling to her feet.

Her legs wobbled slightly before giving out, accompanied by a sharp yelp from Blake. She grunted through gritted teeth, sweat trickling down her face as the skin of her back tightened around her spine whilst her back arched. As her spine started to thicken, Blake struggled, pleading with herself to get up, only for her body to give up under the pain. A long tear that followed the outline of her spine tore down her white crop top. Blake squeezed her eyes shut as her body reeled at her muscles, spasming with sickening pops as they ballooned. The fabric of her vest strained in protest against the young Faunus' widening back.

A raspy snarl drowned out the tear forming in her vest. Blake continued to snarl, rearing her head upwards, her mouth opening wide whilst her teeth lengthened into sharp points. Finally, her eyes snapped open, a shaking hand reaching for her mouth.

"I-It's...I-I'm...changing," she said, her voice quivering.

Bones snapped within her hands as they slowly changed before her eyes. Her thumbs receded into lengthening hands as her fingers shortened and swelled. Black hairs started sprouting from her stretching skin along her transforming hands and back. Her breathing grew deeper, becoming increasingly laboured as her lungs expanded, her ribs constricting them. Her beating heart pounded and tightened as it expanded alongside her lungs, with her other organs following suit.

"Can't.....breathe....chest....tight...need....space," Blake wheezed, her eyes bloodshot.

One by one, her ribs cracked, and a surge of growth spread through them. Her skin pinched and tightened as her chest and torso started to push outwards. With each rib that grew longer and wider, her breathing became less laboured, and the singular button on her vest snapped as her body tore through her ruined top and vest, sending the scraps to the floor. She coughed, catching her breath as she glanced between her arm, watching her breasts sinking into her chest whilst patches of hair started to grow from her skin. While she was relieved to be able to breathe again, she was also distraught that she had further changed.

Her shoulder blades raised, pressing into her skin, the bones cracking, growing more expansive, a sickening snap signalling the end of the expansion as they popped into a new alignment. The black ribbons she had tied around her forearms strained as the changes surged into her arms, affecting her muscles. Her bones thickened, growing stronger like her muscles expanding, forcing her arms to swell.

"Wa...Wait," Blake said, rasping as her ribbons snapped. She stared at her arms as the growth died, finding it hard to stretch her left arm to the side, "My arms. Their forelegs...like an animal!

Her body reeled forwards from a sudden jolt from her hips cracking out of alignment as they widened, the waistband of her shorts protesting against the growth, small tears forming across the band as a large tear tore down the rear of her shorts. Blake let loose the snarl of a wounded

animal, mangled with her human scream as her hips cracked into their new alignment, a second mangled scream escaping shortly after as her spine cracked into alignment.

Blake's eyes widened as she tried to push herself up to her legs, her body resisting her movements," Can't stand!" she groaned.

The gentle ping of her garter straps that held her stockings to her shorts snapping proceeded the tears forming in her shorts and stockings as they strained around her swelling legs. Her arse cheeks bulged, aiding in ripping her shorts apart. Wide tears spread through her stocking whilst Blake's knees popped, rising off the ground alongside her boots' heels. A familiar feeling of pain swelled within her feet. Black claws punctured the fronts of her shoes as the strong seams tightened, snapping slowly; partially haired heels burst out of the back of her boots. The seams continued to break around her elongating, bulking feet whilst her little toes receded into her feet. Flakes of black leather and purple fabric showered the ground as her new feline-like paws erupted out of their confines; the rest of her stockings followed suit bursting from her muscular legs as hair grew.

Whilst her shorts slid from her body, her spine clicked and cracked, the skin around her tail bone region pinched, tightening around a new section of bone growing from her spine. Blake let out shrill shrieks as new skin and nerves grew in unison with the lengthening bone whilst hair started to sprout out of it. Her paws twitched, kicking slightly at the itch of hairs growing out of her legs.

With a sudden snap, her new tail finished growing; the extra limb swayed and twitched idly. She turned, watching the fifth limb swinging, her eyes squinting as she tried to get under control but found it not responding; her efforts only seemed to increase the sway and tug on her spine.

"I can't control...No focus...save your brain...Don't let yourself become a monster mental. You can save your body if you save your mind!" she told herself.

Her voice faded into deep snarls and roars as her neck swelled, compressing her larynx, hair growing even as it lengthened. Finally, her thick black locks receded into her head, the thickening fur growing from her scalp to replace it. The silky black ribbon that she used to hide her cat ears from public eyes fell to the ground exposing her widening cat ears, the pointed tips becoming rounder as they grew slightly longer. As hair started to sprout out of her face, her human ears sunk into her head with a thick clump of fear spreading over the hole.

Blake groaned through gritted teeth, her eyes clamping shut. Her skull cracked, and skin tightened around her mouth and nose as they surged outward, Blake petite nose broadened on her face, the skin becoming leathery as her nose rounded out on the sides. Her pained snarls filled the air as more teeth grew from her gums; her changed teeth grew longer, with her top canines growing to the point of overhanging her bottom lip. Finally, her tongue darkened and lengthened with her mouth as her skull gave out a few cracks as the change slowly halted.

“Rage....Hunger....there’s a call. A pull on my mind. NO! I’m Blake Belladonna, a Faunus, not an animal!” she thought defiantly, stamping her front and rear paws.

“Seems we have some resistance,” a female voice called.

Blake’s eyes jolted open at the sultry tone flowing in her ears; she glanced up at the tall woman, her silver hair tied neatly into a bun. The woman held up a gloved hand; the red glow that surrounded her hand glimmered across the leather.

Blake snarled violently as her body jolted in a glow of red, pain flared across her body as the glow intensified, and her body gradually grew more prominent, her skin staining around her balloon muscles. She snarled and roared at the pain hitting her all at once; a husky pant escaped her mouth as the woman clicked her fingers.

“Now that’s much better, isn’t Blake?” the woman commented, patting Blake’s head, “Oh yes, I know your name, like all those that Wolf’s Bane has transformed.”

Blake’s eyes widened at that name; she snarled in confusion, *“I can’t be that’s..”*

“A fairytale,” the woman chimed, “Yes, dear old Ozpin loves turning tales of life into fairytales. But, of course, you know who I am, given your reaction.”

Blake scanned over the black dress covered in jagged grey moon-like fragments, her memory flashing back to the “Wolf’s Bane Princess”, recalling the first time the princess had met the Goddess of the Moon. Remembering the “Suspended moon fragments on her black dress, neat silvery hair tied into a bun and cold purple eyes.”

“Fairytales are that fairytales!” Blake thought

The Goddess chuckled, “There’s always a bit of truth to everything, my dear!”

As Blake looked up into those cold purple eyes, the Goddess pressed a hand against Blake’s skull, the amber eyes glowing in unison with the Goddess’ eyes. Blake shook her head. She could feel the Goddess penetrating the deepest corners of her mind with her sultry voice.

“I feel the monster in you; it’s clawing through the roots of your mind. Feel it, Blake, feel my voice. Feel the monster you’ve always been rising to the surface. So let go Blake....let yourself, your true nature through!” The Goddess stated, watching Blake’s eyes transforming into those belonging to the actual feline, her black pupils narrowing into slits.

With a mental screaming of “NO!” echoing around as she felt herself becoming consumed by the monster mirrored by a roar from her mouth, the creature’s head lowered. The goddess smirked, removing her hand from Blake’s head and shifting her hands to pet her creature.

“There now isn’t that better. Though one has to wonder if this will have any future adverse effects,” the Goddess commented; she turned, hearing two faint growls eyeing the two wolves approaching the newly formed panther beast, “Look Blake your friends!” Oh, but don’t worry, Yang will soon join you girls. So let’s head to the arena to await that fiery blonde’s arrival.”

The Goddess walked away flanked by her new creatures, her eyes briefly glancing back at the green glow from Beacon Tower in the distance, a sly yet sinister smirk crossing her face.