

A Final Trap
By Princess_Lil

It was a long fought dungeon, one that Nerati actually struggled with. Once she'd hunted the hag that lived there, she raided the place. So far, she'd found quite a few good things to sell. Some enchanted armor, some rings, and some strange magical items like an animated broom. It was just when she was about to leave that she stepped on a small panel on the floor of the hag's room. A stone door slowly swung open revealing a hidden chamber.

"Ah. She was hiding something." She looked between the hidden room and the exit. "Someone else will probably stumble in here and grab it if I don't. Might as well take a bit more," she justified her looting.

The secret chamber was small, just a stone tunnel leading into a small room. At the end of the room, atop a shelf, was a singular small box. The rest of the room looked unused.

"Hm. I'm a little disappointed." She eyed the box. "There has to be something else in this room. Is there only a box? Probably jewelry looking at how small it is." she glanced toward the door. "Might as well," she said.

She picked up the box and fidgeted with it for a second to open it. Inside was a rather shiny amulet fashioned like a cute bunny with jewels inlaid attached to a long golden chain. Nerati's eyes were glued to it. She couldn't take them off it. Some sort of cursed item?

Her arms started to move. Nerati fought back, stiffening them as best she could, but with odd jerking motions she pulled the chain around her head before dropping it to rest against her neck. Still practically paralyzed by the strange compulsion that was racing through her mind, Nerati had to watch helplessly as the strange amulet glowed briefly before shining too bright to see.

"What was that ~pyon," Nerati said. She paused and brought her hands to her mouth. "No way ~pyon." Her eye twitched as her eyebrow rose. She clutched at the amulet, but it refused to come off. "Motherfucker ~pyon. I'm not letting whatever this is happen ~pyon!"

The amulet grew warm on her chest. In a higher pitched, absurdly cute voice Nerati said "Now what is happening ~pyon." The twitch in her eye was back. Did the hag really leave a trap down here? Really!? Why would she leave a trap behind a secret room?

"I'm going to beat the hag up if she ever comes back ~pyon!" Nerati couldn't help but notice the shift in her vocabulary. She wanted to kill the hag, not beat her up! The amulet glowed once more. Nerati could feel her ears slowly migrating to the top of her head and then a strange tickling sensation as they grew upward and upward until they were quite tall. Another tingle as fur sprouted down them. But more disorienting was the far off sounds she could hear! Well, at least there was one tangible benefit.

Even if she was being turned into some freaky half-bunny!

“Darn these ears ~pyon! And this super cute voice ~pyon!” Ugh, what was even the point in speaking anymore if every time she opened her mouth, she was going to talk so cutely! Better to stay silent.

Not to miss a beat, the amulet started glowing again. Nerati could feel its effects immediately. Her sense of balance became totally messed up, she fell flat on her butt. She was shrinking. And quickly. The one saving grace was that her clothes shrank with her. She wouldn't look so pathetic, at least.

It didn't stop until she was barely half her old height.

A sudden pressure around her body made her let out a cute little “~pyon!” She could feel her muscles slowly fading away, turning into mostly cute pudge. Her thighs thickened and all she could do was watch as her pants strained to contain them.

Nerati was incensed on the inside. She couldn't believe this was happening, and she was so angry! Even when she went to grit her teeth, she just smiled. She was trapped acting comically cute!

It wasn't until the fur started to come in that she realized just how much danger she was in of losing all her features. She could feel her nose slightly changing, could feel her face rounding out, her eyes widening—she was completely unrecognizable. Before she knew it, the fur completely covered her. She was... some comically cute bunny.

“I'm so cute! ~pyon!” Nerati said without thinking. Was this voice talking for her ~pyon. W-wait, were her thoughts going to be changed too? ~pyon! Why was it getting so easy to be cute? ~pyon!

Nerati's clothes changed before her eyes, her pants merging and changing from black to pink as they slowly turned into a frilly dress. Her shoes transformed into high heels to match the dress along with long white stockings.

This was so precious! ~pyon. She was becoming so cute! ~pyon So easy to be so happy! ~pyon.

Her top merged down into the dress, leaving Nerati looking like some cute, short bunny princess!

Nerati stood up and looked herself over before squealing.

“Heeeey! Nerati! Was that you?” A cheerful voice called from beyond the tunnel to the secret room.

Nerati clambered out of the secret room and let out a cute, high pitched, "Yes! ~pyon!"

A few moments later, a green haired elf stuck her head from around the corner, a confused expression on her face. When she saw the bunny, she became even more confused. There was no way, right? "...Nerati?"

"That's me! ~pyon," Nerati said. There was no holding back. ~pyon. She enjoyed it so much she just couldn't imagine what she used to look like. ~pyon. So easy to just give in and be so cute and fluffy. ~pyon. She was a princess, and Lilah could take care of her. ~pyon.

Lilah blinked several times. "...okay." she giggled. Nerati was super cute now. She could get used to this! "Well, let's go! If you get tired, I'll give you a piggyback ride!"

"Yay! ~pyon!"