

Sylvie's Salvare



Incredible...
it's true... a
real elf.



Told ya
so.

Some
strange man in a
trenchcoat left her
here with me. I know you
have certain... proclivities for
collecting rare items, Mister
Declan, and since she's
damaged goods I can give
you a fair
price...

...If not,
I have another
buyer in
mind.

Woodland elves...; rare
and beautiful creatures
that have all but been
hunted to extinction.
Any remaining
populations have hidden
in woodland areas, far
from the eyes of man,
or any other race. After
only ever seeing one in
my life, I always wished
to wed such beauty...
but buying one seems-





I didn't know you wanted to breed her Mister Declan. The previous master of hers didn't think that much about her, obviously.



I'm... unsure about this... Don't female elves choose their 'life partners'? You can't have offspring with them either...



Well, would you look at that! I haven't seen her move since being here and she looks right at you! Maybe she **has** chosen you Mister Declan.

I'll take her! Can you tell no-one the circumstance in which I procured her?

'Discretion' is my middle name sir... let me get her papers...



How

can someone so far mentally gone care for themselves? I'll have to feed her...



After purchasing the elf, I learned that her previous master hadn't named her. I named her 'Sylvie', a common elven name, but soon realised something....



Erm, Sylvie, say 'ahhh'...



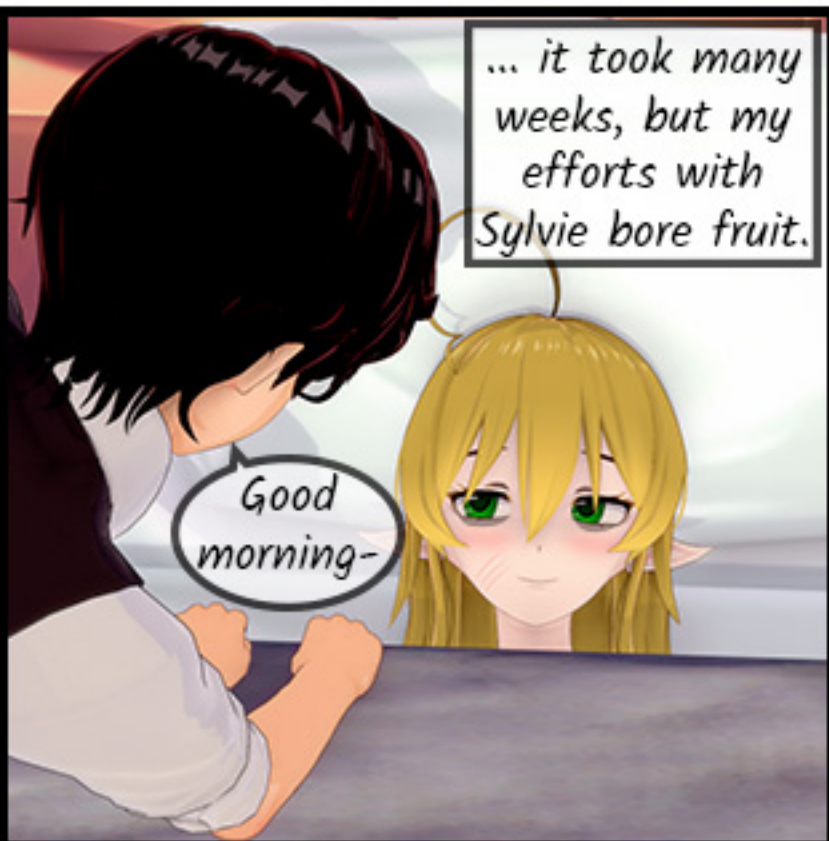
This is going to be tougher than I thought...



Spill







After this event Sylvie recovered quickly. She never remembered her old name, nor the name of her previous master, but that didn't bother her. I spent vast sums of money on Sylvie...



Sylvie... you.... smiled.



Does it look good Master?

... It does.

... getting rid of her rags. Unfortunately, as per town laws any slave must wear their assigned dress code, for Sylvie this was a maid's dress. She was ecstatic to receive it, as opposed to me, who felt very conflicted about the garb she had to wear...



... and paid for her education, on how to act in society, on how to be a maid and in no time at all...





Sylvie became a very charming woman, one that any man would be proud to have in their house. However...



... over time I noticed some confusing looks aimed my way. Whether this was just respect was unclear, but I was happy just with Sylvie's company and we had many happy days together.



Such happiness rarely lasts...



Ha, yeah.
Bad news...
I gotta take
the elf
back.

Oh... it's
you. To what do I
owe this
pleasure?



KNOCK
KNOCK



... it
tells of how to
get immortality
but you need
blood- elven
blood.



You don't
get it, pal. This
book...



Sylvie?
Out of the question!
She's happily living
here with me.



Stab

THUMP



I had hoped
we could come to
some
arrangement...

Even if
that was true I
would not let Sylvie
come to harm for such
a goal. Now
leave.



ARGGGHHH!!!



Take...
that... *cough* ...
bastard.



Slideeee



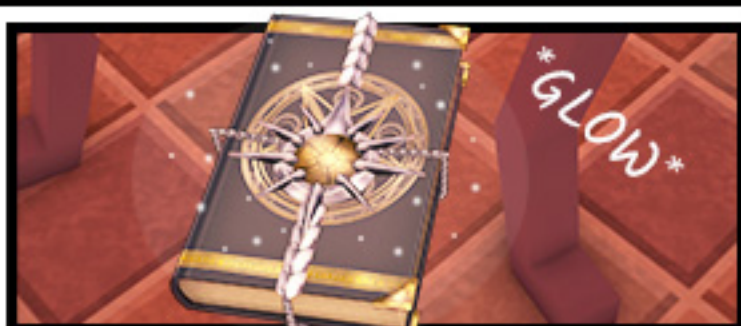
I had to
protect you Sylvie... he
was talking about elven
blood and immortality...
he had a book...

Are you...
unhurt Sylvie?



MASTER!







Huh?
Sylvie?

Thou art
awake child.



Master, you cannot leave me!

You are my destined one...

I love you!



Who's
there?

I am certain
I heard someone
then... Actually, where
the devil am
I?

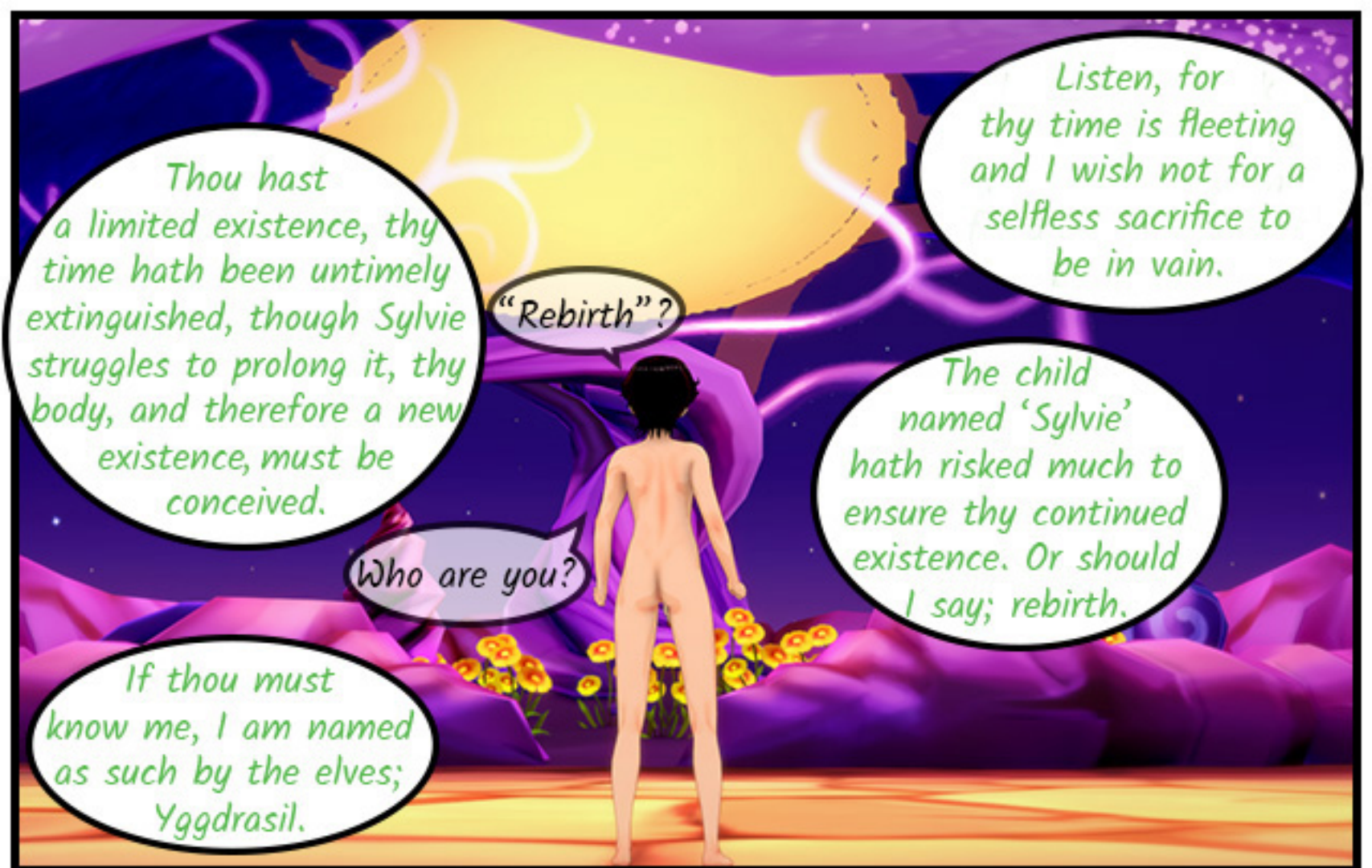


Who said
that? Show
yourself!

Speak and know
thy body has little
time...



It seems
I'm without
clothes
too...



Thou hast a limited existence, thy time hath been untimely extinguished, though Sylvie struggles to prolong it, thy body, and therefore a new existence, must be conceived.


"Rebirth"?

Listen, for thy time is fleeting and I wish not for a selfless sacrifice to be in vain.

The child named 'Sylvie' hath risked much to ensure thy continued existence. Or should I say; rebirth.

Who are you?

If thou must know me, I am named as such by the elves; Yggdrasil.




Will this harm Sylvie?

Sylvie hast sacrificed. Doth ye accept the gift?


But-

Enough talk. Sylvie has sacrificed for you, you must either accept or deny this gift. Make thy choice.



The elven life tree?!

The very same.



I cannot abandon Sylvie I'll take the gift to see her again.

What is thy choice?

If Sylvie has already sacrificed... I can't leave her; she needs me.



Sylvie's blood shall change thy form...

An acceptable choice. Thy body shall be altered; a new seed of mine to grow...



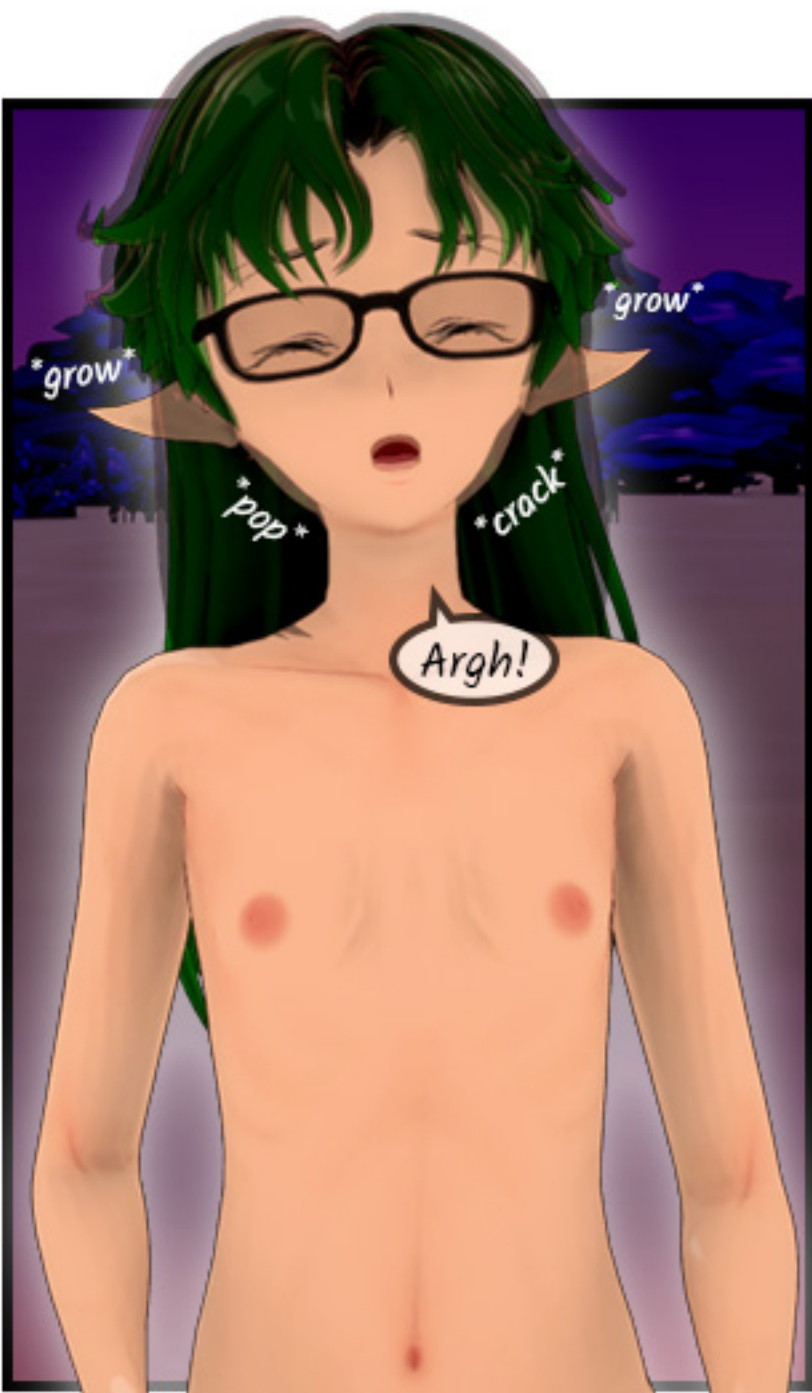
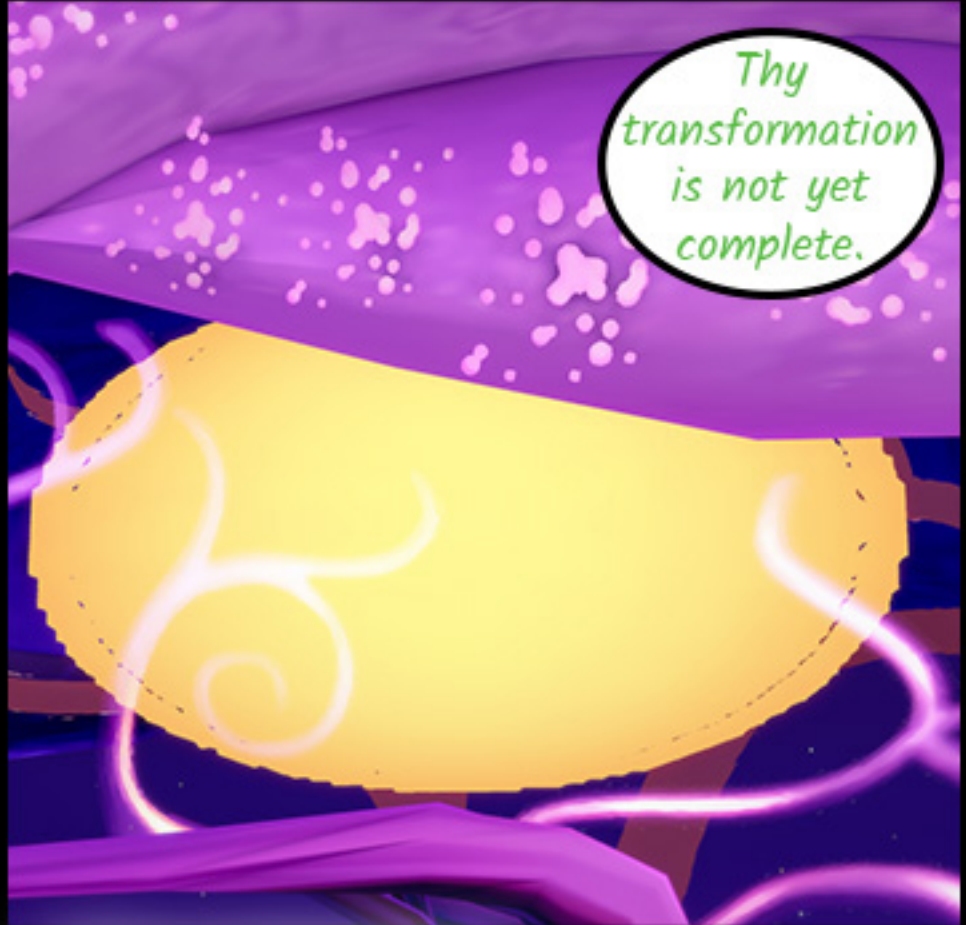
Silence now, thy changes are occurring....

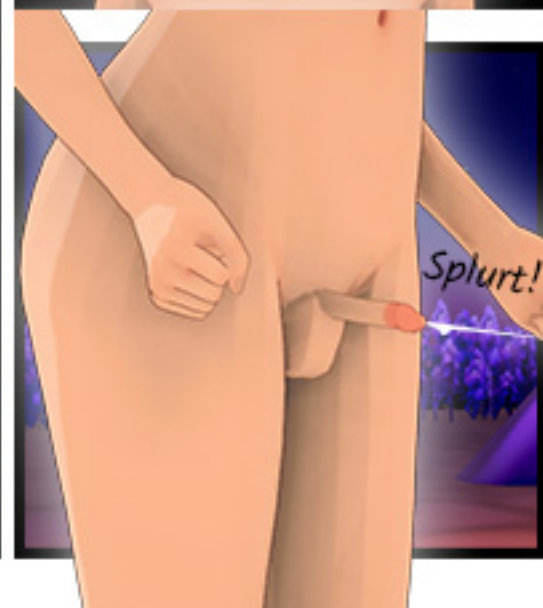
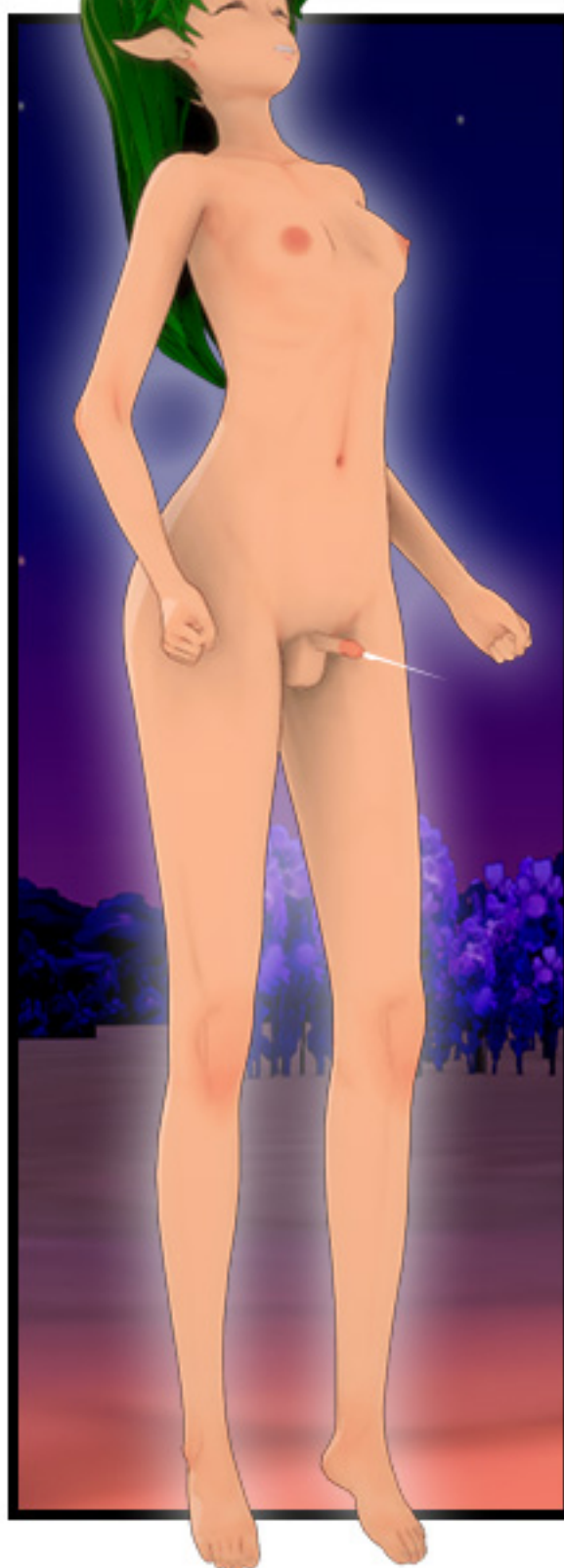
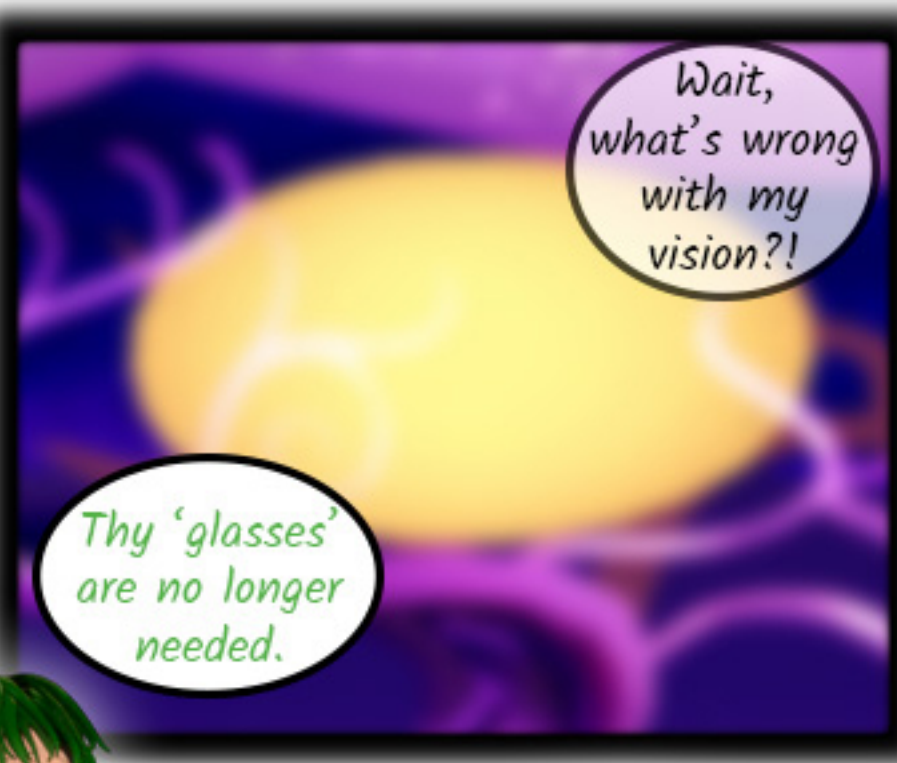
It... tingles. I cannot help but worry about Sylvie, I hope she hasn't hurt herself...



Blood?! What has she done?!





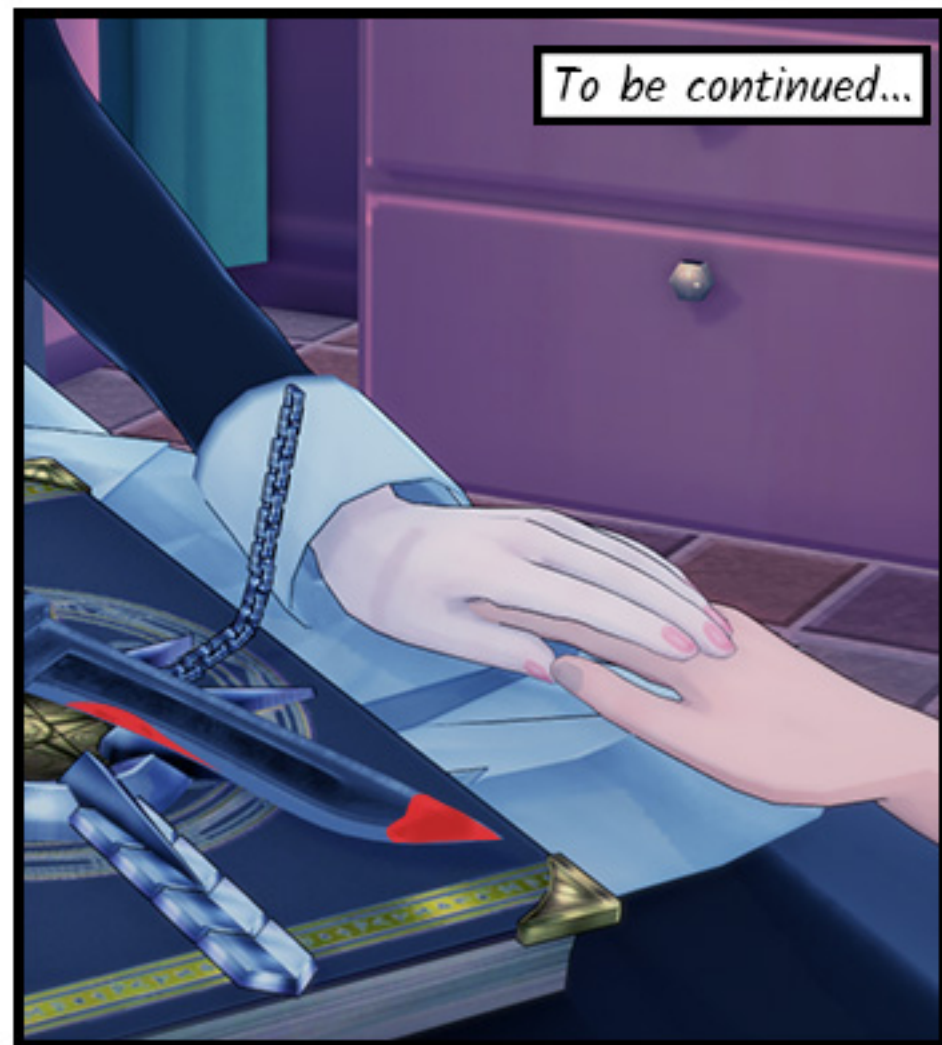




Now go,
child of
Yggdrasil...

Thy
changes are
incomplete... yet
Sylvie only just
hangs to life.
Return to her...
repay her in
kind.

To be continued...



Sylvie's Salvare

Chapter 2





"... a simple kiss from those who the sacrificed loved can cause enough pleasure even unconsciously to save them, although this may bring additional changes to the one who was sacrificed for, finally ending the spiral of offerings."

"The balance can be equalized to bring the eleven sacrifice back from the door of death. As pain is brought from the sacrifice, pleasure can be used to even the influence of the world..."

"More changes" however... The dream with Yggdrasil wasn't a mere fever dream then....

Cursed book, I hope that's the last time I ever have to touch it.

BANG!

I don't care. We have both sacrificed this night. I shan't let Sylvie die!

Sylvie, please have seen me as more than your master, for both our sakes...





Sylvie?!
Sylvie
you're....



These ears...
just like in that
dream...

Master?



This eye is
the most precious
part of me as it
was yours master
and still is, as is
every part of
me.

I gave you
one of mine
in return.



... alive.
Your eye has
healed too... thank
goodness.

But why
does your eye
sport a different
colour now?

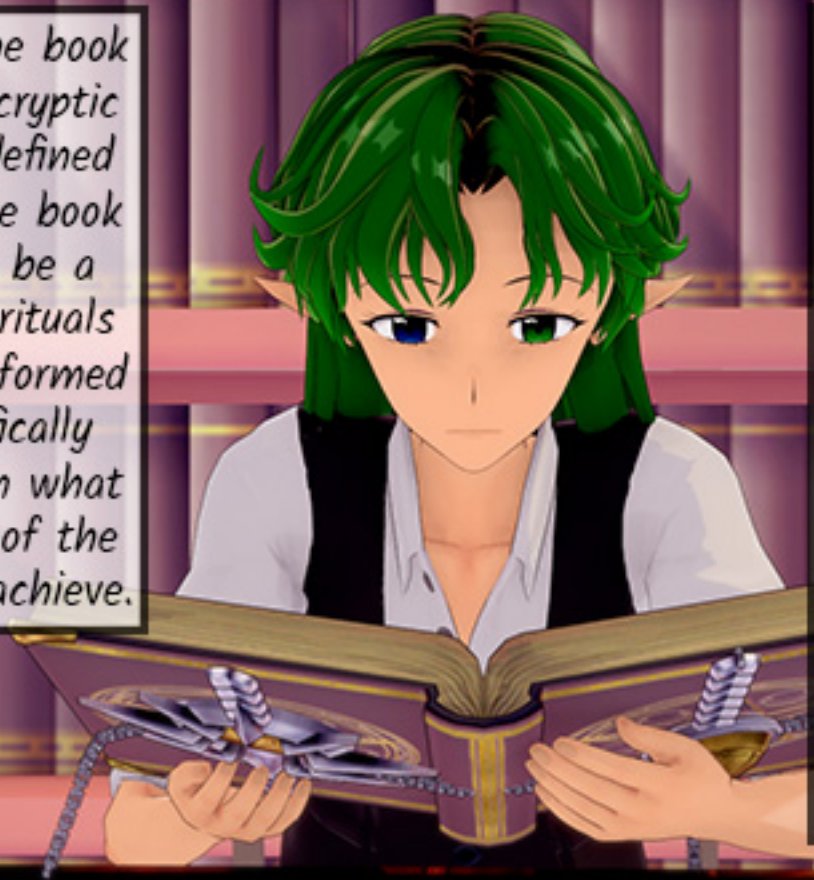
The death of the trader was investigated to the bare minimum. We told a slightly different set of events to what transpired, and due to him being a known criminal his death was written as 'death by justified self-defence'.

After this event I wrote several messages bequeathing all of my property to my new self. Sylvie could not be released from slavery, but as I was never an elven slave I claimed her under my new identity.



Yes...
you did didn't
you? I shall
cherish this eye
as much as you
shall mine.

Frustratingly, the book only speaks in cryptic riddles and undefined 'definitions'. The book only seems to be a means for the rituals inside to be performed without specifically giving details on what the true result of the rituals actually achieve.

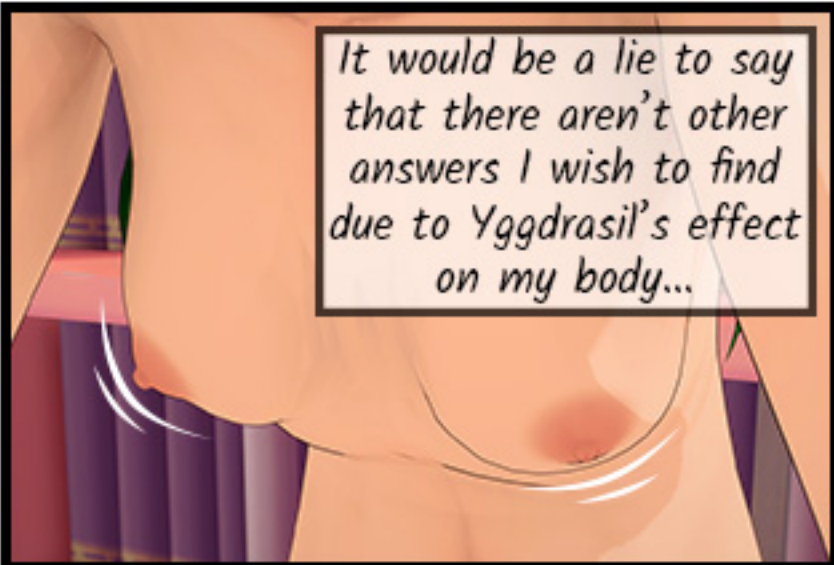


I didn't particularly have the intention to read the book again but unanswered questions kept spinning around in my head like an uncontrollable tempest; what has this done to Sylvie? To me? I am not someone who wishes to live forever, has some of Sylvie's life been transferred to me? If so, has Sylvie's life shortened?

Fah...
No more
luck today
either...



It would be a lie to say that there aren't other answers I wish to find due to Yggdrasil's effect on my body...



Have you found your answers yet Master?

I shall run a bath for you Master to get relaxed.

Not yet Sylvie, I need to take a break.

Thank-you Sylvie.



Two nights prior...

Sylvie?!
What are you
doing here?
Why are you
wearing your
rags?

I shall
go get it
prepared...
Master.

Yet another
predicament
I am faced
with at the
moment is
the recent
'forward-
ness' of
Sylvie...

hahh

hah

I would
wish to
share a bed
with you
tonight.

May I?

Master,
I...

These are
not rags...
They are special
elven garbs Master,
ones that only the
most precious
of people
should
see.

Sylvie,
are you not a
little close?

Master
told me that I
may do as I
wish... I wish to
be close to
you.

Goodnight
Master.

G-goodnight
Sylvie.

Do as you
wish Sylvie, this
is very improper,
however.

Apologies
if I've disappointed
you Master.



Sylvie's pushing into me, is she doing that on purpose?



Did you call Master?

Hmm?
Is Sylvie awake already?



That was perhaps one of the worst night's rest I've ever experienced...



Hi



My deepest apologies Master, I tried to creep out of bed as to not wake you...

Sylvie, what on Earth?!

Do you wish for me to assist you in getting dressed?

Can you please wear something yourself first?!



Hmm...
no direct translation
from Elvish in any
language I can
find...

The behaviour
did not end in
the bedroom.
Sylvie and I
noticed that my
ears seem to
appear during the
day and Sylvie is
prone to touch
the incredibly
sensitive new
body parts. It is
as though she is
drawn to them.



Back to the present...

What would
Sylvie think of
my shrunken
manhood and
breasts?

I wouldn't
mind more
intimacy
with Sylvie,
if it were
not for the
current state
of my body...



Noo!
Sylvie you
know I don't!
AHHH!

Hello
Master. Do you
want an ear massage?
You look
stressed...



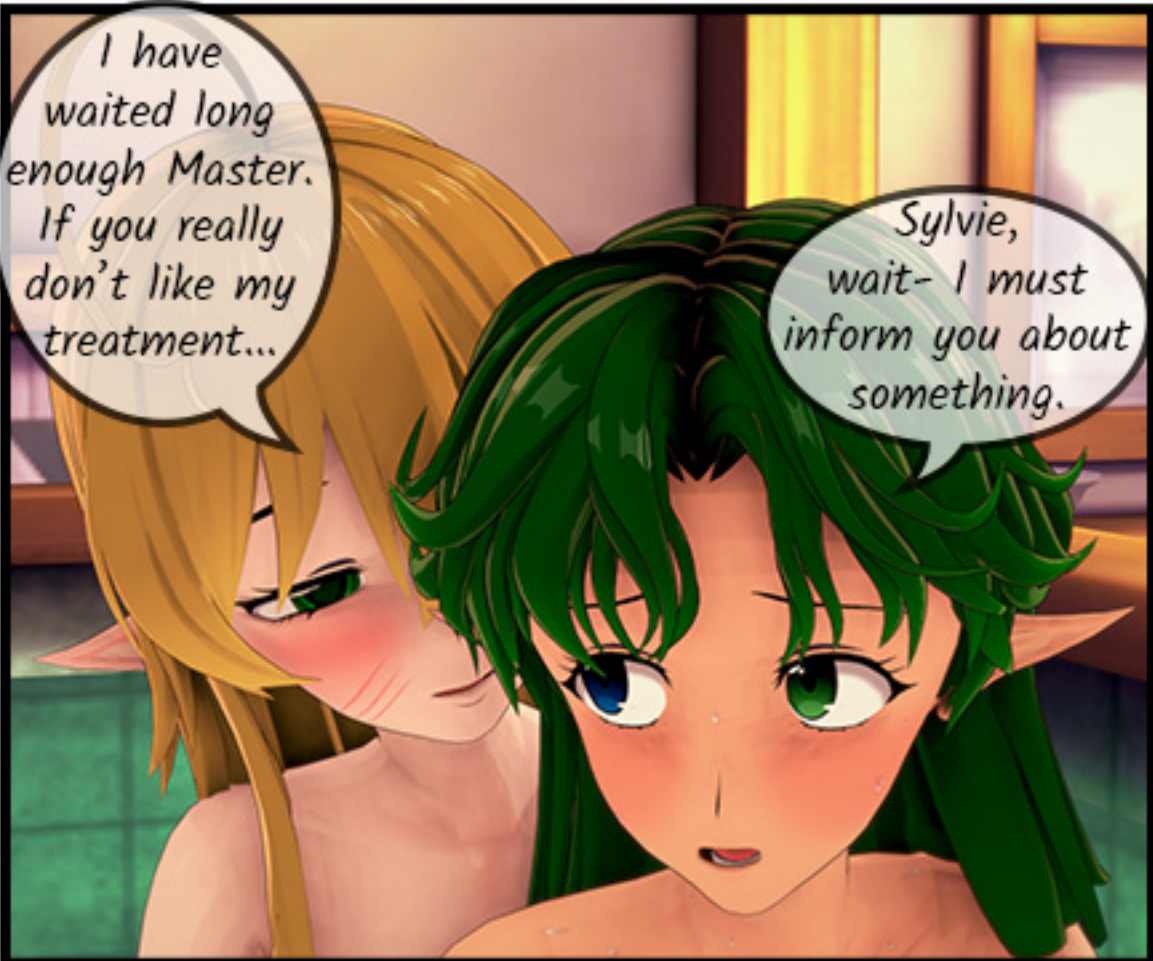
That's all
Sylvie?

Of course
Master,
now if you'll
excuse
me...

I came
here to dote
on you Master,
is that not
what maids
do?



Sylvie?!
Why-









Sylvie... I'm not sure if I'm the man for you... Yggdrasil gave me breasts and... just look at my penis...



Sylvie?!

rub



THUD!



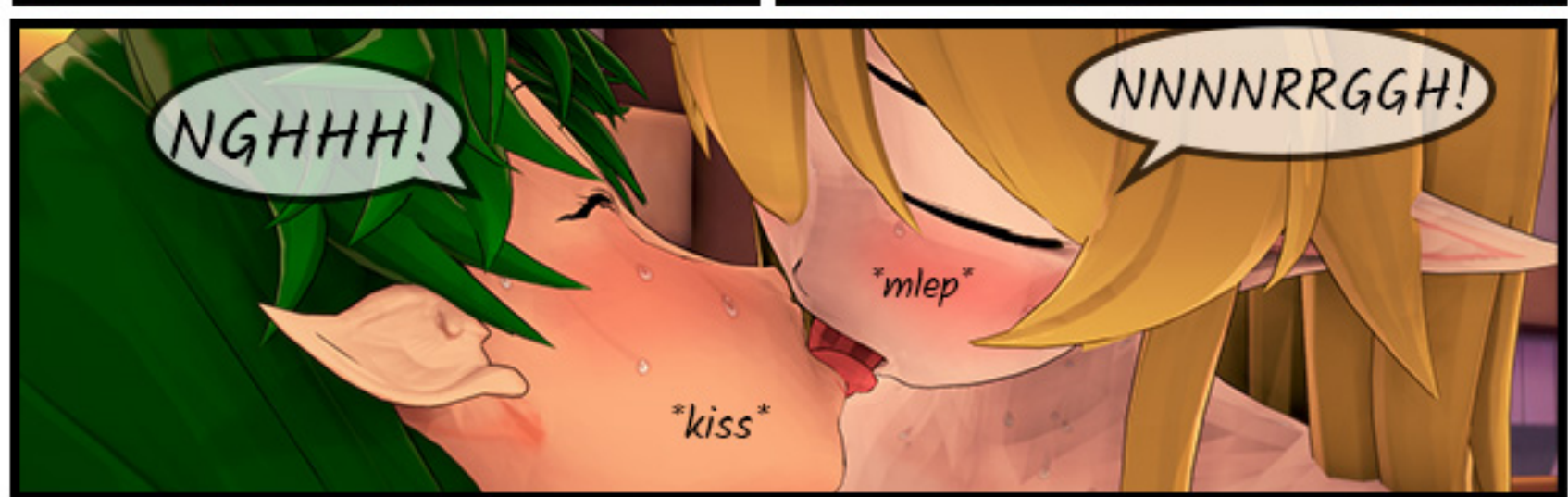
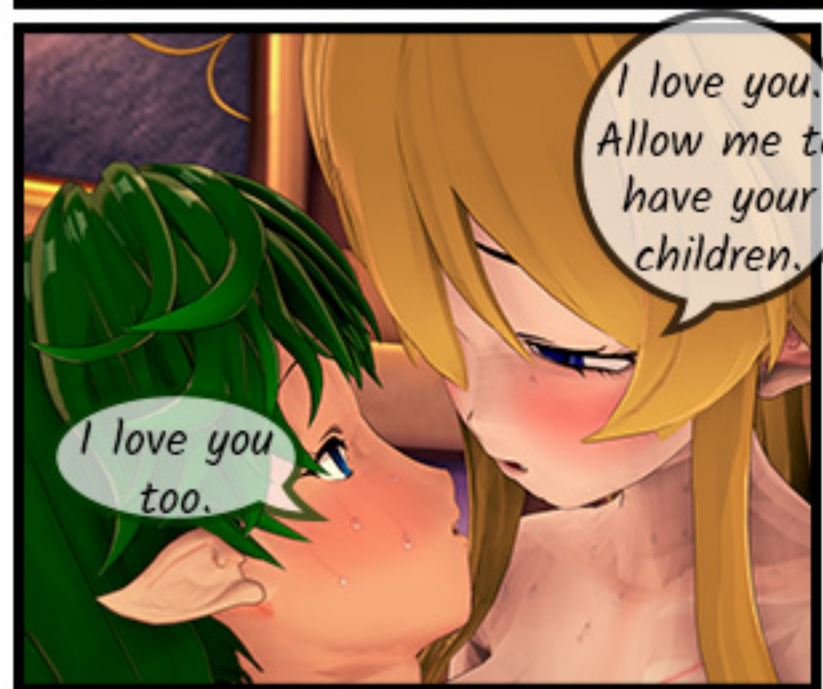
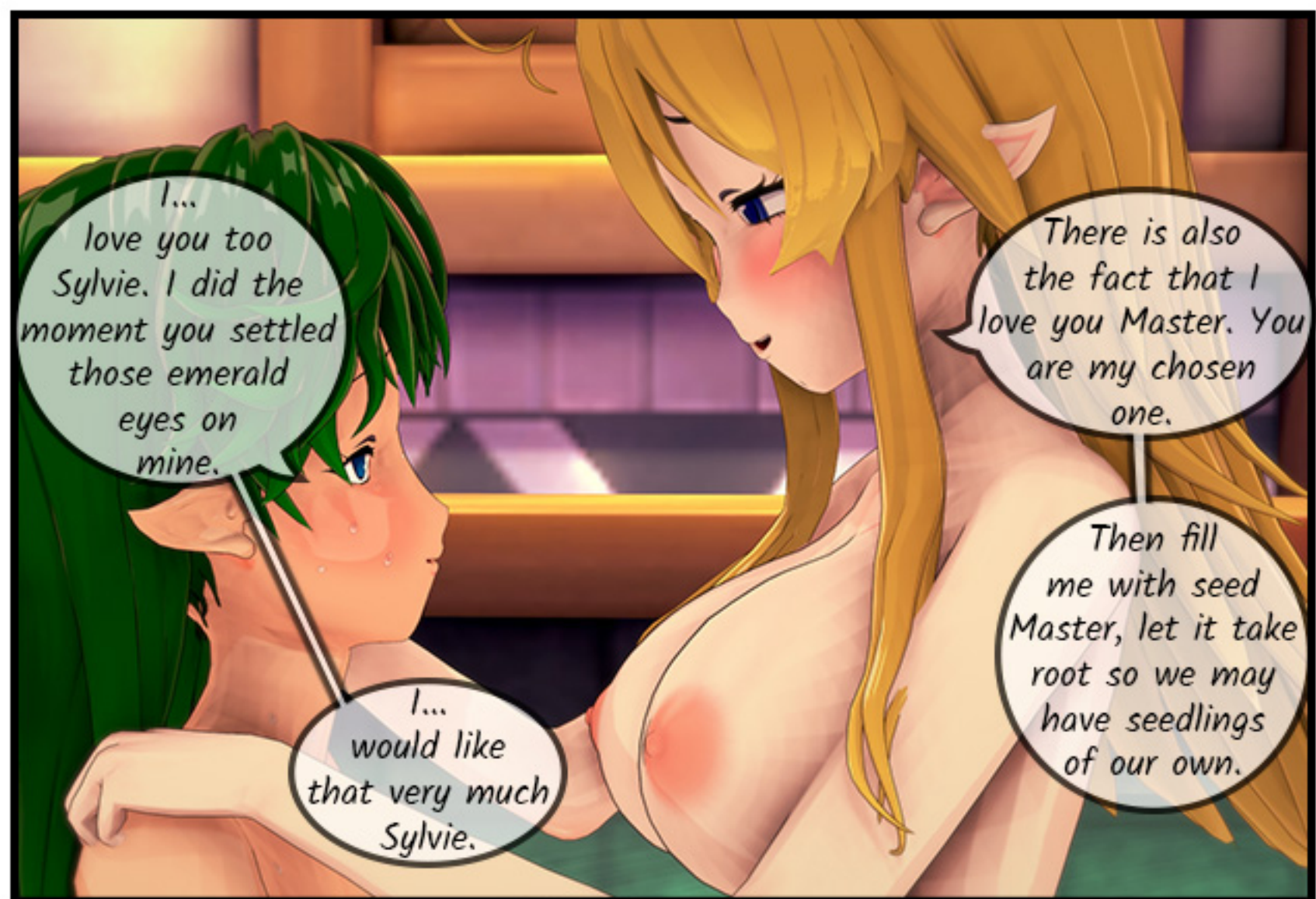
Ahn!
So Sylvie, is it just the physical side of me you're attracted to?

insert

What a question for a maiden, Master... Well...



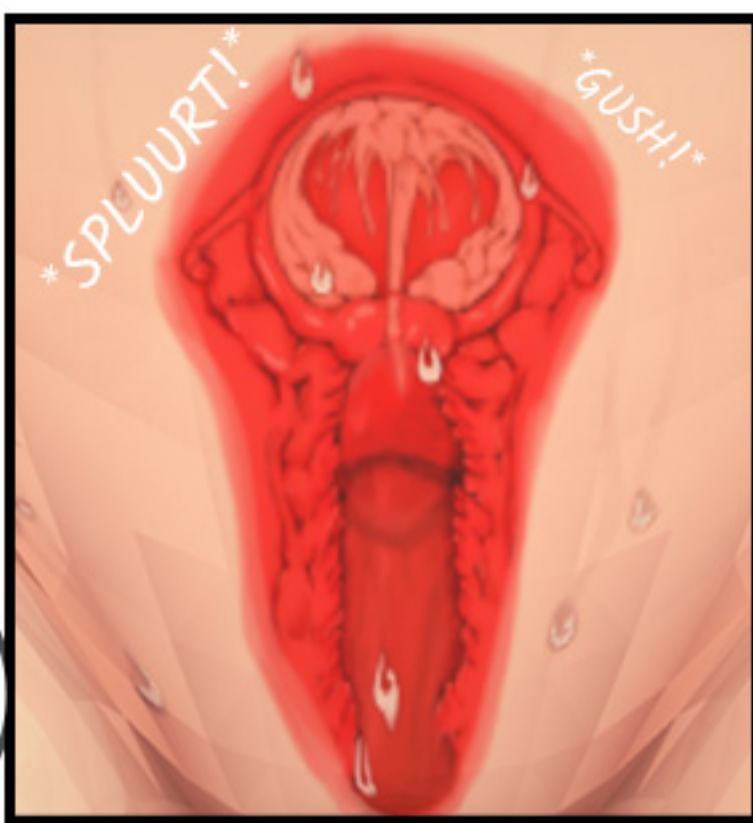
Master, you are perfect. So cute, so adorable. I can't hold myself back... I'm sorry.





It was most enjoyable for me too Master. If I am not with child-

Haah... Sylvie, that was fantastic...



SPLUURTI!

GUSH!



What is this?! I feel terrible!

Master!

Just a moment Sylvie, I just need to rest.



S-Sylvie?! Something is horribly wrong!

Ba-Dump!

Master?



Master, I am glowing too!

I'm glowing... Am I to change again?



M-Master?



My chest is getting warm... it's similar to when-



I have... somehow grown a penis...



Master... it appears that...

To be continued...

This must be Yggdrasil's doing. I know I have been altered too, but I must tend to Sylvie...



Sylvie's Salvare

Chp 3



Why Master? Why has this grown on me?



Master, don't... it's filthy...



HYAH!

You can feel that Sylvie?

prod



It seems as though Yggdrasil has some peculiar plans for us Sylvie...

Ah! Master, I'm feeling strange...

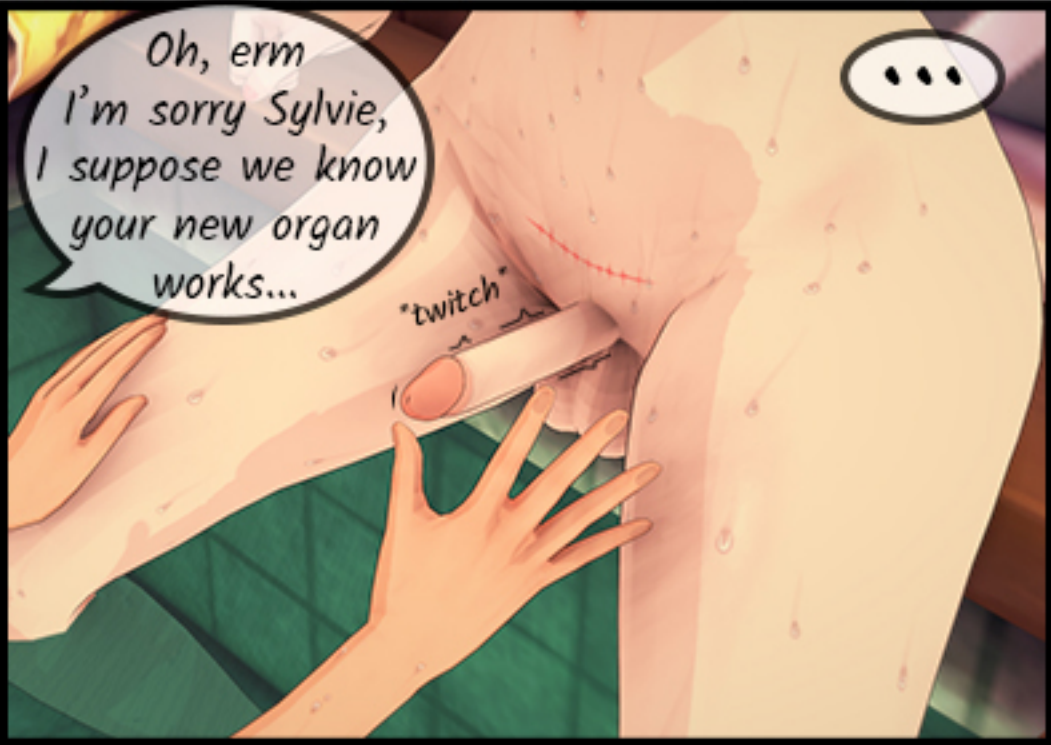


Yes, never mind me though, Sylvie can you feel this?

Ahn?!



Master, your chest, has it-?



Oh, erm I'm sorry Sylvie, I suppose we know your new organ works...

twitch

...



Master, you're making me feel good...



...



T-touch it more?! You mean...



Not fully Master, could you erm... touch it more?





Dare I even examine myself?

That was... very peculiar... The most powerful change yet...

huff *hahh*

My hair is tickling my back too, I presume it's longer...

GASP! My chest! These are actual large breasts!

jiggle *wobble*

I wonder if Sylvie has been subjected to further changes?

Fascinating... I... feel happy that my body has changed this time...

Are you still in good health?

Why are you looking at me like that?

Sylvie?

Sylvie-



MRGH!?



GASP!

pop



Sorry Master, you look so cute, I cannot resist...

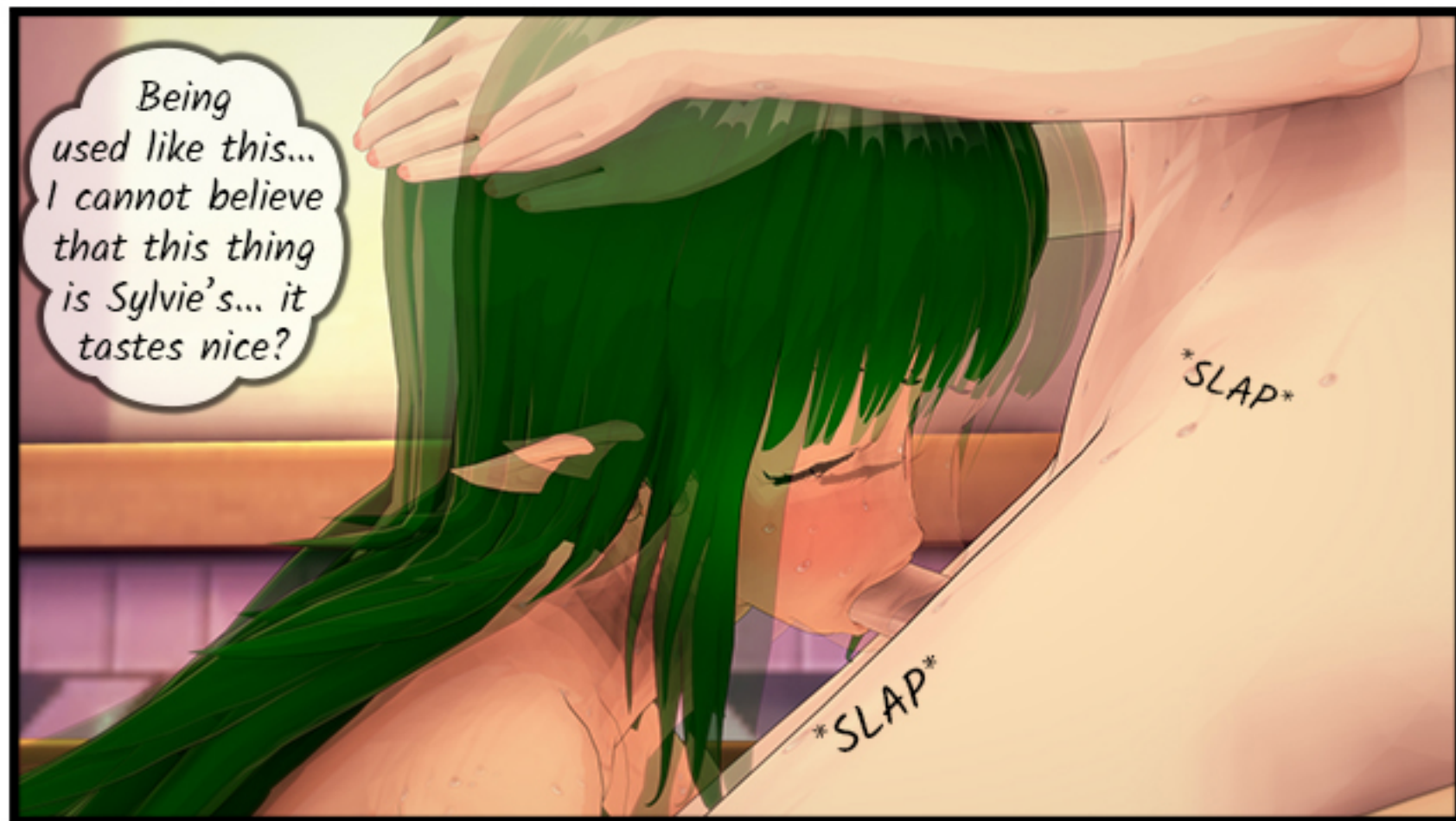


Sylvie, what do you think you are-



MMMMNNRRGHH?!

Forgive me Master...





Bleck...
It's so thick...
but why do I
want to-?

Er...
Master? I'm
feeling much
better now, you're
not angered in
anyway are
you?

...



Master
you drank
it...



Master,
you can spit
it-

GULP



Sylvie?

We are
going to leave
the bath and have
a long talk about
'consent'.

Yes
Master?

Yes
Master...



cough

cough



So Sylvie, do you have anything you wish to tell me?

...



It felt so... alien albeit in a nice way feeling these wobble as I walked...



... I wished to express my love for you Mast-



My... deepest apologies Master, it's just... I adore you and you have such a beautiful countenance...



You're glowing yet again!

Master?!

I'm.. actually looking forwards to this... why?

What is it Sylvie?

My chest again? How large is it going to be-

This differs from the time prior... the tingling feels as though it is all over my body....

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE?!

balloon

inflate

sway

heave

... I am happy? I should be horrified as a former male... but... Anyway, I should check other areas that tingled.

Hahhh... That was almost as intense as when I was stood in front of Yggdrasil...




My hair has grown and my body- well let's face it; it's plumper.

wobble

Master?

jiggle




My body feels strange... I feel as though there is a deep warmth in my stomach... I feel... content.



... Could you give me that lesson on 'consent' now Master?

To be continued...



I cannot seem to 'calm down'... doubly so after seeing your new body...

throb

Sylvie's Salvare

Chapter 4

Ha...
Sylvie...

FAP!

SLAP!

Master,
I am ready at any
moment to receive your
lesson...

Sylvie?

May we take a
brief respite? I should
inspect myself after
such a change...

Her lust
is insatiable! Elves are
more commonly know for
their lack of sexual
promiscuity... but
Sylvie...

I am also
very willing to
receive **something**
else if you so
desire...

PUMPI!



Hehe, if that is the state of things Master, I humbly deny your plea....

Sylvie, I'm-!

Fap!

Fap!



Master... my cute Master is requesting something of me... it almost allows me to dare that we may be equals...

We are Sylvie, did you not realize in my confession?



SPRAY!

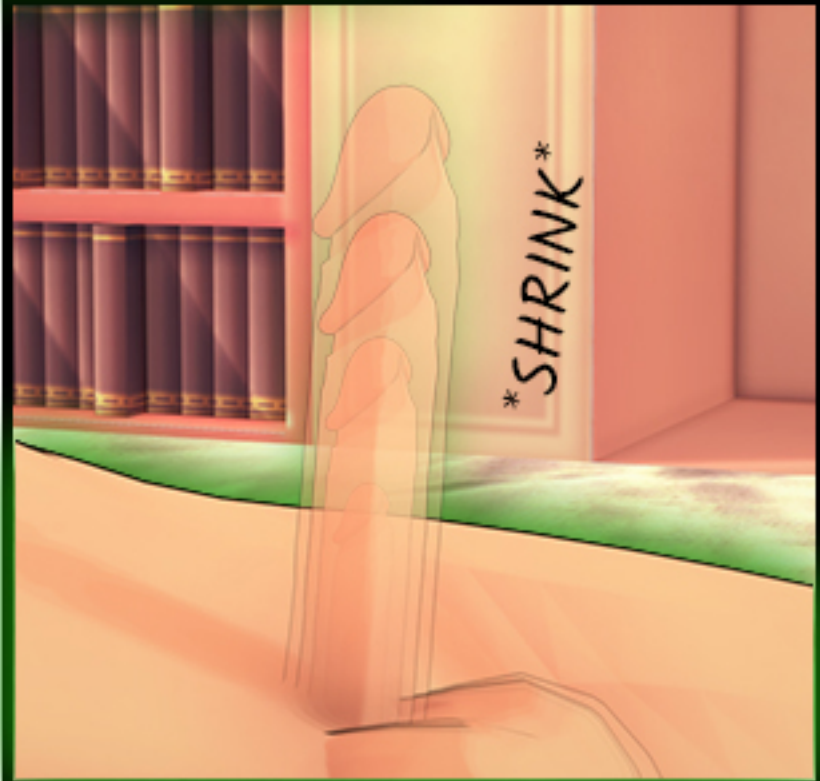



It's shooting out!




Silly, wonderful Master... this needs to be **inside of me** to sprout a seedling...

These orgasms are reaching profound levels... that warm sensation is coming from my core yet again...






Master...
it has disappeared...
and you now have
a...



Master?!



... Vagina...
But why would our
venerated Yggdrasil
do this to
you? To us?

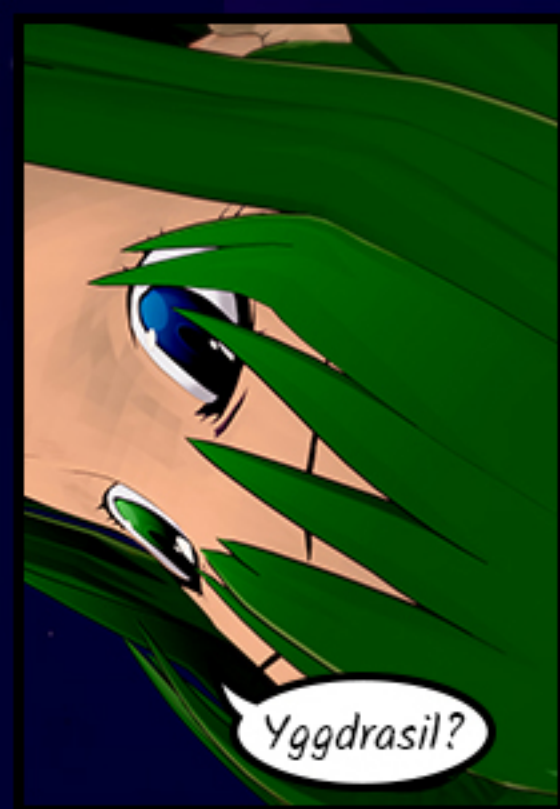


Quell thy
fear, for this summon
is in celebration. Art
thou ready to be
received?

Yes...

Child of
Yggdrasil, thou art
being summoned.

Master! Please!
Respond!

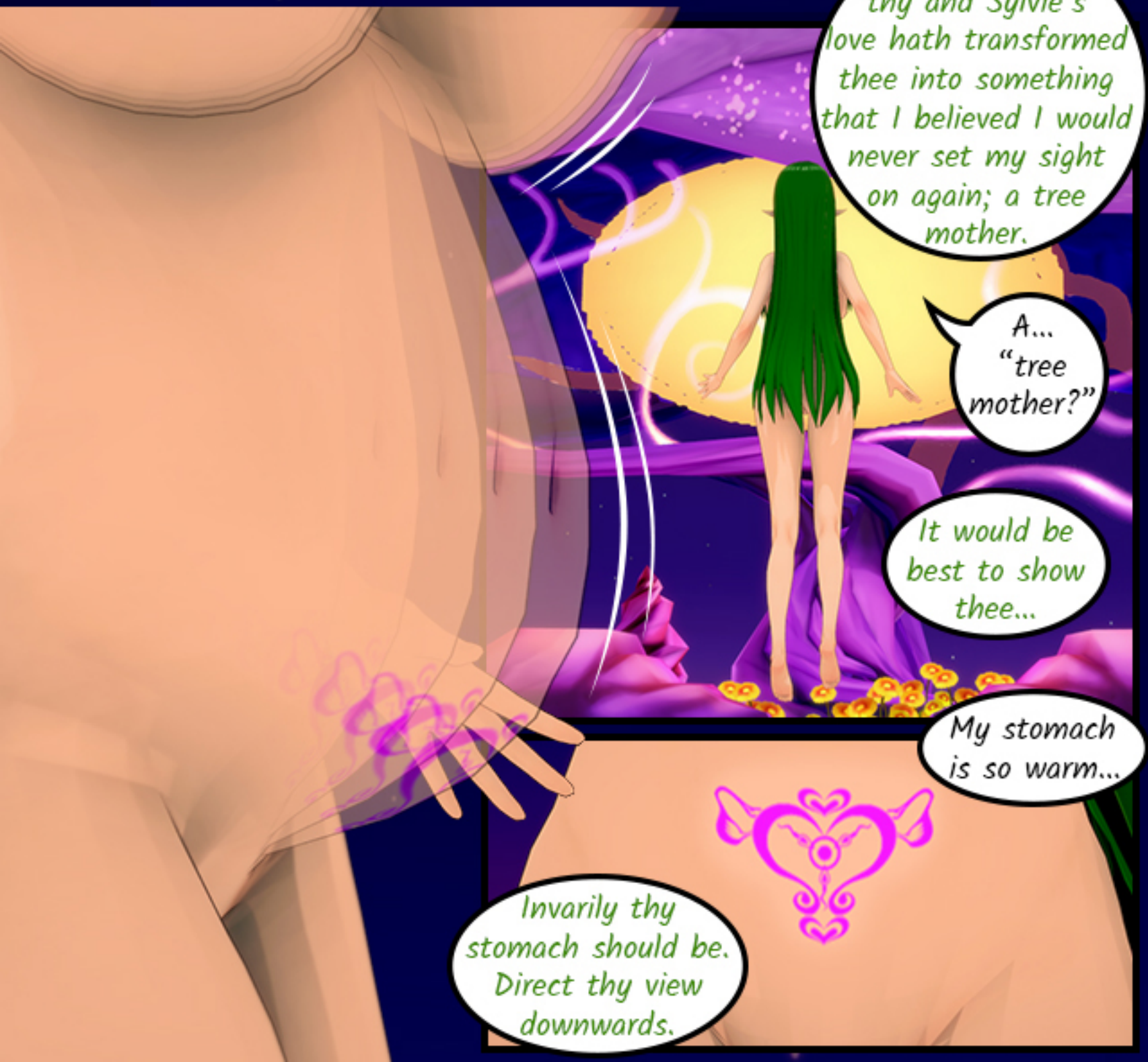


Yggdrasil?

Awaken
Child.



Child...



Yes child,
thy and Sylvie's
love hath transformed
thee into something
that I believed I would
never set my sight
on again; a tree
mother.

A...
"tree
mother?"

It would be
best to show
thee...

My stomach
is so warm...

Invariably thy
stomach should be.
Direct thy view
downwards.



No, this is a glimpse of thy potential glory; thee as a tree mother. Tree mothers exist to propagate the elven race, they are far more likely to conceive than a regular elf and birth roughly five children a time. Their numbers are few, I believed their kind to be done, until thy transformation.

I'm... with child?



So what exactly are you telling me? I have only just come to terms with my feminine body. Is it your expectation that I-

I expect nought. Sylvie can sow her seed within thee and shall when thy brief slumber here is done. Be aware that thy chance to be a tree mother passes this night, an orgasm with Sylvie shall cement thy change.

Why me? Why not Sylvie?

Sylvie is barren, thy old kin did terrible surgeries on her.... she doth not know the extent of the damage.

Wake, and make thy decision. If thy conviction is to be a tree mother, Sylvie and thee must fly from human settlements.



For example; why am I so 'excited' at the thought of being impregnated?

Wait! I need some answers!

Farewell daughter.



Mmmm...
Mashster...

Uhh...
My crotch
feels strange...
Sylvie?

SMACK!

LAP!

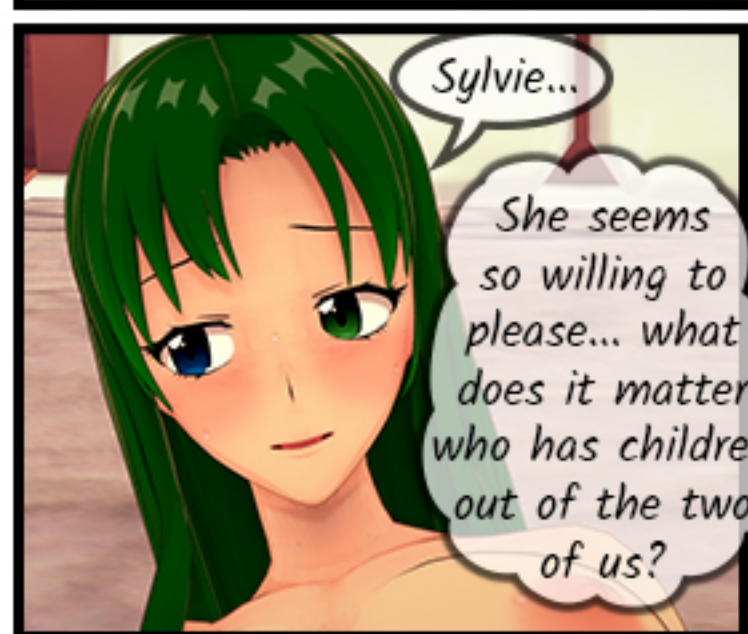
Sylvie?
What are you-

AHHHNN!

This feels so
foreign! Is this what
women feel?

SLUURRP!

I'm on the
edge of orgasm, if I allow
this though.... what
Yggdrasil told me...





Master,
I knew of your
special character but
to think that Yggdrasil
would too... How are
you finding your
new body?

It is the
oddest thing; I feel
as though this has
always been my
'original' body.

I explained the occurrence
with Yggdrasil to Sylvie,
who listened in silent
reverence. I told her of
the role I accepted as a
'tree mother' and how
we must heed the world
tree's warning. Escaping
human civilization is a
notion I agree with
wholly after the
happenings with that
accursed book.

Is there
a problem Sylvie?
Some matter that
needs bringing to
my attention?

!!

Sylvie?

I love
you Master.

KISS

I love you
too Sylvie.

No Master,
I was contemplating
how difficult this must be
for you; moving your
roots like this.

blush

Sylvie, as
long as we are together
I do not care.



Well Master,
your dutiful maid
should begin
packing-

Hm.



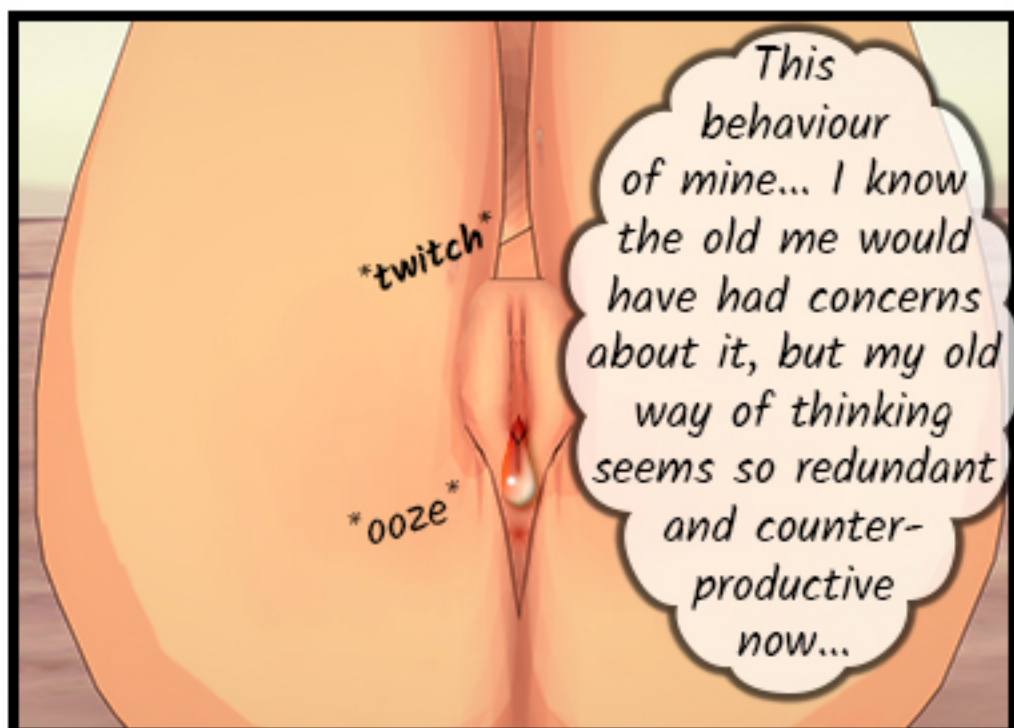
Master?



grab

Bump!







Calm yourself Sylvie, I'm ready for you. More than you likely realize.



Master, I cannot contain myself anymore...



Hngh!

Master! Did I hurt you?



That's about to go in me...

That scar... what Yggdrasil told me... Sylvie doesn't have to know... it shall only serve to upset her.



Though it feels as though your 'lower mouth' is eager Master.

grip

flex

Sylvie's right; it's as though my new genitalia has a mind of it's own.



No... it was just a brief moment of shock....

I shall proceed cautiously Master.



Ha...
Master,
am I making
you feel
good?



Ahn!

plap!

slap!

Hah!



PLAP!

SLAP!



Yes, don't
you dare stop
Sylvie!



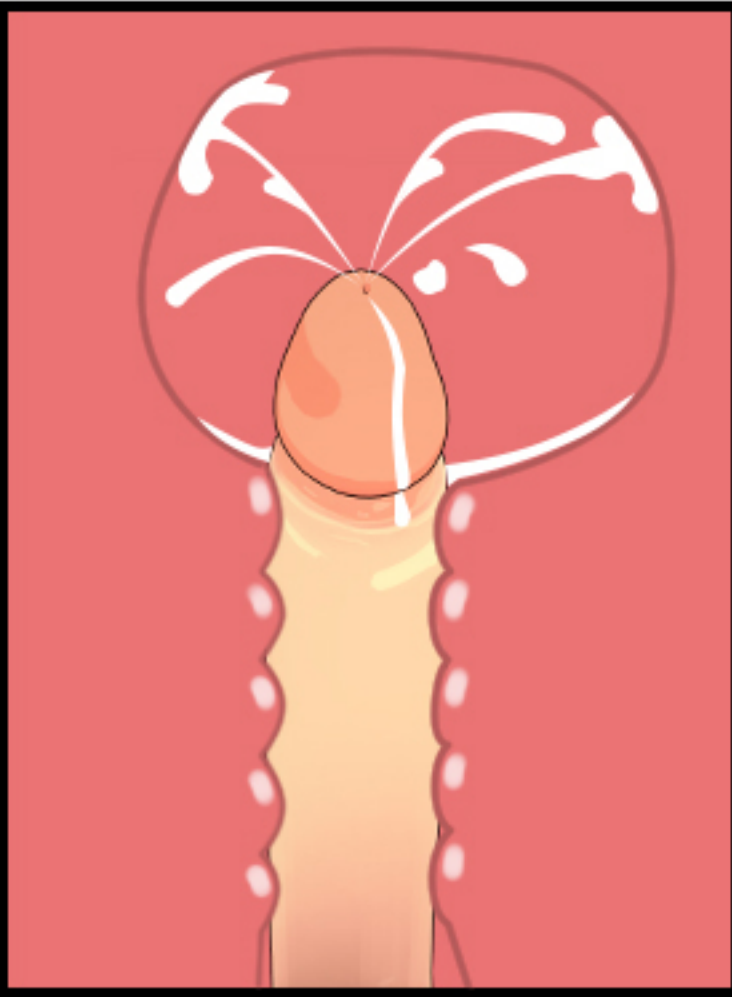
pant


Me too
Sylvie, make me
pregnant!



Master,
Master! I'm about
to release
again!


Hah





Ahhh...
Sylvie, I believe that
I'm pregnant...


In that moment I somehow knew that Sylvie managed our goal. After my euphoric high died down my mind became restless. It was almost intinctual the deep, burning need to exit to a wooded area to lay down the roots that Yggdrasil provided.



I took one final look at the book at the center of this for any answers on 'tree mothers' or where any suitable areas for elves to reside were. Alas, nothing but frustration was found. Also... Yggdrasil stated that it was our love that made me... but wasn't that the world tree itself?


Two weeks later...

Sylvie and I resolved to uproot and leave the city. I knew that people were already speaking of the elves who owned valuable property and could sense danger on the horizon.

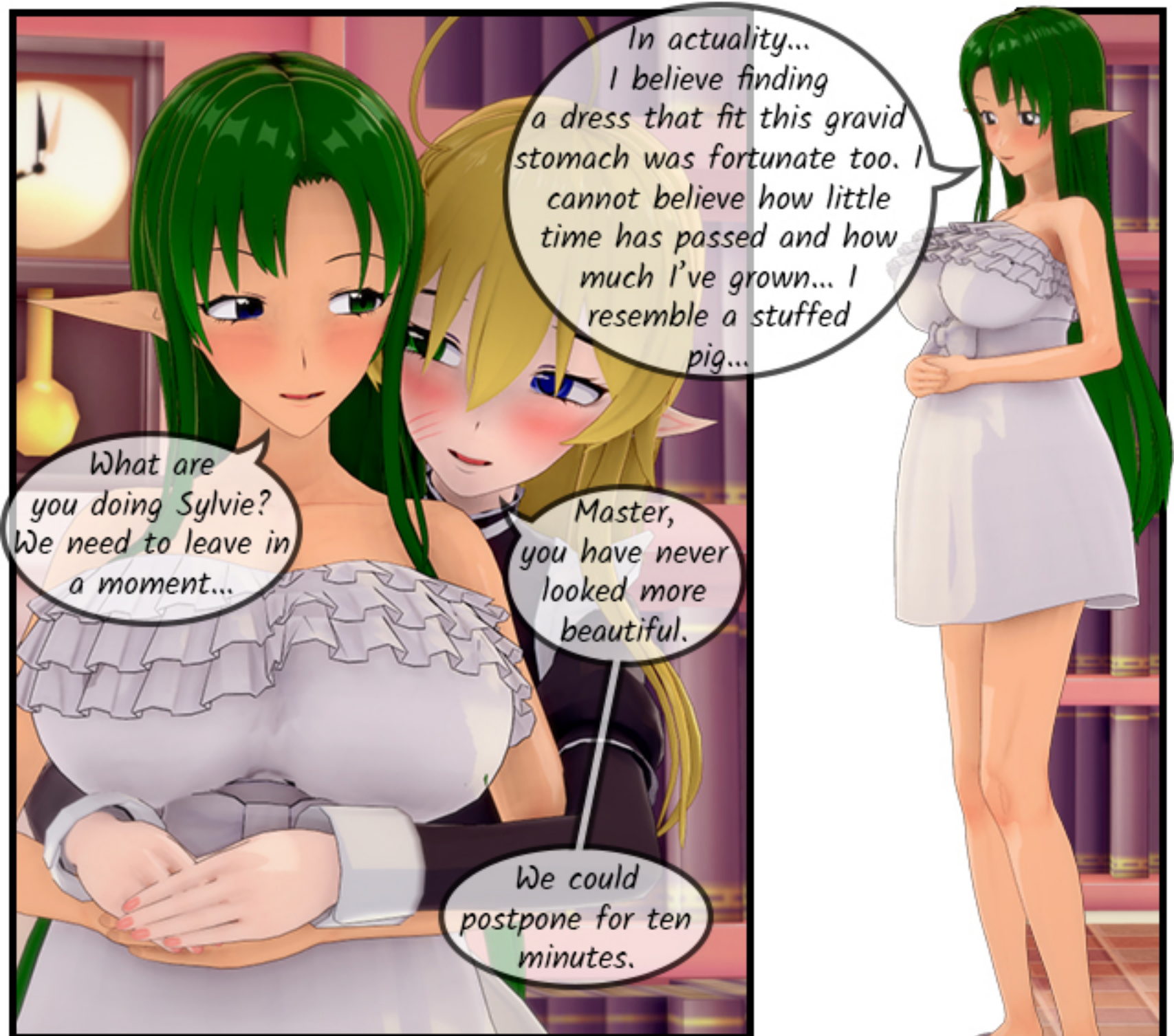


A mother shouldn't exert herself so... should I remind Master that it was because of that book that we are so blessed now?

Ahh...
The most fortunate event was meeting you and your magic fingers Sylvie...



Confounding piece of literature!

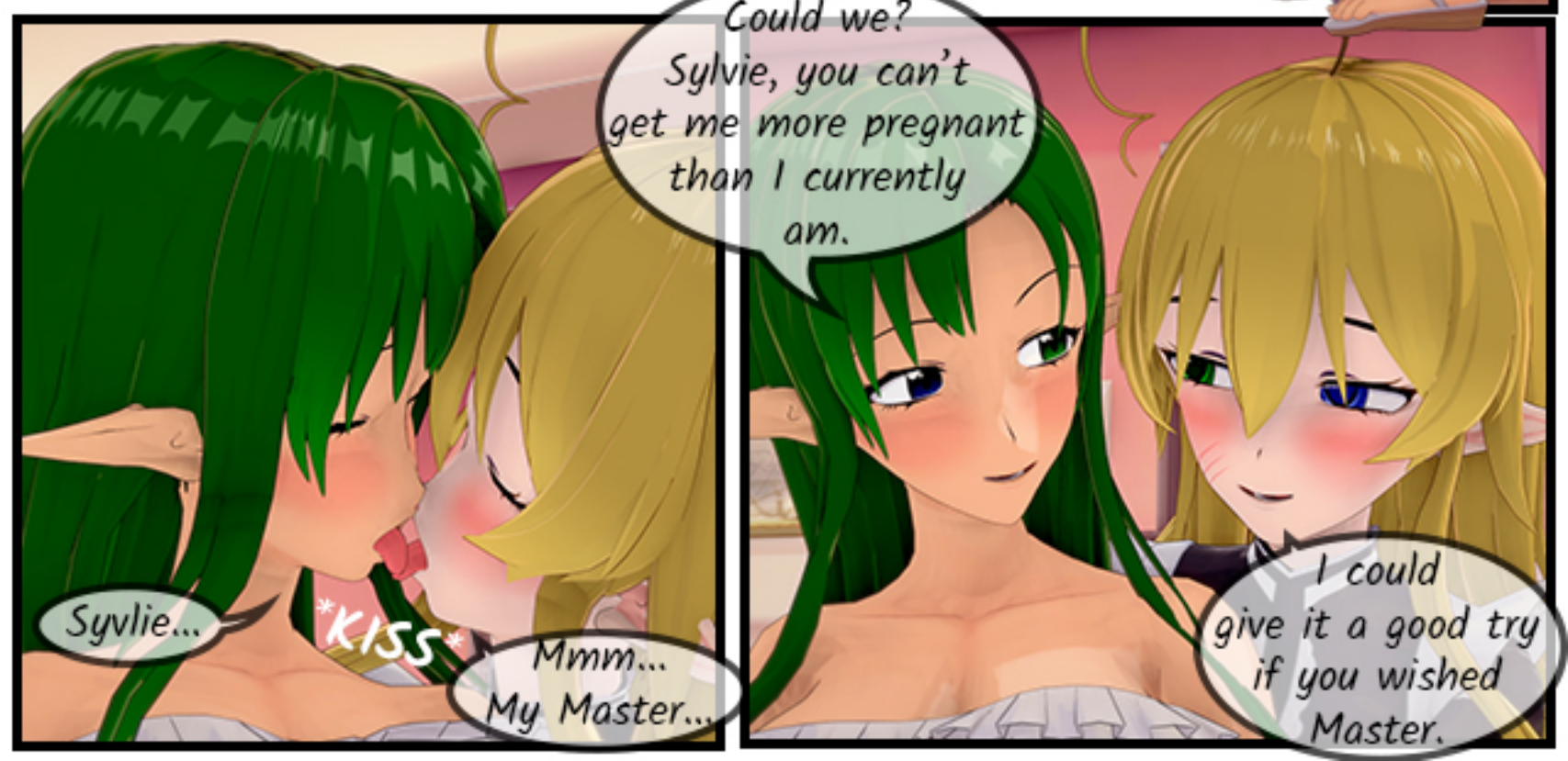


In actuality...
I believe finding
a dress that fit this gravid
stomach was fortunate too. I
cannot believe how little
time has passed and how
much I've grown... I
resemble a stuffed
pig...

What are
you doing Sylvie?
We need to leave in
a moment...

Master,
you have never
looked more
beautiful.

We could
postpone for ten
minutes.



Could we?
Sylvie, you can't
get me more pregnant
than I currently
am.

Sylvie...

KISS

Mmm...
My Master...

I could
give it a good try
if you wished
Master.

Collect your bag Sylvie, the carriage shall be here any moment.

No Sylvie, I know what you're attempting.

But...

Push

But Master... Look at how turgid I am... **You've** done this to me Master...

Sylvie, you're not even wearing and undergarments, how shameless! You did this to yourself. Get dressed and grab your travel bag. Good grief, did you expect me to go out filled with your semen?

Yes Master...

Urrrgghhh... Maasstter...

I'm not saying this out of cruelty Sylvie, now let us leave.

No Sylvie, you know better. I empathize that you are getting accustomed to your new genitals but you need to learn to control your urges.

Though Sylvie knew I had no concrete plan she faithfully followed me, trusting in both me and the world tree.

Post carriage ride me and Sylvie disembarked close to nearby woodland. I had no clue as to where we would go nor what we would do, but it was as though Yggdrasil itself was guiding my steps towards our new future.

One thing is for certain in our unclear future...

However...

As long as we are by each other's side, we shall have long and happy lives together.

Some time later...

SPITS
Disgustin' pointy eared bastards... why do foreigners deserve digs like this?

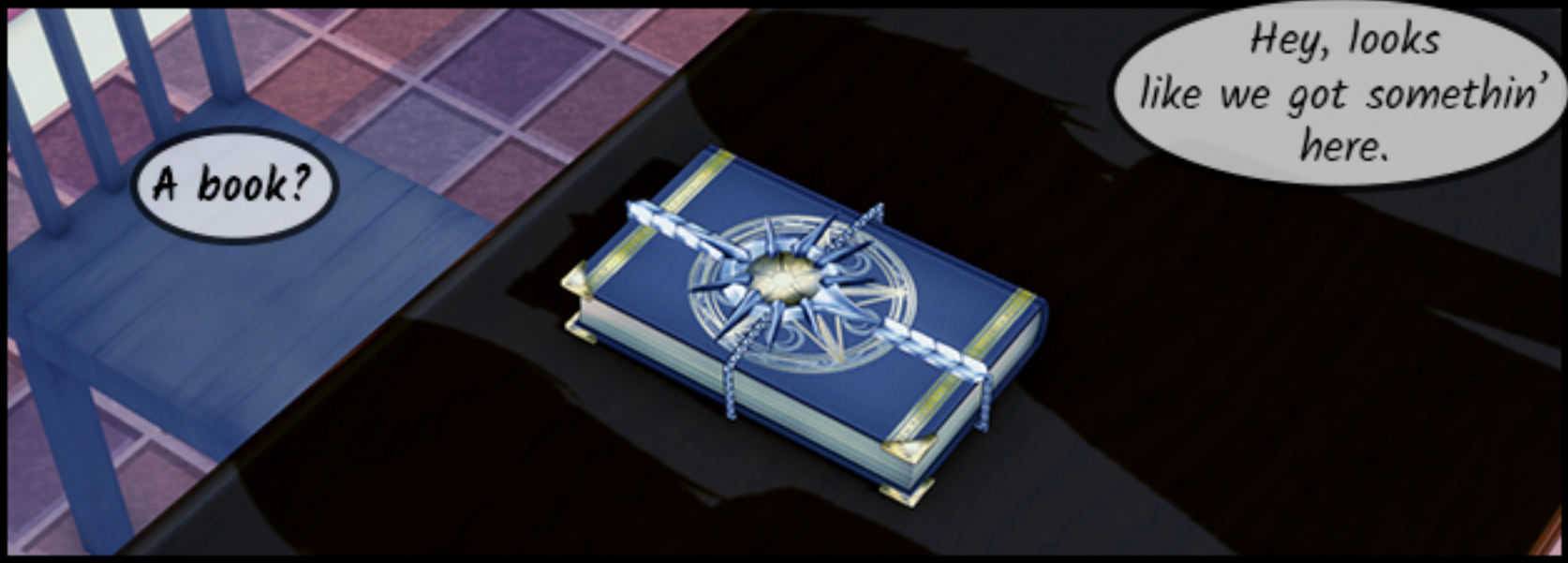
Oi, you sure this place is abandoned?

Sure as sure can be. Been scoping it for a while now.

This used to be owned by some bloke who liked exotic goods, one o' me mates used to supply him, until one o' the knife ears shot him.

"Exotic goods"? I aint seen any yet, check the bedroom.

I heard of this place, apparently some elves own it...



A book?

Hey, looks like we got somethin' here.

Such happiness rarely lasts...

The end?