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This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

## The Dark Elven Ring

### Chapter One: The Discovery

Stacy was a thief of an adventure party exploring the ruins of an ancient temple in search of lost treasure. It was a quest that had been going on for years, and every time they went into an abandoned temple that used to be a part of the long extinct Dark Elven race, the treasure that would be rumored would be missing or something else would happen to stop them from getting in the temple?

No one knows how or why the Dark Elven vanished. Whether it was a plague or war. They were just gone. And the only thing that showed that they existed in the first place is the ruins of their once proud civilization.

And by chance the party of four finally found a way in. This time, Stacy was determined to get the treasure and make this their last trip to the ancient temple. She knew how to pick locks and disable traps and could sneak past most enemies with ease as long as she didn't need to fight them.

Her party consisted of her friend Eliza was a ranger who had some basic magic skills but no combat abilities whatsoever. The other two members were a wizard named Kip who had some impressive magic skills but not much else, and a cleric named Stephanie who had only a few spells to her name and little magical ability beyond that.

"Hey, how do you think we can get this door open?" asked Kip. He pointed at one of the doors that was locked. "It's too big for me to just break down."

Stephanie shrugged. "I don't know, maybe we should ask the local priestess?" she said sarcastically to try to break the tense mood.

Kip shook his head, "The temple is deserted and there are no priests here anymore. We'll have to come back another day." he didn't catch on that she was joking.

Stacy sighed in frustration. "Ugh! I hate it when things like this happen!"

Eliza nodded sympathetically, "Yeah, it really sucks we've been on this quest for too long and we keep running into dead ends. It sucks," she said bitterly.

They all nodded in agreement upon hearing Eliza's statement.

"Hey. Do you think the guild put this quest up as a joke or something?" she questioned.

"Ah... No," said Kip doubtfully. "I just wonder if we were too late in getting inside this place. Someone might have stolen the treasure out from under us?"

"If someone did, Eliza, you're going to beat them up, right!" said Stacy triumphantly. Eliza just shrugged in response to her friend's hot temper.

"Oh come on Eliza! We can't have people poaching our quests like this!" Yelled Stacy.

"Hey, we don't know if anyone has poached are quest." said Stephanie.

"Well, yeah Stacy," agreed Eliza. "Those kinds of things can happen some of the time, but you said that no one has entered this part of the temple." She gestured around at the ruined temple. "This place is full of traps and monsters and other nasty surprises. There are probably more than a dozen ways for us to die here alone. So it would be weird if someone was here before us. So why can't we just find the treasure now?"

"Okay. Okay. It must be hidden somewhere secretly. I can feel it! And I'm sure we could figure it out. It wouldn't be hard, I hope?" said Stacy confidently.

"Maybe," said Kip. "But maybe we shouldn't go looking for it so hastily? You know what they say about curiosity killing the cat."

"Yeah, yeah Kip. Like I ever fa...ahhh!" Stacy screams as she falls down a hole that opened up out of nowhere like it was an illusion, landing face-first in the dirt down below.

"What happened? Are you okay down there?" asks Eliza.

"I'm fine, I tripped over my own feet," says Stacy in an embarrassed tone.

"You tripped over your feet?" said Eliza incredulously.

"No!" says Stacy. "I mean I tripped over the trap. The one that caught me and sent me falling through the floor."

"Yeah we saw that," said Eliza.

"And you let me fall?" Stacy complained to her friend.

Eliza just shrugged at her friend's misfortune.

As Stacy gets her bearings she notices something sparkling in the dirt nearby. "Ooh, look, it's a ring! A really nice ring. Maybe I can sell it and buy us all some food. I'm starving."

She picks up the ring and puts it in her inventory. What Stacy didn't know was that the ring is a dark elven fertility ring and its aura was slowly sleeping out unknowingly and unnoticed by Stacy. Over the next few moments, the ring would begin to slowly transform anybody to easily become pregnant. It was created to help the Dark Elven low birth rate. In a matter of hours Stacy and her friends will give birth to healthy babies.

After recovering from her fall, Stacy begins poking around the room looking for anything else of value. Eliza and Stephanie go off to search for the priestess statue they saw earlier. Kip stays behind to watch over Stacy while she looks for treasure.

As a thief Stacy likes to wear light clothes so she can move faster and easily navigate tight spaces. As such, she wears a pair of brown pants and a shirt that shows off her legs and ass. With her short blond hair and blue eyes, she has the classic 'girl next door' look.

"So find something else?" asked Kip.

Stacy shakes her head. "Nope, nothing yet."

"Do you think we should keep going? Or stop and rest for a minute?" asks Kip.

"I don't know," said Stacy. She was starting to feel the effects of the ring. As her nipples became so very hard that they were straining through shirt it caused the fabric to tent out. Her breasts were also swelling and becoming more sensitive. Her breathing had become shallow and labored. It felt like someone was pounding on the inside of her chest.

"I'm feeling kind of funny," said Stacy.

"What was that?" asked Kip.

"N-nothing!" Stacy responded.

Stacy took a deep breath, "Ohhh," she moaned softly. She tried to remember what she was doing, but couldn't focus her mind on any particular thought.

"Do you feel okay?" asked Kip.

"Yes, I feel fine," said Stacy. "I just need to sit down for a minute."

She walks over to a stone bench and sits down. As her nipples refused to let go of the fabric that covered them, the buttons on her shirt popped off and fell to the ground. Stacy watched them fall, mesmerized.

Stacy feels her arousal growing. She tries to think of anything else, anything at all, but there is only one thing on her mind. Her pussy, dripping wet.

Stacy begins to rub her hands across her thighs. As she does, she becomes aware of how hot her body is getting as her hips begin to widen, stretching her pants.

Kip notices the change in Stacy and comes over to check on her. He kneels down in front of Stacy and takes the ring out of his pack. "Are you okay?" he asks.

"Yeah, I just need to sit for a second," said Stacy.

"Why are you wearing that ring?" asks Kip as he watches the spell take effect.

"Ring?" Asked Stacy with a confused look.

"The ring that you're wearing," said Kip.

Stacy sees the ring in her hand and doesn't know how it got on her finger. She holds it up to examine it more closely and notices it's the ring she found earlier in that pit trap. 'How did this get on my finger without me knowing?' asked Stacy.

"That ring," said Kip. "I can sense an aura coming from it? You might want to take it off before we continue."

"Oh, right!" says Stacy as she tries to take off the ring but it won't budge.

"What's wrong?" asked Kip.

"Umm, I can't seem to get this ring off," said Stacy.

"Well let me try?" said Kip.

"If you don't mind, I can't seem to pull it off," said Stacy. "I'm not sure why."

"Let me see if I can help," said Kip as he reached out to touch the ring. Kip feels the energy of the fertility ring run through his arm, down his spine and stop at his loins. His cock instantly swells to its full size and becomes rock hard.

"Holy shit!" said Kip as he watched the spell work on his body. 'This is amazing! I can't believe how hard I am.' he thought, trying not to jump on Stacy to fuck her right then and there.

Stacy feels the ring's effect start again as her nipples grow a little bigger, followed by her breast as her shirt starts to make it difficult to breathe.

"Are you alright?" asked Kip as he gulped hard.

"Yes," said Stacy. "I just, ugh, wish I could get this ring off."

Kip glances at her fingers and sees the ring still stuck there. Then he looks at her swelling boobs. 'God I want to grab Stacy's tits.' he thinks as he licks his lips.

"Okay, well I guess we'll just have to wait until the magic wears off," said Kip.

"Yeah, I guess so," said Stacy as she stands up and turns away from Kip.

"Wait, do you still want to keep going?" asked Kip.

"Yeah, I'm fine," said Stacy. "I just need to stretch for a bit."

As Stacy stretches her back, the buttons on her poor shirt can't take the stress from her growing tits anymore.

POP! POP! POP!

The buttons pop off and fall to the ground. As Stacy stretches she pulls her shirt open exposing her cleavage. 'Oh God!' Stacy felt pleasure coming over her body like never before.

"Damn, Stacy! Those things are huge!" said Kip as he walked over to Stacy. She blushes with shame when she realizes what she has done. Kip's mind was being overwhelmed with the urge to procreate, as his rational thoughts started to become fuzzy.

"I'm sorry," said Stacy. "I didn't mean to show you my...my...tits?" She was shocked. 'When did my breast grow so big!?'

"Don't worry about it," said Kip as he grabs Stacy's wrist and pulls her closer to him.

Stacy's nipple rubs against Kip's chest. "Kip, something's not right. We need... Mmmmmh!" Stacy was kissed passionately by Kip as his tongue invaded her mouth. She tried to fight back his tongue but it was too strong. Kip continued to kiss her as his hand massages her breasts.

'When did Kip become so strong!? He's a mage not a warrior?' wondered Stacy.

"Ooooh!" moaned Stacy as Kip's mouth left hers and moved down her neck.

"Aunh! K-Kip! What are you d-doing to me!? Mmmmmmm!" Stacy gasped in pleasure as Kip's kisses became more intense.

"Shhh," whispered Kip into Stacy's ear. "Just relax and enjoy the ride."

Stacy couldn't help it. Her mind was telling her this wasn't natural but her breast, butt and now hair kept growing bigger as she became hornier.

Stacy felt his hands move down her stomach. She grabbed them in hopes to stop Kip, but Kip's arms started to grow muscular and stronger. Kip had his hands around her waist as he gently rubbed her belly button with his thumbs.

"I'm going to put a baby in you Stacy." Kip whispered into Stacy's ear. Stacy shuddered at the thought.

"Stop... stop this," whispered Stacy as she struggled to break free.

"No, I want to see your belly growing bigger and it's making me crazy just thinking about it," said Kip.

The belt Stacy was wearing broke and fell to the ground from the growth of her widening hips. Stacy realized the drawstring on her pants came undone as the fabric started to split.

"You're so beautiful Stacy," said Kip as he places his hands under Stacy's butt cheeks and lifts her up. He picks her up by the ass.

"But I don't want to be pregnant!" said Stacy while rubbing her thighs together. "Please Kip. Please let me go!"

"Sorry babe, I can't resist. You're so sexy," said Kip.

Stacy's pussy was super excited and wet even against her wishes as her growing hip and ass cheeks started to push her pants down her thighs.

"Oh God! Kip! Put me down!" begged Stacy.

She watched as Kip's hands moved between her legs and touched her pussy. She felt his finger slide into her dripping pussy.

"Oh! Aunh!" groaned Stacy as Kip slid two fingers inside her pussy.

Kip saw Stacy's eyes close and heard her moan in pleasure. He knew that she was enjoying what he was doing. She was so hot and horny she would do anything to get her fix. 'Why can't I resist!?' wondered Stacy as she felt her body responding to Kip's touch.

"Mmmmmmm!" moaned Stacy as her hips started moving of their own accord.

Kip uses his other hand to slide Stacy's leather pants down as he pulls them and down her long legs.

Stacy's pussy is fully exposed as Kip's finger slides deep inside her. Stacy's whole body trembles in pleasure as her pussy twitches uncontrollably. Stacy's breasts weren't staying idle either as they started growing out of her blouse slow and steady.

"Oh god! Kip, please!" moaned Stacy as she felt her body start to give in to Kip's touch.

Kip continues his assault on Stacy's pussy as her hips buck back and forth. He could only imagine how much pleasure Stacy must be feeling. Kip felt the tip of his finger push past Stacy's vaginal opening.

Stacy opened her eyes and looked down. She saw Kip's fingers entering her pussy and her mind started to shut down as she started to cum.

"Aaaunngghhh! Mmmmmppphh!" moaned Stacy as her pussy spasms around Kip's fingers.

Kip pulled his hand away from Stacy's pussy as she stood there panting heavily.

"Look at you, you're so sexy," said Kip as he picked Stacy up and laid her gently on the table. She didn't know where the strength came from as Kip grabbed ahold of her blouse and ripped it off her like paper.

'W-When did Kip get so strong?' Stacy's heart flutters from being dominated by Kip. As Kip transformed from a scrawny mage to looking like a Greek God.

Stacy was breathing heavily and her heart was racing as her pussy spasmed as the Dark Elven Fertility Ring energy released into Stacy's system.

"You're so beautiful Stacy," said Kip. "Let's make this baby."

Stacy was wiggling when she heard his comment. As she was conflicted. She was an adventurer and originally hated the idea of settling down. But with the ring's influence, her body was reacting to Kip's words.

"I'm not mother material," said Stacy.

Kip smiled as he moved his cock closer to Stacy's pussy. He began to rub his cock head against Stacy's swollen lips.

"Oh! Ohh! Aaaunnnngghhhh!" gasped Stacy as Kip's cock head entered her pussy.

Stacy wanted to look away but she knew that her pussy was getting wetter by the second.

"I think you would be a perfect mother," Kip whispered back to Stacy. "I want to have a baby with you."

As Kip kept thrusting his cock into Stacy's pussy, she felt the orgasm building within her. Her pussy juices were flowing like a river as Kip continued to fuck her harder and faster than before.

"Oh my god! Kip!" cried Stacy as she felt another orgasm taking over her body.

Kip knew Stacy was coming as he felt the tightness of her pussy squeezing his cock with every thrust.

'I-I can't do anything to stop this,' thought Stacy as her mind shut down from Kip's magic cock.

"Yes! Yes! Yesssss! Aaaungghhhhh!" screamed Stacy as an earth shattering orgasm took her to new heights of pleasure.

Kip felt his balls tighten as he gave Stacy one last thrust then unloaded his cum deep inside her womb.

Kip's cock felt like it was going to explode as Stacy's pussy milked him dry. The Dark Elven Fertility Ring was still working its magic as Stacy orgasmed again and again.

'What am I doing!' Stacy thought as she was orgasming more than ever before. And with each orgasm Stacy's body changed more and more into a Dark Elf.

"Mmmmmm!" moaned Stacy as her body shivered with pleasure.

Stacy's body is becoming darker tanned skin, her hair has become black and luscious. Her breasts are now larger and have been enhanced with magical elven augmentation spells.

Her nipples have turned hard and pointy with the addition of nipple rings that Stacy herself installed. Stacy's face is now becoming more feminine and her jawline is elongating.

Stacy has gone from a human thief to a true Dark Elven beauty.

"Oh my god!" moaned Stacy as she felt her body changing even further.

Stacy's pussy is pulsing and dripping with her pussy juice as Kip's semen leaks from her pussy. And she is pregnant with a child now. And with Dark Elves that were extinct nearly a 1000 years ago. They would come back to the world by the long lost Fertility Ring.

With Kip's rational mind back after his climax with Stacy. He knows what the ring is now and knows that his life will never be the same after making such a discovery.

"Stacy, I love you," said Kip as he kissed Stacy passionately.

Stacy moans as she feels Kip's tongue exploring her mouth. Then she pushes Kip away and stands up.

"I feel so strange? What just happened?" asked Stacy.

"We made a baby," Kip replied.

Stacy's mind was spinning from what just transpired between them.

"But I'm not sure if I want to be a mother," Stacy said to Kip.

"Why not?" Kip asked.

"I've always wanted to be an adventurer and I wanted to see if I can make a name for myself as one. But now I have a baby growing inside me. And we don't have the money Kip. How did this happen," said Stacy as she was contemplating her next move.



"Are you married?" she asked.

"No," said Kip.

"Well we are now," said Stacy with determination, to have Kip take responsibility for getting her pregnant.

"What does that mean?" asked Kip.

"That means you're my husband," said Stacy as she rubs her finger on her forehead.

"You mean you're my wife," said Kip with a smirk.

"Huh? Isn't that the same thing?" said Stacy.

"Well, it will be a custom for you as Dark Elves to live by." said Kip.

"Dark Elf? What are you talking about," said Stacy confused, not realizing that she is no longer human.

"The Dark Elves," said Kip. "I wonder if there are some others around the world still?"

"There aren't any Dark Elves left," said Stacy.

"Well? Your one now, Stacy," Kip replied.

"I-I'm human! We're human Kip!" stuttered Stacy.

"I think that ring was the last of the Dark Elven artifacts," said Kip. "And it changed you into one, I think?"

"W-WHAT!?" said Stacy couldn't believe what she was hearing. She then looked over her body and saw all the changes that happened to her. With her luscious black hair, tits that were twice the size of her head, motherly wide hips and her beautiful tanned skin.

"What!? No! No! No! This isn't right!" cried Stacy as she began to panic.

'How did I not notice this?' Stacy thought to herself.

Kip went to comfort Stacy when she started crying.

"It's ok Stacy, I'll take care of you. I love you," said Kip. He held Stacy in his arms as she sobbed.

Stacy then calmed down and wiped away her tears from her eyes.

"It's all because of this stupid ring's fault," said Stacy. "I can never go back to being human. I'm stuck here with my Dark Elf child, alone."

She reaches for the ring on her finger and pulls it with anger.

"Come off NOW!?" she demanded in frustration.

She thought it wouldn't come off at all like before but to her surprise it came off easily. As a result of pulling with too much force the ring flew off into the air and landed far away.

"Stupid thing!" said Stacy as she rubs her fingers together as she was feeling them.

Kip walked over to where the ring was. It was lying in the dirt.

"I'll get it," said Kip as he kneeled down to pick up the ring. The ring flew on to his finger.

"Why did you grab that cursed ring?" asked Stacy.

"I-I thought we could sell it," said Kip.

He was trying to pull it off but it wouldn't let go.

"It's stuck!" said Kip.

"Is that bad?" asked Stacy.

"I don't think so," said Kip.

"Kip, your ears are growing," said Stacy with concern in her voice.

"Huh?" Kip said as he touched his ears as he felt points on the end of them.

"Your ears are growing," said Stacy. "How do you feel?"

"I don't know how I feel," said Kip.

Kip was turning into a Dark Elf as well. His dark brown hair was now black and his beard was getting darker. He was also becoming taller than he used to be. He could see that his body was getting more muscular and he even had a slight tan.

Stacy's panic was replaced by attraction upon seeing how handsome Kip became.

'Kip looks so sexy! Maybe being his wife isn't that bad at all? I mean he's always been really smart. Oh God! He's making me horny again!' Stacy thought to herself as her urges started getting the better of her once more.

"You're the most handsome man ever!" exclaimed Stacy.

"Thank you," said Kip with a smile on his face.

Stacy walks to Kip and kisses him passionately.

"I love you Kip," said Stacy.

"I love you too," replied Kip with a chuckle. "But we need a plan now that we're no longer human."

"Should we make this old temple are new home?" asked Stacy.

"Not sure really," answered Kip. "I think it will be good until our child is born first, but after that we might need to high tail it out of here?"

They both sat and talked for an hour about their future. They didn't know what they would do now. But they knew one thing: they needed to find a way to survive from other human slavers once word gets out that Dark Elves exist again.

"We should stay hidden for a while, unless you know of a possible safe haven for us to go to, Kip," said Stacy.

"Hmmm," said Kip. "Then again we can create our own group of Dark Elves who can help us live better."

"So we should turn Eliza and Stephanie into Dark Elves? That could work," said Stacy.

"Yeah, I think it would be best if we start with our friends first and if more adventures come to the temple we can give them the ring in secret," said Kip.

"Gotcha lets get Eliza first. She would be the one to resist the most." Stacy said.

Kip then stood up and took Stacy's hand.

"Come on, let's find the girls," said Kip.

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