

The Witch's Hut: Necessity

Anna decided that she was definitely wearing the kimono out of necessity. Love certainly hadn't gotten her anywhere, so she wasn't about to follow it now.

Anna sighed. Her mind was now settled, which gave her a strange amount of confidence. There was an indescribable sense of more that came with the feeling though—magic was to blame again, wasn't it?

A burning sensation came across Anna's body upon the revelation. She fell to her knees as the pain of it began to grow intolerable. By the time actual fires started erupting from the hairs of her skin, she was screaming. Anna hoped desperately for it to end, but the blaze was relentless and only becoming worse—it even had managed to grow so large as to block her entire view.

But then the inferno suddenly stopped.

Anna opened her eyes, then gawked in disbelief at what had just happened and its now realized consequences.

Her body had transformed into that of a dragon's! She had grown crimson red wings that could fly her across England, she had sprouted a scarlet tail that could swipe trees down, and her limbs changed into the sharp, powerful, scaley ones of a dragon.

Anna was oddly prideful with these alterations however, which only served to give her mixed emotions towards everything. She quite frankly wanted none of this, after all.

The fact that Anna had just noticed the transformations to her head only added fuel to her conflict. Sharp horns stood proudly on her noggin, the color of her hair and eyes had turned into a fiery red, and she felt like she had to burp. That last one really didn't seem to be all that special, until a puff of flames came out of Anna's mouth upon belching.

All of this was... quite the turn of events. A large part of Anna's mind was being dominated by instincts—so many thoughts of greed, lust, and arrogance now plagued her brain. Said notions were at least able to be ignored however, as she had also grown a lot more willful too, in part thanks to the transformation and in part thanks to her recent experiences.

At the moment, Anna just wanted nothing more than to go back to her life with everything factored in... though that would be difficult. She couldn't simply walk up to the village entrance and stride on in naked (thanks to the flames being kind enough to incinerate her only clothing) and as a demonic looking dragon girl. If people already thought she was weird before, then only the Lord knew how much they would reject her like this.

Anna would find a solution to this issue however. She had to be capable of accomplishing such a simple task—after all, if she now had the power to probably raze a town with ease, then how difficult would a little convincing be to do for her?

The End