

Baby Rabies

An infectious version of a mod being developed by Tamani Corp, made by a rogue scientist. It was initially being developed as a fertility drug, but this altered version was turned into a fully femininizing, fertility enhancing and womb hyper-enhancing transmissible illness. Even male infected individuals will undergo near full feminisation.

Effects

6 hours	Alert of infection
24 hours	Grow a vagina
	Femininity becomes 60
	Go into heat {/If has cock: Go into rut}
30 hours	If in heat: Go into deep heat {/If has cock: Go into rut}
36 hours	Increase fertility to 10
42 hours	Femininity increases by 10 every 6 hours
	Increase breasts by 2 every 12 hours
	Increase hips by 5 every 4 hours to a max of 20
	Increase butt by 5 every 4 hours to a max of 18
48 hours	Increase milk rate by 20 every 6 hours
	Increase milk multiplier by 10

54 hours	Increase pregnancy speed increases by 500% every 24 hours until 1500%
	Pregnancy multiplier increases to 5
60 hours+	Increase fertility by .5 every 12 hours
	Grants perk 'Fecund Figure'

Descriptions:

6 hours: Your codex beeps with an emergency alert. “<i>You have been infected by a strain of baby rabies. Symptoms include severe feminization and breeding desires. See a medical professional for treatment.</i>” {/If first infection: Your codex has compiled an entry for you on the disease.}

24 hours: Your body starts to heat up, the infection is starting to have an effect on your body. {/if no vagina: The heat starts to build hotter around your groin, building until it shoots into your core. There the heat coalesces and reaching down you feel a hot, wet entrance, burning with a deep need to be filled.}

The heat starts to affect your mind, filling your head with thoughts of being filled with children, the warmth spreading through your face and you feel your features being rearranged, but find it hard to be bothered by it when you're so preoccupied by the thoughts of babies. {/if has cock: Your male parts react to the thoughts as well, the idea of filling a woman in need with babies has you hardening and unable to focus on other tasks for the moment.}

30 hours: The heat that's been enveloping your body and mind seems to deepen, leaving you panting as the thoughts become ever more all consuming. You need to be bred {/has dick: or breed someone.} You can smell a potent partner just walking through a street or corridor, and every time has you wanting, needing to bend over for them. Holding yourself back is becoming increasingly difficult.

36 hours: You feel something shifting inside of you, your womb starting to tingle warmly, then hotly. {/is pregnant: It feels different to your usual pregnant sensations,

/else: You know you're not pregnant,} but you feel like your womb is trying harder to get itself filled {/is pregnant: despite that already being the case}. You know you're far more fertile now, your illness trying ever harder to turn you into the perfect breeder.

42 hours: Your whole body starts to heat up, a clear sign of a new symptom from your illness. You feel parts of your body filling out, getting thicker and turning you into the brood bearer it wants you to be. Your face changes to fit your far more feminine figure, by the time the heat goes back down to its normal levels, you've been left with the thick form of a tried and true broodmother, advertising your availability for breeding.

48 hours: You feel the heat flaring up in your breasts. Expecting another growth spurt, you watch them closely, only to be surprised by a sudden wetness, before they're quickly fountaining milk, bringing you to your knees as the feeling fills you with intense pleasure. There's a hot pressure, followed by your breasts swelling up slightly, and finally bursting into another, more intense shower of milk. Your body is being primed to feed the legion of children you're being demanded to produce.

54 hours: You feel another heat enveloping your womb, this time it feels... different. {/is pregnant: The life growing inside you feels... faster, like they're suddenly growing at a far more rapid pace.

/else: You feel something changing, and some instinctive sensation is telling you your womb has gotten more efficient at growing life.} You are overwhelmed with a strong sense of pride as you become a more effective breeder, the warmth fading back to your new normal of intense need.

60+ hours: Your illness continues to optimise your body for breeding, while most of the symptoms have already passed, you're still feeling your womb be enhanced. You're now a little more fertile.

Repeat transformations:

Breasts: Your breasts feel swollen and heavy. Looking down it seems they've grown a bit bigger once again. Your illness hasn't given up on your body yet.

Hips: Your hips feel warm as you look down to see them widening. Looks like your body is still being made more birthing friendly.

Butt: There's a warmth in your backside as it fills with weight. You've gotten a bit more cushion for the pushing courtesy of your sickness.

Milk Rate: You feel a rush of warmth in your breasts. Before long the churning of milk has it leaking from your buds. Seems you've just gotten a bit more productive in the chest area.

Preg Speed: You feel that heat light up your womb again. As it starts to fade you feel... warmer. Your womb feels quickened and you know your next pregnancy will be a faster one. Better for getting knocked up again sooner.