





You arrived at university for the first time and were shocked to discover you'd been placed in the women's dorms.

You stare at your phone for what feels like the hundredth time, having emailed the administrator last week. Their response stated everything was correct in their system, and this was the correct dorm. "2C... If I get roughed up by a bunch of girls and called a pervert, I can blame the staff."

Stepping through the main entrance, you find yourself in the standard room. You immediately notice the humidity sweat already beading on your skin. The women around you seem entirely unaffected by the heat and are wholly unfazed by the male walking through their space. You quickly shuffle to the stairs to find your dorm, trying not to draw attention.

With each step of the stairs, your feet grow heavier. You wipe the sweat off your brow. "I am not *this* out of shape, am I?" You begin to question yourself as your heart races. "No, it's just this heat... I feel like I am melting." You're so focused on the heat and the dorm mix-up that you fail to notice your body's subtle changes and your voice softening.

As the sweat drips from every pore of your body, your frame changes, becoming more slender. Your masculine features melt away with every heated step, your muscles softening while your limbs shorten. You assume the pressure between your legs to be the need to urinate and shrug off the peculiar sucking sensation. You're completely out of breath when you reach the top of the stairs. The unrelenting heat finally breaks. "Was the air conditioner broken on the first floor?" There was a long pause after hearing the strange voice. "Wait..." You gasp, the hair on the back of your neck standing on end.

You put your hand on your chest, attempting to catch your break. You close your eyes tightly as you begin to squish your-- breasts?! "I-I can't... look." Completely overwhelmed, you slide your trembling hand over your breasts and down your hips, glancing down at the shapely, feminine form. Your slacks have already transformed into a pair of fitted shorts.

As you grip the hem of your shirt, you take a deep breath and remain calm. Lifting the garment, the fabric chafes upon your nipples, sending a slight jolt through your chest. "Eep!!" You let out a shocked cry. This was a mistake!! "I-I am not a woman!" You cry out in denial, dropping your shirt. Your new tail swishes furiously as you try to piece together what happened. Your new ears twitch and fold to your head.

Hearing your cries, a beautiful sandy fox girl pops her head out of the dorm room 2C. "Oh! My new roommate is here!" She trots over to you, taking your hands. "Right this way!" As she pulls you into her dorm.

"O-- oh! Wait-- umm..." You stammer as the fox girl leads the way. In the future, you will thoroughly research any prospective universities.