

Floor 1: Garnet Labs

Transformation 1: Anthro Fox

Found by fucking the fleshlight on the starting table after you wake up

You step up to the table in the corner. There's tons of textbooks and binders and loose-leaf papers. Stacks of photos and documents of all kinds. There's slivers of twinkling particles, like glitter, that occasionally catch the light.

However, the most prominent thing on the table is a pink, rubbery object. It's covered in lubricant, and has a soft hole at the top of it. It takes you a lot longer than it should have for you to realise that it's a tight, lubricated fleshlight.

You turn it over in your hand. Your shorts start to gently bulge out. You are alone, and you do feel a little horny now that you're looking at the fleshlight...

Eh, fuck it.

You pull your shorts down, grip the fleshlight in both hands, and then put a hearty thrust into the toy. Your stiff cock is hugged tightly inside the soft slit, as if you were fucking a warm, soft mate beneath you~

You buck your hips against the table, your cock deep inside the soft embrace of the fleshlight. It almost feels like it's sucking you in, tightening more and more...

...before you realise it's not the toy getting tighter, but your cock getting bigger!

Your shaft throbs and thickens, fattening out and throbbing into a fat, sensitive knot, which easily slips deep inside the toy. Your tongue falls out of your maw as your face pushes out into a muzzle, teeth turning sharp, yet still easy to take in a cock into your mouth.

Once you start to imagine your muzzle taking in a thick cock, you cum hard. A tail explodes out of your rear, swishing and wagging tightly behind you.

Your shorts have shifted, the legs shrinking and frilling out from a black to a bright pink skirt. A cute femboy bra straps around your quickly fluffing out chest, and more fur covers your thighs, arms, and face, completely transforming you into a pretty fox!

You let out a happy bark, gushing with cum, covering the table and the walls in thick foxy cum.

With a purr, you look down at yourself, shaking your thick, feminine hips a little bit.

You used to be thinking about how to get out of here, but now all you can think about are BOYS~! You wanna kiss boys now~!

Transformation 2: Avian Goldbeast

Found by touching the gold on the balcony

Holy shit!

You almost fall backwards from how high up you realize you are. It's freezing up here, and it's not helped by the fact you're only wearing a single pair of shorts. You hug yourself as you look over the edge, seeing that far below you is the clouds, a layer of thick white fluff that lets no light through. Above you is the clear blue sky, only very occasional thin white slivers of high-altitude clouds, along with the bright sun. You're in some very, very, very tall tower.

You try to see how far down the tower goes. The furthest you can see are two thick pillars that fall into the layer of clouds, gently blinking like a runway down into the cloudy abyss. When your eyes trail up the tower to examine it, you find strange, wonky architecture which wraps around itself and doesn't look very structurally sound...which makes you quickly whip backwards. If you

think too hard about it, you'll start to panic, and now is not the time of panic. It's pretty, and dizzyingly high, and still very cold.

You're about to put your hand on the railing to get a better look at thick pillars that hold the tower up far below, but smeared on the railing, catching the bright sunlight, is a smear of what looks to be...gold paste?

For some reason, looking at the gold causes your heart to skip a few beats. It's really cold so you can't tell, but the emotion inside you tells you, for some reason, that you're afraid.

You gently swipe your finger on the gold stain, taking some of it onto your index finger. It makes your heart beat faster, and a strange warmth fills your body when you watch it glisten...

Suddenly, faster than you could have predicted, the golden sheen suddenly starts spreading up your arm! You try to wipe it off your arm but you only manage to make it spread to your other hand too! Your arms are covered in the golden film, thickening and multiplying up around your chest. You try to move your arms to try and get more of the spreading film off, but you quickly find that your arms have been reformed into large, shiny wings!

You stumble back in shock as the film slips into your shorts and slips them off, covering the rest of your body and fluttering out into bright, golden feathers. A rubbery beak forces out of your nose and mouth, and your eyes turn large and red, your hair spiking out backwards with sharp golden feathers. Your weight quickly dissolves, your feet, which have suddenly pushed into squeaky talons, leave the ground. It barely takes a flap from your large golden wings to send you flying off the balcony.

You panic for a second, but that panic is quickly washed over by a pleasant sense of pleasure, pushing out of your cock. Your cock grows out of your crotch, stiffening in the cool air and the weightless sensation you have flying over the clouds. The more you fly, the harder you get, the more and more you begin squirting below the clouds, until...!

Craww~!

You cum hard, flapping your wings as you hover, sending buckets of shimmering seed from your bird cock into the clouds far below. There's no danger, just the pleasing relaxation of flying high above the sky, raining cum down onto the earth far below...

Transformation 3: Anthro Raccoon

Found by eating the sandwich in the Lounge of Garnet Labs

This looks like some kind of break room, which you don't feel like you belong in, but there's no one in here. That, and, it doesn't look like anything in this lab has been touched in a long time. There's a table with some old magazines, a fridge (which looks to still be working), and a comfortable couch.

You open up the fridge...

Inside is...nothing that good. There's a couple of containers, and the bottom of the fridge is stained with some kind of gross, red and brown stain.

There is a wrapped up balogna sandwich here, which actually seems fresh. You are kinda hungry...

You take the sandwich, unwrapping it into your hands. The food looks completely freshly made, as if prepared just seconds before. With a smile, licking your chaps, you take a bite into it. mmm!

The meat explodes into your mouth, and you realize just how hungry you are. Your mouth sinks into the bread and the meat and the cheese, giving you an orgasmic sense of hunger satisfaction~

Eventually, you finish the whole sandwich, but you're still hungry! You take out another sandwich and sink your jaws into it, which have since become a fuzzy muzzle, but you haven't noticed. Your long, black and grey striped tail swishes as you wiggle your fattening hips happily, flopping your body down on the couch and eating the sandwich. It feels nice, helping yourself like this. Your fat thighs rip through your shorts, but you barely care. Your cock throbs hard into a stiff, knotted erection, drooling precum as you munch through your lunch.

Eventually, your feet turn into soft paws, which are able to rub against your own thick, drooling cock. You purr, your round ears twitching as you start to think about other ways of gathering food. This lounge seems like a good place to stay and live for a while, since there's so much tasty food in that fridge~

Eventually, you squeak, cumming. Your ropes of cum splatter onto the table in the center of the lounge, making a mess...but racoons are known for messes, so who cares~? It just means you're marking your territory!

And so, you do it some more. Shooting cum all over the lounge so it becomes just as musky as you. Once you're done, you flop back onto the couch. The sandwich you were eating is now soaked in your own cum, but that just makes it tastier. More mayo!

And with that, you close your eyes, letting out a long, happy purr, perfectly satisfied~

Transformation 4: Common Goldbeast

Found by being caught by the Goldbeast in the Right Hall of Garnet Labs

Can be re-found by opening the box after the chase

Now that the two panels have been activated, the large iron door at the far right of the room has been unlocked, which slides open. Multiple locks have to twist open and rotate in order to open, and considering there hasn't been any other way to go forwards, you suddenly realize that this door may have been closed to keep you in. Why?

the door slowly swings open, which leads to a hallway similar to the North Hall that lead to that broken lab. You take a few steps into the hallway but are suddenly interrupted by the shifting of a box in the corner. You turn around to find a glimmering sheen of...gold?

That's when you spot it, a shifting, strange skin of a thin gold-covered creature standing on two legs. It's around the same size as you, and has smooth skin arms and legs all with three pointed claws on the end of it's feet and hands. It's head is pointed out into a snout with three sharp spines that rocket out the back top of it's head. It's eyes shimmer a bright red, which are thin and beastial. It's tail is long and thick, draped down beneath it.

The creature itself is fascinating in the way that it looks entirely made out of molten gold, glistening in the light of the hallway. The next thing that quickly makes itself known is the thick, sparkling cock that throbs between it's legs, fit with a knot on the base. It throbs, clearly erect, and staying erect permanently.

"ggrwrr~" the creature growls, "H-hoo-hoomahnn~"

You step backwards as it trips over the boxes it was clearly rummaging around. It's cock throbs, squirting a load of precum onto the ground.

"Hooman~!!"

The whole body of the creature glimmers, excited, stumbling towards you. Uh oh!

Ack!

You took too much time figuring out what to do that the Goldbeast tackles you from behind! The gooey creature pins you down, purring, it's thin glistening eyes clearly examining it's caught prey. You try to struggle out of it's tight grip, but the purring creature doesn't seem at all keen on letting you go.

"Mrrrrhrrhr~"

Suddenly, the creature pushes it's muzzle right into your face in a strange sort of kiss! Your mouth is filled with the strange shimmering goop, covering your arms and your body. It's throbbing shaft squirts onto your chest as the golden goo covers you more and more.

You feel every hole in your body getting pushed and taken over, your mind swirling with strange thoughts and ideas. Your heart beats faster, first in panic, but it quickly turns into fast-growing excitement and lust. Your cock is hugged by the golden sheen of the goo, tightly squeezing it, then growing it longer and thicker into a stiff, thick cock. You feel your face growing out into a sharp, pointed muzzle, and even your swirling lusty thoughts simplify into ones of dominant greed and intense, unending passion for shiny things~

You and the Goldbeast start to thrust each other's cocks, frothing intensely as golden saliva are crossed between your simple maws on the tip of your sharply pointed muzzles. The back of your head jets out into almost horn-like fans, and your eyes become bright red, featureless thin eyes.

Gripping your now thin golden arms, the Goldbeast above you shoves it's shaft inside your goopy body, causing your form to shiver in orgasmic pleasure. The sensation ripples and repeats like an orgasmic echo, forcing you into an orgasm, splattering more golden cum all over the ground.

You know you shouldn't be loving this as much as you are, but you can't help it. Why did you ever want to stay human when being a Goldbeast is so much more fun? You're going to really, really enjoy this~

Floor 2: Amethyst Academy

Transformation 5: Feral Raptor

Found in Classroom A-1 by reading a book

You come to a classroom, but in all honesty it just looks like more library. Tons of books fill the walls and the tables, and the smell of musky books start to make your head a little dizzy...

You take a random book off the shelf, one without any title on it, and open it up. As soon as you do, dust poofs out onto your face, making you sneeze. The musky smell of books makes your head dizzy...

You hold onto your head as the intense sensation makes you almost lose your balance. Your eyes get fuzzy, and you let out a grunt, holding the corner of the table...

Your nails start to grow out into long claws, and your thighs change into an animalistic digitigrade form. Scales grow along your skin as you squint your eyes, trying to read the book, but all the words just jumble together. You grit your teeth together, growling a little in frustration. Why is it so hard to take in information? Grrr...

You've always hated books, so complicated, such an unnecessary jumble of words. Your cock grows out of your shorts, which rip out as your tail thickens. Your teeth sharpen as your muzzle turns long and scaled. You lift your tail up, as if you're in heat.

No, you are in heat. You grip the table as you feel a deep, stretchy slit form beneath your thighs. A pussy, ready to take in any size of any cock. In fact, your own cock seems to be growing larger and longer, thickening more and more and more...

You grip your cock, panting hard, easily slipping in backwards and into your own pussy! You let out a feral, horny bark, panting more as you fuck yourself, squirting more and more, before cumming quickly. Your womb fills with your own cum, already starting to churn and fill with eggs you've created.

Your mind fills with feral urges. You gather tons of books and ruined tables, making a nest, before spreading your thighs out as you push out thick, juicy eggs into the nest. Egg after egg after fat, juicy egg, all made by your own cum!

Laying the eggs cause your cock to throb harder, already eager to cum even more! Your talons push into the wooden flooring, ready to breed again!

Once you're done, your cock is thick enough to push into your womb again. Your tail raises, ready to be a perfect, sexy mother~

Transformation 6: Hyper Gecko

Found by reaching for the lever in Classroom A-2 without giving the guard gecko a handjob

You arrive in a small classroom with a few empty tables. There's a few windows that lead outside to the cloudless sky outside, but since you're so high up, there's no real use in trying to climb out unless you had wings. Now that you think about it, if you could maybe turn yourself into something with wings...

You shake your head. No! You need to stay human!

You open up the panel to find a lever on the wall, labelled "Academy bridge access"

Hey! This must be the controls to the bridge! You're about to pull the lever when you suddenly hear a hissing sound.

In the panel space, the sheen of a golden gecko-like creature eyes you with squinting, black eyes. There's a small nest here...it seems like you've intruded on it's territory. From what it seems like, this is a Goldbeast of some kind, which means you might need to be careful of how to tackle this situation.

It doesn't seem very keen on you pulling it's lever.

You move your hand to pull the lever, but the gecko flinches, leaping out at your hand and biting it!

You curse, shaking the creature off your hand and rubbing it. It seems proud at the damage it did to your hand...but when you examine the bite for yourself, you find that the skin around the small teeth marks seem to start getting more and more rubbery...

Suddenly, the rubbery-ness spreads up your hand, then around your arm! Before you can react, you feel your whole body start shrinking! Your shorts fall off, completely exposing your private parts, which inexplicably begin to grow erect. Somehow, it feels as if your cock isn't shrinking along with your body, just throbbing and even growing larger and thicker!

Your tip squirts as you become more and more sensitive. The gecko seems to snicker watching you scramble around. Your hands turn into little rubbery grippers, and your face widens out into a cartoonishly silly gecko head! Your tongue grows inside your mouth, which hangs lower out of your maw, touching your cock...

Immediately, as if moving on it's own, your tongue wraps around your cock, which is now larger than your whole body. The sensation of pumping and tasting your cock fills your now tiny orange body, sending buckets of precum high up into the air, until...!

You cum hard, shooting cum high above you, splattering a few of the tables in the classroom. It feels like you cum for hours, your balls filled with comedically-large amounts of cum to always be spewing out.

As you're still in your mind-numbing orgasm, the gecko which transformed you hops down to where you lay, which is the crumpled up pair of shorts that you used to wear. It nuzzles you, snuggling up to you, it's cock slipping right above your body. The musk makes you cum more, growling and squeaking in struggling, eternal pleasure... seems like you'll be here for a while

Transformation 7: Femboy Deer Student

Found by participating in class in Classroom A-3

You enter into the classroom to...

find yourself in front of a full classroom. There's an anthro in every seat, and a large, red dragon sits on the teachers desk. It looks like class hasn't started yet.

"Ah, Revian~" The teacher smiles, "Sit down won't you? Class is almost ready to start."

You awkwardly sit in the only seat available, one near the edge at the front, next to a large antlered creature with bright blue eyes. They give you a smirk and a punch on the shoulder.

"Slept in again, squirt?"

You don't know what to say, a little confused, sitting awkwardly. You feel a little exposed...did you bring your bag? Your books...?

Class goes forwards, and you learn very lewd topics about how to masturbate, finger yourself, how to breed other people. It makes your cock stiffen in your tight shorts, and you can't help but rub it under your desk. It's embarrassing, but it feels really good~

After class, the bell rings. All the anthros pack up their things, and so do you. A female leopard gives your butt a pat when she passes.

"Nice ass, cutie~" She smirks, "Call me later~"

You blush heavily, your heart fluttering. Does that mean you just got a date?? Oh boy~!

As you're leaving, the teacher calls your name,

"Hey Revian? Could we talk?" He calls out, "I've noticed you've been having some...less than great grades as of late. Any idea as to why?"

You sputter out an answer, but you fumble over your words. The teacher dragon smirks.

"Oh don't worry about it, I'm just letting you know that if you...well~ Maybe convince me that you deserve a higher grade, I wouldn't be opposed to giving you a boost~"

He spreads his legs, rubbing his thick, throbbing bulge in his pants...

You approach, rather shy. You feel your own cock bulging out under your....skirt? Yes, your cute, pink skirt gently shifts when your soft cock stiffens under it.

"You know what to do, right?"

You kneel, your soft nose gently moving right up against the dragon's bulging underwear. The musk is hypnotic, and you barely can concentrate that this would be boosting your grade. You just love cock...!

You start to nuzzle and lick his underwear bulge, your soft, coffee-brown fur easy to the touch. The dragon rubs your fuzzy head as it pushes out into a cute, soft muzzle. You dig your tongue into the underwear, slipping it around the stiff cock of the dragon teacher.

"Hungry aren't you~?" He murmurs, "Sit on my lap, you know how this is done~"

You do so, climbing onto his lap and feeling his cock pushing right under your small, furry tail. You let out a girlish squeak as he squeezes your thighs, pushing you down onto his cock. Your cock squirts onto his chest, and the dragon licks his lips.

"Mmnh~ I love when girls like you squirt this much~"

You start to bounce on his cock, knowing how much he loves it when you do. This will certainly get you a good grade!

He starts to stroke your thick, soft cock, making you let out soft, cute moans. You hold your fat rear, pushing yourself down and onto his knot, letting it slip inside you. With just that, he cums, filling your rear with his hot, sexy seed~

"mmnh~ Good girl~" He purrs, "I'll see what i can do to give you some bonus points~"

You let out a soft, horny thanks, your own cock still stiff under your skirt. Your heart beats fast, proud of yourself to make such a big man bend to your will.

Still dripping with cum, you pack up your things, twitching your tail. You have a few more boys to please today, and you can't wait to see them all cum~

"See you tomorrow, Revian~"

Transformation 8: Chemist Avian

Found by drinking the potion in Classroom A-4

You arrive in what looks to be a science classroom. There are glimmering fluids running through strange piped machines, all set along desks that are set up in rows. Through tons of processors, mixers, machines with dials and vials...

And at the end, there's a swirling blue potion sitting ominously on the table. You pick up the potion, swirling it around in the beaker. It kinda smells weird...

With a hefty breath, you down the potion!

The taste is...very sour. You cringe slightly once it travels down your throat, not really enjoying the sensation. There must be something that can be done to make this potion a little more easy to take.

You start to fiddle with the contraptions and machines on the tables, following tubes and studying how everything works. You pick up a book, reading through it, studying how the potion effects are made and how they can be replicated.

You throw on a lab coat over your body, which has started to grow a few feathers, while you start work on how to make this potion a lot tastier!

You spend hours in this laboratory, trying different formulas and recipies, fascinated with the strange science behind mixing and brewing these colourful potions. You're about to give up, when suddenly...

You feel your cock throb between your legs. You look down, past your now feathery chest and between your fat chicken-like thighs to see your long, tapered cock. You let out a squawk in surprise. You can't believe you forgot the most important ingredient...cum~!

So, you start to stroke your cock with your soft talon hands, thrusting into one of the beakers with is just thick enough to take in your shaft with a satisfying squelch. You buck your hips, your tongue hanging out of your bright yellow beak as you squirt precum deep into the beaker, before gushing buckets of cum inside. This causes the beaker to immediately overflow with milky cum, gushing everywhere all around the lab. It's a mess, but it is very sexy!

You use this cum to mix into the potion, and once you're done, you raise the potion to your beak, taking in the sweet scent. You down it, tasting it around your mouth, before swallowing.

Deeeelicious~!

Transformation 9: Black Cat Witch

Found by participating in the ritual in Classroom A-5

You come to a room with more bookshelves, surrounding a spacious wooden area. There's a single large black and purple tome in the center of the room.

You pick up the large tome, opening it up. Inside is a strange set of steps for some kind of ritual....maybe this might be able to get you out of this place?

You follow the ritual, taking some powder found in a jar on a side table and spreading it around in a perfect circle in the middle of the room. You manage to write down a few of the strange, funky looking symbols in the books, then finally, speaking aloud the incantation!

The circle lights up in a bright red, and beams of light erupt from the symbols you've written down. You look closer to see what that may have done, but your eyes meet a large, red crack into the floor. Before you can figure out where this space leads, you're faced with several pink tentacles that erupt out of the floor! Uh oh!

The tentacles quickly wrap around your arms and legs, picking up up, spreading out your body, and spreading some of the magic light onto your bare body. Short, fluffy black fur spreads along your body, and your thighs and ass fatten out into a cute, feminine figure. A black tail slips out of your shorts, which in turn are taken off quickly with help of the tentacles.

Your nose turns kitty-like, and your ears turn soft and pointed at the top of your head. Your eyes turn large and yellow as you let out a sweet, horny mewl, curling your feet which are quickly morphed into cute paws.

Seconds later, the tentacles push into your rear. Your cock throbs between your thighs, spewing precum that the tentacles quickly slurp up. Another tentacle pushes into your rear, then a third, then another one pushes into your mouth, preventing you from expressing more horny meows and purrs.

When you cum, the tentacles also cum, filling you with warm, corrupt magic seed that makes your tummy slightly glow purple.

Myaaaah~!

The tentacles gently set you down, and you let out a few exhausted purrs. Fortunately, your black pointed hat has stayed firmly on your head, which means you're still adorable even with your thick cock still drooling on your fluffy chest.

The tendrils snuggle up against your body, already wrapping around your leg, ready to fuck you again. With a mewl, you swish your tail upwards, ready to take another round or two...or three~

Transformation 10: Gold Bunny

Found by letting Karat "check out your goods"

You have the opportunity to have him check you out again if you refuse the first time

"Look my dude, as I said before, you and I are of the same ilk, if you catch my drift. You're the last human, I'm the lowest of the angels~ So I wanna help you get out of here. Sound good?"

You cross your arms, your eyebrows still furrowed in concern. Karat hops off the table and onto the ground.

"Here, how about a hug?"

"There we are~"

He wraps your paws around your shirtless body, hugging you tightly and clearly enjoying himself. His paws slide down to your shorts rim, teasingly pulling at them with his soft fingers, "mmn~ I wouldn't mind seeing what's under here~ mind if i do a quiiick check of your goods~?"

It feels too good to say no.

Karat smirks, his paws already dipping down into your shorts, teasing to slip it off. You blush as he pushes his paw into your shorts, starting to gently tease groping your cock, which starts to stiffen in his soft grip.

"mmm~ I can never get enough of you cute humans~" He smirks, "but we can do better, right?"

There's a warm glow that covers his body, which slowly heats your body up. You feel white fur begin to spread along your body as Karat hugs you from behind. He pulls your shorts off, stroking your cock. There's a soft, thick sheath that grows around your cock, heating it up and hugging it. Karat's fingers tease into the sheath, fingering it and coaxing your cock to grow erect. You want to tell him to stop, but it feels way, way too good. Your knot thickens out in his grip as he faces you, his other paw holding your neck as it fluffs out.

"Theeeeere we are...~ much more handsome, are we?"

You move your rear up to Karat's sheath, teasing his cock between your thighs. He lets out a murr.

"mmm~ eager aren't we~" He purrs, "Lets test out the new goods~"

He spreads out your fluffy butt, before pushing his thick, knotted cock inside your butt. Your prostate is squished, causing your cock to throb and gush with precum. As Karat fucks you, thrusting into your rear, you feel gold and shimmering jewelry hanging and holding to your body, while your ears finally grow out into long, fluffy, floppy bunny ears.

Karat pulls out, turning you around, pushing your cocks together and frotting together. His face is full of blushy heat, which urges you to push into a deep, passionate kiss.

The two of you cum at the same time, splashing seed all over your gold-encrusted chests. Karat hugs you, holding you close, panting.

"mmnhh~" He moans, "Stay with me, won't you...~?"

You smile, kissing him again. You want to stay right here for a long, long time~

Floor 3: Cinnabar Furnace

Transformation 11: Pheromone Salamander

Found by being caught by Moltana before you pull any lever

You can re-activate this transformation by pulling the lever on the North Observatory Platform

"Wait!" Karat calls, but it's too late!

Moltana bursts a searing wave of heat, blasting around the walls of the furnace. You feel your body surrounded in the heat, pushing into your body, causing your skin to warp and change. All hair is seared off, and black, inky spots spread along your arms and chest. Between the black spots, you grow bright orange spots, which feel like they burn hot all around you.

Your hands fuse into three, nubby fingers as a thick, slimy tail pushes out of your rear, ripping out of your shorts. Your cock, which is now exposed, shoots out a load of precum as it lubricates itself up, pushing out of your body and growing thicker. You let out a hot, horny breath, which makes a hot orange gas expell out of your now much wider mouth.

The gas orbits around you. It's a sweet smelling one, and when it hits your nose, your mind is immediately hit with a body-wracking orgasm. You stumble backwards on your slimy feet, feeling your cock surge out on it's own and shooting load after load of cum. The slick orange spots on your body constantly let out this sweet orange pheromone, which makes your eyes fade to a deep, pleasure-drunk orange.

You murr, your hand clasping your cock, stroking it onto the ground. Letting out one shot after another. You feel just as productive as you are slick and slimy, which feels incredible. Your tail swishes along the walkway, cumming again and again and again, basking in the loving, searing heat of the furnace~

Transformation 12: Lava Snail

Found by being caught by Moltana with only one lever pulled

You can re-activate this transformation by pulling the lever on the West Viewing Platform

"Wait!" Karat calls, but it's too late!

Moltana reels back, before spewing a giant wave of searing hot magma right over you! Searing heat washes over you in an intense wave, filling your body and every sense you have with...comforting warmth?

Instead of (what you assume to be) indescribable pain, you're washed in a relaxing blanket of warm fluid, covering your whole body. You let out a sigh of relief, your clothes burning away. In fact, your whole body melts away, turning slimy and melted. Your body bubbles with warmth, which causes you to feel...empty.

When you open your eyes again, you're still on the walkway, but your body is low to the ground and made entirely out of red hot magma!

You turn around, your molten body churning with a deep, empty desire to...fill things, or be filled yourself! In fact, there's a cute rabbit here!

"Ooh! Hey little guy~" Karat giggles, "You hungry?"

You nod eagerly. Karat pulls out his thick, knotted cock, and you immediately push your slimy, hot mouth over the cock, sucking it deep into your molten, slimy throat. Karat holds your head (the best he can) and pushes it into his knot, which slips past your maw. Once it's in, the desire to feed on his cum is more intense than ever.

"mmhh~ that's it, cutie~" He purrs, thrusting into you, "I'll feed you nice and well~"

You hold onto his legs with your little nubby hands, hoping to get his cock deeper into you. When he cums, it takes a long, long time for you to stop slurping it down into your slimy body. "mmm~" Karat moans, petting your head, "Good pet~"

Transformation 13: Lava Fish

Found by being caught by Moltana with two levers pulled

You can re-activate this transformation by pulling the lever in the East Control Room

"Wait!" Karat calls, but it's too late!

Moltana lunges forwards, grabbing you in it's molten hot claws! You try and struggle out, but she manages to pick you off the walkway, before diving back into her magma furnace!

You're washed in a thick, churning blanket of magma, which washes away all your senses. Your muscles are forced to relax, and you feel your body being hugged all over. Moltana swirls around you, holding you close, hearing her deep, proud murr...

Your clothes have long since burned off, and she holds your hot, stiff cock close to her. Not being able to think anymore, you start to thrust into her warm body, feeling your cock thicken within her while your body grows larger and more serpentine. You grow a set of jaws, and your legs and arms shrink into fish fins. Your cock, which is now deep inside Moltana, grows larger than your body, spewing hot cum into the brilliantly sexy momma creature that you're swimming with.

Once you're done, you wrap yourself around Moltana, nuzzling her as she holds you close. You can barely think about anything else except for being close to Moltana. Your big, magma mom hugs you, her hand gripping your still-erect fish cock, stroking it, letting you release again and again into the hot pool the both of you are in.

What a perfect pairing~

Transformation 14: Inflatable Drone

Found by putting on the inflatable suit in one of the lockers in Office 2

This office is lined with metal lockers, all of them without locks. Seems like they haven't been opened in a long time...

There's a poster on the wall:

All employees must suit up before beginning work!

hmmmmmmmm...there's a large, orange rubber suit here. Is this what the poster is talking about?

You take the suit out of the locker and slip your legs in, wondering how this huge rubbery suit is supposed to be "official work clothing." You can barely move around in this thing!

As you're about to lift the suit up to slip your arms and legs in, you feel the suit suddenly clamp around your legs!

"I'll help you with that~" You hear a strange, mechanical voice in the air. The suit moves up behind you, grabbing you with slick, rubbery tendrils wrapping around your waist, arms, and chest. The head of the suit, which you haven't seen yet, is some kind of fox's with a black visor around it's eyes.

"It's been a while since anyone's put me on...~ mmnh~" The fox somehow speaks, "I'll make sure I keep you for a loooooong time...~"

As you listen to the creature, your mind starts to feel hazy. Your arms are taken into the suit, then your body, all the way up to your neck. You feel the suit take off your shorts, slipping around your cock and stroking it inside the rubbery suit.

"I'll keep you protected in here while we do our work~" the suit says, "Just relaaaaax~"

The visor turns a bright, spiral pink and red, fitting right over your head. You try to close your eyes or look away, but the swirls feel like they're luring your mind into a pleasant, dreamy state. Your cock hardens, thickens, then cums without you in control, forcing your body to hump into the suit on instinct as you feel your body become completely immobile.

Outside, the large, rubber fox suit rubs it's own belly, then rubs down to it's bulge, sending orgasmic sensations inside your body, forcing you to cum again and again and again. You can barely think anymore. Are you even human anymore?

No, you're a fox, a horny, protected fox inside his puffy suit.

"That's a good boy~ hehe~" The fox suit squeaks, "We're gonna have a lot of fun together~ Sweet dreams~"

And with that, you're lured into a deep, horny, blissful sleep inside the padded suit. Always safe, always horny, always happy~

Floor 4: Aquamarine Aquarium

Transformation 15: Arctic Fox

Found by saying "you're pretty" to Azula after sitting down with her in the Entrance Hall

"Oh! Well..." Azula huffs, adjusting her head feathers and sitting down on a chair up against a table, "This aquarium is a big...ah...sanctuary for transformed humans who need an aquatic or semi-aquatic environment to feel comfortable. A lot of us are pretty okay with what we are now...but there's always that old, faded memory of what we all used to be."

You ask if any of these creatures want to transform you.

"O-ohh well...ah...uhm..." She huffs, blushing, "y-y-yeah...yes. We uh...all of us want to transform humans. For some reason, ever since we transformed all those years ago, we just suddenly got really horny for the idea of turning humans into monsters like us~"

you're very pretty

"O-ohh...hmf...~ Thank you sir~" She huffs, her natural blush reddening more, "You're ahh...very...very cute yourself~ You won't mind if I get to...observe you a little closer~?"

Azula barely waits for you to answer, already on your lap on the chair. Her warm fur pushes right up against your shorts, her fins teasingly pulling at your shorts. Before you can confidentially say yes, she's already in your pants. She pulls it down, revealing your cock, which she cups into her wings, rubbing her beak right up against it.

"hnhfff...~ hohh~"

You can feel her eager, eager warmth against your body, her wing starting to rub her slit between her feet.

"It's been so...hfff~ so long since I've smelt human musk~ f-fuck~"

Her wing/fin pressed against your chest.

"Fuck me, human! Please~!!"

Again, not waiting for any answer, she moves your stiff cock right into her pussy. Your tip stretches her pussy, and you can feel her heart flutter with euphoric giddy. She drools, thrusting you inside her warm, tight body.

The sensation is incredible, like a small, tight fuck-toy. You hump and thrust into the small, warm penguin, her womb pulling your cock deeper and deeper in. You feel your cock growing and thickening, becoming plump and knotted. Soft white and light-blue fur covers your body, while your hands and feet turn into cute paws, which grip tightly onto Azula.

When you grow your knot, it pushes tightly against the warm entrance of the penguin, before slipping all the way in. Your churning balls grow large, producing buckets upon buckets of cum. Azula's beak opens widely, tongue hanging out, drooling as her mind is filled with pleasure.

"Yeaahhsss~!!"

The sex has brought an audience in, a few other creatures masturbating or watching with intrigue of a human being transformed. You huff, your knot still deep inside Azula.

"m-mmmnhh...~" She huffs, "That...was...that was really good~ Do you uhh...mmnh...are there any more...humans that you know haven't...turned...~?"

You shake your head, your cute fox nose pointed and soft. Azula lets out a slightly disappointed sigh.

"hahhhgghh...."

Transformation 16: Reef Shark

Found by sitting down with the shark gang downstairs in the Arctic Exhibit

You meander over to the sharks and the whale, sitting down right in between them in the spot they patted. You can feel their strong, masculine presence over you.

"It's been a reeeeeeal long time since a human has come around to these parts..." One of the sharks murr, "What's your name, cutie?"

You sputter out your name. The orca's soft hands move across your chest.

"Revian~ Heheh~ cute name~" The other shark chuckles, "You wanna hang with us? You're just the type we love~"

Suddenly you feel a thick cock rubbing right up against your thigh. You let out a flustered squeak, your chest heating up as another hand gropes your cock. Your pants are pulled down, and a strong, mandly hand squeezes your ass, spreading it.

"You're ass is pretty good...but it could be better~"

One of the sharks rubs right above your ass, before suddenly gripping onto something that feels like it's attached to you, pulling it out! All of a sudden, a bright brown thick aquatic tail has sprouted from your rear!

"That's much better~ heheheh~" The orca purrs, still fondling your cock, "This could also use a change~"

His fingers wrap around your cock, stroking it, before suddenly making it grow thicker and tapered. He strokes faster and faster, and right as you cum, you feel your cocks splitting down the middle, becoming a hemipenes! Your skin becomes smooth, perfect for swimming as the orca's cock pushes right inside your tailhole, stuffing your rear with warm orca cock, while the sharks play with your cock and tease their own double-cocks right up against your nose.

Oceanic musk fills your nose as it pulls out into a sharky muzzle, with your teeth sharpening and your eyes growing a little larger to both see better underwater and look more friendly.

Once you've completely transformed into a small, brown shark, you're lifted off the couch, cum dripping out of your ass and your cocks throbbing out into the air.

"We're gonna have a lot of fun with you, cutie~" The orca purrs, still gripping your ass. You pant, blushing, your tail raised, ready for it all~

Transformation 17: Feral Orca

Found by falling off the railing in the Orca Exhibit, then swallowing the cum

You lean over the railing to take a closer look at the whales, before falling headfirst over the railing and into the water!

"Revian!" Karat gasps. You make a tremendous splash when you hit the water, which you feel surprisingly comfortable in, due to the fact you're only wearing shorts.

You're immediately surrounded by whales and orcas.

"Well well well~ A little human~" A large orca rubs right up against you, "Welcome to the big pack~ We're pretty honoured to have a guest like you~ Don't mind our friendliness~"

Suddenly, the orca's giant, hefty cock slips right up in front of you, sliding up your chest. Letting your urges take you, you start to grip and stroke the huge, six-foot long meaty cock. Even beneath the water, the feeling of the musk trails into your nose, making your cock slip out of your shorts. One of the other whales nuzzles your small cock.

You push the cock into your mouth, sucking on it eagerly. The orca bucks into your maw eagerly, precum already squirting out of its hefty meat, before...!

A melodic cry fills the tank as your mouth fills completely with creamy, tasty orca cum!

You gulp it down, letting the cum fill your stomach. Immediately, you begin bloating out, your body ripping out of your shorts and turning large and fat, covered in thick blubber. Your cock throbs harder and harder, growing out of your slit and into the water, already spilling thick loads of precum. You hump into the water, which a dolphin is already below you ready to take your cock. The orca that you swallowed the cum from tops you, his cock pushing up against your curled up tailfin, pushing into your wet, warm slit.

You let out a whine of pleasure, your cock already starting to gush cum again and again, snuggled on all sides by humping, horny sealife~

Transformation 18: Anthro Fish

Found by saying hi, then kissing the fish in the Rainforest Exhibit

You wave to the fish, saying hi.

"Hiiii~" she says, "Are you a human~?"

You nod. The fish happily claps her fins, "Ohh~! Come here~! Sit with us pleeeeeease~!"

You climb over the railing of the pathway and sit down next to the fish, who leans up against you. Seconds after you sit down, everyone in the rainforest comes to see you. Birds fly down, other fish arrive, lizards approach from behind...

You jolt when one of the lizard girls rub your shoulders,

"What smooth skin you have~" The lizard behind you giggles, "You'd do well if we got to lubricate it all for playtime, hmm~?"

"Heyyy~" The fish huffs, "Nooo~ He's miiine~ Mine for fun~~"

While the lizard looks tempting, something about the fish draws you closer. Sticking its tongue out, the lizard walks away, jealous of the fish's new toy. Stifling a laugh, you turn to the fish to say something, before they suddenly lean in, kissing you. As you feel their lips pressed against yours, you feel a rush of heat burning in your chest as you close your eyes, savoring the kiss. As you feel the heat in your chest move across your body, you feel the fish reaching down, tugging down your shorts as their hand slips in, caressing your growing member. As you kiss, scales begin to form on your skin, as hair begins to fall out, your body becoming smoother by the minute. A small nub pushes out of your back, quickly becoming a large finned tail as the kiss and touch of the fish pushes the changes on. You moan through the kiss as the fish strokes your changing shaft, the changes only adding to the pleasure as you feel your face begin to shift, nose and upper mouth merging as they push out into a small muzzle, the fish adjusting so the kiss isn't broken. Their fingers play across your member, the pink flesh quickly becoming a deep red as you feel it becoming more sensitive, their gentle yet firm strokes bringing you closer. As you feel your body clenching up, you splay your feet, small claws growing from your toes as the scales cover your legs and feet, your body now completely covered in them, a vibrant white and red pattern spread across your body, You felt them pushing you down further against the railing, their kisses getting more and more greedy as you neared completion, the changes almost done and your arousal at its peak as you grunt, feeling yourself cum hard, spraying across the fish. As you pant, they break the kiss, smiling at you as they lick the cum off their hands and body, the last of your humanity gone as you struggle to catch your breath, adjusting as gills form at your neck. Looking down at yourself, you try to cover yourself in shame, only for the fish to giggle as you do. The other fish all look at you smiling, some jerking off while others already seem to have finished. Seems like they enjoyed the show after all...

Transformation 19: Beached Whale

Found by playing with the orcas in the Orca Exhibit, get saved by Karat by swimming away, then swallowing the cum after you're saved

You lean over the railing to take a closer look at the whales, before falling headfirst over the railing and into the water!

"Revian!" Karat gasps. You make a tremendous splash when you hit the water, which you feel surprisingly comfortable in, due to the fact you're only wearing shorts.

You're immediately surrounded by whales and orcas.

"Well well well~ A little human~" A large orca rubs right up against you, "Welcome to the big pack~ We're pretty honoured to have a guest like you~ Don't mind our friendliness~"

Suddenly, the orca's giant, hefty cock slips right up in front of you, sliding up your chest. Letting your urges take you, you start to grip and stroke the huge, six-foot long meaty cock. Even beneath the water, the feeling of the musk trails into your nose, making your cock slip out of your shorts. One of the other whales nuzzles your small cock.

You push the cock into your mouth, sucking on it eagerly. The orca bucks into your maw eagerly, precum already squirting out of it's hefty meat, before...!

A melodic cry fills the tank as your mouth fills completely with creamy, tasty orca cum! You kick off the nuzzling whales, swimming to the surface. As soon as you resurface, you're suddenly grabbed by two golden tendrils which grip your arm pits, lifting you out of the water and back onto the balcony.

"Are you okay??" Karat grips your shoulders. You give a thumbs up.

"Do you have...cum in your mouth?"

You give another thumbs up, letting Karat know that he shouldn't worry. You're good
gulp!

That may have been accidental, but the creamy cum quickly slips down your throat.

"Did you just-" Karat starts, but it begins faster than you could realize. Your belly bloats out, your shorts rip, your legs fuse together into a thick, blubbery fin, and your cock slips into a wet, lubricated slit. You try and wriggle, but your weight doubles, then triples. Your skin turns an inky black and white, and your mouth turns wide and toothy, letting out wails of struggle, but growing pleasure through your body.

A few anthros around you move over to you, gawking at your transformation. One pushes their hand into your cock slit, causing it to coax out.

"Look how big he he!" An anthro dolphin gasps, "I wanna taste him!"

"No! I wanna make him cum first!"

Three pairs of hands are now stroking your exposed, 2.5 foot long tapered cock, naturally lubricated with sea water. You writhe and thrust into the air as they milk your cock, and without giving you any more time, you're forced into a body shattering orgasm.

Cum gushes up from your cock, splashing all over your body and others around you. Everyone cheers, pulling themselves into a passionate orgy and make out session, while you still shoot wave after wave of cum into the air...

You might not be able to get someone to throw you into the whale section for a little while

Transformation 20: Otter

Found by snugglin' the otters

You ask the alpha otter if they're maybe okay with you snugglin' up to them. The grey streaked otter's eyes widen, before suddenly hugging your leg.

"Not with these, you can't~" He giggles, and a few of the otters immediately pull off your pants.

One furry nose pushes right up into your butt, another under your hefty balls, and the alpha takes your cock into their mouth. Fur quickly begins spreading up your body, fluffing up and curving your body into a sexy, curvy figure. Your feet pull out into fluffy paws, and the otters pull you down onto the soft, wet rock. Precum stains your growing fur as the alpha deepthroats your growing, stiffening cock.

You rest your hand on the alpha's head, pushing him deeper into your fluffy musk, before gush-unloading your seed inside his maw. He purrs, lovingly, huffing and moving up against you. Your cocks rub together, always throbbing, always stiff and sensitive.

"You...hhf~ Wouldn't mind being our new alpha, would you~?"

You murr, kissing him deeply, letting him know your answer immediately. You're completely okay with staying here, snuggling with your lovely gay furry friends for the rest of your life~

Transformation 21: Anthro Lizard

Found by saying hi to the fish, then kissing the lizard in the Rainforest Exhibit

You wave to the fish, saying hi.

"Hiiii~" she says, "Are you a human~?"

You nod. The fish happily claps her fins, "Ohh~! Come here~! Sit with us pleeeeeease~!"

You climb over the railing of the pathway and sit down next to the fish, who leans up against you. Seconds after you sit down, everyone in the rainforest comes to see you. Birds fly down, other fish arrive, lizards approach from behind...

You jolt when one of the lizard girls rub your shoulders,

"What smooth skin you have~" The lizard behind you giggles, "You'd do well if we got to lubricate it all for playtime, hmm~?"

"Heyyy~" The fish huffs, "Nooo~ He's miiine~ Mine for fun~~"

Something about her touch melted any resistance you had, and as you settle down against her touch the fish frowns.

'Fiiiiine, you can have him. But I get the next one!" they say, walking away, The lizard smiles at you, rubbing your shoulders as you sigh. All the tension from running through the aquarium slowly melts away, and you feel her pull away from your back, switching to be in front of you. She pushes you down, crawling over you as her hands play across your chest, as she slowly grinds against you. You're pulled into a kiss, as her fingers reach down to your pants. You grin as she slides them down, exposing your growing member to the air as she begins stroking it, her touch sending shivers down your spine. The more she touches it, the redder it becomes, as you moan.

As she strokes your growing dick, your skin seems to shift, becoming reflective and shiny as small dark scales begin to poke out. They quickly cover your body as you gasp in pleasure, as a small seam at the tip of your dick forms, quickly splitting it into two, the flesh turning a deep purple as she hungrily stares at it. Climbing onto you, she grinds against your new hemipenes, as your eyes roll back in pleasure, Laying on your back, you feel your spine push out, a long tapered tail that quickly wraps around hers as she slides herself onto you, As your toes curl in delight.

Black claws push out of your fingers and toes, your nails quickly replaced as your feet shift, toes wiggling as pads form on the bottom, as well as small pads forming on your palms and fingertips. You feel your tongue slip out, it growing longer and thinner as she curls hers around yours, pulling you into a kiss. As her lips wrap around yours you feel your face begin to push out, and sharpened teeth prick your lips, and she steadily rides your cocks. The pleasure is almost transcendent, as your eyes roll into the back of your head, and as you try to focus your vision blurs a bit, your pupils thinning into slits as your eyes become a deep purple. She throws her head back as you begin thrusting into her, spurring on the final changes as your thrusts begin to go faster, her breasts bouncing against her chest as you thrust hard, cumming inside of her as your hair falls out, the changes complete.

Your tongue hangs out, your mind in a haze as you feel her clenching around your dicks, milking every last drop of your human seed as you try to focus. The other animals around you seem impressed, some obviously turned on by the display while others seem to have taken to your

example, the fish you saw earlier riding a bird not too far away. While your mind hazes into a peaceful, orgasmic sleep~

Transformation 22: Feral Eel

Found by petting the eels in the Petting Section

You walk towards the tank. Azula and Karat wander off, heading towards the manta ray tank as you see the eels happily churn the water. They swirl around, their movements almost hypnotizing you, as you feel yourself being drawn closer to the tank. A voice in the back of your head tries to get you to stop, but you want to reach into the tank for some reason. They seemed so happy in there, so free, swimming around in a group as you slowly reach your hand towards the water.

As your hand touches the surface you slip on the water spilled by them, falling onto the side of the tank. Trying to pick yourself up, the eels seem to wrap around your arm, pulling you in. You quickly submerge under the water. Swarming you, you feel the eels pressing against you, their slimy bodies covering you as you try to swim away. As you gasp for air, you feel water rushing into your lungs, but for some reason you don't feel like you're drowning. Feeling an eel around your neck, you pull it away and feel something on your neck.

Gills!

As you try to get away, you begin to shrink, your shorts quickly pulled away by some eels as they cover your body. You try to grab them back, but as your hand brushes the shorts your fingers seem to melt away, and as you look your hands and arms seem to shrink. The eels cover your crotch, their bodies rubbing against your dick, as you try to kick to swim away, only to realize your legs were shrinking too. They move around, as you see your hair begin to fall out, your face slowly pushing out as your teeth shrink and sharpen.

There seems to be some eels especially interested in your crotch, and you try to look down, your body easily bedding as it thins out, and you see what's happening. Your dick was shrinking, and as it got smaller you feel yourself clenching as semen sprayed out of it, your body ridding itself of humanity. As it slipped inside of you, you feel them nuzzling your new cloaca, as you felt your neck shift. Your face was forced upwards, as your body straightened itself out, your arms and legs all but gone. As you felt the changes finish, scales spreading across your body and the same slimy substance the eels had covered you, you wanted to jump out, to escape, but as your eyes began to dilate and head shrank even more those thoughts all but disappeared. Eating, mating, and swimming. That's all there was, in the swarm, and the you happily swim away with your new buddies, ready for the next person to come to the touch tanks

Floor 5: Lapis Lazuli Waterworks

Transformation 23: Bio-Luminescent Sea Creature

Found by petting the creatures in the first event of Lapis Lazuli

You trudge through the water and enter a room with a low ceiling. The water is shallow and only up to your ankles, but around the room are sparkly little lights. They gently shimmer around the edges of the room...but the exit from this room has to be somewhere around the edges...

You step carefully to the north wall, when suddenly...!

Your ankle is grabbed by a slimy hand! You yelp, looking down at a pair of glowing yellow eyes. You find that the little shimmering lights are connected to small, anthropomorphic slimy creatures with large circular ring-eyes. Their fishy fins splish through the water as they rub themselves on your feet, clearly wanting you to pet them...

You pet their heads, and suddenly their little slimy arms hug your hand, pulling you into the murky water. In seconds, you're surrounded by the soft little creatures, rubbing up your body and teasingly pulling down your shorts. Part of you hesitates that this is a good idea...but it feels too good to stop.

The slime travels up your arms and across your body, shaping your body to be less defined and wet, covered in a very dark green-blue mix. The slime slips between your thighs, slightly fattening and slipping around your cock. You can feel your shaft shrink down into a small, wet slit that hugs your soft shaft. One of the creatures pushes their wet fingers into your cockslit, pulling you into a deep, playful kiss. Their tongue is long and fat, slipping into your throat and coating it in slimy film. Your mouth becomes wide and wet, perfect for kissing the creatures. Your cock stiffens out of your slit, turning stiff, thick, and tapered. One of the creatures grips your cock, stroking it, while another one slips it inside their own slit, which rubs right up against another stiff cock. Goopy precum squirts out into the shallow, smooth waters while an antennae grows out of your forehead, curving in front of you and illuminating into a pretty yellow bioluminescent light.

You snuggle closer to your new friends as you cum deep inside one of the creatures. A few of the other creatures cum as well, letting out gentle, quiet moans.

Once all of you are washed in a warm afterglow, you sink into the shallow waters, forever to snuggle in the dark, comfortable waters of the waterworks~

Transformation 24: Anthro Frog

Found by completing the flower minigame in the second event of Lapis Lazuli

Your eyes hurt suddenly from being introduced to light after trudging through the darkness. In this room, lanterns are hung up, lighting the room up in a nicely lit glow. The shallow water is slightly murky, but on the surface you find...lily pads?

There are flowers on the lily pads, which seem to react to your touch. Perhaps something will happen if you make them all bloom?

touch touch

As soon as you make the final flower bloom, the center of the bud splatters out in a strange green fluid, which sprays out over you! The goop is thick and covers your body quickly, spreading all along your bare chest and over your shorts. The goop is rubbery and quickly binds to your skin, tightly hugging you on all sides and slipping over your face.

You fall forwards onto your knees, your fingers, which have become nubby and rubbery. Your shorts disappear in what feels like the thin layer of rubber, but when you try opening your eyes, all you see is a black and green haze. Instead of raw panic, however, you feel relax and nice. You still feel the water against your body, but your eyes have become covered over by a bright green film.

You let out a cute, squeaky *ribbit* while you become light enough to rest on a lily pad. Your cock, which has turned into a rubbery shaft, squirts and throbs between your legs. You can feel the

motion of the air and the sensitivity of your cock against the gentle splish splashes of the water. Eventually, you do cum, but the orgasm seems to go on forever and ever, looping in your squeaky body like an echo.

These are your lily pads now~!

Transformation 25: Moss Creature

Found by touching moss twice while clearing it in the third event of Lapis Lazuli

As you're moving through the pipes, you suddenly come across a wall of moss, growing in a perfectly solid layer. You'll have to dig through it to get through, though....for some reason it looks like the soft moss looks alive in some strange way. Be careful to *only dig through the moss you haven't touched yet...*

touch touch oops

As you're brushing aside moss at a wreckless rate suddenly causes one strand of the moss to curl around your finger. You attempt to pull it off, but the moss quickly starts to coil around your hand and up your wrist!

You can feel the incredibly strange sensation of the moss binding into your skin, turning your arm soft and malleable. You try and struggle out of the bindings, but the moss somehow is forcing your body to relax.

You fall on your knees and hug yourself. You can't feel your cock anymore, but it almost feels like your whole body is just as pleasureably sensitive as a cock, shuttering your soft, forest-green body. Your human features have all been replaced, now sporting a small cute muzzle similar to a kobold, with bright yellow eyes that peer from dark black circles between your mossy cloak. The draped moss that covers your back drags down into a soft tail with a few attached twigs that slide along the watery floor. Soaking up the water feels *incredible*. Absorbing nutrients and building the mounting pleasure that burns at your core.

Once you orgasm, your leafy moss body shutters, fluttering all over yourself. You sink into the green, soft embrace of your now mossy form, inexplicably tired. This seems like a good place to sleep for a long, long time~

Transformation 26: Darkness Dragon

Found by letting the creature go in the fourth event of Lapis Lazuli

You're trudging through the dark pipeworks of the sector when you suddenly wander across what looks to be a...jail? Rusted locked doors look like they haven't been touched in years, and the silence hints at the fact there's no one here...

...But you suddenly come across a dank stone wall with rusted chains holding the wrists of a creature made entirely out of dark scales. It looks like a wingless dragon, with sharper scales than any you've seen (out of the dragons you've actually seen, which is zero)

The creature doesn't even look alive at first glance, but at a slightly closer look you can see that the creature breathes very softly. A quiet growl emits from the creature, still chained to the wall. It doesn't even seem to acknowledge you when you approach...

You make quick work of freeing the monster from its shackles. You couldn't imagine how long the creature's been here, since the chains are almost rusted completely off and the bolts don't take much to dislodge from the stone brick wall outside of a good tug.

The moment the chains come completely off the wall, the monster springs to life. Glowing yellow monstrous eyes seem to smear through the air as it lunges at you, pinning you down and growling at you. Sharp claws grip your arms and it's surprisingly thick and strong thighs hold your legs down. You've become completely pinned.

As the creature looms over you, panting, your nose hits a strangely familiar scent: *musk*. A thick, giant red cock throbs above you, drooling and twitching. It clearly hasn't had any attention in a long, long time, and the creature clearly wants you to fix that.

Before you have any time to struggle (which would have been in complete vain), the creature tears your shorts off and doesn't give you any foreplay. It drives it's knot straight into your ass, which fires your whole body in an incredibly powerful pleasure. You let out a loud gasp as your body arches up. Your cock throbs harder and harder, somehow stiffening further than it feels like it should. It thickens, knots, and shoots ropes of precum as your body shifts. Dark scales, similar to the monster fucking you, travel all down your body, curving your thighs and hips into a perfectly sexy form. Your muzzle grows sharp and monstrous, and your ass fattens out. A thick knived tail scrapes along the floor as you pull the creature deeper inside your body.

The two of you let out an incredibly loud roar, piercing the air as the two of you climax at once. Cum surges from your cock and his, filling your body with warm seed, binding you two as mates. Your orgasm and the creature's orgasm feels like it never ends...

...because it doesn't. Your balls don't stop producing, your cock doesn't stop shooting and throbbing. Feral, monstrous thoughts fill your mind. Cum. Cum! Mate! Cum!!

The two of you manage to stand up, but you're quickly back to making out and cumming all over yourselves. The desire to cum is guttural and incredible, and you have absolutely no desire to ever stop. Time to hunt! Time to BREED!!

RAAWRR~!!

Transformation 27: Serpent God

Found by getting pricked by the serpent statue in the fifth event of Lapis Lazuli

You make your way down the tunnels, taking several turns around the area searching. You come before a larger tunnel, and as you peek through it seems to lead to a different set of tunnels, albeit much larger than the ones you were in.

Climbing into the entrance, you walk down the larger tunnels, navigating your way through.

Though not completely dark, it seemed like the walls themselves gave off a dim light, and the further in you got the more ancient the bricks looked. You weren't sure how long you had been walking, but soon the brick walls of the tunnels seemed to become patterned, and after a while you saw what looked like murals on them. Looking closer, they seemed to depict a large snake, with people offering animals to it. Moving on, you see an opening in the walls, and as you pass through you're greeted with a statue of a large snake man. His mouth is wide open, fangs bared out, and you would have written it off as a trap but something gleamed in the statue's throat. It looked like a key, and you decided to attempt to get it. Standing on the pedestal where the statue stood, you reach in, hands sliding past the sharp fangs.

Your fingers barely seem to graze it, and as you stand higher to reach you slip, your arm scraping against the fangs. They sliced into your skin easily, and you fell down on your back holding your arm in pain. You wince, the pain shooting up your arm as you grasped it, tears in

your eyes. As you sit up to see how bad the cuts are, you see your arm unscathed, yet the pain still seemed to persist as if it was. You look back at the statue, only to see its mouth closed, and whatever it was wouldn't be accessible. As you rub the arm you had hurt, you begin to feel something weird on your skin. It seemed dry, and flakey, and the more you rubbed it the more it began to change. The skin had been growing a layer of scales, and you watch as they begin spreading across your arm. As it reached your hands your fingers began to shrink, and your arms began to feel heavy, like you couldn't lift them.

You try to stand up to escape, but as you try to walk your legs give out, falling on your stomach. You sit up in horror to see your legs fusing together, the scales having already reached them, and you watch as they merge together, barreling out into a huge tail that quickly grows behind you. As you try to get up your arms move on their own, being attracted to your sides as if they were magnetic, and you can help but watch as they meld into your sides, the scales covering them as if nothing had been there at all.

The tattered remains of your shorts hang off the part of your body where your crotch had been, and as you try to look down you feel something slide out of you. You bend down to see, coming face to face with two red snake dicks, and you're instantly driven to open your mouth. You curl up, your thin tongue wrapping around them as you hiss through it, the pleasure from them both sending shivers down your growing body. With each thrust into your mouth you feel yourself changing more, scales covering your once human skin, and you taste your salty pre on the tip of your mouth, and with a loud hiss you cum in your mouth, the last of your humanity beginning to drain.

You straighten your body, panting from the orgasm, as your face begins to be forced to look ahead. Your hair falls out around your face as you feel your teeth push out, sharpening into fangs as your mouth and nose fuse together. Your entire body cracks and pops as it grows larger, thickening as the length of your tail extends further. You snap and hiss as your head flattens, your eyes going wide as your pupils become slits, and with a few more snaps your changes complete, and if you could think you'd realize you resembled the same serpent on the walls, who was once worshiped long ago...

Transformation 28: Slimy Salamander

Found by trudging through murky water in the sixth event of Lapis Lazuli

As you trudge through the sewers you try making out the end of the tunnel. The water isn't high, but you can't hear anything over the splashes your feet make in it.

You can't see much in the darkened tunnels, as as you make your way around the corner you trip over something below the surface of the water. You break the surface of the water, thankfully it's mostly clean, and lose your breath as you do. You struggle at first to catch yourself, but you manage to pull yourself above the surface, sputtering as you look for what tripped you. As you rub your eyes to get the water out of them, you see a large object darting under the water, and you feel something clamp on your right leg!

You attempt to swim away, but it clamps down harder, and you feel it's slimy mouth against your skin. With a kick, you manage to dislodge it, leaving behind a lot of slime where its mouth had been. It splashes away, its dark silhouette fading against the darkness of the tunnel. Rubbing your leg where the creature had bit, you couldn't feel a wound, but the slime it had secreted

from its mouth was still there. You tried wiping it off on your shorts, but it was stuck to your hand now too, and your leg had started to feel like it was on fire. You dunked your hand into the water, trying to wash it off, only for your other hand to get covered with it. You splashed around, trying to wipe it off but there was so much, as if your whole body was covered in it, and it was starting to. The area that the creature had bitten began turning dark purple, as if it was beginning to bruise, but the color began spreading up your leg. The slime seemed to spread as well, in the same areas your skin has changed, and while you were desperately trying to get it off your hands you failed to notice. As the purple flesh covered your entire leg, it spread to the other, deep purple scales pushing out as well as the slime the creature had been covered with. Your legs began to shrink, the muscle definition being lost as they became skinnier, and less stable. It's only when you nearly fall over that you realize what's going on.

You try to lift your leg to see it again, only to fall over into the water, gasping. You watch as your legs crack and shift before your eyes, shortening and bending in front of you. Your eyes seem to see the changes, but you can't focus on them, as your toes begin to splay out, thick webbing forming between them. You roll onto your stomach as you feel a growing pressure on your back, as a thick tail explodes through your shorts, tearing them apart. It slaps against the wall, as it keeps growing longer and longer, nearly half the size of your body. You gasp as your neck seems to move on its own, swelling up as folds appear on your neck. Trying to reach up to feel it, you nearly fall as your hips crack, forcing you onto all fours as you're forced to switch to a quadrupedal stance. You look down at yourself, your chest and stomach becoming long and smooth, ass hair disappearing as the scales cover you up. Your dick seems to pull in on itself, and as it and your balls are pulled into your body you can't help but moan at the feeling, only to be interrupted as your neck cracks, forcing you to look straight. Your face is forced into a smile, your grin getting impossibly wide as your face stretches out, tongue growing and nose fusing with your upper lip as your face becomes a large muzzle. Your hair falls out around your growing head, as you blink away the tears in your eyes. The pupils seem to dilate, as with each blink they grow cloudier, your eyes becoming suited for the dark place you'd now come home, and as the last of your hairs float away and the changes in your body finish all that's left is a giant salamander, another comfy resident in the dark sewers...

Transformation 29: Femboy Axolotl

Found by breathing in the intoxicating air in the seventh event of Lapis Lazuli

You trudge your way through the dark tunnel, water splashing as you step through it. The air was thick, almost intoxicating as you made your way around a corner. You sense something strange might happen if you continue further...

You continue forwards, ignoring the smells and the strange feeling it was giving you. If what you needed was at the end of the tunnel you'd find it, no matter what. As you made your way through, it gradually got brighter, until you pass through a door, leading to a large room. It seemed to be some sort of maintenance room, with large machines against the walls and various pipes running on the ceiling. As you look around, a person suddenly clears their throat behind you. Freezing, you turn slowly, only to see a tall creature behind you. It wore large overalls, covered in oil stains and others you couldn't identify, and as you look at their face you

realize they must be one of the inhibitors of the waterworks. It was a large axolotl, and as you looked it gave you a quizzical look.

"Ah, might I help you cutie?" it said in a deep voice. Something about him drew you over, as you tried to focus he reached out, touching your arm. You practically melted in his hands, as he tried to pick you up before you fell over. Placing you on a chair, you groggily try to focus on him, only to feel your mind slip. Smiling, you lean against him, tracing your finger across his chest as you pull him against you. Easily recognizing what you want, he pulls you into a kiss, before pushing you down on the chair. He unbuttons his overalls, letting them slip off as you hungrily bend down to his crotch. His cock flops out, the scent driving you wild as you pick it up with your hands. As you grab it, your hands seem to shift, but you ignore it, stroking his shaft lovingly. The skin that's in contact with his cock begins to lighten, turning pink, and as his growing length throbs in your hands you lick your lips in anticipation. As you open your mouth, he practically shoves it in, grinning as you choke at first but get into the rhythm. Your tongue seems to broaden, as you wrap it around his dick, and your face begins to change next.

Your hair falls out immediately, pink skin spreading across as scales begin to form. Six fans begin to poke out, growing into frilly appendages, and you close your eyes as you savor the taste. As the scales spread down your neck and up your arms, you feel yourself getting skinnier, your chest feeling compressed as it becomes thinner. Your nose begins to flatten, practically merging with your face as it swells out, allowing you to take more of his member in your throat. He reaches down, gripping you by the frills as he thrusts into your mouth, eliciting a moan from you as you feel pre dribbling down the back of your throat. Your shorts slip off, no longer your size as a thick tail pushes out, making you shift to be on your knees. Webbing begins to form between your frills, fingers and toes as the bigger axolotl face-fucks you. He begins pumping you harder, practically using your throat as a fleshlight as your changes accelerate, the scales nearly covering every inch of your pastel pink skin. You open your eyes right as he grabs you and thrusts hard, cum spraying down the back of your throat as he pants, letting go of your head as you catch yourself on your hands. Gasping, you swallow the load of cum that had been shot in your mouth, and smile at him as some dribbles out.

"Ready for round two?"

Transformation 30: Anthro Crocodile

Found by looking for an escape from the bad smell in the eighth event of Lapis Lazuli

As you splash through the sewers a rotten stench hits you from the tunnel ahead. It smells like rotten flesh, and you cover your nose in disgust. You look away, trying to find a different tunnel, and as you stumble through you see a large grate with an opening.

Desperate to escape the smell, you climb through, splashing in the darkened waters. The light barely reached here, and you tried feeling the wall to guide where you're going, and you managed to make it a decent way before you sensed something was off.

You shake your head, ignoring the strange feeling. There was something down here and you had to find it.

Making your way through the dark, you feel the water getting deeper the further you go, until it goes from below your knees to reaching your waist. As you wade through the water you slip, feeling the cold water cover you. Sputtering, you swim towards the wall, picking yourself up as

you try to catch your breath. As you gasp for breath a shape makes its way toward you underneath the water, and suddenly you hear a splash behind you.

Quickly turning around you see a large shape jump out, knocking you down as you struggle to get it off. Whatever it was, it didn't want to let you go, and the more you tried to struggle the more it seemed to grip onto you.

As you splashed about the arms seem to cover yours, the creature's body almost seemed to melt. Spreading over your arms, the substance oozes into your skin, hardening as a scaly pattern begins to emerge. Your hands get covered completely, as it seems to fuse your ring and middle finger together, your hand becoming clawed. It quickly covers your face, as you attempt to call for help, only for it to be muffled. The goo seems to thin out, enveloping your body in almost an instant. You feel it filling every pore and crevice of your body, and your lower back seems to be getting heavier. The goo condenses, as a large ridged tail bursts out, throwing your balance off even more.

You can't hear or breathe as you feel your face grabbed and pulled, almost like it was made of taffy, as a long snout forms. You struggle to open your mouth, only for your new longer jaws to snap open, the goo covering it breaking apart. Your eyes pop open, the eyes seeming to shimmer through the goo. You look down at your changing body, as the goo spreads down your legs. Your toes merge, pushing out into three large black clawed paws. You try pulling it off, the goo seeming to harden before your eyes as it turns green on your arms, legs and back, and a yellowish green on your front. Your dick seemed to be gone, and as you worriedly reach down to see where it is you only find a strange slit. Curious, you poke a claw in, moaning at the hypersensitive feeling, and you feel two slimy objects push out. Your muzzle hangs in shock as two reptilian dicks come out, and as you brush against one they throb in unison, pre spurting out. You grab them with both hands, your mind filled with lust as you jerk them off, the goo having changed your body but now working on your mind.

Tongue lolling out, you can't help but fantasize about the creatures you met before, how hot their bodies were, and as you feel yourself getting close you roar, your eyes widening as they become yellow, pupils dilating before thinning into slits as you cum, spraying the sewer walls with your seed. This was your territory now, and it had to be marked. The last thoughts you have in your mind before you lose it all is thinking that you should have turned back...

Transformation 31: Cock-sucking Leech

Found by climbing the stairs in the ninth event of Lapis Lazuli

You trudge your way through the dark tunnel, water splashing as you step through it. The air was thick, almost intoxicating as you made your way around a corner. As you make your way around, you see a dimly lit part above the water, some sort of platform. A short rail goes up to it, revealing stairs leading to it from the water.

You climb up, careful not to slip on the wet stairs, gripping the rail as you make your way up. A door is set in the wall, and you immediately try to open it, only to find it was locked. Sighing, you turn around to go back to the tunnels, only to feel a sharp pain in your foot. You grimace, lifting your foot to see a sharp rock stuck in it. It had sliced the skin, and a shallow cut had started to bleed. You make your way down to the water, trying to avoid putting it on the ground so it doesn't get infected. Though you realize when you get to the water it's pointless, because the

water was murky and probably had stuff in it. Not willing to wait too long seeing the place was filled with creatures trying to get you, you just walked back into the water. The second your injured foot went in though, the water bubbled, causing you to slip on the steps. A bunch of large leeches seemed to try to jump at you, and you pulled your leg away just in time. But one sails higher than the rest, and it latched onto you, a strange purple glow coming from its mouth. You yank it off, but it had already broken skin, and the strange purple slime that caused its mouth to glow had gotten in. As you try to rub it off, it just smears on your skin, sticking to it and your hand. As you bring your hand up to your face, it smells strange, familiar somehow...

"Ah, looks like he has been here." You heard a voice say behind you. As you turn, Karat stands behind you, leaning against the wall. He leans over the rail, watching you as you struggle to get off the slime. Shaking his head, he turns to laugh as you fail miserably. "You won't get it off, that's corrupt essence you've got in you. The colour is obvious~ Best to do is enjoy the ride~" He said, as your skin begins to prickle. The hand covered in the goo seemed to go numb, and as you watch the fingers begin to shorten and merge with your hand. Hair falling out, you try to stop it, only for the goo to get on your other hands, causing them to shrink as well. You try to stand but your legs can't seem to function, as you realize they've begun to merge together. Your shorts rip as the skin between your legs melds together, your feet having already disappeared as you reach out to Karat for help. He's still looking away and before you can ask for help your teeth fall out, being replaced by barbs on the area your mouth is. They seem to be able to retract, and as you try to speak you realize you can't, as you helplessly fall to the floor. Looking back, Karat notices your shrinking body, walking over and picking you up. You were roughly the size of his arm, and as you looked at him with begging eyes he smiled.

Karat snickers, picking you up in both arms. For some strange reason your body lunges towards his crotch, your mouth opening instinctively. He grabs you before you do, your body still shrinking as he gets an idea. He pulls down his pants, letting his cock flop out as your body strains to reach it. Your arms were almost completely fused to your sides as your bones dissolved, your body becoming long and flexible. As he pushed his cock into your mouth you felt your body shift around it, shrinking as he shoved you down his length, as your eyes began sealing shut. All you could feel was his dick inside of you, of him using you like a cocksleeve, and as he began thrusting harder your mind began to blank, your tiny body unable to process anything, and with a groan he came, filling you with his cum. Satisfied, he tosses you into the water with your new brethren, a cock hungry leech, forever searching the sewers for a new victim...

Transformation 32: Anthro Rat

Found by turning right to the skittering noise in the tenth event of Lapis Lazuli

As you splash your way down the dark tunnels you try to feel around the walls, guiding yourself through. All you can hear is the sound of lapping water as you walk around, save for the occasional squeak and chitters of what you assumed were just some rats. As you follow the tunnel further it seems to fork, the water splashing as it gets separated. There's splashing and sloshing water coming from the left, and scuttling to the right...

You take the right tunnel, trudging through the splashing current as you hear the strange chittering again. As you try to see the end of the tunnel, you suddenly hear splashing behind

you, and you turn in time to see a large anthropomorphic rat running towards you. It jumps, landing on your back, tearing off your shorts as its claws dig into your shoulders. It makes quick work of them, as your cock jumps out in the cool air, stiffening as the rat thrusts itself into you. Its tail wraps around your leg as it chirps in your ear, and you feel your skin begin to prickle as it starts thrusting into you. Course gray hairs begin to push out as you feel him chittering in your ear, your cock stiffening as it becomes long and tapered. Your ears thin out as they grow, moving to the top of your head as the fur covers your face. You can't help but start chittering back, your front teeth lengthening as your face pushes out, forming a muzzle. Your spine grows quickly, wiggling as it extends, wrapping around the other rat's leg. You squeak as you feel him thrust harder, the changes moving even faster. Your fingers grow sharp claws as they turn pink, the fur stopping at your wrists, and your feet crack out and begin to shift. The toes pop as they stretch out, nails pushing into claws as pink pads begin to cover the bottom. Your legs shift as they shorten a bit, stunting you and as you try to reach down to jerk off you notice your arms had already begun to shrink as well. You feel him push you down on the ground, splashing into the water as he squeaks, the humping getting more and more intense. With each second you feel yourself getting closer, as your balls swell, cock dripping pre, and with a final thrust he cums, filling you, as you cum as well. You both fall in the water, panting, and you hear him chitter in your ear as he slipped out. Dripping cum, you stand, woozy, only for the rat to position himself in front of you, cock already stiffening. Looks like you were gonna have a lot of fun with him...

Floor 6: Diamond Grove

Transformation 33: Anthro Crow

Found by petting the bird on the high railing above Diamond Grove

The long walkway along the sheer iron wall that borders the sector is rickety and perilous. There's a crow that's perched on the railing of the walkway, which Karat quickly appears for. "heeeey cutie~!" he purrs, "what's a little birdy like you doin here??"

he gives the bird a few scritchies, which it seems to appreciate.

You move your finger under the beak of the bird, who seems to trill when you scritch it.

Suddenly, a brilliant squaaawk fills the air! You look up and find a dense flock of crows which quickly surround you. Feathers brush up against you and talons grip at your shorts. A beak nuzzles into your shorts rim and tears it free! You stumble backwards, trying to get balance, but you're lifted up into the air over the walkway by the wings of the grows.

Your hands start to be covered in inky black feathers. Your thighs grow fat and your cock stiffens, before turning into a tapered cock between your feathery legs. Your feet stretch out into strong, sharp bird talons, and a cloak of soft sharp feathers covers your body and chest.

A sharp beak pulls out of your mouth, and your eyes turn into bright white curved slits, which brings an intense, almost smug desire to fly!

Which is exactly what you do. As the feathers pull along your arms, thinning them out and transforming them into a pair of mighty crow wings, you fly up into the air. A few of the crows tend to your cock, rubbing their fat, warm bodies against your shaft as it hardens and throbs, before gushing in an intense blast of orgasmic lust.

With a few flaps of your wings, you and your crow posse go to cum all over the forest below you, marking your territory as the kingdom of the crows!

Transformation 34: Bee Drone

Found by inspecting the bee hive in the North Brush

"ooooohhh..."

As soon as you come to the North Brush, where the entrance to Lolite Crossing is, you're hit with a sudden realization that the river leads straight into the long hallway. Inside, you can see a huge lit staircase that winds downwards, but the stairs itself have become a water rapid for the river. It would look fun to kayak down, but you'd probably break your skull if you tried to walk down there.

"Maybe there's someone who could help us?" Karat asked, looking to you, "didn't we see some kinda village?"

While you're looking around, you spot what looks like a giant beehive over by some trees nearby

You walk over to the hive, the entrance close to the area where you came in. The hole leading in is strangely tall, and as you walk in a low humming can be heard. You follow the noise to a large chamber, with pools of dark honey in them. In the center is a throne, and a large bee sits on it, with dozens of smaller bees flying and walking around. The second one spots you though, it emits a high pitched buzz, as all the bees around you turn to look.

Backing up slowly, you bump into something, and you turn to see what it is, only to realize it was two large drones. They pick you up by the arms as you try to run, carrying you to a pool of honey. Kicking them does nothing as they lower you in, the sticky substance slowing your movements.

As your feet submerge you feel strange, and through the thick fluid you can see them start to change. Black keratin forms around your feet as the toes fuse into two claws, and as you're pushed into the honey further you continue to change. When your legs are covered the keratin spreads further up your legs, and when you're halfway submerged you feel a strange stirring in your crotch. Your shorts dissolve in the honey, and your cock stiffens in the warm liquid. It grows longer and becomes pointy, and you feel yourself instantly cum, your human seed leaving your body.

The two drones drop you in, submerging you completely, and you struggle to not drown. You feel an intense heat in your body as it changes, the keratin spreading all over as your mouth morphs, developing two mandibles that you click, long antennae pushing out of your head. You feel a tugging in your rear as your butt swells, pushing out as you feel your insides rearrange to fit in your new abdomen, and you manage to pull yourself out of the honey.

You look down at your body, completely changed into that of a drone, and as you try to get up the two drones stand in front and behind you. The rear one grabs your abdomen, and you let out a buzzlike moan as its cock pushes into you. It's interrupted however, as the one in front of you jams its cock down your throat. His pre was sweet tasting, not too different from the honey they had submerged you in. They work in rhythm, when the rear one thrusts into you the front one pulls out, and vice versa as you hungrily sucked the sweet pre from them.

As you did you felt the buzzing of the hive get louder, and you could almost understand it. The more they fuck you the more you hear it, your thoughts drowned out by the hive... no, your colony. You try to remember why you were there but all you can think about is sucking the bees'

cocks, and being bred by them. As they both thrust hard into you, you cum as well, sticky honey shooting out of your dick as you're fully assimilated, part of the hive. And as the other drones line up, you grin as you get ready to do a lot more serving...

Transformation 35: Cock-Sucking Plant

Found by cutting the plants away in the Deepwood

You trek deep into the woods, where the light of the sun begins to fade from view. A gloom begins to set in, and there's a thick fog that has started to settle at your feet. Karat clutches your paw a little tighter...

You decide to clear the weeds, hoping the path behind them would get you two out of there faster. As you rip some of the leaves and vines up you fail to notice as they twitch, and as you make your way through the thick brush some of the vines whip out. You yelp as they wrap around your arms and legs, tearing off your shorts. Struggling to get out, you try to get Karat's attention to no avail, as he's looking back to where you came from. The vines twister around you, and you feel one begin pushing against your hole. Clenching, you try to stop it, but it jams itself in, your cock leaping to full mast from the pleasure of being penetrated. You moan as the vines seem to tighten around your body, but as you look they seem to merge with your flesh, the green hue moving across your body. Karat turns in time to see your changes begin, and he walks over to you, a smug grin on his face.

"Ahh jeez~ oops~" He snickers, walking up to your changing form. "Does that feel nice cutie?~" He says, as he steps over the writhing vines. As you feel your body beginning to merge with the plants you see him pull out his stiffening cock, rubbing it as he watches you change. The vines around your arms seem to pull them, as they stretch and thin out, turning more green. You try to move them to no avail, as they fully transform into leaves, and as you look up at Karat you see his thick cock in your face. The tip has a bead of pre on it, and in the back of your head you try to force yourself to get him to help, but the vines force you forwards. Your lips wrap around his dick, and he instantly grabs the back of your head, thrusting into your mouth, as your eyes close in pleasure. The vines have completely covered your body from the neck down, and were in the process of merging with you, while your arms had already completely changed into leaves. You feel your feet push into the ground as your toes spread out, thinning and splitting into roots as Karat grunts, humping your face faster. Your body is squeezed as the vines completely merge with your body, as your mind begins to fade. Karat grunt as he cums, your mouth filling with cum before you swallow it, absorbing the nutrients.

"A-aaahh~" He moans, petting your head, "I could get used to taking care of you...blink twice if cum is all you need" You try to think of a reply, but decide to blink twice. He smirks at you, his cock already hardening in your mouth.

"Well alright, get ready for load two~"

Transformation 36: Fairy Doggy

Found by stepping into the fairy circle in the Deepwood

And suddenly...

The area lights up. Bright flora shimmer and sparkle, and crystals line the trunks of trees.

Giggles start to emanate from corners of your vision.

In a clearing, there's a circle of stones in the luminous grass. Your body feels compelled, for some reason, to step into the circle...

"joooin uss...~ hehee~"

You gently step into the stone circle, but as soon as you do, a brilliant light shimmers all around you. The stones glow brightly, and you feel your whole body get blown upwards by a sudden gust of wind!

Little twinkling lights start to surround you, and gentle fluttering sounds gently flicker around you.

Suddenly, the sensation of little, gentle paws seem to start rubbing against your bare skin.

"hehehee~" Soft giggling is heard all around you, "A human steps into our circle after who knows how long...what's your name big guy~?"

You say your name. Revian. This makes the twinkling creatures giggle again,

"What a pretty name you have, cutie~" they say, *"we wouldn't mind having a name in our mystical forest~ Won't you join us~?"*

You start to feel your shorts getting larger and larger, falling off of your waist as you shrink more and more down. Pastel-coloured fur begins to grow on your naked body, glowing with beautiful twinkling colours. A tiny, fluffy tail curls up out of your back, your ears perk up into cute dog ears, and your muzzle softens and grows out. Your hands turn into soft paws with pink pads, and finally, your cock stiffens out into a stiff doggy knot.

You can't be taller than a foot tall when finally, a brilliant magical glow branches from your back, fluttering out into magical butterfly wings, which lift you off the ground. You can now see the soft twinkling lights, which are fairy dogs just like you. One wraps their legs around your waist, pulling your cock into their tight, warm pussy.

"mmnh~" they moan, *"how...magical~ Go on~ use me~"*

And you do. You hump and thrust into the fairy dog, stretching them out and stuffing their belly with your warm knot. The other fairies pleasure themselves while watching you, pawing off and rubbing their clits as you hump faster and faster!

Until finally, you cum hard into the tiny creature, inflating their tight belly more and more, tighter and tighter, like a soft, tight condom over your hot, thick cock.

"mweeeii~!!"

POW!

You gasp as the fairy *explodes* in a burst of cum and fairy dust. This seems to make the other fairies giggle and clap. You watch the fairy dust slowly settle on the ground, before reforming back to the fairy, good as new. You let out a slight sigh of relief, but it doesn't seem like you'll get any breaks, since the fairies are already rubbing themselves up your cock, ready for another eager, right stuffing~

Transformation 37: Latex Sheep Drone

Found by helping out the farm in Clover Community

You come to a sectioned off portion of the town which is covered in farmland and fenced off areas with complacent animals, like sheep, cows, and horses. The animals, however, seem a lot curvier than you remember normal animals being...

"Wewcum to our farm~!" A yellow bird chibi happily chirps, wearing tight overalls, "Wiwill yew hewp out my work? It's veeewwy rewarding~!"

You walk over to the small bird, as it chirped happily at your agreement to help. It leads you out to a large pasture, opening the gate to let you in, "Yew just have to cowwect da sheep and bing them into da bawrn~" It said, chirping happily as it fluttered its wings, walking away.

You walk over, seeing a flock of sheep in the distance, peacefully grazing. Should be a piece of cake, right? Their bleating gets louder the closer you get. They all seem to be grazing on grass, and as you make your way over they look up at you. They all move to follow you, seemingly trained to be led, and you walk towards the large barn the bird had pointed to. But as you walked they seemed to speed up, and the ones in the front kept headbutting your back. You ignored it the first few times, figuring they were just being playful, but at the tenth one you turned to look at them.

They however, didn't stop walking, and you were quickly swallowed by the herd. The bleating was louder, almost deafening as you tried to pick yourself up. You can't get footing, and as they bleats continue they seem to change, reverberating through your skull. The bleating almost seemed melodic, and you attempt to grab onto their wool to pull yourself up. As your hand touches it it seems to stick, and your hands begin to change. Your fingers began to fuse together, as they darken. The wool stuck to the seems to merge with your skin, that seems to be turning into fabric. You open your mouth to call for help, but as the bleating surrounding you seems to get louder you find yourself letting out one of your own. You cover your mouth with your hand, feeling the fabric touch your mouth.

You bleat in shock again, as the area where your hand had touched began turning to fabric as well. Your arms shift, feeling lighter, fluffier, and you feel one of the sheep tear away your shorts by stepping on them. You cock hangs out, brushing against them in the swirl of the her around you, and you moan as it begins to change next. The skin turns bright pink, as the tip narrows out into a point, seeming to look like it was made of rubber or latex. The fabric spreads across the more your body comes into contact with the wool, and you feel a tug on your back. You barely are able to twist to see as a small fluffy tail pokes out, and as you look your hips are forced to move, legs filling with stuffing as they become the legs of a sheep, and your arms follow suit. Your face pulls out, a plush grin on it as the fabric covers you completely, and you bleat, your dick spraying cum on your fellow sheep. You arrive at the barn with the herd, no, your herd, and enter, another plush sheep among many, forever to graze on the farm.

Transformation 38: Pretty Sea Monster

Found by failing the fishing minigame in Clover Community

Right up against a small pond, there are a few swimming fish inside the crystal clear waters. A small orange fox with a bushy tail is fishing with a toy plastic fishing poll.

"aawa~! Almost got it~!" He giggles, kicking his legs, before looking up at you, "Oh haaai~! Do you wanna help me get da fishies~?"

Why not?

"Sweeet~!" The fox wiggles his cute butt, getting up onto his feet, "The fish are pwetty deep in da water, so if you wanna gwab one...~"

You let out a sigh, getting on your knees on the side of the dock, looking over into the water below. A few fish look up at you with cute eyes as you get ready to catch one...

slip!

There we go!

But as you lunge forwards to catch the fish, you miss and fall face first into the water! You wriggle and struggle to get up to the surface, but the swarm of fish is already all around you, swishing under your arms, through your legs, between your toes and into your shorts. One kisses you on the mouth, and you feel your belly beginning to stretch and fill with blubber! The fish bite your shorts off as your cock stiffens out in the water, drooling as you feel your production grow and grow in your balls, before suddenly slipping into your skin, becoming internal.

Your arms and legs shrink down into flippers, stopping your swimming, but your belly fat manages to float you back up to the surface. A brilliant blue and turquoise sheen of scales cover your body as your neck starts to stretch out. Your maw turns into a short muzzle with large, shimmering eyes, perfect for peering through the water and capturing the hearts of any who gaze into them.

The fish seem completely infatuated with you, rubbing their sleek skin over your body and nuzzling into your cock, which has now grown four sizes larger, tapering out into a thick, throbbing whale cock. One fish rubs their fishy pussy right up against your tip, slipping you inside. Another nuzzles into your suddenly-arriving pussy, which has grown into your fat backside.

You let out a brilliant, melodic moan into the air as you cum hard, thick white seed gushing into the lake, filling it with cum and tainting the water into a thick seed. You pant, letting out feminine squeaks as the fish wriggle inside you and pleasure their big mommy. You, of course, are happy to please them all, your chest filling with maternal love and your cum intensifying until the lake is completely white with your cum.

You dive into the water to be with your fishy children, ready to live a life of grace and beauty~

Transformation 39: Festive Kobold

Found by joining the dancing in the Clover Community festivities

The large open window slowly begins to shut under a large metal shutter, and the grove is basked in a cloaked darkness, and fires are lit in torches. Music begins to be made, and everyone goes inside to dress up for the occasion. Karat sits on a log bench.

"This is nice~!" He purrs, wiggling his toes, "These creatures are adorable. I can't wait to see what-"

But his sentence is interrupted when the creatures arrive. Their festival outfits are...black straps, latex, and gimp suits. Some come out with whips, and others are strapped up into collars and straight-jackets. The music is still being made, but now all of the Clover Community is sent into an intense, passionate, very very kinky BDSM orgy.

The fox that was sitting at the fishing station is now being stretched out by a similarly sized chibi orca with a cock that couldn't be less than three feet long. A lamb is milking a bunny with a fat humanoid cock, and the dragon leader that greeted you when you arrived here for the first time is being tailhole fucked by a fennick fox with ears larger than it's head.

"Ohh~~ Ohh hooman~!" The dragon moans, "Hooman cum and joooin us~! Join us in our lovely festivaal~!"

Eh, when in Rome.

You get up and smile, getting into the fray. Noticing their human guest is accepting the transformation that will surely come to them, everyone quickly gets to work worshipping every inch of your body. Your shorts are pulled off, and you're given a small beaded skirt to wear, a traditional dancing outfit.

One immediately takes your cock into it's mouth. The farmer yellow-feathered avian sticks their beak into your ass, which shutters your body in intense pleasure.

Your skin warms up, and you almost presume it's a blush, but the red, rough scales that spread onto your thighs gives you another story. Your body shrinks down to barely a third of your size as your tail thickens out behind you. Claws grow into your three-fingered hands, and your eyes grow much, much larger and cutesy. A set of cute fangs grow into your draconic muzzle, but instead of dragon horns, you're given much curvier, softer head fans.

"A Kwobold has jwoined owur midst!" The dragon leader announces, "We must wewcum them in wit owr open tailholes~!"

And with that, all the little chibi animals raise their tails for you, showing off their surprisingly plump, large, and welcoming holes for you to fuck. Your cock, which has grown out and thicken into a tapered shaft, throbs with anticipation.

You grip the thighs of the dragon leader, before driving your cock into his plump ass. It feels as if his prostate hadn't shrunk with his small body, which causes his own cock to explode with precum and fluids. He roars with a cute bark, flapping his tiny wings as you buck into his pillowy ass.

"haawaah~!!" He moans, "I'm g-goohnna cuuum~!!"

You wean ovej him, thwusting hawdew, befowe expwoding tons of kobowd cum into his dwaconic taiwhowe. He cums hawd, gushing buckets of seed into the gwound, whiwe aww the west of the cwovew chibis cum fwom pawing off at the sight.

You huff, now fuwwy a pawt of the cwovew community, and weady to pway, fuck, and be cute fow the west of time~

Transformation 40: Ferret Twinning

Found by failing the escape minigame and get raped by the rabid ferret

The large open window slowly begins to shut under a large metal shutter, and the grove is basked in a cloaked darkness, and fires are lit in torches. Music begins to be made, and everyone goes inside to dress up for the occasion. Karat sits on a log bench.

"This is nice~!" He purrs, wiggling his toes, "These creatures are adorable. I can't wait to see what-"

But his sentence is interrupted when the creatures arrive. Their festival outfits are...black straps, latex, and gimp suits. Some come out with whips, and others are strapped up into collars and straight-jackets. The music is still being made, but now all of the Clover Community is sent into an intense, passionate, very very kinky BDSM orgy.

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humanoid cock, and the dragon leader that greeted you when you arrived here for the first time is being tailhole fucked by a fennick fox with ears larger than its head.

"Ohh~~ Ohh hooman~!" The dragon moans, "Hooman cum and joooin us~! Join us in our lovely festivaal~!"

Nope.

"yooour loss baybeee~"

As you're sitting down on your log, Karat yawns, before shimmering away back into your hand, clearly sleepy from the dark, fake night time that has been cast onto the sector. You sit awkwardly in the middle of the sex scene, sidling your feet closer to your seat when cum sprays a little too close to you...

Suddenly, a brown and cream coloured ferret sits next to you.

"Nice pwace, huh~?" he snickers, "Makes ya wanna pway with us, huh?"

You kindly tell them that you're not here to have sex, just move on in the morning. The ferret looks at you through his surprisingly squinty eyes.

"Aww yea~?" He giggles, "That's funny~ reeeal funnny~"

Suddenly, he lunges at you! His eyes ravagingly eager, his paws surprisingly strong against your wrists as he pushes you behind a log.

"That's *real* funny~!! Because *i* wanna play with *you*!!" He growls. He rips your shorts off, his fat cock drooling, rubbing right up against your ass, "hhrgh~ Haah~ f-fuckk~ ohh yess~ I haven't felt a human ass in soooo long~! I can't wait to see you...hhah~! To see you turn! to watch the humanity drain from your eyes!!"

You try struggling to get the ferret off of you, and you even try to call out for help, but it's no use. The knotted cock of the ferret pushes into your rear, and his hand covers your mouth.

"Yeeahhh~ mmff~ fuck~" He growls, "You like this don't you~? That's right you do~ We all love it~"

His knot pushes right up into your ass, which fills your whole body with warm pleasure. It's humiliating, but he's right. It feels really, really good.

You feel your body shrink down in his arms, and his grip gets tighter and stronger. Fur cloaks your body and your hands and feet turn into cute paws, which curl and grip the air in reaction to the intense pleasure that the ferret pushes into you.

"mmrrff~ much b-better~" The ferret chuckles, "You're...just like us now~ hmf~ You feel just as amazing as we did when we all turned, don't you~?"

You try and subconsciously hide it, but your cock has become too big and erect to hide now.

The ferret lets out another almost pleasure-drunk giggle, "hehehhh~ Don't worry~ You're in good paws~"

The ferret clutches your new, swelled knot, squeezing and rubbing it, watching you wriggle and writhe in intense pleasure. He urges you closer and closer to an orgasm, and once you do cum, he puts his paw on your cock tip, soaking his pads in the last human cum you'll ever release.

"mmnn~" the ferret murs, "Good pet~ Now...lick it off~"

You do as you're told, lapping his cum through his paw pads. It's humiliating, but it feels so good, to the point where you start mindlessly sucking on his paws, your cock dribbling with precum. Your mind fades into cutesy, animalistic heat, completely engulfed in pleasure and desire to serve everyone in the Clover Community~

Floor 7: Iolite Crossing

Transformation 41: Hippocampus

Found by choosing any horse except for "Morris" in the horse betting minigame in the first event of Iolite Crossing

As you travel down the river you come to see a strange building along the side, with what seems to come upon what looks like a racetrack, only, it seems to be flooded.

You walk in, trudging through the low level of water as you hear creatures around you cheer. It seems to have a race going on, and there seems to be a line for tickets. As you make your way towards it, you notice all the creatures seem to be fish-like, scales covering their bodies as they murmur amongst themselves waiting for the race to start.

You walk up to the counter, and the creature hands you a piece of paper. A list of names are on it. This looks like some kind of horse-race betting station, and these look like the horses you can bet on. Which one looks like the fastest...?

maybe this one...?

You select the one in the middle, having what seemed like low odds but you wanted to win big, and even if they lost you were sure you could afford it. As you make your way to the track you see it's completely flooded, and there aren't horses or dogs racing, instead there were hippocampi! They had small riders on their backs, and you noticed that the one you selected seemed to be lagging behind as they came out the stables, and you hope it didn't mean they'd lose.

As you sit down you see security guards patrolling the seats, and one sits rather close as the racers line up, and soon they begin, running through the track. The one you picked seems to have trouble running, and you cheer them on as they catch up.

They manage to get in first for a few seconds, only for them to stumble near the finish, and you watch as all the others pass them, your hippocampus coming in last as the guard stands up. As you try to see what's going on, they grab you by the arm as you yelp, and they drag you through the halls, as you try to wriggle out.

They bring you to the stables, and you stumble as they lock you into a stall, as you bang on the doors. A pair of mechanical restraints descend from the ceiling, grabbing your arms as you try to get out. You yelp as a needle is pushed into your side as your shorts are pulled off, and you look down to see scales spreading from where the needle injected you.

Your legs stiffen, straightening out, and as you twist to see them they seem to stick together, the scales moving down them as they seem to merge. Your feet thin out, as they shrink, a webbing seeming to form on them as your legs begin to resemble a fish tail, and your hands seem to change next. Your nails turn black, seeming to grow as your fingers push out. They seem to merge together as the nails cover your hands, wrist cracking as it extends, leaving you with large hooves as you snort, nostrils growing.

Something seems to rise beneath you, and you feel something pressing against your crotch, and you instinctively thrust forward, your cock hardening as you feel something tight envelope it. You look down as your face starts pushing out, and you realize what it was, a breeding mount, and as you hump it your cock begins to feel like it's heating up. It begins to swell, becoming thicker as the tip flattens out. A thick ring forms in the middle as you whinny, your face cracking as you snort, fur growing on your face. Your ears stretch out, becoming pointed before they flatten back, as the restraints let go of your arms. Your pupils seem to widen, becoming

rectangular as you thrust faster, the water splashing as your tail hits it, your thrusting becoming more animalistic by the second. You thrust hard, whinnying as two of those guards come in, cumming into the mount as they slip a bridle over your face.

You snort, panting as your thoughts empty with each pump, and as you slip out, leading you to the other stalls. Looks like you'd be replacing the one that lost after all...

Transformation 42: Aquasapien

Found by not letting Azula take care of the Aquasapients in the second event of Lolite Crossing

You travel further down the river with Azula and Karat close behind, strangely quiet. As you make your way further, you come upon what seems like some sort of checkpoint, and they both bump into you as you stop. There's guards by the front, strange merlike creatures that seem to be checking out creatures as they go through. As you join the line, Karat fidgets, unable to sit still.

"Gods this is boring," Karat sighs, sitting up, "Let me go talk to 'em, I'll get us through!"

"W-wah, hold on Karat..." Azula huffs, her fins on the boat steering wheel, "These are the aquasapiens, they're pretty up tight with their security..."

You wave off Karat, and he pouts, sitting back down as you make your way to them. They hold out your hand and begin speaking in a strange language, and you can barely understand them, hearing stuff like "payment", and while you try to figure out what they want when they seem to notice Karat and Azula, and call over one of the guards.

The guard grabs you, taking you away as the other guards go back to Karat and Azula. He turns, leading you down a hall as you see Karat and Azula walk through, Karat winking as the bunny and penguin continue through, and the guard brings you to a small side room, where he places you in a chair.

Before you can react his lips are on yours, his slimy tongue slipping into your mouth as its saliva seems to put you in a trance. As it pushes into you he pulls down your shorts, as your cock slips out, his warm hands wrapping around it. As the two of you kiss you feel your skin itch, and you watch as green scales start spreading across your arms.

The guard huffs as he breaks the kiss, as he sits on your lap. Your cock brushes his rear, his thick tail wagging slightly as he slides onto you, almost effortless as you moan, before he presses his lips against yours. You feel a tug on your spine as it pushes out, wagging in rhythm of his movements as he slides himself up and down your changing cock.

Your tongue grows around his as you sloppily kiss, your fingers growing sharp claws and your hands developing webs as you explore each other's bodies. Flexing your toes, they shift, pushing out black claws as webbing forms, and as his cock rubs against your stomach you feel the changes accelerate, moaning through the kiss as he cums on your chest, making a purring noise as you begin taking over. He groans as you bounce him on your lap, tail thrashing as your teeth sharpen in a grin before you cum, claws digging into him as you both kiss. Looks like you found a new boyfriend~

Transformation 43: Rubber Ducky

Found by inspecting the kiddy pool in the third event of Lolite Crossing

You, Karat and Azula are cruising down the river as you come upon a strange pool near the riverbank.

As you disembark from the boat, Azula tells you and Karat to go ahead, and the two of you walk over as she fiddles around with some of the parts of the boat. As you make your way to it you see it's a large pool, with clear water shimmering in it. But the strange part was the dozens of rubber ducks floating on top, all sticking together on the side of the pool you were on. You dipped a toe in the water, testing to see if it was safe, and Karat walks to the edge, sitting down, trying to grab one. He stumbles, nearly slipping on the edge as he pouts, and he grins as he turns to you.

"I want one~! Please could you get one for meeee~?" he said, batting his eyes at you. Rolling your eyes, you go over to where he was, and get on your knees as you try to reach over. You're only a few inches short, and Karat grabs onto your arm, holding you as you lean over even more, your fingers barely brushing the closest one. But as you manage to touch it you slip, falling into the water as the wave causes the ducks to move to where you fell in. Splashing around, you try to get to the surface, only for the ducks to block your way. As you try moving them they seem to stick to you, clinging to your arms, and you feel someone grab onto you, pulling you out. With a large Splash you're pulled out, covering Karat with water as he pulls you onto the side. But as you open your eyes you see the ducks covering you, seeming to melt into rubber as the fuse with your skin. Karat is distracted, holding one in his paws as you reach for him for help, only for the thick yellow rubber to cover your arms. You yelp as it surges, covering your face, catching his attention. Karat stands, smiling as he walks over to you as the rubber seems to hold you down, causing you to fall onto your back. He places his paw on your crotch, grinding it against it as the rubber spreads across your body. Your mouth is covered with rubber as you whimper in protest, as your crotch burns, cock hardening under his touch as he squeaks the duck over and over. You try to move your arms to no avail as he slips off your shorts, tossing them aside as your stiffening cock is exposed to the air briefly, before the rubber covers it, eliciting a moan as the warm goo coats every inch of you. You hump against it, as he puts his paw back down on it, as you haplessly thrust against it, desperate for release.

The rubber surges over your face, blinding you for a second before you open your eyes, as your vision blurs. It had gone from the bright yellow covering your body to orange, and you watch as it pushes out, forming a large beak, and as you open to talk all that comes out is a loud squeak. Karat snickers at it, as you helplessly struggle as he pushes his paw down harder, making you squeak. The goo covers your legs, turning orange as your feet are finally enveloped, flattening as the rubber makes them into webbed duck feet, and as it finishes you feel it harden, and you squeak as your cock twitches in its prison, trying to cum but it can't as Karat laughs. Looks like he got two new toys to play with.

Transformation 44: Femboy Flamingo

Found by changing entirely into pink clothing in the fourth event of Lolite Crossing

As you're boating down the rapids, you come to a small shopping sector, perhaps it used to be a mall of some kind?

"Oh hey!" Karat chirps, "The clothes shop is untouched by the flood! Lets go check it out~! I need a new change of clothes~"

"y-you ah...barely wear anything..." Azula huffs, looking at the clothes shop, "If that beaded dress you have counts as clothes at all..."

Karat swishes his skirt around with a giggle, "Yeah and it's MUSKY! I want a new change of clothes~!"

hmmm...maybe this one? and maybe this one?

Once you change into the clothes you selected, a strange feeling washes over you. They seemed to resonate with something in you, and you quickly strip. You huff as you pick up the socks, a pink and white striped design on them. You slide them over your legs as you feel your cock beginning to harden as you slide them on. As you do, your feet seem to shit, changing as they become long and clawed, and you ignore it as you grab the skirt. Sliding it up, your cock pokes through it, and you grab it with one hand as you begin to pant. Below the skirt, pink feathers matching the colors of the clothes you picked begin to grow where your legs meet the stockings, as your thighs swell a bit. You moan as your cock seems to grow, growing longer and more pink, as you sit forward, your rear seeming to be uncomfortable to sit on as you jerk off. Your lower back swells a bit, as long feathers push out, forming a tail, and you grab the shirt, pulling it on. Right after you do you feel your arms start to prick, as more feathers grow across them, adding to the pleasure as you stroke your growing cock. Your hands seem to grow as they stroke your dick, and you let out a low honk as you grab the hat, slipping it on your head, your body moving on its own. You moan as you feel your face push out, teeth and lips fusing into a large beak as you honk again, face thinning as your eyes turn bright pink, and you fall back, legs splayed as your claws clench, slightly tearing through the fabric as long black claws shove out. You honk louder as you feel yourself getting close, before you honk louder, cum spraying across the changing room as your cock twitches.

You pant, looking down at yourself as you feel the feathers fully covering yourself, your body shape completely different. You stand up, panting as you see your thighs having grown, hips wider but your torso thin, an hourglass shape, and you blink as the feathers on top of your head cover your eyes, almost like hair, and you giggle as you realize what you've become, a femboy flamingo, and you gather your old shorts, smiling as you throw them out. You were craving dick, and you were sure now you'd easily find it~

Transformation 45: Anthro Shark

Found by not booping the sharks nose in the fifth event of lolite Crossing

As you, Azula and Karat cruise down the river the boat suddenly shakes, as if you had hit something. You all grab on to stop from falling, until it shakes again, and as you reach out to Azula's fin reaching towards you, you fall out, splashing into the water. As you quickly gasp to hold your breath, as you see a dark shape moving through the water. It turns around, and you see what it is, it's some sort of anthro shark!

You try to swim away, but something seems to have caught your foot. As you look down you see the shark holding onto your leg, grinning as you try to kick him away. He grabs your shorts, pulling them down as he swims up to you, suddenly pulling you into a kiss, his teeth scraping against your lips. You feel something pressed against your stomach and you look down to see two cocks poking out of his slit, grinding against you. You feel them pressed against your dick as you gasp, air escaping, and you think you were going to drown for a moment before something

moves on your neck. You move your hands to grab it, only to feel slits on your neck that flex as you breathe.

You have gills now!

As you feel them you feel the shark grab your cock, rubbing it against his as you see your skin start to change. It turns dark, and as you run your hand over your arms you feel rough scales forming, and you moan as he slips your dick between his. As he frots you you feel a tug on your spine as a small nub pushes out, waving as it extends into a long tail. Your dick seems to burn as you look at it, and a small seam appears at the top, as it splits down the middle, turning bright red as it grows bigger, coming to a sharp point until it looks identical to his, your hair falling out as you grind against him.

You feel yourself grin, a smug expression on your face as teeth begin to sharpen, face pushing out into a large snout as your body swells in size, as you thrust hard, accidentally entering the shark's slit as his eyes widen in surprise. You mindlessly hump forwards, as you feel the changes finish, and you grab him as a large fin begins pushing out of your back. You pull him further onto you, as your cocks push deeper into him as he gnashes his teeth, trying to escape, only for him to cum, eyes rolling into the back of his head. Your movements under the water cause waves to appear as Karat and Azula try to see where you are, only to fall as a big wave splashes them. You thrust hard into him, cumming as you mark him as yours, and you both grin, swimming away. Time to find some new playmates~

Transformation 46: Cartoonish Turtle (definitely not a Koopa Troopa)

Found by not helping Azula control the boat in the sixth event of lolite Crossing

As the river seems to bend the three of you spot a divide in the river, where a large pipe seems to be sucking in water! Azula tries to steer you away from it but struggles against the current.

As you grab onto the side of the boat for support the three of you are sucked in, the dark tunnel blinding you guys as the sound of rushing water is all you can hear. For what seems like forever, you close your eyes as the boat tosses and turns, water splashing as you seem to pick up speed. After a few minutes, you feel it calm down, and you can sense light shining on you as you open your eyes. Karat and Azula are gone, and the boat seems to be drifting down some sort of river in a forest.

Where had the pipe left you? Where did Karat and Azula go...?

As you drift slowly down the river, you walk to the front, trying to see if you could recognize where you were. As you moved up the boat seemed to move, shifting as you tried to stand still, only for you to fall over onto your rear. Something was happening to it, but when you tried sitting up something felt wrong. As you sit up you notice your feet feel strange, and as you reach down to rub them the skin seems to change. It begins turning yellow, and as you rub your feet they begin to shrink, as the yellow coloring begins turning to scales. You try to wipe them off, only for it to spread to your hands, fingers fusing as the scales cover them until your hand is left with four fingers.

You yelp as your shorts tear off of your growing body, as your cock flops out. It's changing, turning pink as it narrows out, a bead of pre already on the tip as you hungrily stare. It... should be ok to touch it right? As you grip it with your changed hands your stomach shifts, as something else seems to grow on it. You lean forwards as your back swells, skin hardening as a

shell begins to form, and your mind seems to go on autopilot. You sit up, cock in hand as your shell finishes growing, a hard blue one with a strange pattern on it, and as you jerk yourself off you feel your face begin changing next. Your nose swells, growing bulbous as your hair falls out, yellow scales covering your head. You blink as your eyes grow larger, almost comical as the iris glows blue like your shell, and you moan as you cum, spraying across the boat. You pant as you fall down, but the boat seems to shift. You blink, eyes clearing up as it seems to change, becoming... orange? You rub your eyes, trying to figure out what happened, and as you open them you see it.

You were on the back of some sort of creature, and as you tried to stand it turned to look at you, a handkerchief on its neck as it happily churrs at you. What were you doing again? You rub your head as it seems to shrink, thoughts growing fuzzy as you and the creature traveled down the river...

That's it, you were exploring right? You were sent out on an expedition by the king! As you remembered, you jumped up, and the creature happily churred again as it sped up, you and your new partner heading back to the king. You had a report to do!

Floor 8: Emerald Tracks

Transformation 47: Kobold Gardener

Found by pulling any flower except for the orange flower in the Spring Section gardens

Oooh! Pretty flowers!

pluck pluck

Once you pick out one of the flowers, you suddenly get the forceful urge to pick more!

Pluck, pluck, pluck...

The pretty colours on the flowers fills you with a certain kind of childish glee, your feet kicking behind you as you lay in the flowers. Your shorts start to thicken and grow up your body, becoming a set of denim overalls while you collect the flowers. Pink scales begin to run up your body, pulling out into a short, but thick tail that whips around happily in the soil. You stand up, your legs becoming short and fat, your body stout and cute while your nose pulls out into a small pink muzzle. Ears point upwards, and horns grow out curled around the back of your head. Your cock pushes up eagerly against the denim as you skip through the flowers, plucking the prettiest ones...

Once you've gathered them all, you skip over to the gazebo standing nearby, sitting your fat ass onto the bench there, gently braiding the flowers together. You're so proud of how pretty it looks that your cock squirts lightly inside your denim clothes. As you examine the flower crown you've made, your other claw rubs your bulge, proud and satisfied with your work, until...!

You let out a surprised squeak once you cum, your clawed feet curling inwards while you place the flower crown on your head. Your little tail swishes, your overalls soaked with your cum as your brain swishes with conflicting, feminine urges to be pretty. You shake your head, rubbing your wet bulge some more. You need more flowers!

And so, you skip off into the field, ready to gather some more flowers~

Transformation 48: Garden Snake

Found by taking any of the products in the Spring Section gardening shop

"Oh, well, we have a few things!" The creature smiles, "We have fertilized soil for gardening, decorative bird eggs, a garden hose...is there anything that looks interesting to you~?"

The gardener creature thinks for a bit,

"do you humans garden like us...?"

Fertilizer: You pick up the bag of soil, heaving it up to take a look at it. As you're trying to read the faded text, the sudden weight of the fertilizer shifting inside causes the bag to rip, spilling dirt all over you!

As you're trying to brush the soil off of you, you feel the warm soil cling to you, as if giving you a hug. Trying to brush all the soil off you turns into hugging yourself in the soil, and soon enough, you find yourself rolling in it.

"Oooh i see~!" The flower creature smiles, "you like swimming around in the soil huh~?"

You feel your body smoothen, your body wriggling around and nuzzling into the soil. Your face widens out into a very boopable snoot. Your legs fuse together to allow for better wriggling, and while you wriggle, your cock hardens to the point of almost being uncomfortable to bare. Before long, your cock releases a load of cum into the soil as you wriggle more. Your cock, which continues to throb, suddenly splits into two, becoming a hemipenes!

You dig your body into the soil, happily purring, the soil hugging your cocks in a constant, pleasurable hug. Perfectly at bliss, purring, settling forever in the moist, fertile soil~

Eggs: You take a look at the small eggs that are laid into tiny plastic nests. They're small and soft, easy to feel in your hands.

"They're edible by the way~" The creature smiles, "You can eat one if you like, i hear snakes love them~"

Snakes...?

You pop one into your mouth, which fits perfectly. Almost on instinct, the egg is pulled into your throat and down it, easily compressing the whole thing into your body and filling your with egg nutrients. As soon as you even realize what's going on, you find yourself nuzzling into the egg nest, your head full of sudden snakey urges. Your body, quickly becoming serpentine, nuzzles into the nest, wrapping your suddenly large, widening jaw around the egg to swallow into your body

Your whole body turns long and snake-like, with pretty yellow and green colours. Your cock, which has split into two cocks, rub right up against the eggs you're coiled around, dribbling and squirting onto the shells of the eggs. You purr, licking them with your long, snakey tongue~

"Awww~" the shopkeeper smiles, "You like the eggs huh? Do you want more?"

You nod happily, getting the shopkeeper to place some more eggs into your new nest. Time to feast~!

Garden hose: You approach the hose wrapped up on a coil in the wall. Feeling it, you suddenly feel a strange...attraction to it? You feel the hose up the long, serpent-like body, until suddenly... The tip of the hose wraps around your leg! You yelp, tripping over, suddenly realizing that you're not feeling a hose, but a very, very long snake!

"Oop!" The shopkeeper giggles, "Totally thought that was a hose! I should've known~"

The snake, with eager, bright eyes slithers into your short leg, immediately wrapping around your cock and nuzzling it. It's soft tongue laps your cock until it's stiff, before stuffing it into it's

mouth. Your cock throbs and grows as you wriggle in place, suddenly lengthening in your midsection. Your arms shrink down into a smooth, completely snake-like body, while your legs lengthen and fuse together. Your cock grows more and more, before splitting into two. Your shorts fall off your body as your extremely long snake partner coils around your serpentine body, their own cocks pushing into your shafts, squirting and gushing with fluids all over the ground. The shopkeeper picks both of you up, your cocks dribbling on the ground. "Okay you two~" they giggle, "Lets get you off the ground and into your habitat~"

Transformation 49: Orca Pooltoy

Found by taking "The Floating Experience" in the Summer Section spa

"Hi there!"

As soon as you enter the spa, soft hands suddenly touch your shoulders. Two fish-like creatures are already taking you deeper into the spa. A sea-dragon with brilliant blue scales stands at the white marble counter.

"It's good to see a new customer~ what would you like?"

You decide on...

"The Floating Experience~? Good choice~ Right this way cutie~!"

You barely have any time to get ready before you're hoisted off deeper into the spa, past massage tables and bathhouse rooms. The scent of hormones and flowery scents fill your nose while you're brought into a new room filled with large pod-like tanks.

"We won't need this, of course~" The sea dragon pushes her soft hands into your shorts, pulling them down and off of you, "Now, into one of these pods you go and all your tension will eeeeease away~"

One of the pods open up. It looks to be some kind of sensory deprivation tank...

You're urged into one of the pods, which you step into. The water enveloping your feet, you lay down in one of the tanks as it closes around you...

you close your eyes, feeling your naked body become weightless in the tank, feeling the sounds of the water around you, washing up against your body...your skin feels nice against the water as you float there...almost as if...

suddenly, you open your eyes, and you're in an outdoor pool?? Tons of anthropomorphic creatures splash around in the summer pool, playing with each other *completely* naked. You attempt to move, but you're completely immobilized. That's when someone gets on top of you! In your struggles, it looks like you've been transformed into an inflated pool toy of an orca! You waggle your fins as you feel a stiff, knotted cock hump against your squeaky body, suddenly being penetrated into a convenient slit on your back. Your body wants to moan, but your big permanent smile does nothing except for a bright, eager blush. Your inflatable body vibrates with pleasure as the knotted cock pushes all the way in, fucking you right out into the open. You feel like your cock is so close to orgasm, but when another pair of hands starts groping where your cock *should* be, you realize that you just have a hyper-sensitive null bulge! Your body shutters with an intense build to an orgasm that never comes, constantly in a loop of pleasure, all the while the knotted creature on your back cums deep inside you. All you can do

is let out a horny, intense *mmrrphh~!* As your large cartoony eyes go slightly half-lidded with a hot, cute red blush on your inflated nose.

Always in pleasure, always squeaking, always ready to take in any cock inside your tight inflatable hole~

Transformation 50: Blue Sea Dragon

Found by taking the "Full Body Relax" option in the Summer Section spa, or fail the ticket stealing minigame

"Hi there!"

As soon as you enter the spa, soft hands suddenly touch your shoulders. Two fish-like creatures are already taking you deeper into the spa. A sea-dragon with brilliant blue scales stands at the white marble counter.

"It's good to see a new customer~ what would you like?"

uhm...

"ooh~? Just came to talk, cutie~?" The dragon slides her fingers down your side, as if judging your figure, "it's been a long time since I've had a date~ Lets get to know each other better!" You're taken to the back of the spa, where the dragon sits down in a large bathhouse-like room. She wears nothing but a long, flowing white robe which drapes along the ground. You can also see, of course, her thick, throbbing hermaphrodite cock which gently tents the dress.

"So~ It's been a while since I've seen a human around these parts~ Do you have a girlfriend?"

well no...

"of course~ My, I don't think any humans have been around here in a very, very long time...say, you wouldn't be interested in having a mommy as a mate~ hmmm~? A big, beautiful sea dragon mommy who'll really make sure you're taken care of in all senses~ forever~"

She purrs, leaning over to you with a big, eager grin...

I'm actually suuuper thirsty!!

The dragon perks up, "Ohh water~? of course~! My hospitality is unmatched, cutie, I'll be right back!"

She turns around, moving to a table with a large water jug on it. pouring a glass of water...

That's when you see it, in the back of her dress, a glistening winter ticket! You need to find some way of grabbing it when she's not looking back at you...which is what she's doing constantly....

You reach your hand out but it's suddenly grabbed!

"ah-ah-aahh~ Now~ Are you this eager to get a feeling of momma~?" She murmurs, "Well, you should have said so~ Come with me, cutie~"

You're suddenly ushered out of the back room to a massage table. You're pushed up, hoisted up onto the table. Before you can react, however, bindings suddenly fasten around your arms and legs, immobilizing you onto the table!

You try and struggle out, but the sea dragon barely acknowledges your struggle, pulling your shorts off and revealing your human cock.

"mmm~ There we are~ getting hard for mommy are we~?" She murmurs, "There we go~ It's okay~ No need to be shy around me~"

Her hand wraps around your cock and strokes it, climbing onto the table and moving her muzzle close to yours.

"I'll make you mine, forever and ever~"

Suddenly, her cock slips into your ass without any foreplay, pushing her wet, lubricated shaft deep inside your ass. You try and struggle harder, but the warmth you feel through your whole body keeps you from struggling. It feels amazing, your cock thickening and gushing with precum.

"mmm~ Getting all wet for mommy~" The sea dragon moans, "Just relax and give into me~ I'll make you beautiful~"

Your neck starts to lengthen, your body covered in soft, smooth blue scales. Fishy frills sprout all over your body while your eyes grow larger and more friendlier. Your cock grows even larger, but not as large as the cock deep inside your ass, which thrusts continuously into you with rhythmic thrusts. When you cum, you cum *extremely* hard, gushing gallons upon gallons of milky seed from your thick, three-foot long cock.

"Thaat's a good boy~" the dragon murrms, her cock beginning to gush inside your body, "you're such a beautiful dragon now~ You ready to serve mommy~?"

Your panting is hard and eager, your cock somehow still erect. The cum is warm inside your white and blue bloated draconic stomach. You nod eagerly, your cock throbbing at the thought of cumming and serving your new, beautiful sea dragon momma~

Transformation 51: Squirrel

Found by inspecting the nuts in the Fall Sector shop

The fishing shop is surprisingly empty, but doesn't seem as abandoned as some of the other buildings you've seen. Racks of flannel clothes and fishing equipment is set up along the walls, as well as hiking equipment and suspiciously latex-like clothing, which Karat rubs his paws over, squeaking and rubbing his fur all over it.

There's a few box of bird seed and nuts here...

You check the nut containers, which are full of different kind of seeds. You can pour out a bag to, presumably, toss out for birds that have long since left the sector years ago.

However you feel a little hungry, and these nuts look like normal trail mix and different kinds of tree nuts. They can work for a little snack...

You take a few into your fingers and pop them into your mouth, chewing down on them and letting the crunch fill your cheeks as if on instinct. It feels nice to chew on them, and without even realizing it, you're already picking up more into your hands, munching on them as Karat tries on a flannel vest over his beaded dress.

"Do you think jeans go with this vest?" Karat gives a little twirl, "Or should I just go bare like I usually do?"

Karat rubs his sheath in front of you. You barely register Karat's question since you're too busy stuffing your face with the nuts. When his paw rubs his own sheath, something in your head suddenly triggers.

Immediately, your nose pulls out into a small, soft muzzle, and you get on all fours, moving between Karat's thighs. The rabbit smirks, petting your head.

"Interested in the goods, cutie~?" He smiles, resting his hefty balls on your nose, "Get a good taste of 'em~"

Brown and coffee-coloured fur spreads all along your body, and a very thick tail bursts out of your shorts. Your cock thickens and hardens, dripping and throbbing against your soft, cream-coloured underbelly while you take in Karat's intensely addictive musk.

Your tongue flicks across his sack, before taking the whole thing into your mouth, completely worshipping his balls and coaxing his cock to come out, which then dribbles down the back of your neck. It's addicting, and you wouldn't want anything more.

"cute squirrel wants their nuts, I guess~" He smirks, "Then get ready for your seed, cutie~!"

Holding your head, Karat thrusts his cock into your soft mouth. Your soft tongue immediately gets to work, lapping up all the precum he shoots into your mouth and suckling with intense, unhinged desire. Your cock throbs under you, before spraying a load of cum simply from the act of sucking Karat off. It's heavenly, and all you can think of is gathering more.

Karat grips your head tighter and thrusts in all the way, popping his knot into your mouth as he unloads multiple buckets-worth of cum into your throat. Your body, which handily has no gag reflex, drinks the seed eagerly, flicking your giant curled brown tail up happily.

"Alright cutie," Karat smirks, "Since you're quite the eager squirrel, we outta start gathering some more nuts for winter~"

You huff and moan, squirting again. Your eyes are flooded with lust and desire, ready to worship, milk, and collect *a lot* of "seed"~

Transformation 52: Spider

Found by inspecting the trees in the Fall Sector

The autumn trees stand tall, lining the stone path that leads through the fall sector. You're checking the trees, making sure there's nothing suspicious about them, before you feel a sudden sharp pinch on the top of your hand!

Reacting accordingly, you swat at whatever may have bit you, quickly yelping and jumping away in surprise. You look at what that may have been to see two little red dots. That could only mean one thing: A spider bite.

Ignoring the icky feeling that a spider was just crawling on your hand, you gently rub it, now looking at the trees at a safe distance...but as you go around, you feel your cock swelling thicker and thicker. Your balls seem to churn without reason, and your shorts tent out more and more. Suddenly, you feel as though your shorts are straining to keep your cock covered to the point where it starts to hurt!

You rip your shorts off and are greeted to a cock larger than anything you've ever seen.

Throbbing and squirting in front of you, you need to hold onto it with four hands to even keep it up!

Wait...four hands?

You look down to find that you have an extra pair of spindly, black hands, holding your cock! You almost start to panic, but your hands begin stroking and pleasing your giant fat cock, which begins to squirt something more than cum - an intensely sticky fluid that binds to the surface of the tree.

Suddenly, corrupt, strange urges flood into your mind. Your cock immediately gets to producing a thick, web-like substance that you use to string up a thick, large web between trees. Your cock seems to never run out of this fluid, and not only that, but it feels orgasmic every time you gush

it from your giant, fat abdomen, which hardens over into a thick black sac of sticky cum to capture anyone who gets into your territory. Your legs make easy work weaving each of the strings together, and once your fortress is done, you click together your new manibles proudly, gushing a load of cum onto the grass below.

Suddenly, you feel your web move! You immediately scuttle to where you felt the movement to find...

"...oh, hey there Revian~!" Karat chuckles, completely bound on all limbs by the web, "You wouldn't happen to know how I could get out of here, would you?"

You hiss, immediately binding him in a cocoon of web, surrounding his cock, ready to be milked by you. He lets out a long, pained sigh, knowing you're probably not letting him out for a long time...

Transformation 53: Ice Dragon

Found by staying in the freezer for 10 seconds in the Winter Sector ice cream shop

An intensely, unbearable cold sets in. Is there something in here?

Maybe you shouldn't be in here for too long...

The door suddenly slams behind you!

It seemed to have an automatic timer that closes the door so the ice cream doesn't melt, and there doesn't seem to be a handle on this side. As you bang on the door, your breath seems to thicken, a thick mist coming out as you panic. You walk around, trying to find an exit as you shiver, rubbing your arms.

As you circle around the room. You don't notice as light blue fur seems to start growing on your arms and legs, until you suddenly feel a prick on your hand. You look as black claws seem to push out of your nails, as the fur rapidly begins to cover your body. Your shorts fall down as your spine juts out, a thick tail starting to grow as you feel your body temperature rise. Your palms flex as thick pads form on them, as well as your fingers, and as you poke them they feel really soft, and you shiver as you feel something burning at your crotch.

You look down just in time to see your balls get sucked into your body with your dick, a long slit forming, and you curiously poke it with your hand. As you slip a finger inside it's warm and moist, and you feel something press against your finger before sliding out. It's your cock, and as it slides out it rapidly changes, becoming a deep blue as ridges form along it, coming to a point. Your hands brushes against it, causing you to moan, and you quickly grab it, desperate for release. Your tail continues to grow, a large tuft of fur growing on the end as it reaches the floor, slowly wagging side to side as you jerk yourself off as you change.

You're forced to stand on your toes as your ankles crack, shifting as your feet grow and change, the blue fur forming a strange pattern. Pads grow on the bottom of your feet as more black claws poke out of your nails, and you shift forward a bit as your hips adjust for your new legs. Tongue slipping out as it grows, you pant as you masturbate, images of dragons filling your mind, presenting themselves to you to be bred.

You groan as your face begins pushing out, a small muzzle forming as your teeth sharpen, a hiss escaping as you feel a jolt of pleasure run through your body. Nubs form on your head before pushing out, long horns growing on your forehead as your ears twitch, flexing as they grow out, and with an icy roar you cum, spraying the wall and floor in front of you.

A freezing mist escapes your mouth as you continue pumping your cock, gallons of cum covering the walls and floor as your mind changes, thoughts being replaced with dragons, all of them presenting themselves in some way, and with an even louder roar you cum again, body swelling as you grow larger. Nubs on your back burst outwards as wings flap out, bright blue with pastel membranes, and you groan as the changes subside. You stumble against a wall, your cock still erect, an intense desire to thrust into all the beautiful draconic rumps you see in your vision. With a subconscious thrust, you let out one more roar, ready to begin your draconic dynasty!

Transformation 54: Inflated Fox

Found by inspecting the fountain in the Winter Sector

As you sit on the edge of the fountain you notice the decorations on it. Little fox statues are placed so it looks like they're chasing each other around the fountain, and at the top water sprays from a fox holding a jug in its mouth. As you admire the design, the wind blows hard, and the spray of water covers you. You sputter as the icy water soaks you, but the blanket covers most of it, but strangely it seems to be swelling. You try to stand up to take it off, fearing it was freezing solid because of the temperature, but it would unwrap itself from around you, instead, it seemed to grow.

As you struggle to take it off, you trip, landing on your back, and the blanket seems to stretch, wrapping itself around your legs, as you try to kick it off. You're cocooned from the neck down, and it continues swelling, before your head is engulfed as well. Panting, you try to struggle to get out, but something strange happens. As you kick your legs feel strange, and if you had been able to see them you'd see what was happening. Your feet began to shrink, black fur growing on them as nails turned to claws, becoming black. The bottom of your feet and toes begin to swell as pads form, and your ankles pop as they extend, your legs beginning to thin out.

You groan as your arms seem to stick to the fabric, almost like it was made of goo, and your shorts seem to dissolve into it as fur begins growing on your body. Your groans turn to whines as your cock is smothered by the fabric, and you hump forwards, cock hardening as the material seemed to heat up. Your dick seems to swell, growing red as a thick knot forms at the base, skin shifts as a large sheath forms. You pant as your hips crack, forcing your legs to move in front of you, as you hump away at the fabric. Your hands are next, as thick pads form on your palms and fingers, fingers growing stubby and useless as your wrists crack and shift, becoming useless paws. Your teeth gnash together as you thrust faster, hips wiggling as your body becomes more animalistic, a small nub on your back swelling as fur covers it, a large bushy tail forming. You whine as your nose turns black, face pushing out as the fabric seems to wiggle around you, accelerating the changes. Ears extend before pulling back, thick fluff forming on them, and you yip as you cum, soaking the blanket. It unravels around you as you tumble on the ground, blinking as your eyes darken. Thoughts and memories seem to fade as you sniff the air, and the blanket, before your ears perk up, a sound catching your attention. A squirrel! You dart off, chasing your prey as the blanket lies there, soaked with fountain water and your cum. Looks like it found a way to keep you warm after all...

Transformation 55: Anthro Avian

Found by sucking the train conductor avian off

You step up to the train station. A thin, green feathered avian sits in the front engine of the train, which sits idle on the rails leading into the far walls of the spring-themed sector. The bird looks up at you.

"Well howdy~" He smirks, sitting up, "Care for a ride?"

"What is this place?" Karat asked, looking around, "I thought this was supposed to be Emerald Tracks...not...Spring...Place."

"*this* is Emerald Tracks," The bird says, motioning to the train, "My loyal steed, the train, that carries you and others around to their destinations around the mall~"

"There are other...places in this place?"

"One for each season. This is the Spring Sector, which leads right to Lolite Crossing...which...y'know, is flooded."

You ask the bird if they can ride them to the floor below.

"Jet Haze?" He asks, clicking his long yellow beak, "That's gonna be a tall order from me. I only ever take passengers to Jet Haze if they suck me off. Are you willing to suck me off?"

Karat seems very excited to see you suck the bird off.

uhm....

"That's a good boy~" the avian smirks, sitting on his chair and spreading his legs, showing off his thick avian cock to you. His hands gently massage it, causing it to erect.

You get on your knees, nudging the cock up to your nose. You huff in the surprisingly intense pheromones, causing your cock to slip out of your shorts and harden. You put your hands on their shaft, rubbing it lightly, before slipping it into your mouth. Like it was instinct, you take the cock surprisingly deep down your throat, your tongue eagerly lapping the underside of the thick, foreskinned cock.

The bird pushes you deeper in as you feel your mouth start to harden and push out into a beak, similar to the conductors. Your thighs fatten out, and tail feathers burst from your rear, fluttering out and fanning to show your now fat avian ass. Your feet morph into sharp talons, ready to be covered in seed.

"mmh~ that's a good boy~!" The conductor moans, "get ready for some bird seed~!"

With a hard thrust, your beak is filled with thick, tasty cum. The cock in your mouth throbs, making your heart beat faster with intense love and lust.

"Aaalright~ Now, here's the question~" the conductor murs, "I can take you to Jet Haze now...but I can't really take you in. If you wanna go there, you won't be able to have fun with me anymore~ So, I can do that for you...or you can stay here with me and I can stuff this fat, avian ass of yours~"

You know you need to get to Jet Haze...but you really want your butt to be forcefully penetrated so you let out cute, horny tweets. With a moan, you give your answer.

"Alright cutie~" He murs, "Spread your legs, and I'll take *good* care of you~"

Transformation 56: Sentient Bullet Train

Found by kissing the sentient train 5 times in a row

You kiss the train five times or more~!

You lean in to kiss the big train creature one more, but suddenly, it's tongue lashes out and gets stuffed into your mouth! Strange, liquidy fluid pours into your mouth as you feel your whole body tense up. Bright red plating begins to spread along your body, and your shorts rip up as your body thickens and grows. Your feet turn into hardened steel wheels, which spread in pairs along your hard, lengthening body. Your body transforms into a serpentine form, but instead of scales, you're covered in red iron plating and opaque black windows.

Still stuck on the train's tongue, you feel yourself growing immensely. twice your size, three times your size, then suddenly five times, stretching and coiling longer and longer and longer, until you're a whopping 400 metres in size, coiling all around Emerald Tracks!

Your cock, which had split into two hefty, steel shafts dribbling with cum, rub along the ground as you hiss out a relatively small forked tongue to the small train that you were kissing passionately. Suddenly, the train flips itself over, showing you it's tight, fleshy entrance on the bottom, dripping with eager need.

You slither over the smaller train, coiling over it and pushing your twin, hefty cocks into the other train's pussy. Sounds of horns blare throughout the sector as two powerful vehicles mate with each other, before...!

You tightly clench around the iron train in your coiled grip, gushing full gallons worth of cum inside the machine. You can feel it's engine heat up as you refuel the train with your hundreds of gallons of seed.

The train within your coils blares loudly, sounding it's horn, showing how fueled and energized they are! With a satisfied toot of your own horn, you slip onto the tracks, ready to take your new partner for a spin around the whole sector~

Floor 9: Jet Haze

Transformation 57: Goop Shark

Found by failing the Velocity Room minigame's first phase

The thick goop hugs your feet, slowing your movement. You gotta fight against the goop to get through it...

...staying in it for too long doesn't seem like a good idea...

glorp shlorp...

As you take another step into the strange substance it seems to stick to you, dragging you down. You quickly step back, trying to escape it but you took too long, ignoring what Fynx had said. It jumped at you before you could react, swarming your legs as Fynx lunges to grab your hand. Before you can reach out it covers you, dragging you into the depths as you struggle to escape. It pushes itself into you, swarming down your throat and up your rear as you feel its corruption spread around you. Your legs are forced together as you feel your skin burning, almost melting as the goo transforms you.

You thrash around in the goo trying to escape as your shorts dissolve, cock hanging out before it begins to swell, splitting down the middle as you try to yell for help. Hair falls out as you feel your face stretching out, skin becoming smooth as your legs finish fusing, a large tail having formed, and as you try to swim away your arms go numb. As you move them around they seem to feel stiff, and you feel them begin to shrink, thinning out as you try to move them, only causing the goo to cover you more.

You try to say something, only for some of the goo to get into your mouth, covering everything as your face changes more. Teeth sharpen as you gnash them together, the feeling uncomfortable, and as you blink your eyes swell in size, becoming yellow. You roar as your body grows larger, tail thrashing as you start swimming in the goo, feeling it caress your changing body, and as the goo merges with your skin you jump out, goo splashing everywhere as you cum, covering the walls with your corruption. This was your territory now, and you were hungry for some victims...

Transformation 58: Goop Dragon

Found by failing the Velocity Room minigame's second phase

The thick goop hugs your feet, slowing your movement. You gotta fight against the goop to get through it...

...staying in it for too long doesn't seem like a good idea...

glorp shlorp...

You try and take another step, but you realize your leg is stuck! You try and wrestle it free out of the glop, but you feel thick tendrils wrap around your legs and up your thighs!

You try to grab the tendrils to get them off you but they melt into your hands, turning into thick glop that surrounds your skin. The tendrils snake up around your shorts, pushing into the rim and slipping around your cock, already stimulating it. You let out a gentle moan, but as soon as your mouth opens, a goopy tendril stuffs itself into your mouth and gushing tons and tons of a sweet kind of juice inside you! You instinctively start to guzzle it down, feeling your whole body begin to warp and become fatter and fatter. Your belly fattens, and so does your arms, legs, claws...

Your eyes go half-lidded, drunk with the juice that the tendril pumps into you. Your cock thickens out and gushes with more thick goop into the puddles of warpy goo. Two rubbery antennae push out of your head, and brilliant turquoise bioluminescent lights light up down your body and around your thick, fat body. A very thick tail pushes out of your rear, swaying lazily onto the ground.

Once the juice was over, you let out a low, satisfied, sleepy groan, flopping into the goop beneath you with lazy, sleepy eyes. Your cock gushes some more into the goop, flooding your mind with drunken pleasure. Seems like this is a great place to...have a nap...~

Transformation 59: Darkness Serpent

Found by failing to navigate the southern control system

Your fingers were starting to dig into the palm of your hand after feeling another dead-end in front of you and to your sides. Wasn't this supposed to be an intersection?! Grrrrgh!

CLANG CLANG CLANG

It was going to hurt later, but punching the metal surface in front of you served well enough in venting your frustrations.

Rubbing your hands in the dark, you turn around and expect to hear Fynx address your outburst, readying yourself...

CRACK-PSSSHHHHHH!!

An intense sound pounds your eardrums as moist heat pours onto you. You yell in surprise and pain, unable to even hear your own cry as you backpedal and slam into the surface previously withstanding your anger, now helping to hold you up.

But even it fails, as your back seems to slide into an open space.....wait, open space?

Rubbing your face tenderly as you turn around, your eyes meet a peculiar sight. It was faint, but there were two very warm, golden lights.

Lights! Your brain yearned for their sight-granting abilities. Now you'd be able to glance at the map and figure out where you were!

Checking that the map was tucked in your shorts, you start to squeeze through the opening. It was rough with your bare skin against the metal on both sides of your body, but the amount of pain you were already in was like a few drops in a pan.

Shuffling yourself over to those lights slowly, a wince escapes you. Adrenaline was starting to wear off, and your brain was catching up with how much your body hurt. The paper material of the map ruffled audibly as you pulled it out of your shorts, trembling in your hands as you walked up to the lights.

Sniffing a little bit, your eyes were starting to clear up from the assault earlier, and you could just about see where you took a wrong turn. Thanks to the throbbing lights, your path to where you needed to go was cl-

.....Throbbing, lights?

So focused on the map and getting out of here, you didn't even question what the lights were. Even now, mental effort was rather taxing on you as you took in the sight of those....large, tapered dicks. The map grew heavier as two large dollops of fluid infused with that same glow, fell onto the paper. Your hands shudder and flinch, dropping the stained map to the ground as another pair of drops follow.

Drawing a shuddering breath, your head tilts back not of your own accord, but by a finger lifting your chin.

O-Overwhelming, completely....overwhelming, were the slitted, golden glowing eyes looking at you. Even the forked tongue shared that same, burning glow.

"And finally, the one making all that noise finds themselves here with me~"

You can't fully understand the nature of the creature in front of you; only able to discern the eyes as they peer into you while the creature speaks.

"There is no need to fear me. I am going to give you a choice.

You have a map. It seems you wish to leave this place. I will show you precisely how to leave, if you want that."

The creature's words were soft and smooth, but resolute, and unyielding. Commanding in tone, yet open was the option to you. Your head was about to nod before the forked tongue appeared as it spoke again.

"Or, you may stay here with me. We will enjoy one another and live here peacefully for as long as possible. That I can and do promise to you. I will transform you into a naga, and it will be very pleasurable. Think on it for a moment then tell me your decision, or simply start sucking."

You felt the hand leave your chin, and the tension in your body and muscles release slightly. A moment passes....

Another.....

It seems the naga is true to their word. You look down at the map on the floor, and then to those throbbing, glistening, golden glowing shafts.

What do you do?

Stay~!

You had felt it briefly before when the naga released you, that sense of relaxation. But you knew just how fleeting it was. There was more to come, more danger and more worries. More frustration, more anguish with no guarantee of safety. There was even the possibility of paying the ultimate price and losing your life. Was staying human worth this much to you? This naga seemed to have a clear head and gave you a choice; they were not a mindless beast.

The pair of glowing golden eyes watched you as your thoughts concluded, and saw you start to bring your hand over to one of the shafts as you leaned in.

Your hand feels the naga's own as they stop you, gently pressing a finger to your chin as you see those eyes grow larger and larger as they lean down. With a soft voice and tone, they speak.

"Thank you, I promise you won't regret this. Though you may want to remove your shorts beforehand."

You feel a soft kiss upon your lips as your hand is released, and they lean back up before you have a chance to return the affectionate gesture. Taking their advice though, you take off your shorts carefully in the dark, and kick them aside to let your body free.

Now taking hold of one of the naga's shafts, you could feel the warmth and powerful throbbing of the appendage as precum leaks out of it. With a squeeze of your hand, more fluid is coaxed out, now coating your palm as you stroke and lean your mouth towards the tapered head.

Surprisingly, the fluid tasted not much different than ordinary precum, at least compared to your available knowledge of it. You heard the naga sigh contently as a hand rested on your head, giving soft rubs as you began to bob and swirl your tongue around the cumslit. It didn't take more than a few bobs before the taste was getting more pronounced and deeper, more nuanced and so much warmer. Looking down as you licked at the shaft, you saw a long forked tongue matching the glow sweep over that hot cock feeding you your new life.....and it felt **amazing!**~ A soft chuckle comes from above, and you peer up as you nurse the tip briefly, pumping the cock in your mouth.

"I saw that look. Didn't I say it would feel pleasurable?~"

You nod, and....it was faint, but you could just barely start to see the naga's actual body.

Figuring it was your new eyes, you pump and suck that shaft more. Within a few moments, you heard the naga panting and hissing.

"A-ahh, there will be a lot..h-hhhaa~ Hhhsssssss, HHSSS!~"

Your now developing maw swallows down the first hot jet of cum, followed by another, and another as your head shifts; hearing in turn changing with it. Streaks of golden spunk rain down on your snout from the other shaft. The hot sounds of your gulps filled your head.

Gllk~ Glllk~ Gullk~ Gulllp~

Pulling off, you swallow what's left in your maw as you get painted by a few more streaks before his orgasm ceases. Quickly, you find his arms around you and lowering you to the ground, and not a moment too soon. Your legs begin to fuse, and the tingling sensation was driving your shaft wild and enflaming your lust, along with all that fresh spunk you just swallowed down.

The naga didn't say a word, and simply swallowed your still human dick into his maw, working it over much like you had just done to his. Clearly this serpent had a lot of time alone because you weren't going to last. Putting a hand upon his head, you moan out and shudder as you climax, a bit of a hiss escaping you as your seed is swallowed up. You felt yourself nearly melting in bliss as your orgasm goes on for longer than ever before, each sucking slurp from the naga pushing your sensitivity further and further upwards.

Riding such an intense high, you didn't even notice when he shifted his head position, but you quickly realize why as he pulled off with a smirk. Your own pair of thick, large, tapered dicks appeared like a magic trick as they left his muzzle. Each one bobbed in the air and gave a few squirts of bioluminescent cum onto your serpent lover.

You could see every detail about him now, and you had to admit, he was quite the looker to you. That meant you had to be easy on the eyes yourself, and that made you smile. But it wasn't what drew you to him anyway, just an added benefit.

...Blinking, you realize that you're still quite rational and feel like yourself, albeit VERY horny.

With that sexy snake now sliding himself up to meet your muzzle, his palms rest upon your shoulders. Leaning in, you get the hint and meet him in a deep kiss, sharing it for a long moment as your eyes close and your arms embrace him. Tongues play and grind against one another as they explore, and tease, and just enjoy the fact that they have a partner now.

It didn't take more than a moment once the kiss was broken for you to remember that Fynx was still out there, and possibly looking for you. Telling the naga, he then nods with a soft smile and gets up with you. Slithering over to the opening, which you can now see was two large server racks high up to the ceiling, he pushes them apart a bit more for you to move through.

Going through with a bit of awkwardness as you got used to your body, you quickly and easily find Fynx, and inform them that you're alright. You state that you are content here and will be staying, and that seems to please Fynx as well. Nodding, they leave, and you give a content nod to yourself as you straighten out your back, proud. Slithering before you turn around, you collide with a pipe right on your snout, sending a loud, dull thud; some metal fixture coming loose and clanging to the ground loudly. Grumbling to yourself, you shuffle it off to the side so you won't slither on it and make your way back to the naga.

He's positioned the same way when you first saw him, at least the visible 'parts' when you still couldn't see in the dark. As those throbbing members pulse out a few drops of precum, and with a wide smirk, he speaks.

"And finally, the one making all that noise finds themselves here with me~"

After a moment he then chuckles, looking at you as his fingers dip down and spread a hole that you hadn't seen before. It looked quite enticing to say the least, and your own shafts began to throb and dribble that golden glowing precum.

You then spent some time finding out how big each other's loads were and played a game of how much cum you could each hold.

He won, but barely. You're confident you can beat him next time.

Transformation 60: Bat Dragon

Found by failing the eastern Flight Test minigame

You fly through the air with gusto, but you realize too late that you've missed the jump! You try to get your feet to land on the platform, but your feet miss the ledge and you stumble backwards, immediately feeling the strong wind of air pushing up from behind you.

"Revian!!"

With incredible speed, a bright golden light shines from Fynx's paw, and you're basked in a pleasurable warmth. Your arms immediately fan out from your body, your fingers turning spindly and long, before the skin suddenly stretches out into a thick, powerful fan covered in deep purple leather. You kick up your legs to feel them fattening out into thick thighs, making your black shorts rip up and exposing your cock. You feel intense power pushing up your hips as they thicken, your cock hardening immediately and pushing up to your belly, then up to your chest. The ridged nature of the cock, as well as the swollen knot on the base, gives you all the evidence you need that you're a breeding machine.

Your feet morph into sharp, powerful talons, and a thick tail pushes out of your rear, which stimulates your prostate *hard*. You gasp, which comes out as a loud monstrous squawk, and you cum hard into the air. Your thick tail whips around and thrashes, nearly throwing your flying off balance.

That's when you realize you're flying without even realizing it. Your wings beat hard as your mouth pulls out into a thick, powerful set of jaws. You let out heavy squawks and pants, heavy flapping your wings and gushing thick buckets of cum over and over, splattering the ground beneath you.

"There we are, are you okay?" Fynx flies down to where you are on large feathery wings, "Do you need help getting back up to the ledge?"

You try and keep your head from spinning, but all you can think of is mating. Fynx seems to realize this quickly.

"Ah, of course, the transformation must be pleasing," Fynx huffs, "Would you like help?"

You barely get a chance to answer before Fynx's soft paws get to rubbing your thick draconic cock, nuzzling your knot and squeezing it. She clearly has a lot of practice.

You thrust your hips up into the soft fox paws as she pleasures you. Her maw gently licks your tip as her stroking gets faster and faster, not letting you rest as you release an intense second orgasm, splattering your cum, and your scent, all over Fynx's body.

"Hahh~" Fynx smiles, "You're very handsome with wings like this~ Wouldn't you say this was a good idea?"

You murr and growl with animalistic urges, your talons curling with pleasure. Fynx seems like a *perfect* mate for you, and she seems happy to please~

Transformation 61: Anthro Moth

Found my examining the lanterns in the North Hall

You approach the flickering lanterns on the walls as you walk around. It's not much at first but the closer you get the more drawn to them you are. Before you can get any closer Fynx grabs your hand with her paw, ears flicking as she turns to speak to you.

"I sense something off about this. Something is waiting for us, we may have to move quickly..." As you ignore the warning, moving towards the light you feel a burning sensation in your chest, and as you walk closer. The flames seem to flicker and twirl, almost hypnotizing as you get

closer, drawing you closer. Step by step it calls you closer, the light dancing in your eyes, as something strange seems to happen. On your sides two bumps appear, pushing out into small limbs as you feel your shorts fall off as your body thins out, the new arms stroking over your changing form, urging you onwards. Your lower back swells as it pushes out, growing into an abdomen as your cock begins to stiffen, turning bright green as pre oozes out. You feel a tugging on your rear as everything shifts, absorbed into it as your butt becomes the abdomen. Your eyes seem to change, becoming black as you're drawn to the light, thin feathery antennae pushing out of your forehead as white fuzz covers your body. You reach down, fingers fusing into claws as you begin jacking off, eager to cum as you get closer to the light, and you feel the sides of your mouth begin growing as you click your new pincers together, enjoying the changes. The soft fuzz grows everywhere, mostly white with swirling green patterns along it as your arms thin out, your handclaws grasping your changing cock as it grows longer, more tapered. You moan, face pushing out as your mouth changes, mandibles clacking as you hungrily move closer to the lights, all thoughts draining as their hypnotic movements entrap you. Slits form on your back before pushing out, bursting into wings as you clack your mandibles together, the changes speeding up the closer you get to the light, until you cum, the light seeming to completely absorb you. The light, you had to protect the light...

Transformation 62: Quadruped Shark

Found by losing the Lustrious Angler boss battle, and fighting back

CRASSSHHH!!

As the glass shatters from the creatures attack, black water rushes in, flooding the elevator. Before you can react you're submerged!

You open your eyes as the water pulls you in, and it's almost thin enough you can see around, albeit it's very dark. You see something darting around the water, and it moves towards you, opening its mouth. You ready yourself, and as soon as it gets close you swipe at it, hands growing claws as you bare your teeth at it, as they begin to sharpen. Your body grows as your shorts tear off, a large tail sprouting as you begin swimming after it. Black scales cover you as webbing forms between your fingers and toes, allowing you to swim faster as you tackle the creature.

Growling, you bite into its neck, holding it down as you feel your cock stiffening. Your prey, you have to keep it says a voice in the back of your head, as you thrust forwards into the creature's rear, as your body changes further. Your hips crack as you hump it, pinned against the floor of the elevator as your body shifts, muscle rippling across you as gills form at your neck. The creature thrashes around as you mercilessly fuck it, balls swelling as corrupted cum fills them, and with a roar the walls of the elevator shake as you cum, eyes glowing bright gold as your mind is erased, face pushing out into a complete snout as you become a feral land shark, the new beast guardian Jet Haze...

Transformation 63: Goldbeast Sea Serpent

Found by losing the Lustrious Angler boss battle, and swimming away

CRASSSHHH!!

As the glass shatters from the creatures attack, black water rushes in, flooding the elevator. Before you can react you're submerged!

There had to be a way out, some way to escape. As the goo covered you, you wriggled, trying to escape as you felt the goo bind your arms to your sides. As you opened your eyes you could barely make out the elevator shaft in the water, but with your arms seemingly stuck all you could do was kick, to try to get back to the ceiling and maybe find some air. As you kick your legs you can feel the corruptive goo seeping into your skin, as you begin to change. Your arms seemed to melt as they merged with your sides, as your body began to stretch.

Bones crack and pop as you try kicking but your legs feel numb, but you had to move. Your legs seemed to stick together as you kicked, fusing into a long tail as you sensed something coming up behind you. Before you could react you felt yourself speared by the creature, its cock ramming up your rear as your body swells, growing longer as your cock springs out, splitting in two. You instinctively wrap your changing body around the creature as it fucks you, mind completely overwritten as your body takes control.

Golden scales cover your body as you lengthen further, nearly twenty feet long as it fucks your ass, and you feel the changes spread to your head. Cracks and pops reverberate through your skull as your face pushes out into a snout, teeth sharpening as your hair falls out, dissolving in the goo. Your skull flattens as your eyes grow wide, shining bright as golden light floods through them as with a final SNAP your changes are complete, a horny sea serpent in mind and body, and with a roar that shakes the walls the creature cums, filling you with its seed. It seems trying to escape couldn't save you...

Floor 10: Pearl Plaza

Transformation 64: Gryphon

Found by looking over the edge of the Winged Walkway

You peer over the edge of the large bridge, breathing in the cool air that blows up from far below. The cloud barrier gently moves along the infinite sea of white that spreads out in front of you...

"Oops~!" You hear, and suddenly you're shoved off!! You spot a black scaled dragon smirking as you fall,

"See ya, human~! Have a nice trip down!!!"

Wind whips past your face, and your heart races. Time seems to slow down as feathers begin to burst out from your body. Thick brown fur spreads along your chest, shoulders, and legs, and your arms and feet turn into rough yellow talons. Your mouth pulls out into a sharp beak, and in seconds, giant feathered wings burst out of your backside.

Immediately they get to work slowing you down, before finally managing to suspend you in the air. Your heart pounds heavily, managing to pull yourself back up. These are some powerful wings!

As you fly up, the power seems to be flooding into your lower body, causing a thick, red erection to grow out from under your. Each beat of your wings causes your cock to throb harder and harder, sputtering out precum more and more. Some of the fluids manage to hit the side of the tower as you fly further and further up, until...

You make it back to Pearl Plaza, right in time for that black dragon to turn your way.

"Wha-"

But before he has any chance to say anything, you blast him with cum, shooting right into his open mouth and knocking him over.

"BLRRHRRGGRRLLGRB"

Transformation 65: Sea Dragon Drone

Found by entering the Beauty Shop in the Walkway Plaza

You walk into the beauty shop, and you're hit with a vaguely familiar smell. Something fragrant, while also feeling...oceanic? Like you're on some kind of beach...

...uh oh!!

Immediately, you're grabbed by both sides by two tall blue-scaled dragons.

"Oh hoh hoh hooooohh~" A familiar voice chimes, "Why, hello again my darling little human~ Have you been well~?"

It's the sea dragon. The one from Emerald Tracks. "Don't you think I didn't notice your little trick you pulled on me to take my only ticket to the Winter Section. You know I would have given it to you if you had simply asked~"

You try and struggle away, but the dragons to your side are intensely strong. In fact, they're like...statues? You look to your side to get a look at their faces, but you see unblinking, large drone-like cartoonish eyes. Their muzzles are sealed over with painted on smiles, and their paws are large with a tight, unrelenting grip.

"But if you really love being around me to come back, well goodness, I'll make you never want to leave~"

The strange drones drag you deeper into the spa, through hallways and into a new room, where another drone sits...but it doesn't look like it's moving. You still struggle as you're brought closer to the drone.

"There we go~ Now you'll be taken care of for a much, much longer time~"

You realize that it's not a drone that's asleep, but an empty suit. On the backside is a slightly open slit, which the drones pull your shorts off, then shove you deep inside the plushie interior. Immediately, the suit clings to your body. It's too small for your legs to fit in properly, so they bend backwards along with your arms positioned folded over your shoulders. Your cock is hugged and stroked by the suit as your mouth and eyes are covered.

Voices begin to whisper into your head. You try and struggle, but the weightless sensation of how you're positioned makes it harder to feel where you are.

"You're mine~" The voice purrs into your ears, "You're a perfect, obedient drone. Cum."

You cum.

"Cum again."

You cum again.

"Open your eyes~"

You open your eyes. You're standing in front of your mistress.

"What a good drone~! You're going to be doing *everything* I tell you to do, got it?"

You don't say anything except for nodding politely. The sea dragon purrs, her cock hardening.

"Pleasure me, drone."

You get on your knees and immediately push the cock into your rubber mouth, sucking her off professionally and with ease, just as you love doing to every client you're assigned to. Your null bulge vibrates with pleasure, teasing you with endless, unsatisfied lust.

"Good pet~ We'll be together for a very long time~"

Transformation 66: Pride/LGBT Dragon

Found by entering the Tourist Shop in the Walkway Plaza and browsing their wares

You approach the tourist shop, entering through the doors.

"Welcome~!" The shopkeeper smiles, "Welcome to Pearl Pleasantries~! Pearl Plaza's best, and only shop that will satisfy all your beastly hype for the Tournament of Dragons~!"

Fynx and Karat are already perusing the wares here. You also realize that almost the whole store is decorated in very rainbow-y products...

You pick up a little rainbow flag, waving it around a little bit. It's kind of fun to do that...

You pick up a rainbow wristband, then a rainbow necklace. You feel a strange, warm flutter in your chest as you try on more and more colourful articles.

"You want more stuff, cutie~?" The dragon seller smiles, "We sell a lot more pride flags than just that~"

You huff, nodding as you feel shimmering scales begin to grow along your body. The dragon moves around to you and helps you into a few more rainbowy bands. One slips around your foot, which grows into a soft draconic talon. The gentle hands of the dragon slide around your thighs, before slipping your shorts off.

"You don't need these~" He purrs, "We're a place of self expression. Be proud of your body~!"

Your chest huffs up as you feel your muscles bulking up only slightly. Your body feels curvy and almost feminine while the dragon cups your hardening cock, causing it to grow and throb. A thick knot inflates at the base, and the ridges make it feel stiffer.

You fall onto all fours, the dragon helping your tail as you raise it up with a horny, draconic purr. The dragon murr, his own cock throbbing.

"That's a good gay dragon~" He smiles, "Show off your cock hun~"

You pant, swaying your rear as you feel your exposed cock throb harder. The dragon mounts you, his cock pushing up against your tailhole, before pushing in. You let out a bark of lust, pushing your rear into the cock and immediately getting knotted. Your cock splashes the ground with precum as the dragon thrusts deep inside you.

"That's a good girl...~! nng~!"

His grip on your rump tightens as his knot slips in and out. He grips your tail, before thrusting one final time, letting out a growl of pleasure as he unloads into your rear.

"haaaahhh~" He murr, "Mmmhh~ Fuck~"

You pant and moan, your heart fluttering. Your cock keeps throbbing as gay thoughts swirl and flood your mind. The dragon nuzzles your neck, then kisses you.

"Alright honey~ Go and see the tournament, see if you can sell a few of these pride flags we have~"

You nod, kissing him back, before jumping out of the store, completely covered from horns to tail with pride flags of all kinds, your cock proudly throbbing in a permanent erection. Time to kiss boys~!

Transformation 67: Food-stuffed Dragon

Found by entering the food court in the Walkway Plaza

You step through the wooden archway into the food court, which is bustling with tons of different very large dragons.

"Hi there~" A dragon smiles when you enter, "Table for one?"

Noticing Karat and Fynx are looking at the pride flags on the windows of the tourist shop, you consider your options...

"Alrighty, right this way then, human~"

She gives you a purr, her eyes clearly hungry, as you've gotten surprisingly used to the looks the monsters give you in this tower. You're brought to a table and sat down.

"We'll give you as much food as you like, just tell us when to stop~"

You're about to say that, since you aren't a dragon, you probably can't eat as much as a very large mythical creature can, but before you can say a word, a huge set of roasted meat is set in front of you, and your stomach feels not just empty, but like a very, very, very deep void.

You tear into the food, chomping down the meat and tearing it off each and every bone there is. The juices fill your body with intense, lovely desire to eat more~!

Your teeth sharpen to tear into chewy meats, your belly swelling as you fill the insatiable void in your stomach. Your tummy starts to become rubbery and covered in thick, stretchy scales.

Bright green scales cover your thick thighs and arms, your hands turning into stubby claws as your nose fattens out. You shove breads, crackers, pouring soups and stews into your maw.

Your tongue slathers up the meaty juices in every pot pie and turkey you shove into your mouth. Eventually, you crash through the chair you're sitting in. Your huge belly round enough to barely allow you to reach around it, and your stubby dragon claws hugging your stuffed belly. You let out a long, satisfied huff, your cock underneath the table and lifting it up off the ground.

"Need any more, big guy~?" the waitress giggles, her paws rubbing your cock. You murr, your eyes sleepy and satisfied, your cock throbbing beneath you.

"mhmhm~ Any room for dessert~?"

Your mouth begins to water, and your cock gushes with a thick load of cum. You curl your fat, round dragon feet with pleasure, groaning in place.

"An extra large dessert for our extra large guest~ Coming right up~!"

Transformation 68: Breeder Drake

Found by pressing the "Hold" button on the machine in the Back Storage Area

It's pretty quiet back here, in comparison to the bustling outside of the Walkway Plaza.

"Are you sure we're allowed back here?" Fynx says, her ears twitching. Karat pats her back,

"Oh we're fine~ I think we have bigger things to worry about than rules like that~"

In the back is some strange machine attached to the wall. There's a few buttons you could probably press...

You slip off your shorts, glancing around to make sure no one was there to see. You grin as your cock begins to stiffen, rubbing it as you grind against the slick entrance, but stop when you remember the button was messed up. You press and hold it, and immediately you're sucked into

it as it churns gripping your cock. Your tongue lolls out as you feel it suckling your hardened cock, and you fail to notice as the changes begin. Scales begin covering your body, bright red as you aimlessly hump the machine, thoughts clouded by lust. A tingling in your spine barely catches your attention before the machine whirrs, pulling you deeper in as a tail begins poking out, before exploding in length, thick scales covering it to the tip. Letting go of the button, you growl as you grip the sides of the mount, humping more ferociously as your hands begin cracking, growing long talons as the scales cover your body. Inside the machine your cock swells, becoming a deep red as it hardens, growing ridges as you feel your tongue loll out, thinning as your teeth begin sharpening. Your cock splits down the middle, and again, becoming four large reptilian cocks, all being pleased as the machine sucks you off. Your hips crack, forcing you to adjust yourself as the machine pumps you steadily. Your feet pop as you're forced onto your toes, bones shifting as they get used to their new quadrupedal stance, as your face begins pushing out. Your hair falls out, being replaced by scales as you blink, eyes watering as your pupils grow slitted, becoming yellow as you hump away your humanity. With a deafening roar you cum, filling the machine with a mix of human and drake seed as you lose everything, mind erasing with each spurt of cum being drank by the machine. Looks like the coliseum had a new beast to show off...

Transformation 69: Broodmother Dragon

Found by pressing the "Release" button on the machine in the Back Storage Area

It's pretty quiet back here, in comparison to the bustling outside of the Walkway Plaza.

"Are you sure we're allowed back here?" Fynx says, her ears twitching. Karat pats her back,

"Oh we're fine~ I think we have bigger things to worry about than rules like that~"

In the back is some strange machine attached to the wall. There's a few buttons you could probably press...

As you walked up to the machine you slipped off your shorts, inspecting the large device. It was very big, and as you walked up to the hole you rub your cock, excited. You stand up, placing yourself into it as you press the button on the side as it clicks, and suddenly you feel it suck you in. You can't seem to move, but the machine seems to trigger something as a door you didn't notice on the side of the room opened. A large creature walks out, and you realize that it's a small dragon. Sniffing the air, it seemed to not notice you at first, until the machine chirped, and it ran towards you. Attempting to pull out, you felt a sharp pain underneath your balls as you do, the dragon skidding as it reached you. It grabs your sides as you feel something sliding against your rear, and as you turn you see a giant draconic cock standing behind you. Before you could react it pushes against your crotch where that tearing sensation had come from, and it slides in, completely smooth as you can't help but moan. Something had caused you to grow a vagina, and the dragon was planning on using it. It thrust hard into you as you instantly came into the machine, before your body began to shift. Deep purple scales started forming along your arms and legs as your chest began to feel heavy, as the dragon began pounding you. With each thrust into you, your body swelled, fat and muscle piling on as you began changing to suit his needs. Your chest ballooned out as you grew large breasts, a feminine moan escaping your lips as you felt your cock slip out of the machine, unable to hold you as you grew larger. It became a deep purple as ridges formed along it, and you reached down, stroking it as the dragon

pounded you. He shifted as a tail began pushing out, wrapping around his as your mind was lost to the please, face pushing out as your tongue swelled, licking your lips hungrily. That's it... You needed to mate... To expand your brood..

Thoughts raced through your mind as you attempted to resist, only for it to melt away as the dragon bit down on your neck, thrusting harder. You fall on all fours as he begins humping faster, more animalistic as you feel the changes in your body accelerate. Your eyes glow a deep purple as smoke escapes your nostrils, and with a loud roar you both cum, your belly swelling as his seed fills you. You aren't done yet, as he pushes off of you, and your stomach began to churn. You happily churr as you feel your belly rumble as the eggs form, your fist clutch almost ready. Such was the life of a broodmother...

Transformation 70: Group of Tiny Dragons

Refer to the walkthrough for how to win against or "lose" to each dragon

Found by losing to "The Gang" during the Tournament of Dragons Normal Tournament

As you walk into the arena, you are suddenly knocked down. Shaking your head, you see a small creature on your chest, a small fluffy dragon who's grinning at you, and he looks back behind you, and as you turn you see a swarm of other dragons, all identical to him running towards you.

Before you can react they pile on top of you, grinding against you and giggling as you struggle to throw them off!

You're overwhelmed by them, as you feel yourself being tugged in all directions as they grab onto you, pulling your arms and legs. One pulls off your shorts as another licks your cock, and all the others follow suit. Your arms and legs are covered by them as they lick, and something strange happens. Your arms seem to go numb, and as you watch your hands move on their own, forming a fist as they seem to melt, until a slit opens, as an eye blinks at you. You try to move your arms to escape to no avail, until suddenly, they move on their own, as you realize what happened. They were turning into the same dragons as the ones who attacked you! You try to watch but the original ones swarm you, one lapping your cock as you moan, shrinking, and as you look down you see that your legs had separated too, slowly turning into the dragons. Before you could react one sits on your chest, its cock pressing against your mouth, forcing you to suck it as you change. Blue fur starts growing across your body as cream colored scales cover your stomach and chest as you shrink. You wriggle as a tail pushes out, the mini dragons already licking the ones who had previously been your arms and legs, as they growled playfully, punching on the original ones. Your face pushes out around the dragon's cock as it yips, rutting your face as one sucks your changing cock, and another is licking your rear, eager to have fun. Your mind is already hazy, but as the dragon above you lets out a tiny roar, thrusting hard into your mouth, you cum, the tiny dragons eagerly licking it up as your changes finish. Your memories fade, as your mind seems to be distorted, almost divided amongst the dragons you had split to, but all you could think about was mating with the other dragons, and you will happily do so.

Transformation 71: Synth Dragon

Found by losing to "Iron Wings" during the Tournament of Dragons Normal Tournament

You walk into a room, hearing a strange buzzing noise, almost like snoring as you turn to the wall, where a tall synth is laying! He's on his side, a panel on his back open with a bunch of tangled wires hanging out. Maybe you should try fixing them, and see if he can help?

fwip fwop

You freeze as you accidentally touch the wrong wire, as he suddenly jerks awake. Before you can react he's on top of you, pinning you down as he tears your shorts off, visor flashing red as he growls. His cock is fully erect, oozing black gooey pre as he grinds against you, the goo sticking to you. Spreading across your skin, it takes on a shiny metallic appearance as you moan, as he strokes your dick. He growls as he flips you over, forcing your ass into the air as he shoves himself into you, making you gasp as his cock slides in, the strange black goo acting like lube. You can't resist as he grabs your arms, holding you down as he pounds your rear, chirping as he growls in your ear as you feel a tug on your spine. The goo seems to converge there, as it pulls out your tailbone, growing longer as a huge tail forms, wrapping around his as he pounds you. You try to get up but he pushes you down, as you feel your feet curl as the goo covers them, squeezing them as they reshape into paws. You moan as the goo moves up, covering your body as it becomes increasingly metallic, shiny, as he groans, getting close. It moves up your neck, strangely warm as he thrusts harder and faster, as you feel him panting above you, and as the goo covers your head he cums, filling you. You can't see anything for a few seconds, as it shifts around, your face becoming a snout, and you "open" your eyes as your visor forms, as you groan, feeling the cum inside you changing you more. A string of code is going down the side of your vision but it's going so fast you can barely read it, only catching small bits like "Submissive mode: On" and "Vitality Limit: Off"

He thrusts hard one last time as the reprogramming takes effect as you sit up, visor flashing as your memories are deleted, as you cum the last of your human seed out, now an obedient breeder drone for the synth, who eagerly gets ready for round 2...

Transformation 72: Dragon Plushie

Found by losing to "The Softie" during the Tournament of Dragons Normal Tournament

The area you were in is strange, covered in fabric as you fall on the ground, bouncing slightly. The air is thick, with a very sweet smell, like cotton candy, but you shake your head, trying to focus. What were you doing again? You were doing something important right?

uhhm...

You blink hard as your mind continues growing fuzz as you wander around, trying to remember who you were. As you walk you trip over a fold in the fabric, tumbling down a hill of plush fabric as you lose your train of thought. As you tumble into a pillowy bush, you manage to stand up, groaning as you look at yourself to see if you're hurt. As you lift your arms you see something stuck to your fingers, and as you try to pull it off it seems to be almost fused to your skin, and as you watch it begins to spread.

Your fingers fuse together as your hand becomes a large plush paw, and a sudden heat flows through you. Using your other hand you pull off your shorts, as your cock springs out, hot with need. You fall on your rear as you reach down, desperate to cum, but before you can touch

yourself the fabric spreads onto your other hand, the changes getting quicker as you desperately pawed at your cock.

You can't seem to grip it as the fabric spreads up your arms, but you grind against them, desperate to cum. You groan as it covers your chest, moving down to your belly as it swells out, growing plump, as you pant with need. The fabric causes your spine to shift as it pushes out, a giant tail flopping on the ground as it reaches your hips as your head feels fuzzy, thoughts seeming to slow down.

The fabric reaches your crotch as you groan, but something feels off. As you look down your eyes open in shock as you see your cock covered by fabric, as you rub where it was. While not as stimulating, you still moan, as you grind against the ground, as the fabric reaches your neck, causing it to stretch out. You feel strange as you pant, breathing getting lighter and lighter, as the fabric reaches your face, covering your mouth as it begins to change.

You let out a muffled groan as your face pushes out into a grinning snout, soft horns pushing out of your skull as you haplessly grind against the ground, as your body becomes lighter and lighter. Right as you feel a pressure building up, like you were about to cum, your entire body goes numb, as you flop over, unable to move, nothing more than a plush toy in a plush landscape.

Transformation 73: Pheromone Dragon Drone

Found by losing to "The Scent Queen" during the Tournament of Dragons Normal Tournament

A dragon looms over you as you walk into the arena, sitting upon a giant bed covered with pillows. It hisses at you as you walk in, but you swear you hear a moan in it as she stares at you hungrily. The air is thick as you try to turn back, to escape, but something is stopping you. Your body refuses to move as it flicks its tongue out, licking your cheek as it stands up, as you realize what the smell was. It was the dragon, a female who was clearly in heat, as she turned, waving her tail at you...

mmf...

The dragon sways her tail up, showing her hot, wet pussy to you...

mrrrh...~

Her fingers gently stroke the slits, and the pheromones get stronger...

Groowrr~!

She shoves her whole hand inside her pussy, spraying the ground with intensely strong scented pheromones...!!

raah~!!

You can't help it, drawn forwards as you feel a burning inside you. As you walk you seem to shrink, as your shorts slide off, the scent driving you mad. You hungrily reach out, caressing her slit as she churrs, happy you submitted as you tenderly lean forwards, giving it a small lick. She presses against you, as you fall back, dazed, as your face begins to change. You lick your lips, as your face begins to push out, green scales covering your growing snout. Your teeth begin to sharpen as you hiss, tongue growing longer as you crawl back to her, as she rolls onto her back, letting you get on top of her. You hungrily lick her as the scales cover your body, as the dragon moans and hisses with delight. She places a paw on your back, urging you to go on as you feel your cock stiffen, bright pink against the green scales covering your body as you grind

against her, dripping pre as you eat her out, reaching down with your changing hands to jerk yourself off. You yip as you feel her wail wrap around you, as a small tail pushes out of your back, wagging.

She rumbles as you push your snout in, eagerly lapping until she roars, clenching around your snout. You pull out right as you feel your balls clenching as they're sucked into your body, and you cum hard, scales completely covering your body as you yip in pleasure, spraying across her belly. You loved serving your mistress, and would do so forever!

Transformation 74: Kobold Princess

Found by losing to "Royal Knight Wings" during the Tournament of Dragons Normal Tournament

As you walk in you can hear the crowd roaring as the floor opens up. A large figure emerges, a draconic knight in golden armor, who stands tall as the crowds cheer him on. He stares down at you, not blinking as you feel a wave of fear wash over you. How could you face such a foe?

You look down, hoping he'd take it as you not wanting to fight, but before you could react he is already grabbing you, tearing off your shorts. He's taller than you, and a lot more buff, as he pulls off his armor, exposing himself to the air as the crowd cheers. He presses his cock against yours as you feel a burning sensation run through your body as he presses against you, as you feel your body twist and churn as suddenly, he slips inside you! He grunts as his cock pushes into you, and as you look down you can't see your cock or balls anymore, instead, you have a slit! Before you can react he slams you down onto him, as you moan, scales spreading from your clit as he fucks you in front of the crowd, who cheers him on. Your chest swells as the scales cover it, forming large breasts as your moans become more and more feminine, toes curling as black claws push out, your feet becoming reptilian paws as he breeds you. He growls before biting down on your shoulder, scales spreading faster as you feel a tail pushing out, wiggling with pleasure as he makes you his. Your face begins to push out, mouth and nose fusing into a draconic snout as your hair falls out, your moans becoming more like hisses instead. As he thrusts hard one final time he cums inside you, as your eyes water, becoming yellow as you blink, pupils becoming slitted as you groan, milking your knight for all his seed, becoming his princess. You share a sloppy kiss as he pulls out, giggling as you follow behind your new mate, your knight.

Transformation 75: Kobold Cock-sleeve

Found by losing to "King of Dragon-Riders" during the Tournament of Dragons Normal Tournament

As you walk into the arena you see a giant dragon wearing a muzzle in the middle, with reins hanging down its sides, almost urging you to climb on as it looks at you expectantly. You climb on, grabbing the reins as the dragon shambles to its feet. You look around, trying to see if there was a saddle or something to get into, when suddenly it takes off, as you struggle to hold onto the reins as it flies towards the course.

Watch out!

whish wooosh

You try your best, as the dragon flies fast, the wind alone almost blowing you off, but you manage to hold on, until the last few hoops. As it turned the corner it rotated, spinning, and you failed to grab the reins in time. As you feel yourself slip, a large paw grabs you, as your shorts get caught on its claws, tearing off. The dragon roars as it flies off course, carrying you as you feel it grinding its cock against your rear. Before you can react it shoves you down its length, spreading you open as you let out a loud yip. He's rough, as he uses his paws to slide you up and down his shaft as you feel your skin start to burn. Grayish green scales begin to form as you feel the dragon's cock leak pre into you, moaning as you change.

You yap as your face cracks, pushing out into a small muzzle as your tongue lolls out, waves of pleasure going through your body as you begin shrinking, the dragon's cock stretching you further. Your spine wriggles as it pushes out, a long tail that quickly wraps around the dragon's cock, urging him forwards. He roars as you feel your toes clench, turning to paws, as he cums, your belly swelling! Pump after pump, you feel your belly filled with your new owner's seed, as you can only yip in pleasure, eager to be bred by your new master. The both of you land, this time at the stables, as you're pulled off, oblivious to the world as you're led to the barn where the other breeding kobolds were kept.

Transformation 76: Shaftbeast Dragon

Found by losing to "The Shaft Serpent" during the Tournament of Dragons Normal Tournament

Stepping out into the arena you feel a soft, moist fleshy floor. The texture of it is unique yet familiar, and you lean down to touch it with your hand. This close to it you get a whiff, and as your fingers brush over it you realize exactly what it reminds you of.

Your dick throbs in your pants, almost perfectly in sync with the flesh.

Scanning the interior more, you can't easily see into the stands, but faint movement and the occasional moan informed you that there is an audience. Looking back to the floor, you ponder what awaited you as a light throb was felt once again.

The crackling sound at the other end of the arena tears your attention away from the living lattice, light streaming as something appears. Forming from an orb of light, it expands with a hollow center as the phenomenon's purpose becomes clear. Through the portal a massive figure comes through, a different environment silhouetted behind them. You only caught that brief, obscured glance as the portal ended up closing the very moment they were fully through. However, you're not given time to process what you saw as the shuddering entity takes a few steps forward. Now, the issue is trying to discern exactly what you are looking at. Whatever it is, you have never seen anything a more vibrant and eye-scorching bright pink in your life.

With the entity trying to steady itself, you saw its entire figure throb, and as it did the whole arena quivered with the floor joining in.

You wanted to call it a dragon but as the entity shuddered and clenched its eyes shut, you saw a pair of massive cocks burst out from underneath it. Spearing between its rapidly declawing forepaws, each large organ formed a curious sight. Instead of the usual dragon cock tip, you were staring at two sets of pink irises looking back at you. Each cockhead was replaced with a snake's head, and what you can only assume is cum started dribbling out of their forming heat-pits and maws.

The near-blindingly bright pink on the creature started to lessen in intensity as its scales sank into its developing new skin, looking very similar to what was underneath your feet. You could see the cocksnakes start to rub against one another as an even larger and thicker cocksnake reared up from behind, having replaced the dragon's tail. Shuddering intensely, the dragon looked like it could barely stand as the tail cocksnake was intercepted by two others coming out of its back right above the wings. They rub and entangle with each other, muzzles showing bliss on each cocksnake.

The dragon's muzzle rounds out slightly as heatpits form and begin dribbling spunk out. With a gurgling moan, both eyes snap open to reveal a pair of intense pink irises. Bursting out of the dragon's muzzle is another cocksnake, yawning its maw open as it wiggles in the air with a pleasure-filled smile.

You could feel the intense waves of arousal, lust, and corruption that were pouring out of this creature. It looked to finally be done transforming.

In front of you stands a Cocksnake Dragon, and all six of its cocksnake appendages are starting to grind and rub against one another. The air feels heavier and more humid as all the limbs get involved; the cocksnake dragon's forepaw stroking the replaced tongue's base.

THUMP!

The arena trembles as it flops to its side, nearly tripping as two of its snakes get tangled.

Bringing up its other forepaw to try and reorient itself, it's coiled around and the cocksnakes on its back also get tied-up around a leg.

You watched as the cocksnake dragon got hopelessly tangled up, and all the pulling and tugging was making it stimulated and making disentangling even more difficult....unless....

Your eyes go wide.

Large throbs accompany its body, and you realize that if it cums, all the corrupt cum will spray everywhere. You won't be able to get out of the way or dodge it.

The entire arena starts to quiver and quake with a low rumbling sound. Holding a cocksnake you were trying to untangle, you watch as a large orb races up its length, squeezing through the pinched tangle of flesh. The cocksnake's head swells and y-

SPLURT!~

You receive a full-frontal blast of freshly brewed cocksnake cum, and another one rockets up to quickly join the first. Stumbling off the pile of flesh as fluids fly, you land on the fleshy floor with a wet squelch, coughing and clearing your mouth, eyes and nose.

Underneath your body, you feel the floor throb over and over as more cum rockets out of the many thrashing appendages of the cocksnake dragon. By the sound of the occupants in the stands, they were getting sprayed too! As you swipe more goop off your face in order to see, you feel a tingling sensation, then...

Throb.

Shuddering, you moan out as a wave of pleasure crashes over you. Your shorts feel tighter as your dick feels more erect than ever before. Looking down, you peel it off as your growing dick smiles to you. It slides up to your face and doesn't hesitate to enter your mouth, drooling your newly forming cocksnake cum inside.

Your eyes nearly roll up in pleasure as you stare into the stands. After a moment you can start to see some occupants more clearly.

A bat was currently railing a squirrel with a rapidly enlarging dick, two cocksnae tentacles coming out of both of their brown-furred backs. Beside them was a large brown snake, currently being pleased by two cocksnae heads, one being at the end of each arm as the three of them made out and kissed. A loud trumpeting cum fountain came out of an elephant, spewing out from its cocktrunk as it shifted into a cocksnae. The cute, cartoonish dinosaur beside them quickly engulfed it as they started to ram hard into them.

You felt a kiss on your lips as your attention was brought back to your own changing body, and you realize that your own cocksnae was fully formed, along with your new muzzle! Moaning loudly, you find that the tangled creature had figured it out itself as it mounts your growing form. Feeling its cocksnae plunge into your growing ass, the other dips into your fully-formed pussy, thrusting hard as your overall form grew larger.

The chorus of moans and gurgles from the stands grows louder as cum rockets out and they begin to come to the arena, joining the two cocksnae dragons already present in the middle. At this rate, all of you were going to test just how much fluid the tower could hold.

Transformation 77: Goldbeast Dragon

Found by losing to "The Goldbeast Dragon" during the Tournament of Dragons Master Tournament

Before you even enter a loud rumbling shakes the walls of the coliseum, and as you enter the arena you see why. A dragon, stranger than any you've seen before is laying in the middle of the arena, and the closer you look the stranger it gets.

It seems to be made of solid gold, and as you look it's scales seem to be melting. The melted gold drips to the ground of the arena, and you realize almost all of it was covered, save for a few patches. If you are gonna get past you're gonna need to carefully hop to a safe area...

You jump, aiming for the patch ahead but just barely falling short. You trip, slipping into the goo as the dragon's eye shoots open, and in a flash he's on you, covering you in goo. You try to yell but it's muffled as his goo covers your body, as he tears off your shorts, grinding against you as he pushes you into the ground. He shoves his tongue down your throat, giving you a sloppy kiss as he grinds his cock against yours, eager to change you. The goo covers you, but some sticks to you, as you feel yourself starting to change. As the dragon kisses you you feel your tongue wrap around his, growing out as your face begins to push out. Nostrils flare through the kiss as you moan, as you feel the goo push into you, as he growls through it. He pushes you over as he thrusts into you as a large goopy tail pushes out, covered in shiny scales.

You're a lot smaller than him, but apart from that you're almost identical, cock seemingly becoming bright red as contrasted by the gold, pressed against the goo beneath you as the beast fucks you. Your moans start to deepen as you start to grow, hips cracking as you're forced onto all fours, the creature on top of you able to hump you even faster as he bites down on your neck, pinning you as he cums. Your eyes widen in shock as your mind and memories are replaced, being changed by the creature's fluids. You groan as you cum, covering the ground in more of the golden goo as the changes complete, you having become identical to the beast in mind and body.

Transformation 78: Space-God Dragon

Found by losing to "Vallion, Lord of Stars" during the Tournament of Dragons Master Tournament

Something felt off as you walked in. Maybe it was the air, or maybe it was the fact there was a giant rip in spacetime pulsating in the middle of the arena. Before you could react you're sucked in, as everything around you disappears. You're surrounded by stars and planets, and as you float around a large creature appears from behind a planet. You gasp in awe as he floats towards you, a large space dragon, one you had only heard about in stories.

"You're... human, aren't you?" He says, tilting his head. He looks adorable, as you nod. **"I haven't seen your kind in a long, long time... What would you say, would you like to join my side, become my mate and rule the stars together?"**

He's really eager, almost like a puppy as he asks you, eyes widening as you see the stars shining in his eyes.

You nod, as he roars with glee, dancing around. You blush, as he flies around you, wrapping you in his tail as he hugs you tight.

"I have a gift for you then, as my mate you are entitled to it~" He says, as he starts moving his hands. He seems to be conjuring something up, and as you watch a giant golden crown forms, that he tenderly hands to you. **"Put it on, and we will be together, forever my mate~"**

It's large, almost like it's more for someone of his size, but you grin, as you put it on. He pulls you into a kiss as it touches your head, as a shock runs through your body. Your eyes pop open as you feel your body start to swell, as the crown seems to meld into your head, blue scales beginning to grow across your body. He wraps his arms around you, his tail around your leg as you feel his hot breath on you as he presses you against a planet, grinding against you as you moan, feeling your cock start to harden. Your shorts strain as you grow, tearing off as a tail begins pushing out, scales and fur covering it. You feel your cock straining as it's pressed against his slit, as two large draconic cocks begin to slide out, yours sandwiched between them as you both sloppily kiss, becoming more and more lusty as he pulls you onto him, your face beginning to push out into a snout. He turns, lifting his tail as your cock begins to divide, becoming two, as he lustily stares at you.

"P-Please... Breed me~" He says, as you thrust into him, nearly shattering the planet he had been leaning on, as you feel yourself finish changing, a large space dragon, plunging into your new mate, who had waited for you for eons to come. You both roar as you fuck, sending waves through the cosmos, forever a pair.

Transformation 79: Hydra Head

Found by losing to "The Cerulean Sisters" during the Tournament of Dragons Master Tournament

As far as you can tell, these dragons have all been by themselves in some way. "Sisters" makes you think there's more than one...

But as you step out into the field, you are greeted by three dragons...and one body.

"Oohh~! He's cute! Hi! Are you Revian?"

"mmm...too skinny. Do humans always look this skinny?"

"hnhf~ Hiiii~ Are you single~?"

All three of them gauge you, twirling around and smelling you.

"Is this a date?"

"Let's have fun~!"

"Mmmnh~ You smell tasty~"

You decide to tell them that ChaosTheSalamander's games are really stinky and dumb!

...but this doesn't seem like the right thing to say. All three heads give you a weird look.

"Heyyy...instead of that, how about you come a little closer? We'll give you a hint at what we all want," The first head gives you a half-lidded look. You walk up to them, but suddenly, the third head gushes water all over you! You get some in your mouth and your nose, caughing hard as the hydra moves up to you. The water suddenly thickens, and feels a lot more gellatinous than usual...

You can feel the hydra grinding against you, and you feel your body become numb and strange.

"That's right, clooose your eyes~"

Your vision blurrs and your senses are completely taken under. You try and struggle your consciousness to return, but when you open your eyes, you're a lot further off the ground.

"There you gooo~!" You hear one of the heads speak, "Now, how do you feeeeel~?"

You try to move around, but you realize that your body is a lot larger...yet...not yours?

You try to look down to realize...uh oh!

Before you can shout in surprise, one of the heads mouth kisses you, and you feel your own claw moving down to your huge, sensitive pussy.

"That feels nice doesn't it~?" The buttery voice of your new sister beside you, "We all feel it too~ Breathe~"

You breathe hard as "your own" claw pushes deep inside your folds. Your tongue hangs out of your cerulean muzzle as your three sisters purr with pleasure, nuzzling the sides of their new, fourth sister of their body~

Transformation 80: Orca Dragon Student

Found by losing to "King Orcanyan" during the Tournament of Dragons Master Tournament

When you step out onto the field, the dragon you're set to face is already there. Sitting silently on a small platform, a large black and white dragon sits on his rear. A thick, finned tail is wrapped from around his back, and the large white splotches on the skin of the dragon gives you the sense that this is some kind of orca dragon.

"Revian, the human," The dragon says, his arms crossed, looking down at you with bright, yet intimidatingly blue eyes, "It's been a long, long time since I've seen your kind. I respect your adamancy of surviving this long..."

He stands up on two legs, his thick thighs and large muscles make your heart flutter with a weird mix of attraction and intimidation.

"We will clash, and your humanity will be forfeit to me, as all humans are to the Goldbeasts."

He steps down onto the field, before readying into a fighting stance

"Now, en guard!"

pow! pow! pow!

hiyyah~!!

With the force of a thousand suns, you careen your fist towards the king, aiming square for his nose!

squeaky!

...only for it to boop weakly on his large, fat nose.

"...well that was disappointing," He smirks, "But I guess we have something to work towards~"

Suddenly his tail hits you on your legs, sweeping you off your feet and down on the ground. He rests his foot on your chest as you're facing up at his crotch. You can see his thick tapered shaft grow down his thighs, reaching multiple foot down, right above your nose.

"Let's start with a first lesson, your throat~"

With a single thrust, his cock slips all the way down your mouth. The warmth of his cock fills your whole upper half while you kick the ground. His thrusting is heavy and hard.

"Mrrh~ That's it~ Let it go all the way down your throat~" He murmurs, "Keep at it~"

You feel your body shutter with pleasure, your cock tenting your shorts harder, bulging out while your shifting cock pushes further out.

"Eager to show off, eh~?" He chuckles, "c'mon, go ahead, show me~"

With a swipe of a sharp toe claw, your shorts are pulled off, and your thick pink cock throbs with a glob of precum. Your bones feel like they're shifting inside your body, your shoulders growing broader and your skin thickening into strong, yet thick blubber. Your skin stains black and white as your thighs thicken further. Muscles seem to build on their own as Orcanyan steps on your cock.

"Cum! Accept your fate as my student!"

His foot pushes down on your thick cock harder and you let out a roar as your face morphs into a large, round muzzle with small, but sharp teeth. Cum gushes out of your cock, painting your face. Orcanyan murmurs, smiling down at you.

"mmm~ Good shot, but could be worked on. Stand up."

You stand up on slightly shaky legs. Your balance is a little strange, especially from the new thick fin tail you have.

"You're to stand erect at all times around me, and by the time you're done with me, you'll be as strong and as sexy as me. Understand?"

You huff, your chest warm with love. You nod confidentially, ready to start training as soon as possible!

Transformation 81: Energy Dragon

Found by losing to "Queen of Light" during the Tournament of Dragons Master Tournament

As soon as you appear, you suddenly feel the hairs on the back of your neck raise up. Your heart beat raises, and you suddenly have the feeling something is coming...

Shimmering light begins to gather, and you feel energy beginning to rise into the air. It feels like everyone in the arena is holding their breath...!

You gasp, and before you have any chance to react, you're knocked onto your feet, pinned to the ground by an incredibly beautiful dragon. It's body is made out of crackling energy, connecting limbs and wings together. It's cock is already speared between your thighs, buzzing like a vibrator.

You don't have any time to struggle before your erection slips out of your shorts, which buzzes along side the cock of the dragon. You murr and writhe as the dragon pushes his cock between your legs some more, slipping in between your thickening ass cheeks, which get covered in a thick layer of yellow dragon scales. The buzzing sensation spreads through your whole body, and you feel your heart rate rising faster, then faster, then faster, then FASTER!! A long, thick tail grows out of your rear as the dragon pushes his cock inside you. You growl and roar, your teeth growing out and wings pushing out of your back. Your adrenaline feels like it's skyrocketing, your wings buzzing just as fast as your giant energy dragon partner. The two of you soar into the sky, cocks throbbing harder, buzzing like vibrators against each other as you shoot out loads and loads of crackling, glowing cum all over the audience watching with awe, but you're barely thinking about that anymore. Practically at the speed of light, both of you rocket out of Pearl Plaza and into the skies, staying close together, forever zooming around the world forever, in infinite, buzzing pleasure~!

Transformation 82: Flower Dragon

Found by losing to "Princess of Flowers" during the Tournament of Dragons Master Tournament
Suddenly, the earth beneath you rumbles. Soft grass gently starts to shift beneath you, before suddenly parting. Nine soft green tendrils start to snake around your feet, trying to pull you in!
pull pull struggle!

Suddenly, a face pops out in front of you! Two black, beady eyes stare up at you. It looks like a dragon, but their horns are replaced with bright, blooming flowers fanned out around her head. "That's kinda rude..." They say, laying down, managing to somehow effortlessly swim through the soil, "I just wanted to let you join my company in the grass~ I'll make you very pretty, and you'll be *well* compensated~"

She lays on the surface of the grass. You can see her soft pussy between her thighs, welcoming you into her kingdom beneath the earth...

You presume that's a little better than being forced into it.

You pull your pants down and slide your stiff, human cock against the soft folds of the flower dragon. She murr, her muzzle curls into a grin as suddenly, vines shoot out from the ground and pull you beneath the earth!

You're hugged on all sides in the ocean of soft brown as your cock is pulled right up against the dragon's pussy as she stares into your eyes.

"That's it~ Give into me and my flowery dynasty~" She murr, thrusting you deep inside her.

Your cock is hugged and milked as you feel your body become thin and lithe, your arms and legs becoming clawed and meant for digging as you coil around your princess, thrusting your much longer, much more sensitive cock into her womb. The princess huffs and murr, keeping close to your ears as your head fills with her sounds of blissful pleasure. Before long, your fertile cum gushes deep into her pussy while flowers bloom all over your scaly body. Your long, serpentine tongue licks your princess mate through your own pointed muzzle.

"mmmhh~ g-good...~" She huffs, "You're a perfect...perfect addition to my kingdom~"

She licks your snout, "Ready to spend your life *fertilizing* with me~?"

Transformation 83: Chaos (me??)

Found by losing to "The Great Mander!" during the Tournament of Dragons Master Tournament

You wait a few minutes for your opponent to appear, but you blink, and you're suddenly faced with a...very large creature. You don't even think it's a dragon, with its large white eyes and seemingly infinite teeth. It almost looks like some kind of...salamander?

"This challenge is...a DAAAANCE OFFFF~!" The announcer calls, "The best moves will move onto the next round~! How will our contestants fare with this challenge??"

The Great Mander starts to bust out his incredible moves!!



But they're so funky for your style that you can barely keep up!

You stumble over your feet and begin to fall forwards when you're suddenly caught in mid air.

"Hehehee~" The Great Mander giggles, holding you in the air with invisible, strange magic,

"Everyone has to start somewhere, and that's okay~! You did great for a beginner~"

You ask if that's enough to pass. The empty white eyes of the strange creature squints in a smug look to you.

"mhmhm~ Let's work on that before you pass~"

You're suddenly *filled* with an intense, dark energy. Your body stains a dark, inky black, smothering you in silky smooth, slightly moist skin. A thick tail sprouts from your rear, and your legs and arms fatten out a little bit into large black paws. Your cock fattens out in front of you, thickening and growing out into a long, thick, three-foot long tapered, prehensile cock. You're about to gasp, but it comes out as intense, almost insane laughter as your mouth is forced into an intense, large grin. Your heart soars as positive emotions flood your whole body, making your toes curl and your cock shoot out an intense load of cum all over yourself and your surroundings.

"Yaaay~!" The Great Mander cheers, "That's it~! Now, move your hips like mine~!"

You feel so much more free, your body filled with movement and desire. Your permanent smile forcing your body to always feel happy and nice. Without any effort at all, you dance right along side your partner, swaying your hips and swishing your tail along to the music. With one more spin of your arms, you cum once again along with The Great Mander, finishing your routine with an orgasmic flair~!

"Wonderful job~! That's soooo much better!"

You murr and moan, cumming again at the praise.

"I say you pass now~! Wanna proceed with the rest of the tournament, or stay with me and dance some more~?"

You murr loudly, hugging his thigh and swishing your tail. You know that *he* knows *your* answer.

"That's a good boy. Lets give the audience one more lovely show~!"

Floor 11: Bloodstone Citadel

Transformation 84: Formless Tentacle Monster

Found by looking in the lockers in the Police Station

You open the locker to find...a LOT of tentacles!

Before you even have time to properly close the locker again, your arms and legs are grabbed and you're pulled into the locker. Your mouth is covered in a thick layer of goop and your shorts are quickly cast aside. Your cock is quickly hugged and carrased into an erection, and your ass is prodded, then pushed into by cock-shaped tentacles. Your arms are tied behind your back and your feet are held in place as the locker closes.

Your cock is milked again and again as the goop covers your face. You feel the goop flooding your brain, making your head feel like a soft, pleasurable haze, like you're floating on water.

You barely even realize you're cumming until your balls are churning to make more. As soon as you're done, the goop suddenly thins out, then pushes painlessly inside your cock. You feel as if your balls *hunger*, and the way the goop is flooding into your cock is like *feeding* that strange emptiness in your lower belly...

Minutes later, you fall out of the locker with a splat. Your body is no more, replaced by a thick, goopy black ooze. Your body made out of tendrils, lovinly slithering about, looking for holes to stuff and cum into...where was that rabbit and fox you were travelling with...? They seem like real fun playmates~

Transformation 85: Rusted Avian Drone

Found by searching the boxes in the Timepiece Shop

You pick up one of the boxes and place it on a back table, rifling through it for anything that could help you on your adventure down the tower. All that's here is rusted metal and old, strange machines...

When suddenly, your finger is caught on something!

You instinctively pull your hand out to find a metallic ring around your index finger. Almost immediately, the sounds of squeaking metal and the growing sound of an engine comes from the ring, expanding as plates begin to cover your hand and wrist, climbing your arm and up to your shoulder.

You try and pull it off, but it feels like it's fused to your skin. The metallic plates shift your whole arm around, which slides out into metallic wings that fold around your body. The plating shifts around your chest, down your waist, somehow shrinking your body down as you're hugged by the plating.

The shifting metal climbs up to your neck and around your face into a helmet, covering your eyes and ears and pointing outwards into a sharp, metallic beak. Your body becomes short and stout while both your arms are folded into rusted wings.

Your cock, however, for some reason, does not seem to be effected. You can still feel your body inside the metallic shell, bound and held inside the metal sheet of the avian, with your erect human cock sticking out of a soft hole in your body between your metal talons.

A sharp buzz rings into your brain, and you feel commands suddenly whizz into your mind. You flap your metal wings, your cock throbbing outside of the metallic shell, pleased by something invisible.

GOOD BIRD DRONES CUM

You try and struggle against the commands, but as soon as your wings start to flap and you rise off the ground, you cum, splattering the ground in your seed.

GOOD BIRD DRONES CUM

GOOD BIRD DRONES CUM

GOOD BIRD DRONES OBSERVE AND CUM

It gets hard to think. You fly outside of the shop and above the sector. You can't see, but you still feel like you're sensing the whole sector, observing it. observing for *humans*.

GOOD BIRD DRONES CUM

You cum again, like a good avian drone.

GOOD BIRD DRONES CUM

Transformation 86: Feral Hyper Bird

Found by examining the bird bath in the public park

hmmmm...

You approach the bird bath hesitantly, making sure not to trip on any vines. The bath itself doesn't seem very interesting...

But as you approach it, you begin to feel strange. Your shorts don't feel as comfortable as they usually do, and you slip them off without realizing it. Your arms...no, your *wings* reach out and touch the rim of the bird bath. It's pretty standard for any park, the stone is well carved and the rim looks great for gripping with *your* talons...

Wait...*your* talons? You look down to see your well sharpened talons. Between your stilt legs is your slit, which should be where your cock is...

Yes! As soon as you start to rub your slit, a long, almost comedically large shaft slips out and throbs, dripping and gushing already. You find that the bath is pretty *empty*, but you can do some work to fill it right back up!

With barely any effort, your body explodes into an orgasm. Your feathers rustle with pleasure as your cock unloads bucket after bucket of pure, creamy cum into the bath, filling it up to the point of overflowing, then gushing into the grass below. Now that you're barely a foot tall, you splash into the bath, still filling it with load after load of unbreaking, endless bird cum. You happily preen your feathers, your tailfeathers up and your *insides* ready to be *ravaged* by any other giant, hyper-phallic avian around the park...or you can just curve your own cock and fill yourself, probably.

You fall on your back with a pleased squawk, shooting endless fountains of cum into the air, washed in the endless pleasure a little bird like you deserves~

Transformation 87: Anthro Pheromone Skunk

Found by examining the trash bins in the Alleyway

You take a look inside one of the garbage bins to find...

A curled up pile of fluff, which suddenly scrambles at the sight of it's home being suddenly opened up into. You barely have time to react before a blast of a very strong sweet scent hits your face.

You trip backwards, the flowery scent flooding into your throat. It feels like the scent floods up through your nose and into your brain, as your heart rate starts to spike.

Black fur begins to sprout around your body, spreading up your thighs and plumping out your hips. A thick, extremely fluffy tail explodes out of your rear, arching up to your head while your hands and feet turn into cute, dextrous paws.

Your fur isn't all black, however. Bright pink stripes swirl around your body as you pick up the scent, stronger and stronger, flooding your mind as your paws grip your cock and stroke it. The desire to not only mate, but *control* starts to fill your mind. The lovely fantasy of *controlling weak-minded males* to *cum* for you fills your heart as your cock seems to grow larger along with your chest. Your pecks turn into pillowy, fluffy breasts. Moans escape your growing muzzle, and precum squirts harder and harder, until...!

You blast a load of cum from your thick, canine cock. Swirls of pheromones rise from your cum, which makes your nose twitch. You crave the asshole of a little male creature, making them squeak and squeal for you~ You love it, you *need it*~!

Transformation 88: Petrified Gargoyle

Found by looking over the edge of the castle balcony

You brush off the dust of the platform on the balcony, before hoisting yourself onto it in order to look over the edge. Maybe a gargoyle was pushed off and is broken on the ground?

You peer over the edge, but there's no stone rubble down below. You guess not...

...but when you try to move to get back off, you quickly realize that your legs are stuck!

You look down to notice that your feet have become completely solid to the platform, transforming into rough, yet completely solid stone! You can still feel as if you're standing there, and feel your body become strong and tough, but you're completely immobile.

Your squatting form becomes unable to move as the stone climbs up your legs. A searing, sexual heat begins to travel up your body, forcing your cock into an intense erection. You can't help but stroke your cock, masturbating more and more, getting closer and closer to orgasm, until...!

crrk!

The stone reaches your cock, sealing over it!

It's almost torturous. Your pleasure plateauing right at the peak, but not enough to send you over! You growl as the stone morphs your body into a powerful draconic form, your face pulling out into a muzzle as you writhe in place, your body gushing with infinite, looping pleasure. Stone crawls over your back and around your neck. Wings grow out of your back as your spine arches, your mind flooding with pleasure-induced hallucinations, before finally sealing you in place.

You're still conscious, still squatting there, quite comfortably in fact. You know you're safe here, protected by your unbreakable stoney shell, but your body is still at that unending pleasure plateau, so close to orgasm but never enough to send you over.

Your mind fades into an edged dream, satisfied to sleep there, so, so close to orgasm...so close...but never, never going over~

Transformation 89: Darkness Kobold

Found by moving deeper into the castle grand library

You step deeper into the library, the tall bookshelves looming over you as you move into the quiet, dark corners of the library...

As you squint your eyes to try and see the walls in the dark areas of the library, your ears pick up the faint sound of...giggling? Before you know it, you're surrounded by pairs of tiny, yellow lights, peering at you from the darkness.

"heehee~"

Suddenly, something latches onto your back! Soft, tiny creatures covered in scales immediately clamber onto you, with thick tails which wag happily that they've found someone to play with! You fall backwards, and you finally get a good look at them. They have very, very dark orange scales, and they look like a strange mix between a gargoyle and a kobold. Long, toothy muzzles, large orange eyes, soft, yet pointed claws which grip your arms and tear your shorts off. One climbs onto your waist, gripping your cock and pushing it into their surprisingly soft and warm entrance, their tongue rolling out of their maw and bouncing on top of you. The seven other creatures grip their cocks and masturbate over you, their shafts long and meaty, at least a foot long, making them a little more than half the size of their bodies, drooling and dribbling with precum.

You feel your body shrinking, covering in more scales as a short, long tail grows out of your rear. Your chest feels like it suddenly fills with the desire to giggle, then laugh along with the little creatures.

Before you know it, you cum! Your claw feet curl into the wooden flooring as the seven other little creatures cum all over your transformed body as a bukkake. Their cum is thick and warm, coating you in layers upon layers of cum, gushing out from all spouts like fountains of cream, flooding the surroundings. Your cock does the exact same, flooding out from the little creature's tailhole that couldn't be kept inside their tight little body.

You cough slightly, cumming a little more into the creature who has attached themselves onto your cock. A bright blush has grown over their muzzle as they fall on top of your now tiny body, nuzzling and snuggling you. You don't have time to get up as the rest of the group snuggles their new horny friend, welcoming you into their dark, fun-filled life~

Transformation 90: Fish Broodmother

Found by taking off the cloth over the fish tank

You pull off the cloth covering the tank only to immediately get your eyes caught on a glimmering sheen of rainbow scales. What couldn't be less than fifty different fish, all with bright rainbow scales, shimmer in the tank.

Once you uncover the tank, all the fish immediately turn their gaze to you. Their large, almost comedically cartoonish eyes glimmer at you as their scales warp and spiral around, immediately luring your mind to a relaxed, gentle haze. It feels as if you lose control of your body as you stare at the fish tank.

touch yourself~!

You rub your bulge, squeezing it and rubbing yourself through your pants, which already starts to soak your shorts, growing out of your leg hole and drooling precum onto the ground. Your

eyes spiral with hypnotised colours as a thin layer of rainbow scales grow across your arms and legs. Fluids gush from your crotch as you feel a churning within your balls as your cock grows and grows, before immediately starting to gush.

Instead of cum, however, you push out *hundreds* of slimy, seed-covered fish eggs, squirting out in waves of orgasmic fluids all over the ground. The swarms of fish in the tank seem very pleased at watching you, their eyes sparkling as you lay hundreds of children. Your belly swells, intensely pregnant as you fall on your finned rear, gasping gently as you lay your empire of fish out of your cock.

Eventually, you imagine, you'll flood this whole castle, maybe this whole sector in your fluids, and turn this sector into your...!

But suddenly, you're picked up by Karat's paws.

"You fish really should keep yourselves *in* your tank, y'know~" He says, picking up your two-foot-tall body and splashing you into the tank, where you continue to gush orgasmic waves of eggs and seed along with your fishy breatheren, who snuggle and nuzzle you inside the tank. You suppose, for now, this will be your empire~

Transformation 91: Feral Dog

Found by examining whats under the bed of the royal bedroom

You flip up the covers, peering under them. It's pretty deep under the covers...

You climb onto the soft bed, which feels really, *really* nice. It's been so long since you've been on a bed. You climb under the covers to find...a pillow!

Well, that's not too interesting, but for some reason, seeing it causes a fire to begin to burn within you. Your cock starts to harden, and the urge to *grind* against the pillow surges through you.

You slip your cock out of your shorts without thinking, rubbing your shaft right up against the incredibly soft fabric. You grit your teeth together, starting to drool as your body shifts to thrust harder. Soft brown fur covers your body. Your hands, which grip the pillow under you, form into paws which curl around the soft fabric.

Your cock thickens out into a thick, knotted shaft, spilling more and more precum onto the pillow, which squirt every time you thrust.

Your tongue hangs out of your growing muzzle, and your eyes fade to animalistic lust as you finally squirt loads upon loads of cum all over the pillow, marking it with your fertile, feral scent. Your head hazes with pleasure, ideas of mating and spreading your scent to others, to knot, rut, and *breed!*

The pillow you're clutching with your paws soaked with your fluids, you murr gently, nuzzling into the soft bedding to sleep in your own, delicious musk~

Floor 12: Ruby Gym

Transformation: 92: Rubber Dog Drone

Found by entering the gym without the suit on

You step through the glass door, taking in a breath of the cool air of the gym. The place is huge, sprawling with gym-goers, exercise machines, and-

BEEP BEEEEEP!!

Before you can even say "Where are the hunks," a security camera beeps loudly.

"HUMAN DETECTED - DEPLOYING ANTI-HUMAN MEASURES"

The camera suddenly fires a thick glob of black goop right onto your face. You try and pull it off, but it sticks to your face, crawling like sentient goo all over your body and into your mouth.

Without mercy, the goop slips into your shorts and stuffs itself inside your ass, thickening and vibrating intensely. Your cock is hugged, then formed into a sensitive, large bulge.

You try to struggle out, but the will to think begins to quickly fade as you feel your brain being covered in goop. The urge to *submit*, to *obey* fills your mind. Your hands, which have become giant black featureless paws, stop gripping at the goop around your body and sit complacently on your sides. Your head relaxedly rests forwards, and your rubber dog ears perk up.

"Ah, a new drone came in!" You hear, which causes you to turn. You have no vision, yet you can sense everything around you, "Alright drone, suck my cock."

Without any hesitancy or protest, you go on your knees and immediately take a thick, juicy cock inside your maw. You suck professionally and passionately, giving out cute, horny whimpers of lust and desire. Your bulge constantly buzzes and buzzes, filling you with lust and orgasmic energy, but never enough to make you cum. You can't cum. Only if-

"Cum, pet."

And so you cum, seed dripping out of your bulge and onto the floor. Your tail sits straightened, ready to do whatever your master desires from you.

"mmm~ That's a good drone. Alright. Stand, drone."

You stand.

"I have a lot of jobs for you. We're gonna get you started right away~ Come with me~"

And so, you follow them into the gym.

Transformation: 93: Futa Lizard

Found by talking to the futa lizard, looking at her for too long, then attempting to exit the gym

As you approach the bench, you get a better look at the lizard using it. The sweaty arms were ruthlessly pressing the massive barbell weight up and down. Each knuckle on her hand was straining that smooth-scaled purple skin.

She is like a well-oiled machine, fluid in motion. At long last the barbell is given a reprieve as the lizard racks the weight.

Leaning up, you see the black feathers that run down the middle of her head, each standing tall and proud as she breathes heavily. Rotating her arms to keep them warmed up, you see her tail whip down and grab the nearly empty water bottle and whisk it into her hand with ease.

However you found your gaze still looking down as that large flaccid shaft rests atop a pair of gorgeous orbs, each the size of a plum packed into a softball-sized scaled sac. Quickly you snap your attention back to her face.

Uncapping the water bottle, she pours the remnants into her muzzle, then looks at the empty bottle with disdain. She then spots you and turns to look at you as she rests on the bench.

Gesturing with her head, she addresses you and scoffs.

"Been a while since I've seen a drone, though they must be fuckin' desperate to send one as small as you out to work. Tch....whatever."

Fetch me a bottle of water and a towel, yeah?"

You instinctively start to nod in the drone suit before realizing you probably shouldn't emote like that. Drones are supposed to be unthinking and emotionless. Her eyes squint a bit as you begin to turn around and head to the reception desk. Informing your boss of the request, it takes a few moments for them to retrieve the supplies from the back and hand them to you. Going back to the muscular lizard, you see her finish cleaning and wiping down the equipment, tossing the paper towels and empty water bottle into the recycling bin. Now standing and looking at the dumbbell weights, she sees you approach and you hand her the supplies.

"I nearly started cooling down with how long you took." She then gives a huff as she starts toweling the sweat from her muzzle and her head, rubbing the soft cotton over her headfeathers briefly. Setting the towel down she opens the water bottle and drinks some, capping it and setting it beside the towel.

"....Tch. Thanks. Now get the hell outta' here, you're distracting me from my sets."

She then starts to workout, watching herself in the mirror as she does.

Finding yourself drawn to her, you stand and watch as she does another set of exercises. You watch as a large bead of sweat starts at the back of her head, rolling down between those bulging shoulders. It moves through the carved valley of muscle down to the base of her tail, skirting the edge and going down her firm cheeks. You nearly got lost as the sight of her taut sac made you shudder inside the drone suit. Enraptured and determined to follow the drop to the end of its journey, it rolls over the relaxing calves and....Dang! She moved her feet just before it touched the floor....

You look at the dulled-down claws facing you as each of the five digits flex.

...Wait, facing you? Oh no.

"Take off that suit. I wanna' see you under there."

You look up to her muzzle and see a serious look plastered on it, the lizard's eyes leering at you.

uh oh...!

You take one step out of the gym and find that your heart is hammering in your ears, beating faster and faster...!

"ThumpThumpThumpThumpTHUMP!"

You realize as the lizard's arms grip you and toss you to the ground that it was her heavy sprinting you heard. Scrambling to try and get up, you feel her grip the zipper to the drone suit and open it, exposing you in the lobby area.

"...W-What the fuck?! A fucking HUMAN?!"

You wheel around and see an absolutely baffled look on her muzzle, and you capitalize on the opportunity. The Moonstone Spa was too far as she had tossed you to the left, but the janitor closet was right there! Moving your body as fast as you can, you step out of the suit and sprint for the closet. You fling open the door as those heavy thuds start up again.

Just as you're about to spin around and close the door, she's on you.

No, literally. She's on you.

Your head is saved from meeting the hard floor by her tail, but she has you pinned with her muscular body. Smirking down at you, the lizard looks into your eyes.

“Fuckin’ hell, an honest to gods human. Before I was just gonna’ cuss you out, but now? I want you.”

She leans down and lays a long lick across your lips up to your head, coating you with hot lizard saliva. After a moment she then seems to realize something and looks at your shiny face.

“...You’re ok with that, yeah?”

Judging by your straining shaft in your shorts against her ass and that she’s a powerhouse, and the fact that she seems pretty intelligent....after a moment, you give a nod.

She looks relieved and nods back. Leaning down, she nuzzles the top of your head and lays a kiss on your lips. Smirking, she then gets up and pulls you up to your feet.

“Hell yeah, then get ready to get your ass taken care of and fucked.”

Not even having time to react to that statement, the lizard pushes your shorts down. She turns you around and presses you up against the locker, resting her muzzle on your shoulder briefly. The lizard gives your ear a teasing nibble and lick, and you can’t help but squirm and let out a soft moan.

“Yeah, that’s my good bitch~ Ready to get your ass fucked and filled?~”

Giving her a shuddering nod, you find her hot breath on your ass. Looking over your shoulder, you watch as she digs in and begins to eat you out, swirling her hot lizard appendage across your hole. It makes your toes curl as she inserts it briefly, lubing you up well and proper. That heavy maw then comes back to your shoulder as her hand guides her fat shaft to kiss your ring.

“Who’s my good boy?~”

Whimpering softly, you answer as you’re expected to, and more importantly, how you feel. You are her good boy.

She sucks in a hot breath as she presses inside, pushing out a blob of pre’ into your butt. You feel it tingle, and rather quickly it starts to hurt less as she starts to pump into you. Moving her head off your shoulder, she gasps.

“H-holy fuckin’ SHIT!~ So it WAS true!? Hot fucking DAMN!!”

Whatever revelatory thing just happened made her dick pulse harder in you, and her hands start to work over your back as she begins to pound. Each time she hits your ass with those muscular thighs, you feel more power in the thrust and a growing strength in your body. The lizard’s hands were rubbing all over you, and it admittedly felt good having her caresses against your skin. Only once you looked over your shoulder as her hand gripped your newly sprouted tail did you realize what was happening.

She was fucking you into a copy of herself! At least, a physical copy of her. You still felt your own mind and personality were intact as your face started to restructure itself. She continued plowing your growing ass, and with your new legs you spread a bit more to really let her drill deep and use all her strength against your growing frame.

Hanging onto the top of the locker with your strengthening hands, your sac starts to swell and fill with hot lizard spunk. Thankfully your cock followed suit and grew a few inches in length and some in girth. You weren’t as big as the lizard plowing you in the dick department, nor in your overall frame or musculature, but you were still quite strong.

Resting her maw on your shoulder once again, she was huffing hard. She started to pick up the pace.

“F-Fucking hell yes, you look amazing! I’m gonna’ dump a fat load in your ass, bitch!~”

Smacking your ass with her hand, she gives a few more hot thrusts into your willing hole before hiltling inside and climaxing with a yell. Your own sac pulls tight to your body as you start to spray the locker down with your own seed, clenching rapidly around her twitching dick.

The other lizard could barely keep her footing as she moved to pull out, wanting to pull you in for a hug and kiss. Her tail bumps a container of some substance called "Space Lube", spilling it out onto the floor.

You turn around to run and try to catch her, but quickly you start to slip and slide into the other lizard. Colliding into the shelving together, you topple it over onto yourselves creating a ton of noise. As the shelving hits the lockers, it breaks it open...and a body falls out, tied and gagged! It's a drone! Wearing some odd yellow galoshes, they squirm and try to right themselves as a surprised squawk comes from the avian receptionist; having come to check and see what was going on.

The drone gets their leg bindings off and starts to run without issue on the lubed floor. The avian watches him disappear, and then looks to the pair of you, carefully walking over to see if you were both ok.

With a thumbs up from both of you, the avian then starts to run to pursue the drone....and promptly falls on her feathered rump and slides into the wall.

Good thing you had a closet full of cleaning supplies!

Transformation: 94: Hyper Cheetah

Found by testing the now-fixed treadmill

hmmmm...

You've never fixed a treadmill before, but you kneel down and open up the panel on the back. It's filled with cum. It spills out onto the floor. That must be it!

Using a sponge, you clean up the cum, soaking it all up and drying the circuitry. You honestly can't think of any way someone filled this machine with cum...maybe someone's just into fucking machines? That wouldn't actually surprise you all that much...

Once it's all dry, you test it. It turns on and seems to be working!

No harm in trying it out yourself!

You get up onto the treadmill and turn it on, which brings you to a brisk walk. This doesn't feel bad at all!

You turn up the speed and your heart begins to pound, going up to a jog. Every step makes your heart pound, adrenaline beginnning to course through your body as your suit seems to shift to allow you to better run. The black sheen on your suit starts to become yellow in places...

But you barely notice, all you can think about is running. You run faster, then faster. Your cock starts to grow, stiffening out underneath you and drooling with precum the faster you go. Your eyes flash with hallucinations of running through endless bright fields, and the freedom feels so, so good, almost *orgasmic*~!

You barely notice you've dropped onto all fours, your rubber suit paws turning into cheetah paws, with extra strong running muscles to go faster and faster and FASTER!

Your thick cock grows even larger, managing to thicken up to your front paws, gushing with precum with every flying step you take on the treadmill. Your eyes swirl with euphoric trance of running faster and faster, your tongue hanging out of your mouth until...!

You cum and cum and cum and cum and cum and cum and cum and...

With every mile you run, which is blazing along by the second, you gush another gallon of cum from your hyper fertile shaft. You don't ever want to stop, to run so fast you'll fly into the sky, to cum so hard you'll breed every creature, male and female, into lovely pregnant mates. You have so much to do, but you just need to RUN! RUN! **RUN!!!**

Transformation: 95: Anthro Gryphon

Found by accepting the avian and horses offer to spot you while weightlifting

You approach the avian, who's feathers perk up when he sees you.

"Oh cool, did they send you to spot me?"

You give a silent nod, and he lays down to start his sets. His arm muscles are huge as he lifts the bar up over his head and does a few sets. You also notice every time he exerts himself, his hefty, thick cock throbs up into the air. He doesn't seem at all shamed of covering himself...like every other creature in this tower.

You keep observant as he lifts, making sure nothing bad happens. As you're doing your job, a tall horse wanders up to the bird mid-break,

"How you doin' my guy?" He smirks, his hand suddenly slipping around the avian's cock tip and squeezing it teasingly. This causes the bird to trill happily,

"Mmh~ hey hun~ Just being helped by this guy here."

"Oh yeah?" The horse eyes you, "Thanks for spotting my partner. You wanna try some sets? We'll spot you~"

Why not?

You lay down on the bench-press, readying your muscles to do some work. With a huff in your suit, and the avian behind you, spotting, you grip the bar and start your workout.

As you lift the bar, you feel as if the suit is helping you, which you didn't expect. The thick padding of the suit feels like an extension of your own muscles, allowing you to lift heavier things. Do all drones get this boost?

While you're doing this, however, you suddenly feel something at your crotch. Somehow, your null bulge is gone, replaced with your normal cock on the outside of the suit. The horse gently strokes your cock as you lift, which makes your blood pump harder through your body.

On the other end, the avian's thick cock is right next to your face, teasing around your mouth and filling your senses with musk. Without realizing, you open your maw up, which is starting to lengthen out. The avian's cock slips into your maw, thrusting into your throat deeply. Meanwhile, the horse gets to sucking your cock, slipping your shaft deep into his long throat, which hugs your cock eagerly.

You suck the avian's shaft, and the horse sucks yours, which is growing in his mouth. Your feet seem to grow and shift into strong talons, and, at some point, you can see completely out of the suit...if you're even wearing a suit at all now. Feathers sprout all over your neck and head, and your mouth pushes out into a tough, yet soft beak, perfect for taking in thick cocks.

Your thighs thicken and are blanketed in a short brown fur, while your core muscles start to bulk up. Lifting the bar needs less and less effort as you transform, all the while, your arms and legs transform into sharp talons.

You tighten down on the cock in your throat as it begins pumping thick ropes of cum into your gryphon throat. Your cock throbs then, with one more lift of the bar, you unload into the horses mouth.

It takes a while for everyone to stop cumming. Even the horses thick shaft unloads under the bench. You place the bar back on the holster, letting out long, heated breaths. You sit up, licking your beak and swishing your whip-like tail.

"mmm~ Alright, my turn~" The horse purrs, holding his two-foot cock right up against your ass.

You let out a squawk in surprise.

"Lets see how many pumps I can do before our new friend explodes~!"

Transformation: 96: Anthro Bunny

Found by taking Atmos' offer to meet him and his brother in the sauna after cleaning the showers

You get down to scrubbing the showers with the cleaning supplies you find near the entrance of the showers. Sponges, rags, cleaning product. Hopefully none of this is toxic...in fact, you'd be surprised if it wasn't made with cum or something.

As you're rubbing down the walls of a shower stall, you sense someone behind you.

"Hey there, cutie~"

You look behind you, then look up. Standing at a little over six foot three is a tall grey furred rabbit with long, tilted ears. He wears nothing but a towel around his waist and his eyes are a surprisingly beautiful deep blue. His body is thin, and his arms look soft and lithe, yet somehow strong at the same time.

"My name's Atmos. Kinda cool to see a human around here. You must be hiding from the fox in the cameras, huh~?"

You don't say anything, silently looking at him. He smirks, patting your shoulder.

"If you're feelin lonely, which I'm sure you are, c'mon into the sauna once you're done. My brother is there, and we'd love a third to join us~"

Atmos gives you a pat on your head, before walking off to the sauna.

You spend the rest of your cleaning time thinking about the rabbit, swirling around your head, your cock straining into an erection. How did he know you were human...?

You shake your head. It didn't matter how he knew. You know if you follow him into the sauna, he'll probably fuck you and ruin your humanity...and you don't want that. For sure...

You step into the sauna. You find two bunnies, one tall grey one and one slightly shorter white one, sitting with towels over their waist.

"There he is~" The grey one, Atmos, murr, licking their lips, "So, wanna take off that suit for us? Don't worry about the contract, we won't let that get in the way. You're safe with us~"

You move to take your fursuit off, but you have some trouble. The white bunny quickly comes and helps you zip it off.

"There we go~!" He smiles, holding your arm pits and helping you out of the sauna. "You look really pretty for a human~ My name's Order. Are you single?"

Before you can answer, however, Atmos is already pulling your shorts down, murring as he plays with your cock and rubs it in his impossibly soft paws. His tongue laps into your cock, slipping it into your maw and sucking it. Order's cock slips between your cheeks, his paws hugging your chest.

"Huuff~" Order murr, "Humans are usually pretty tight but...man~ You must be a virgin~!"

"mmlrrhp~ You're pretty lucky then," Atmos says, slipping your cock out of his maw, "We're a preeetty unique pair o' buns to fuck on your first go-around. Lets make this as sexy as it can be~"

Atmos stands up and leads you to the bench, much to Order's dismay of his cock not getting to go inside you.

"C'mon Order, raise that bunny butt for our new guest."

"awww whaat? I wanted to fuck him!"

"Oh shush, you'll get to fuck him once he's corrupted. Now, raise your tail~"

Order puffs his cheeks out, a hot blush across his face, but he doesn't complain any more. He sits down on a bench and spreads his thick, feminine thighs, his fuzzy butt open for you. Atmos purrs, his paws around your shoulders.

"Go on, human, make my lil brother squeal~"

You feel a layer of soft fur begin to cover your hips as you move your thick cock-tip between the tight asshole of the white-furred rabbit. He squeaks, his ears folding in pleasure.

"m-mmgh...~! I-I'm not...y-your little brother!" Order huffs, "We're t-twins!"

"Yeah, but you arrived after me, making you my little baby bun~" Atmos giggles, his cock suddenly pushing right up against your ass. Before you can say anything, it slips inside your fattening ass. Your hands morph into soft pink furred paws, and your cock thickens and grows longer. You start to buck harder into his ass, the sound of fat furry thighs plapping together. Two long fluffy ears grow out the top of your fluffy head as your feet lengthen into strong, lovely pink paws. Your leg kicks as your orgasm builds, Order panting and moaning, before gushing cum over his chest and face. Five thrusts later, you cum too, filling his belly with your creamy cum. Order moans and murr, his feet curling and his eyes full of hearts.

"Thats a good bunny slut~!" Atmos giggles, "Cumming for our new bun~"

Atmos kisses your cheek, and you blush hard. Your body is now a pink furred rabbit, with a cock twice the size of what it was when you were human. Order's eyes flutter, exhaust blanketing over his eyes. Atmos taps your shoulders.

"Now, cutie, I'll show you the ropes of how a real bun fucks~"

You feel his cock against your ass, which makes your cock throb and squirt. The desire to be fucked completely and inflated with cum swirls through your mind as you kiss Atmos, ready for everything he has in store for you~

Transformation: 97: Rubber Sex Toy

Found by leaving the gym before getting the Moonstone Spa ticket, OR by clicking the button on the suit in Granite Mall

As soon as you step outside of the glass, the suit suddenly binds around your body!

You trip over your feet, falling onto your stomach, not being able to catch your fall with your bound paws. The suit molds to your body, reshaping it and completely immobilising it.

Within twenty seconds, you're on the ground, your maw open slightly in an O-shape, and your tail forced to be raised, exposing your rubbery asshole. The receptionist avian walks out of the gym, letting out a long sigh.

"What'd I tell you about leaving without a good excuse while you're on the clock?"

The avian picks you up, and you quickly realize how light you are. She brings you back into the gym and places you in the center of the workout area.

"Alright, new toy everyone. Have fun with it."

This immediately perks up a few people. A dragon with a cock half the size of you approaches you, already stroking his huge member.

"Don't mind if I do~" He murr, picking you up and placing you on a benchpress. Without any pause, he shoves his meaty cock into your mouth, and your body warms with masculine heat. The dragon thrusts and grips you tightly, not letting go or slowing down, even while being watched by lots of other gym-goers.

When he cums inside you, you can feel an empty compartment inside your immobilised rubbery body fill slightly with cum. The dragon grunts, giving your ears a pet, which sends way more pleasure through you than expected.

"mmrrh~ I bet you wanna be filled up completely, don't cha~?" He murr, scritching your ears. You had no way of giving him an answer, but it was obvious to everyone. You wanted to be filled, completely, all the way to bursting, and used without mercy, forever and ever~

Transformation: 98: Anthro Dragon Lady

Found by taking off your suit in the employee lounge

This seems like a safe place to take off your suit, since you don't see any cameras around. Fyre wouldn't notice if you took a breath...

You reach behind your suit and grip the zipper, but suddenly...
snap!

The zipper comes right off! As soon as it snaps off, you feel the suit begin to immediately tighten around your body, to the point of you barely being able to move. You muffle, your hands suddenly forming into soft, scaly digits as your body begins to fatten out. Your thighs thicken, and your tail grows longer and thicker. The black rubber of the suit starts to brighten out into a bright white, with brilliant red streaks going along your thighs and your belly. What used to be the pointed ears of the dog suit begins to sharpen and grow alongside fan-like protrusions around your head.

Your face pulls out into a soft, well defined muzzle, and your eyes open up on the outside of the suit, with bright, sharp red dragon eyes.

Your hips thicken into a feminine shape, and a hot sensation pulses through you. Your hand subconsciously slips between your thigh to find...a slit! You gasp, suddenly realizing that your cock is nowhere to be found...but a sensitive, fertile pussy! Along with that, your chest starts to grow out and pillow outwards into two thick dragon breasts.

You huff, one hand teasing your sensitive clit and the other squeezing your round breasts. The warmth is so mesmerizing and beautiful that a feminine moan escapes your soft muzzle.

Karat, on the other-hand, has his eyes wide. A bright blush grows on his cheeks, and his cock is tenting his skirt. Fynx taps her chin.

"Wait a minute..." She thinks, "...Karat, you're gay! Revian has transformed into a girl!"

Karat doesn't speak for a minute, before letting out a long, heated huff.

"Yeah, well, I can make do."

Karat snaps his paw, before a brilliant glow swirls around him. His form suddenly shifts, his hips widening, his chest pillowing out, and his bulge shrinking down. He undoes his skirt to reveal...Karat's turned themselves into a girl~!

She murr, holding your hips, her paws slipping between your thighs and fingering you, pulling you into a deep, passionate kiss. Fynx huffs, blushing.

"...I guess that does work..."

Transformation: 99: Feral Raptor

Found by staying in the bathroom for ten seconds

This place is pretty cramped, and this stuffy suit is not helping your claustrophobia.

You remember somewhere on that employee contract that you signed that bathroom breaks can't be more than ten seconds. Maybe you shouldn't stay in here for very long...!

BOOM!!

You yelp, tripping backwards and falling on your back. An eight-foot-tall dinosaur creature growls above you.

"Hey shortie~" The hunk murr, "Having fun in the bathroom on your shift~? That's reeeeeeal cute~"

You notice his giant, giant cock, throbbing over your body. You barely have any time to react before the huge, thick hands of the dinosaur grip your love handles and pick you up.

"Well if you wanna have fun, you shoulda invited me~!"

With a gasp, the thick dinosauric member pushes into your tailhole, stretching your ass out over the thick shaft. Your whole body buzzes with feral pleasure as you feel your body tightly hug the inside of the suit, feeling it merge with you. Your tail lengthens out, and your paws start to thin and curl out into long, sharp talons. Your maw deepens and widens, turning into a muzzle with small, soft teeth, perfect for taking in cocks.

Your thick, beastly tail whips around as the anthro dinosaur pushes you up against a wall and bucks into you, pushing his thick base right up against your tightening rear. You let out barks of enjoyment as your talon hands scrape the wall with need. Your tapered, prehensile shaft throbs and writhes beneath you, growing to a thick two-feet-long, but it still feels smaller than the cock inside your ass.

"Grrrrhh~ Good pet~ You'll be mine for a real long time here~"

With one more buck, and with a tight grip on your green and blue scaled midsection, the large dino hunk knots you, cumming deep inside your tight lizard tailhole. Your legs kick and squirm as you gush all over the ground, barking and squealing with feral desire as your belly is slightly inflated with dino cum, almost as if you're pregnant!

You drop to the ground in a puddle of cum, murring and twitching your body, full of lusty adrenaline.

"mmm~" The dino hunk murr, "I think I'll introduce you to a few of my friends~ You want that~?"

You huff and nod, your cock already erecting again, mere seconds after cumming. Your tail raises on instinct, ready to be the gym's cum pet~!

Transformation: 100: Anthro Kitty

Found by responding with "I'm trying my best" to the goat in the snack bar

"Hey there!" The goat standing at the snack bar greets you with a smile, "workin hard? Drone's are pretty hard to come by, so it's cool that you're here to work!"

You approach the desk hesitantly, reading through the rules in your head. You're pretty sure there was no "get a snack at the snack bar" rule, so you should be fine.

You tell them you're trying your hardest.

"As we all do~" The goat smirks, "Doing what we can to get through the endless days~ Are you having fun here?"

You shrug, saying you don't feel like you belong here. The goat leans forwards,

"Everyone deserves to be here, cutie. Here, I'll show you~ C'mon back here."

You hesitantly go around the desk to the inside to where the goat is standing. Before you have any chance to react, you're suddenly pulled into a tight hug by the goat!

"There we gooo~! mmm!"

The warmth of the hug spreads through you like warm water. You lean deeply into the hug, letting out subconscious purrs.

"Hehehe~ Your tail is wagging, cutie~"

So it was, your drone tail was swishing back and forth behind you. Your rubber paws inflate out as the goat scratches behind your neck.

"Good girl~! You're perfect the way you are! Who's a good kitty?"

You let out a mewl under your breath as you fall onto your knees, your paws on his thighs and his thick, humanoid cock laid upon your nose. It doesn't feel like you're wearing a suit anymore as you lick along the underside of the thick cock in front of you. You slip the tip into your soft mouth, your rear wiggling along with your fuzzy tail.

"Thaaat's right~ You're a perfect lil cat~ Proud lil guy~"

You slip more of the cock into your feline maw, letting it stretch the back of your throat, which buzz your whole body with pleasure. Your thick barbed cock drools between your fluffy thighs, throbbing harder and harder, your ears twitching to every word he says,

"aaaand...mmm~ good kitty~!"

The moment the words leave his muzzle, you cum, splattering the ground in seed. Your fluffy maw is filled with his tasty milk, splashing down your throat and warming your whole body.

You're a prideful kitten, and you're eager to show off to everyone~!

Transformation: 101: Possum Twinning

Found by taking the possum's offer to massage his paws a second time

As you walk past the lizard and other anthros the person in the back catches your eye. You can't tell what they are at first, some sort of possum, and as you make your way closer you see them. They're a tall, thin possum sitting in the back, staring at everyone strangely, almost as if searching for something, fiddling with a charm on a collar around its neck. As you get closer his gaze lands on you, and he instantly grins.

“Well what do you know, something fun to do~” It says, as you walk over. It gestures to you, to sit next to it as you take a seat. “Name’s Kallos. When I first heard about this tower I had to check it out. Seemed like a perfect place to vacation, ya know?” It said, holding out its paw for you to shake. Hesitating, you reach out, and it grips your hand tight. “I know more than you think cutie, and I may happen to have something you need to move on. You do a small favor for me, I’ll give it to you, deal?~” It said, flashing a grin. You hesitated, unsure of what to do, but telling from the growing tent in the creature’s shorts you were certain it wouldn’t be an easy task.

You get down on your knees as he lifts his paw, flexing it. It’s pretty clean, surprisingly, as you take it into your hands, careful of the claws. You press his pads, massaging them as you feel the tension begin to fade. He sighs in relief as you rub them, squirming a bit as you press hard on the soles but otherwise silent. As you move to the other paw, you try to focus but something seems to be causing you to get distracted. The more you massage them, the stranger you feel, and you rush a bit on the second one, not doing as detailed a job as you let his paw back on the ground, as he opens his eyes.

“Not a bad job but you slacked a bit on the second one. But a deal’s a deal, I’ll let them know how much of a help you were. But if you could be so kind, I wouldn’t say no to you finishing what you started on the second one~”

You get back down to your knees as he grins, lifting his paw. That’s when you realized what it was that had made you lose focus. As you massaged the paw you had gotten really close to them, and they seemed to be covered with perfume. You couldn’t tell at first because it wasn’t strong at first, but the more you rubbed the stronger the scent got. You drank it in, as the possum above you grinned, charm seemingly glinting as you worshiped his paws. Your hair lightened as you gradually pulled them closer as you rubbed them, becoming light gray as Kallos pulled down his shorts, stroking himself as you began to change. You hungrily sniffed the perfume as your eyes began to droop, as your ears began to stretch as gray hairs began covering your body underneath the suit. You wriggle as your spine pops, as a nub wriggles above your shorts, knocking them off as you reach down with a changing hand, stroking yourself. You huffed his scent, face beginning to push out as you tenderly nuzzled his paws, lost in his scent as the both of you pleased yourselves. As you rubbed your growing snout against his paws, your feet and hands began to change as well, as they shifted. Skin turning pink as your nails become black, growing into sharp claws as you eagerly please yourself and Kallos. You’re looking more like him every second, as your feet crack, beginning to turn into the same paws you were desperate to please, and as your growing tail curled in pleasure you both came, moaning in harmony as the changes finished. As you look at each other, your pupils seem to dilate as your eyes begin to glow, becoming pink like his as he grins.

“Wasn’t planning on bringing a new pet home, but something tells me you’d fit right in~” He said, as a collar forms around your neck, identical to his minus the charm, and as his charm flashes, both of you disappear, as if never there, the only thing left was the tattered remains of the suit and your shorts.

Floor 13: Moonstone Spa

Transformation 102: Cloth Dragon

Found by letting the corruption meter hit 100%, or putting the USB back into the computer after taking it out

Gwack!

You try to take a single step forwards, but your legs lose feeling in them, causing them to buckle and you to fall forwards. You do manage to catch yourself with your arms before you fall on your face on the tile ground, but the effects of the music seem to have been too much!

You grit your teeth trying to get back up, but the sensation of relaxation floods your body, forcing you to let out a low, satisfied purr. Your shorts seem to grow on your body, thickening into a draping white cloth. Your hands and feet stretch out into thick, powerful claws, with scales spreading along your arms and thighs. Your muscles bulk up, but somehow, it feels those muscles are forced to relax, which sends waves of pleasure rippling through your body. The waves hit your head, which force your body to let out deep pleased purrs while your head pushes out into a long, white-scaled muzzle of a dragon.

Your black hair stays on the top of your head while horns sprout on top of your head. You fall on your stomach as you bulk up more and more, your cock throbbing beneath your heavy body while a long, thick tail swishes and sways behind you.

Eventually, that thick cloth that covers you seems to attach to you like a strange type of fur, draped across your body and hanging off of your sides. You're slightly wet, but at the same time, you're constantly warmed and comfortable. You try and stand back up on your feet, but your muscles don't seem to work in the way you want them too, forcing you to lay there and relax...

...which is fine by you. Relaxing is what this spa is meant for. There's no harm in...a small nap...
puuurrrrrrr~

Transformation 103: Shortstack Salamander

Found by entering the fountain's right, bottom, or left side

As you make your way into the fountain, the water splashes over you as you climb through. It feels nice, and the longer you're in it the less you want to get out. You try to walk through the spraying water but as soon as you near it something stops you. As you pause under the water, you look up, unable to do anything but grin as you feel the water rolling over you. Your grin grows wider as your face begins to change, your hair falling out as your skin begins to darken, absorbing the water as it begins to become more and more slick. Your hands slip beneath your shorts as you begin stroking your cock as it begins to grow, stiffening under the cool water. You can't help but moan as your shorts slip off, a small nub beginning to wriggle as the base of your spine begins to push out.

Your skin begins to darken as scales begin forming, black and orange spreading across your body as you begin shrinking, the water accelerating your changes. Your cock grows in your hands, becoming longer as it becomes a deep pink, the tip growing to a point as pre gushes out as you feel yourself getting closer with each minute, the water making it feel euphoric as you jack off into the fountain.

You reach out to steady yourself against the column as you huff, your face pushing out as your grin grows wider, nose flattening into your face as you transform, ears sinking into the sides of your head until you groan, feeling your balls throbbing as they swell, churning as they begin filling with more cum as you begin thrusting into your changing hands, as they grow black claws,

digging into the wall as your tail flops around, growing as long as your body. As you feel your legs pop you cum, spraying across the fountain as your changes complete.

Transformation 104: Dinosaur Pooltoy

Found by checking the boxes in the pool shed

As you open the box you're greeted by a strange sight. It has a strange lump sitting in it, and you don't know what it is. Your curiosity getting the better of you, you reach over, sliding your hand in the box as you try to pull out what had been inside. As you pull out your hand, you realize whatever it was seemed to stick to it, and as you try to shake it off it seems to melt, moving down your arm. As you watch it becomes rubbery, almost like latex as it moves down your arm, covering it as it somehow becomes white blue and gray. Your fingers seem to stick together, and as you try to shake it off your arm seems to bend, your elbows covered with the substance as your arms begin shortening, becoming fins.

You try to wipe it off with your other hand, only for it to spread, still slowly making its way over your body. Before long your other arm is identical to the first, the latex material having forced it into a fin-like appendage as you try to move to get help, only to fall onto your stomach. Your shorts slip off as the substance covers your chest, smoothing out as your stomach begins to bloat, swelling up as you begin feeling more and more lighter as your body changes beneath the strange material. As it reaches your neck you feel it strain as your head is pushed further from your body, bobbing as you look down at your changing body.

The goo had covered nearly all of your torso, a large gray shell forming on your back as you wobbled around, your cock straining beneath you as the goo seemed to shift as it reached it, changing from the rubbery latex to a more hardened rubber as it grew longer, becoming bright red as you felt it straining beneath you against the ground. All you could think of was trying to reach it, to make yourself cum as you wobbled more and more, unable to move as your legs began shrinking, matching your arms as they became short fins. As the goo reached your face all you could do was let out a muffled groan as it swelled over your head, pressing and changing you as it formed a huge grin, eyes wide open as the changes finished. Before you could think about what happened you felt yourself being picked up, and you could do nothing but watch as you were tossed in the pool, where some of the others began playing with you, a silly inflatable pool toy for them to pleasure themselves with, in more ways than one.

Transformation 105: Anthro Peacock

Found by accepting a massage in the private massage parlour

You nod to the avian.

They instruct you to strip your shorts and to lay down. As you toss your shorts to the side, you lay on your front, the soft table a nice respite from the constant dangers of the tower. You're alone for a few minutes, soft music playing, interrupted as you hear someone open the door, walking in. You can see they're also avian, their sharp talons clicking against the floor as they make their way to you.

You can barely hear what they are doing, a wet splurging noise the only sound as you assume they are getting the lotion and stuff ready, as a warm substance is spurted across your back, covering you as you feel them press their feathered hands into it, rubbing it into you. You relax as they massage your back, spreading the "lotion" across it as they move quickly, covering

every inch of it, moving down your legs. As they reach your feet you feel them press against it, rubbing them more than they had your back as you relax. As you flex your toes something begins to feel off, and behind your back the avian is at work.

The skin of your feet was becoming black, as the "lotion" began to change them, nails growing into sharp talons as the avian massaged them into claws. They began moving back up your legs, squeezing and molding them as they began to thin out, the black scales moving from your changed feet upwards. As they reached your rear you couldn't help but moan as they massaged it, as small blue pins began pushing out of your back, your tailbone growing a bit as a large nub appeared, with larger pins sprouting on it. You tried to sit up but the bird pushed you back down, as it let you face it, seeing your body changing. From the waist down you were nearly all bird, as your cock stiffened, the changes turning you on.

The bird that had been massaging you was a peacock, and you clearly were also becoming one. He licked his beak as he pushed you down, kissing you as the pins began blooming into feathers, covering your body. You can't resist as he grinds himself against you, and the same feeling begins to grow stronger as your changes begin to accelerate. Feathers seem to explode across your arms as he holds you down, grinding his cock against yours as he squawks, and you feel your mouth and lips begin to change.

With a feeling almost like they were being pulled, your lips began to stretch, fusing with your mouth as it began to harden, becoming a beak that was quickly met with his, the kiss becoming more and more animalistic as your changes began nearing completion. As you felt the feathers cover the last of your skin your eyes widened in shock as you both came, loudly squawking as you covered each other in your seed. You both pant as he falls onto you, as you both nuzzle into one another, the massage being just what you had needed.

Transformation 106: Macro Serpent

Found by taking a swim in the pool area

Making your way to the pool, you look around, the giant pool strangely empty. It's the largest you had ever seen, nearly the size of a football field as you grin, slipping off your shorts. Being alone, skinny dipping wouldn't be so bad, would it? As you slip into the cool water, you decide to try to swim from one end and back, to see how fast you could do it. As you ready yourself, you fail to notice as your skin seems to ripple, as scales began growing, and soon you were off.

You paddled as fast as you could, not realizing as your hair began falling off, your body becoming smooth as scales began covering your body. Paddling began to tire you, so you tried switching styles, but for some reason just wriggling through the water felt better. You let your arms fall to your side as you slipped through the water, eyes beginning to turn yellow as your arms seemed to shrink, merging with your sides. Before you reached the end you stopped, trying to figure out what it was that felt like it was tugging on your rear when you saw it.

Your arms and legs were almost gone, nearly fused to your sides as a long tail was pushing out, and you opened your mouth in shock, hissing as you watch yourself change. The scales rippled across you as you thrashed around in the water, trying to escape, only for the changes to continue. Your cock began to sting, as it began to grow, a small seam forming before it split, becoming a set of hemipenes, and the urge to cum began to take over your mind.

As you wriggled through the water, your body beginning to barrel out as you grew longer and longer, arms and legs almost completely gone, you managed to make it onto the side of the

pools, panting as your face began to push out, teeth sharpening as they became fangs. You curled up, trying to look at your arms and legs, only to be met by your cocks, and before you could react your body moved on its own, slamming them into your mouth as your tongue wrapped around them, suckling them as your changes were nearly complete.

As you sucked yourself off your eyes began to shift, pupils becoming slitted as your eyes became a deep gold, as you came, shooting seed down your throat as your cocks slipped out of your mouth. Your tongue darted out as your mind began to fade, beginning to be replaced with that of a water serpent, as you slipped back into the water, ready to find some prey to play with...

Transformation 107: Anthro Juicy Lizard

Found by ordering a smoothie in the smoothie shop

You point to the drink they were advertising, the fruity green smoothie being held up by a cheerful pink and green lizard, and they write it down, walking away.

As you wait for your drink you look around, enjoying the atmosphere before a drink is placed in front of you, and you happily take a sip. It's really nice, a veggie smoothie with strawberries mixed in, and before long the drink is gone. As you place the cup back down, you feel a bubbling in your stomach as a warm sensation spreads through your body, and your head begins to spin.

Before you can fall, the barista is there, guiding you to the bathroom as you shut the door behind you. You fall to the ground, the taste of the drink filling your mouth as your body burns, the changes beginning. You look down as your hands begin to pop, fingers fusing until you have only four, the tips swelling as you tear off your shorts, desperate to alleviate the heat.

Your skin itches as it seems to dry up, flaking away as green and pink scales begin to show underneath. You groan as you feel the heat surrounding your crotch, as your cock begins to stiffen. Before you can react you feel a tug as your balls are pulled into you, the scales covering where they were as a large slit begins to form, your cock slipping inside. You hazily slip a finger into it, a strong strawberry scent beginning to radiate from it as you feel your cock inside, beginning to change. It began to split, as it grew pointed, and as you fingered your new cock-slit your spine began to wriggle, pushing out as you grinded against your changing hand. Your new cocks began slipping out as you grabbed them, beginning to jerk off as small spikes grew along your spine to the base of your growing tail, hair falling out as you panted, lost in the pleasure. You lick your lips in anticipation as it begins to lengthen, growing in your mouth as you stroke your cocks, tail wagging as the changes progress. Your face begins pushing out as you squeeze your eyes close, desperate to cum as you grab your cock with your other hand, jerking them both off as you fall on your back, strawberry scented pre covering you as your legs flail, cracking as they begin to change next. Your toes pop and fuse as you feel yourself getting cum, and with a hiss of pleasure you do, spraying yourself and the walls with your seed as you hungrily lick it off your face, the strawberry flavor just as intoxicating as the drink you ordered, as you lay on the ground, spent, having transformed into the lizard you saw next to the drinks.

Transformation 108: Flying Squirrel

Found by jumping down the middle of the spiral staircase

Speedrun strats GO!

You take a wild leap off the staircase through the middle, ready to tuck and roll at the bottom, but it feels like time suddenly slows down as you fall. The wind flicks by your body as you feel your whole body immediately shrink down. Your shorts fall off your legs as they shrink into small, white-furred paws. Your body turns short and plump, with a layer of soft pure-white fur. Thick, yet slick aerodynamic wings fan out between your arms in a quick and lovely burst out your sides.

A small, yet slightly fluffy tail bursts from your rear, and your head floods with sudden euphoric thoughts as the wind immediately catches your wings between your hands...but it doesn't slow you fast enough!

But wait, there's a solution coming your way! Your legs are slightly spread out as your cock suddenly doubles, triples, then *quadruples* in size, dwarfing your body by being twice your size! Your balls follow suit, expanding enough to be churning, massive pillow-sack of balls between your comedically tiny feet!

You manage to hit the ground with a *plomph*~ Which causes your whole, tiny body to suddenly surge with pleasure. Your thick cock shoots out thick shots of seemingly-endless cum, coating the walls and floor in your pearly white seed. Cute, pleased squeaks and moans escape your tiny mouth as you hug your thick cock with your paws, squeezing and stroking your cock as much as you can, letting out gallon after gallon after gallon. Your balls feel so *productive* that you feel like you could flood a whole swimming pool!

What feels like hours later, Karat and Fynx finally catch up to you, stepping down the stairs quickly,

"Revian!" Fynx squeaks, "We saw you fall down the stairs, are you oka-"

Fynx is suddenly interrupted by her foot suddenly stepping straight into a layer of cum before she makes it to the bottom of the stairs. You've managed to flood the entire downstairs section in a five-foot deep pool of cum, with you floating relaxed on your back on the surface of the cum-pool. Your huge cock and balls act as perfect floatational devices somehow.

"Hey, I think the music stopped!" Karat smirks, "I guess it was coming from down here. What were we doing again?"

Transformation 109: Watermelon Snail

Found by taking a dip in the private bath

The odd music that plays through the rest of the spa doesn't seem to reach into this area...It might be safe to take a break and chill out here! You might as well take the opportunity...This bath may very well be human-safe. Before hopping in, though, you take a look at the supplies rack to see if there's anything you might want to use.

The rack is loaded with bath bombs in a bowl that, in a painting, an art critic might call a fruit bowl in a universe where every fruit you could think of was a spongy sphere. The aesthetic is quite deliberate, and stands out compared to the more pragmatic sorting of the soap boxes set to the bowl on the rack.

Not being picky, you decide to grab the one placed right at the top: A comparatively large forest green sphere with green stripes and nothing else to its design, almost certainly a watermelon. You also fetch a green bar of soap; might as well clean yourself up while you're here. You don't remember the last time you got a proper bath in your adventure, so now is a good time!

You set the bathbomb down to the surface of the water, and set it free as it begins to dissolve into the water. You take your shorts off and step into the bathtub, calmly setting yourself down into the warm, warm water that's slowly turning green, the scent of watermelon overtaking the water as you feel something that a homo sapien couldn't really get much of in most places of this furry-filled world:

Relaxation.

A sigh of release escapes your mouth as you take in the warmth of the bath, free of interruption, a few bubbles of the bath taking up parts of the surface - perhaps an effect of the bath bomb. It seems the others following aren't bothering you for the time being, but maybe that's okay. This IS meant to be a place to relax, right?

You hear little sound in this soundproofed bathroom but the movements you make in the tub, the waves crashing against the pearly-white shores of the bath. The little sound that does play in this room seems to do naught but make tiny green balls on wires wiggle about...The ones hanging down in front of your face, just above your head.

Huh, strange, were those always there? You don't feel like you should be panicked about it, even if it's entirely unnatural to your skin, which also seems to be turning a lime green color, and a bit...slimier. Eh? Wait, what's going on...?...Hmm, it's probably part of the bath's ability to calm people down. Maybe you're just daydreaming given the chance to be so calm for once, probably. You dunk your hand back into the water, chilling out to the settled lime tide that encourages you to simply *relax*. Nothing's wrong. Nothing at all.

Time is trifled away to the tact and timeless tiled room. Seconds silently slip southwards, seeping through the scaffolds of future sequesterings. Things like meaningless little alliterations run through your mind as you roll over in the tub, very slowly, notably a bit heavier than usual, and disturbing an awful lot of water in the tub, made a little more complex by your legs feeling a little numb from *relaxing* so much...You rest your slimy-looking, mitten-like green hands and similarly soft arms on the edge of the tub, resting your chin on your hands, your hands rubbing across the feelers on your cheeks. The change in position really helps you a little bit, easing up your tight muscles some more, as you turn around, not sure why so much water was jostled about...when you see something quite big right on top of you, sort of. More like, right on top of where your legs should be...or leg? Your torso seems mostly unaffected by the new, gigantic watermelon-styled sphere, but it really does feel like you don't have proper, human legs anymore...more like one "foot", like...like a snail, maybe?...

But all of it seems normal enough...Actually, no, maybe it feels *better*...It's just part of the relaxation process, right? The process of letting your humanity slip away, or something like that...and it feels so good...

You don't have any regrets from having been changed in such a euphoric bathtime, one of the best of your life...and the last of your human life. The regrets melted away with any sign that you were once human, leaving you as a watermelon snail who will fit in just fine amongst the other people here, especially maybe back at the housing you heard of not far from this spa...

Now, are there any towels that can fit your shell *and* your body around here...? Slowly, you pull yourself up, using your new gastropodic foot to slither up the side of the tub and slowly down to the ground to exit out, your slimy green, semi-anthromorphic body happy and relaxed by the experience, ready to dry yourself off and head out.

Transformation 110: Hyena

Found by telling the hyena in the hot tub that you'd kiss or suck him off

You approach the hot tubs. Immediately, you can see how busy they are, with lots of different anthros of all kinds "snuggling" close to each other in the small, warm-water tubs.

One anthro is leaning back on the hot tub, his furry arms spread to the sides and his eyes closed with relaxation. It's a hyena with a blue pendant around his neck. As you approach him, you suddenly realize that the music has almost completely halted. It might be the overbearing sound of people moaning in the hot tub, but you also can feel a slight aura power coming from the necklace. That necklace might be stopping the corrupt music!

One eye opens, peering at you.

"What the hell?" He barks, looking up at you and smirking, "Are you a human?"

You ask for the amulet

"This one?"

His paw touches the amulet.

"...Whats it to you? What if I told you this amulet is the last thing I remember about my long-gone human life? Do you have something that would convince me to part with it?"

You say you could kiss him maybe?

"Alright, bet," He says, motioning for you to come in, "C'mon in and do it."

You step meekly into the hot tub. Fortunately, you're only wearing your shorts with no underwear, so it's already like you're wearing a bathing suit. Suddenly, the hyena pulls you in and mouth kisses you, his warm tongue filling your mouth. His warm hand slips into your shorts, groping your sensitive shaft and rubbing it.

"There we are~" He murmurs, moving off your mouth, "Lets get you warmed up~"

He pulls you into another kiss, pulling your shorts off completely and pulling you closer to him. You can feel his thick, foot-long cock rubbing against your exposed mid-section. His hand then slides up to the back of your head.

"Alright, how about you work on me now~?"

You move down to his cock and lick the tip, slurping it up into your mouth and slipping the fat, juicy tip into your mouth. It's warm, slightly salty, but in a warm, musky way. You barely even notice that you're pushing more and more of it into your mouth. He continues to play with your cock, stroking it as it hardens more and more. It thickens, stiffens, and elongates more into an equally thick and throbbing cock. His soft fingers tease your tip, almost as if it wants to slip inside your cock and tease out your cum.

You go all the way down to his base as your head has stretched out into a fuzzy muzzle, perfect for taking in long thick cocks! Fur has spread down your back, moving over your hands which squeezes and gently grasps his balls. The hyena murmurs, holding your head in and pushing you down, his tip slipping into your throat. The action makes your cock spasm and cum, shooting your load into the water below you.

"Mrrrh~ Fuck~ Good boy~!"

He thrusts up into you and cums, forcing you to swallow his load, which makes you shoot a few more times. Your feet curl in the tub as you slip his cock out of your mouth, licking up the rest of the cum.

"Allright~ So, you want the amulet? Or do you wanna snuggle a little more with me~?"

You murr, moving up to his chest and nuzzling his neck, your leg touching his. The hyena smiles, licking your nose.

"I had a feeling you'd say that~"

Floor 14: Peridot Housing

Transformation 111: Anthro Fox-hero

Found by picking up the frying pan in the kitchens

When you attempt to pick up the frying pan....

"A HUMAN!?"

Whoosh! A pink spirit suddenly forms like a shadow rising above the frying pan, taking the form of a pink fox silhouette that appears rather annoyed...You jump back in surprise.

"A human of all things...who dares to disturb the Sprit of the Frying Pan!? Incredible...but most foul!"

You panic briefly.

"If you wish for my forgiveness, you will pay your penance in 300 coins! And I won't ask you for anything less."

You don't have that kind of value on you...until Fynx hands you a few \$100 bills suddenly.

"And I mean ACTUAL coins, not monetary value..."

Given the shocked expression on your face, the spirit immediately realizes you don't have that kind of bank on your person, no piggy to shake for money here. You explain quickly that you're just trying to escape the tower and go possibly live a more normal life. He shakes his head.

"Is that so...I see...I apologize for disturbing a human so nonchalantly like this." He huffs, crossing his arms, annoyed you can't pay. You ARE kind of an anomaly out here, after all.

"But...Just trying to leave the tower, hmm? I can grant you that wish myself. Would you like my assistance?"

If you can get any help, you might as well accept it. The more the merrier here...and it would make sure you're not wasting the spirit's time.

However...I suppose I will ask for a much larger favor...I shall have you repay your debt and your wish, and give you a much better life than the one you may see outside this tower."

Before you can make any retort, the frying pan flashes a brilliant white, engulfing your body and your vision white flash engulfs your body. You believe you lost consciousness in the moment...

When you wake up, you're inside a cozy house and in a full-on bed, with the magical frying pan hanging right next to your bed for picking up anytime. The sun shines brightly outside, and you can see clear fields and a cozy forest-side village just outside. Is this real? The sun, the trees, everything feels like another world, separate...but it also feels quite familiar...

Wait a minute! It's your beautiful hometown! Right! And today was your initiation ceremony to become a pure-hearted adventurer. You already have plenty of combat experience under your salt-and-pepper-shaker-packed seasonings belt, being a practitioner of the Art of the Frying

Pan, and you've been training your damndest to be top of your class in the town just a few miles away!

You fetch your frying pan right off the rack, hurriedly prep your sweater, backpack, your seasonings belt, and your tiny sous chef hat, and get all dressed up, your pink fur and white underbelly all nice and covered up, leaving your white paws and hands mostly bare. Your pink ears with blue tips have cream dollops in the front of them instead of regular fur tufts; you know this is because you're partly a being made of sweets. Your sparkly blue eyes always look like they have a four-pronged star beaming within them, and combined with your belongs-in-a-cookbook appearance, you look a bit girly even down to your thin stature. Regardless, being so cute-looking never stopped you from being one heck of a tomboy!...Er, "tomboy" is a term reserved for females, isn't it? Whatever, that's not important right now! You fly out the door before the person living with you could call out to you to yell, "breakfast is ready!"

Little did you know that was just the beginning of a larger-than-life adventure, with a destiny much larger than you could have ever imagined back at the tower...Is this a dream? Was the tower a dream? Now that you've started on your to become a hero in some other world, you don't have time to ponder whether the entirety of the tower, and was a dream. You'll probably never know now.

Why did you even dream you were something called a "human", anyway...? Once you've made names for yourself across the lands, you you'll be the *Fox-Hero of Cuisine*, not a human! That's just silly!

Transformation 112: Anthro Tanuki

Found by approaching the counter in the marketplaces

"So~? What would you like~?"

The tanuki eyes you, leaning on his furry paw. You try to read the menu of products that hang above the tanuki, but all of it is stuff you don't know about.

What the hell is an anchoral talisman??

"Nothing catching your eye?" The tanuki smirks, "How abouuuut...since you're my favourite customer I've had in a long while, why don't I just give you something for free? It'll be on me~"

You're about to protest but the tanuki takes a golden ring out of his pocket. It's barely the size to fit around your ring finger.

"Wai-wai-wait, hold on bucko," Karat suddenly speaks up, "Revian is already taken, and I'M his husband! If you want him you're gonna have to go through me you sexy, sexy tanuki, you."

"Oh haha~ This isn't a wedding ring, as funny as that would be..."

The tanuki sets the ring on the counter.

"How about you give it a touch?"

You reach your hand out and touch the ring, which suddenly looks like it turns on. The ring hovers off the counter suddenly, glowing with a yellow aura around the pure, shiny gold. The ring hovers up into the air, then, with a pulse of light, suddenly grows up to ten times it's normal size, hovering above you, about the size of a hoola hoop, it's center glowing with pulsating light.

"Now, we just want you to stand riiight where you are~"

Right as the tanuki finishes speaking, the ring suddenly descends around your body. Going through the ring feels intensely strange, like a chill being pushed through your body from the top of your head down through your body. Your head is instantly covered in brown fur, with cute rounded ears on the top of your head. Once the ring hits your waist, the changes have spread down your body to give you quite the fat belly and short-yet-soft brown fur, covering your changed body. Your arms are similar to bear paws, but with a little more dexterity...and actual hands too.

It's a very weird feeling, since below the ring, you still have your human hips, legs, and feet. "Ooup!" The tanuki squeaks, "Right, the ring gets all weird about clothing. We're gonna have to take that off~"

The tanuki steps around to your side. Before you could say anything, he swipes your shorts off, exposing your cock to the air, to which the ring seems to happily continue it's descent down your naked body. Your hips are changed into plump, round thighs of another tanuki. Your cock stays somewhat humanoid, but your balls are almost four times bigger. The tanuki shopkeeper handles your balls slightly with a small smirk, making your cock throb with pleasure. Your legs are changed, all the way, finally, down to your feet. Once the ring hits the ground, you've completely become a tanuki.

"Well~!" The shopkeeper smirks, "I'd say that looks like a good sale, eh?"

You're having trouble looking down at your feet from your very round body, but it's easy to see your exposed shaft, which the tanuki handles with his paws.

"How about we get you a nice apron before we go any further? I swear you'd look good in one~ C'mon with me, I'll teach you how the shop works~"

Transformation 113: Large Feral Dinosaur

Found by approaching the dinosaur in the gardens

From the outside this room didn't seem to be that big, but the longer you walked around, the more it impressed and simultaneously worried you.

Navigating through the assortment of plant life and equipment to maintain it was becoming stressful as another random whirring clank sound signaled the sprinklers to begin misting.

Against your sweating body the cool water helped somewhat, but you didn't stick around long to enjoy it.

Around a mixture of some vines and shrubs that are barely taller than you, you spot a sign on the railing that looks different compared to the others you've seen.

Walking over to get a good look at it, you lean on the railing and feel it suddenly shift under you.

CRNK-CLANG!!

GRRAAAWWRRR!~

A loud snapping crack accompanies the poorly maintained and corroded piece of metal bouncing to the floor a few times as it settles, but that's not what you were focused on at all. The sound came from behind you, and hearing that, you decide to start running through the vines and shrubs. Perhaps you'd be able to put enough distance between yourself and whatever was coming to investigate the sound.

Your limbs hurt with each small branch you pushed past, small abrasions covering your forearms and legs. An odd note was just how rank the foliage smelled. The patches of comparatively fresh air in a few of the unsoiled bushes helped keep you from slowing down. The pain was wearing down your stamina as you summoned all the reserves you had left. Ready to collapse from exhaustion and covered with scratches from the foliage, you feel a resounding vibration throughout your whole body. A deep thump from in front of you, followed by another.

You're too tired to get up but you manage to crawl under one of the nearby bushes, and thankfully it's one without that disgusting odor. The shrub's dense branches shake as the sound continues getting closer.

Thummm~
Thummm~
Thummm~
Thummm!~
THUMMM-THUMMM!!~

You can't see out of the bush as you try to stifle your breath. Whatever this thing is, it's close; very close. Keeping as quiet as you can, a wave of air even hotter than the environment washes over you a few times in quick succession. You then hear the unmistakable sound of breathing and immediately realize what's happening. It smells you! The creature was breathing excitedly and huffing across the bush faster now. Your mind tries to devise a plan to escape or divert the creature's attention away.

RRROOOAAARRRR!!~

With the reverberating sound pounding your eardrums you stand in shock and surprise, fear gripping your form and telling you to run. That's when you saw the massive, looming figure of the T-Rex as it eyed you before your form was completely covered in blankets of fluids from its cloaca. You fall down into the bush as you try to clear your mouth of the acrid substance despite ingesting some, but your cut-covered body from the running earlier was already taking to the fluids on it. Your head feels heavy, both from the horns beginning to take shape near your forehead, and mentally as thoughts become mired in effort far beyond what you're accustomed to. As your new beak starts to take shape, your last cognizant thoughts are focused on just how horny you feel, and the T-Rex that started it.

Panting and withdrawing a clawed finger from its vent, the T-Rex looks to the dripping bush. Looking rather satisfied to have marked the shrub and showered some odd new creature in its fluids, the large dinosaur moved a few paces away, creating only slight indents in the already well-treaded ground.

A whirring clanking sound came from above, causing the T-Rex to perk up and quickly move to lay on its back.

The sprinklers misted and dribbled water down, and the large dinosaur relaxed with a soft chirring sound. Closing its eyes, perhaps it sought to take a nap after enjoying a job well done. Its soothing spray was interrupted, despite the noise of the sprinklers still running. The T-Rex chuffs and opens its eyes as something large moves onto it, straddling the massive predator as it gets ready to roar at whatever it is.

But the ferocity is stolen from its form and replaced with a tepidness the T-Rex didn't understand or feel before. Those large horns and bony crest glinted as the water coated them, the beak giving a light snapping motion to the T-Rex. The triceratops's eyes were focused squarely on the T-Rex and weren't backing down.

If the T-Rex could blush, it absolutely would have done so.

The triceratops lowers its waist down, pressing its cloaca against the T-Rex's roughly. Both internal members meet one another as the messy openings slide and grind.

The T-Rex lets out something of a chirp and trill, seemingly baffled itself at what's happening. Unlike its partner, the triceratops was completely focused in rutting the dinosaur underneath it. Leaning forward and down, that large beak gives a nipping bite to the T-Rex, making it squirm and give that same trill as before.

With a few more hard pushing thrusts and grinds, the triceratops gives a claiming roar to the area as it floods the T-Rex's slit with a mire of juices, soon joined by the other dinosaur underneath.

The triceratops huffs and pants as it looks down to the rather docile T-Rex before eyeing a nearby vine. It takes a moment, but it leans out and cuts the plant matter down with its beak, munching with a satisfied look.

The T-Rex gives a soft huff underneath, looking off to the side.

And just when it was close to marking all the bushes in its enclosure, it was usurped....but also really enjoying it~

Transformation 114: Consolebug

Found by inspecting the game console in the living rooms

You turn on the console, picking up the game controller and sitting back in the couch in front of the TV, letting the game boot up. The screen lights up, and you see a couple of symbols appear on the screen, clearly game company logos, before the screen lights up more than just black, and you see the title screen:

**Deciduous Delegate
and the Case of the Wilderness Mantis
NEW GAME
CONTINUE
OPTIONS**

Definitely the title screen menu...It looks like a visual novel game, if you had to guess...You decide to press New Game and get the game rolling. Thankfully, it doesn't seem like anyone's gonna bother you while you're playing this game...Must be pretty normal to use this console.

A slow, long, winding cutscene plays out, depicting the introduction of this game. A murder mystery style novel game, from what you can tell about it, although the initial cutscene is surprisingly interactive. You're prompted if you want a tutorial of the game, and then the cutscenes start playing out differently, prompting you for inputs at different times during the sequence. You're taught how to pull things out of the main mantis character's nifty little purse of inventories, how to apply them to different things on the screen, and even more unique mechanics of the game, such as the mantis's ability to transcend "borders"...And that idea of borders appears to be vague, allowing passage through walls at its simplest, while allowing wild reinterpretations of entire sentences at its best - the latter of which appears to be a crucial key in helping with some of the more logical sequences of the game where you must present evidence and correct facts to the individuals in the game.

You get really engrossed into the visual novel after the initial sequence and the 30 minutes after, the game turning out to be more exciting than it probably should be...but during the time, the game appears to be having some odd glitches here and there. Parts of the settings don't load in, there are characters models briefly twisted out of place like a Vtuber model losing its bead on its user...But it doesn't deter you from continuing, and, strangely, doesn't break the immersion, as the mantis MC is quickly explained to hallucinate things as if they were a videogame.

It isn't until a particular cutscene where the fourth wall seems to break down slowly, and the MC looks directly at the screen - at the player - at *you*...that something might be off.

And then you find it's too late.

-SNATCH-

A pair of scythe-arms, the ones from the mantis, suddenly surge through the TV, catching you right by the shoulders! You're scooped up, pulled by the scythe-arms as they emit auras of static and numbers, forcing you right into the TV screen before you can do anything about them! You're only let go once you end up on a flat, black-tiled landscape with blue lines demarcating them, and a black background area with colorful lines that'd remind you of vaporwave to the fullest. Have you been forced into some kind of digital skybox!? And you know it's digital because numbers are also flowing in the background, different bits set in the system of whatever you've been thrown into - some "backdoor" of the game...

You get up onto your feet, shaking your head, trying to get the shock of out of your brain, looking around for a way out...You do at least see a couple of swirling masses that you can assume are maybe, portals, like in the game you were just playing. Maybe you can get out through them...But you don't have time to think about it, as you hear a noise of TV static and numbers forming behind you!

You turn your head around to see a mantis character about your size, similar in stature to the mantis you saw in the game...but they have...transparent diamonds on their backs? No wait, those are wireframes in the shape of insect wings! And their antennae look glowy and blocky, as

if like an accessory. Their scythe-arms are especially odd, with a glowy digital look to them, a cool blue glow on the undersides and black on the top sides that occasionally fizzles with a gray static-y pattern. It's...strangely attractive? But what's not attractive is the fact they're now flying right towards you!

You attempt to make a run for it, but you're just far too slow, and are stopped before you can reach the portal, the glitchy mantis landing on the ground, your shoulders clasped tight by the scythe arms as you tremble, the mantis now right in front of you.

The mantis puts a quick swing of a scythe tip down to your shorts, ripping them and making your shorts fade into static, as if glitched out of existence by the mantis! And underneath those shorts, you feel...Huh...!? Wait, what the...? Uh oh...You feel...

You feel a sensitive, powerful heat emanate from your crotch area, and you let out a sudden moan, your skin around your crotch area turning a noticeable yellow...but also, your genitals appear to be shrinking down into a yellow-lipped pussy! You've lost your masculinity! The yellow skin travels up your body, and your chest balloons out into orange-nippled B cups, your skin being replaced by chitin as the glitchy mantis watches your changes intently, dancing their scythe-arms around your body and your ass.

Much of your skin turns yellow with lots of orange and black accents here and there, mainly around your arms, which lose their definition of hands and begin to glow black underneath, with orange topsides and yellow lines on top. Your eyes warp into black compound eyes, with static occasionally traveling through them. Your feet grow white toe-claws, and a couple of joint structures appears on your legs and arms. Even as you're getting transformed like this, and especially with the growth of glowy, 8-bit antennae on your head, you feel a deep pleasure, and a need to be filled...

Which, thankfully, the mantis predator in front of you seems to be happy to oblige. A neon dick presses up against your pussy, before plowing right into you, as you're forced down onto your back, feet in the air, as the last of the changes around your neck and your head take place, making your head rounder, your mouth smaller, your lighter yellow chin being tickled a bit by your partner's arm as he humps into you, missionary style. You feel bits of numbers and static fly around you occasionally as you are fucked on the neon grounds, either with the pleasure or with the environment...Like you're being glitched out...corrupted...just as you should be. Your existence feels like an anomaly, a bug in the universe, an error in world creation...Being so corrupt, so horny...just makes so much sense. It just makes...

...it just makes you want to cum. And cum you do,juices squirting a bit out onto your partner, as the other mantis coos upon splurting, their slit pressed right up against you. You feel yourself getting juiced up by the mantis as he kisses you, pulling you deeper into your changed state, finishing your corruption...and now...you know you can stay with him in this digital TV world for as long as you'd like...

Something does quickly concern you, though: The need to convert more people to your side...To grow your colony of ghostly game-breakers, to clutch more into your kind so that your corruption may spread throughout the displays of this tall, tall kingdom...But luckily, your instincts tell you all the plan you'll need.

Looks like you'll have to lure in victims by glitching out the videogames that they're playing on technologies in the different rooms of this tower...Wait until they get confused...Immerse them into the atmosphere...Snatch 'em up and pull 'em into analog reality once it's too late for them...and make them into one of your own, debug-unfriendly kind...Yeah, this is a perfect plan! The games shall be your butterfly net! Only you'll be fishing for those poor anthros to corrupt and convert to your side!
The rise of consolebugs is now!

Elsewhere, a console boots up with another title displaying on a TV. It's starting up a different game of the same series featuring the mantis investigator.

**Deciduous Delegate
and the Case of the Consolebugs
NEW GAME
CONTINUE
OPTIONS**

You travel through the electric wires in the tower to the TV, possessing it...ready to play your trick on the unsuspecting player...

Transformation 115: Feral Astral Dragon

Found by continuing to talk to the dragon in the bedrooms

You decide to approach the plump, well-rounded 6 ft. tall metal-and-silicon being, as he waves at you. The head of this mostly synthetic beast sports a digital visor displaying purple rectangles that represent closed eyes, a light purple metallic snout hiding a purple tongue, and triangular ears kept lopped down by a purple nightcap. A white feather pillow is attached to his back, perhaps for napping. His paws are covered with something akin to light purple boots, except for the pads, which remain in touch with the ground. And his belly appears to be black silicon. He's also got something like a vacuum tail with a triangular end, and purple star shapes on a couple spots of his body as a tiny decal. This guy looks like he's designed to be a bedside buddy or assistant.

"Huhuhu...~ Oh my. It's not everyday you'd see one of your kind around here. Not in this day and age, I'd surmise. Finding your way around Peridot all right?"

He puts his hand to his cheek, giving off this air that he seems a bit drowsy right now. You give a small nod, but you're not really sure on that front.

"Are you looking for other people like yourself, perhaps? Or just some solace in this place?"

You explain him that you're trying to find other people, but your main priority is finding the exit to Peridot Housing. He scratches his metal cheek before straightly answering you, shoulders relaxed.

"I should tell you right away...that you most likely won't find any other humans in this maze. Not that I know of. Humans did use to populate the housing in spades, but ever since it was jumbled into a labyrinthine city, I don't think they're really around anymore..."

The thought of being the only human in the entire housing IS a rather despairing one, admittedly...But you shake off considering the possibility for now.

"Buuuut...Finding the exit to Peridot isn't so difficult! People not native to this housing will eventually find an exit if they keep wandering down the stairs. There are more exits the further you proceed downwards in the city."

His tail swishes a few times, before he leans forward and just a bit down to bring his head level to yours.

"In terms of finding humans, though...I'm very curious about you, so I'd like to speak to you a little more, if you don't mind.~ I'm sure you have plenty of minutes just lying around to be used if you're just trying to leave, no?"

At the surface level, his interest is piqued almost entirely on the fact you're a human in a world of no humanity. But he seems pretty understanding enough that he has no immediate intent of polymorphing you like a good number of people in the tower. It might be safe to talk to him further. Maybe you can poke his silicon belly while you're at it out of curiosity.

"By the way, my name is Somstell Sieverein. I'm an astral dragon and sleep therapist.~ I'm not actually native to this place...but I can't help but take a look around here. Quite an interesting tower, to have so much packed into it, and with such variety...and yet so few humanoids."

The triangular end of his tail opens up like a vent on the end of it. He clasps his hands behind his back, as if wanting a bit more of your attention. He seems like he really wants to talk to you more.

Somstell continues to chatter, asking you about various things over the next few minutes in his collected, calm demeanor. He seems to have plenty he can talk about, from some of the residents in Peridot Housing he's met, to the rooms he's seen in the tower so far, to asking you about what you've seen on your journey thus far...It's pretty refreshing to have somebody to listen to outside of the usual people, actually. You let him speak his mind for a little while... You notice after a little while that there's a very subtle hint of mist in the air coming from his tail, but it doesn't seem to bother you. It just seems pretty normal enough.

The talking continues further, Somstell taking the lead for most of the conversation, as the mood continues to simmer down. It's quite nice and chill in the current room right now...Or is it just his aura? Nonetheless, things are nice and quiet, and you can easily listen to him with no fear of interruption.

You feel your body relaxing as you keep staring at him...He's kinda cute for a robot, isn't he? He could just be cuddled to bed for all you know, or maybe he could carry you to bed...give you even more of a relaxed mood than you have right now.

You find your hands pressing into Somstell's black stomach for a moment, feeling him up as you imagine the thoughts in your head. He continues to speak, but you do hear a "Huhuhu~" out of him while you're feeling him up, not minding the loss of personal space right now.

Maybe you're getting a little TOO into this...but it can't hurt, right? He's just so surprisingly plush...Someone you could easily sleep with...Lay in bed with...

You let Somstell keep talking, your body starting to feel a bit like puddly so close to him, as you continue to feel his stomach, in a bit of a trance...Are you getting turned on by something here, or are you just really warm...? Should you be resisting him...? Could it be something being released from his opened tail?

It's getting hard not to touch up against Somstell, especially as his topics delve into more casually lewd talks, like getting pressed up against another person in a sandwiched frottage and hotdogging situation, to laying in bed with someone and holding each other close while one's still lodged into the other...

You can feel your cock stirring within your shorts, probably needing to be freed at some point, as you lean up against Somstell's belly, looking up at him. He doesn't seem to mind you being this intimate with him, even with your tent grinding up against the onyx silicone where his junk should be...

"Someone's frisky...~ Do you need something beyond just chatting...? Huhuhu..."

...Nnf~ It's so hard to resist the temptation...You need to...

Whump~

"Mmph...Huhuhu...Well then~"

You couldn't decide, so you passionately end up smooching Somstell in the process of shifting your hands behind him, his light purple buttcheeks so supple within both your palms, giving him loving squeezes. As you kiss, you can hear him making another muffled giggle, as he returns the favor of the wholly welcome kiss, as he breathes a bit into your mouth, his tongue dancing up against yours as a warm, fruity air tickles your taste buds. You willingly breathe it in, still holding the kiss together entirely, as he puts his hands down to your shorts, tugging them down until they fall to your ankles, and he giggles a bit further as you press your naked body into him, which...seemed to be growing fur from the head going down...?

Wait, what did he...?

Whump~

Somstell gropes you back as he breaks the kiss, giggling further.

"Don't worry, I'll provide you just what you need...You're just very pent-up, right?...No, I think you need more than just release, right?...Huhu...~"

Instinctively, you nod at him, admitting just how hard you are, as very light, pale red fur starts spreading down your body, overtaking your skin and spreading down. Your ears push into your head before a **BWOOMF** occurs, spreading red ear-like wings that droop somewhat down to the sides and back, kinda triangular in shape like the robot dragon's. Somstell briefly kisses you again, as you lose your vision briefly, before you start seeing things through a more...technological perspective, a black visor now visible on your face with blinking singular-color red eyes. Your nose has turned black and more bunny-like, and you now have a couple of tiny fangs visible at your mouth. Your head also has a bit of pale light red fur that curves behind you, making up your "hair-fur."

Once he breaks the kiss, Somstell gropes you once again, before pulling at new fur growing at your neck, as it becomes a pinkish-orange mane of fluffy fur, and your sides and back are covered in red fur, leaving you with a pale light red underbelly. Your arms lengthen out, and pink zig-zag lines accent your shoulders where the red and pale light red meet, your hands becoming much larger and much more paw-shaped, with three fingers each and black paw-pads. Another pink zig-zag appears at your waist, demarcating the divide between your red fur and your newly black-furred legs, which became taller and a bit more lanky, a bit more spring in your more hind-legged shape, with one last pink line dividing the black and pale light red fur on your feet, which also have paw pads and are kind of bunny-like in shape. Finally, a long, swishing, very flat tail grows from behind you, with the end of the tail forming a triangular prism that seems to reflect light brilliantly, glowing an orange color. It's somehow tied to the end by some seemingly magical oddity...

Overall, you feel kinda tall...Taller than Somstell, even, at roughly 7 ft. tall, and your ass and your black-furred fuzzy balls seem just a little modest...Though definitely more shapely, as he's groping at your ass again. Your cock's turned tapered and pink, and seems to almost dwarfs Somstell's more humanoid purple one and his silicone black balls...which you are now willingly frotting up against, needing Somstell to do stuff with you, like...right now. You only stopped for a bit to let the changes happen to you, which you can feel were...something you needed more than you thought you did...if your twitching, stirring heat and shivering body weren't already telling of how much you needed sex with this dragonbot, like, right now...

"Huhuhu...~ Don't worry, I'll give you all the time you want, 'Mr. Astral Dragon of Lounging.' Doesn't it feel good to let go of your humanity with someone like me?~ You're so fuzzy and cute now~"

Your cock spurts a bit of pre onto his stomach, as you pant a bit, frotting up against him willingly. Though, you do ask him why he changed you, despite being possibly the only human in the entire tower...which, well, might now be lost...even though it doesn't really bother you right now as much as the need to be with him...To fuck him into submission...even as he's guided you into a web of lust from which you can longer unbind yourself.

"That's easy...A human like you might be incredibly suggestible...and might also have been very talented to make it this deep into the tower scot-free. I think you'd get along with my kind well...and I might want your adventuring wisdom for a few ventures...including in other worlds.~" Somstell intentionally strokes a finger right up against your rod, forcing another twitch out of your cock, licking up the spurt of pre that just erupted from the tip.

"...And...I think you could use somebody who could take a few rounds off somebody who hasn't had much, if any, sex in a sex-friendly land such as this tower, no? Huhu...~"

Somstell presses his hands into your stomach, intentionally pushing you back a bit, before shifting around, his tail end shutting as he leans forward against a wall, raising his ass up in the air for you and wiggling it...Not like you needed any teasing or motivation of any sort to make use of those giant paws he's granted you, and grip his silicone ass, and...

-PLAP!-

You thrust right into him with no fanfare, immediately humping up balls deep into his ring, as his tongue sticks out. He doesn't even seem too fazed with the dry penetration of an astral dragon's cock going right into him, his tongue sticking out as he shivered a bit.

....You're probably going to be here having sex with him until whatever charm he has on you finally settles down into a controllable state, but until then, your mind will lounge in a sea of pleasure, brought about by an astral dragon of lethargy. And even then, you don't feel like you'll be able to pull yourself away from him anyhow...

Transformation 116: Inflatable Anthro Sea Weasel

Found by taking a shower in the bathrooms

You step into the shower stall, closing the curtain that's given to you for some fleeting privacy.

The shower stall itself isn't too cramped, which is a little surprising given the surroundings.

You pull off your shorts and shoes, slipping your socks off and setting them beside the stall for Karat to look after, then you turn the knob, ready for the water to hit your frail, human body.

...but no water comes out. In fact, you don't even hear the water running through any of the pipes in the wall! You're about to presume that the shower is just broken, but just as you reach for the knob to turn, a thick *glorp* sound comes from the shower head above you.

You manage to look up just in time for the shower to spew thick, yellowy fluid all over you!

It immediately covers your face, which sticks and binds into your skin. You're quickly blinded, but you can feel the rubbery goop suddenly fastening around your neck. You pull at the goop, but the surface hardens and becomes rubbery and pillowed.

The goop slips around your arms and down your mid-section. Your hands are turned into useless nubs, which suddenly feel completely hollow!

You try to shout, but all that comes out is a rubbery squeak. Your eyes open back up, but they're large, unchangingly happy eyes with a big teathy smile around your orange muzzle. A floatational device has been fastened around your neck and down your sides, always attached to you for maximum safety!

A thick, rubbery tail squishes up against the back wall of the shower, forcing you to raise your tail and expose your air valve where your ass would be. Your cock has been sealed over with the orange rubber latex, turning into a sensitive bulge which reverberates pleasure through your whole body.

You find that you can't stop rubbing your bulge with your huge, rounded rubber paws, your eyes full of panicked pleasure as you squeak and moan, humping up into your rubbings, the pleasure always building and building and building, but never releasing!

"Hey dude!" You hear Karat outside, "I tried on your shorts. You have some AWESOME musk! Come out here so you can fuck me!"

That's it! *Karat* can fuck you! With a squeak, you tumble out of the shower and onto the ground, tripping over your unexpectedly light form and floating to the ground with barely a thump. Karat raises his eyebrows in some **almost** genuine shock.

"Well," He says, still wearing your shorts instead of his gold-laden skirt, "I guess I'm gonna be the one filling today, huh~?"

Floor 15: Quartz Hospital

Transformation 117: Anthro Goldyura

Found by entering the conference room and being unable to break away

The conference room is plain, but effective, with plenty of people sitting around a big table and a running computer with a presentation window and podium up next to the billboard on side of the room. Some of them seemed to be dressed in coats and pants, probably scientists or doctors of some kind in this room; they must be some of the people who help manage this hospital, whatever it's become now. A couple of people are standing up, including...

"Excuse me!...There you are!"

A lavender-colored mixture of a rabbit and a bat with blue eyes and mint wings that resembled those of a flying squirrel, with white clawed toes and a very wispy-looking tail with a single giant green leaf on the end. Standing at roughly 5'2". His perked-up ears bounced just a bit, and an indiscriminate grace tangos with his body and every step he makes, all the more apparent when he waltzes up to you and leans forward, his face close to yours.

"Hmhmhm...Perfect timing, Mr. Scientist. You're inadequately dressed for today's presentation, but you're right on time. Shall we get started?"

Big talk for him to say when all he's wearing is a white tulip pouch on a green strap, but it's not like he's particularly indecent...His bits are oddly hidden.

His hand is shifting towards yours as you're forced to make a decision on the fly.

FWIP! WHOOSH!

Before you can think any further about what's happening, the lavender rabbit-bat takes your hand and forcibly drags you towards a presentation board on the end of the room, letting go of you and standing at a podium next to you, as the a lightscreen presentation starts to display on the board. "The Anatomy of the Anthro Goldyura...?" That's the title, apparently...and the title card even shows a picture of the person who just pulled you up here, who, by the way, is now holding up a pair of shorts in his hand, waving it in front of you...

Wait, they're YOUR shorts! He had pulled you up so fast, he had hoodwinked you in the process! Your face flushes deeply as you cover yourself with both hands, at which point you realize you're also holding a remote in your hands with glowy blue buttons...

"Okay, Mr. Scientist, use the remote, and start giving the presentation~ I won't give you your pants back until you finish, by the way...Consider it punishment for being late today, hmhm~" You reluctantly start to give the presentation, reading off the slides as you go, given you don't know any of the content present in this slideshow. As you present, you don't notice it immediately, but the remote is glowing brighter on its buttons as you keep presenting, still left in this embarrassed state, but fully focused on both the presentation and the nudity...Clearly, the mischief maker at the podium has no intent of lending his stand's cover to you, either, forcing you to stand naked in front of everybody. W-Why is this kind of...hot? Why do you a little itchy around your body...? Never mind that, you need to focus on giving the presentation! But you don't know this stuff, so the best you can do is read off the thankfully-detailed slides...Whoever

prepared this slideshow must have taken a lot of notes, with plenty to go over, so thankfully you're not at a loss for what to read...even as you're getting a little hard, for some reason, even though your cock feels a little bigger and girthier, your fur feels more fuzzy, and your ears start bending down in front of your eyes as...

Wait...what? Huh? Panicked briefly, you look over yourself, a blue glow from the remote control having been washing over your body while you didn't realize! Your body's changed to be more...blueberry color, light blue underbelly, light blue muzzle, black nose, cyan eyes, rabbit ears, wings, prehensile tail with a white tuft at the end...Huh?

AH!! Wait, you're...You're definitely something like the lavender one next to you now! The slides would tell you right away, you're definitely an *anthro goldyura* too now! What the heck happened!? Ahh, but the change in your body, and the layer of fur, doesn't help take away from the fact you're kinda exposed in front of everyone, or that you've got a tapered pink cock and light blue balls in full view, whatever cartoon logic the lavender rabbit has clearly not applying to you right now...because, well, you're too turned on to make it irrelevant! (And maybe embarrassed, too, this is technically a work meeting for these people! So shameful!)

Seeing everyone stare at you like this is kind of distracting you from focusing on giving your presentation about the rabbits or whatnot...You had been reading off the slides before, since you weren't familiar with the material. But now, it's like...It's like you can look away from the slides and just know everything that's on the screen. You don't even need to know what slide is currently on, but you know when to switch it, AND you already know everything that's on each slide! Probably a good thing, because the exposure you're getting here, which is also showcasing you as a prime example of goldyura anatomy, is turning you on...Enough of a turn-on that you need to let loose. Probably, like, real soon. Phew...!

The thoughts feel natural to you now, the knowledge coming out of your throat as you continue presenting, using your free hand on the remote to change the slides, while also giving yourself some much-needed attention, your crotch-covering coming to an end as you grip your cock, wanking one out in front of everyone, clearly getting turned on by just feeling so naked and exposed here, as the mischievous rabbit's long tail wiggles, giving you an approving smirk. Even as you scroll through the next couple of slides, your taper's getting a little twitchy and leaky as you describe more about goldyura anatomy, the presentation going onto particularly sexual topics now that the slides about the primarily frugivore diet had been read through. Especially at the point you start describing the shape and makeup of tapered cocks, frotting sex, other things that just make you keep stroking it more and more and *more*...seems the lavender one's getting turned on by this too as you keep whacking it out.

And it doesn't take you long to finish, by the time you finish a couple more slides of the presentation, soon letting loose a large load of cum shooting far enough that it splashes a bit onto the conference desk. Luckily, not onto anyone's papers, but you end up leaving strings on a "lucky" audience member at the end of the table nearest you, as he blushes deeply. You quickly apologize, admitting you kinda lost it there briefly, going back to covering your shame...But you're still hard. Like, way too hard. Like you should probably put on a demonstration again...

And well, it's not like the presenters are complaining about it...with some even giving you a couple stares and comments of approval. But before continuing, you do ask if anyone's got something like a cone you could stuff yourself with before you keep making a fool of yourself to

the staff...which uh, happens in short order. You get right back to masturbating again, blushing kinda hard, but this time, presenting while doing this feels more natural...

"Hey, Mr. Scientist, if you'd like to give your hands a break, I *could* give you a literal hand right here~" The lavender rabbit leans up against your shoulder, his hand clutched at your hip as he smirks, clearly showing a taper as hard as yours right now. You look away, but you're genuinely considering the idea...At the very least, you don't need those shorts back right now...

Transformation 118: Milking Cow

Found by interacting with the hanging straps in patient room 1-2

You check out the hanging ropes, which seem to be made out of a fine, stretchy rubber. It feels a little fun to squeak with your hands...but as you're playing around with them, you realize that one of the ropes have become tied around your hand.

You try to free your hand from the latex grip, but you only manage to tie your **other** wrist to the bindings. Your heart begins to beat faster as you struggle more and more, pulling and biting at the rubber to make it let go of you, but suddenly, your leg is caught in it! You trip over and almost fall on your face if you hadn't managed to completely tie yourself up.

You try and wriggle free before anyone can see you in such a compromised position, but in almost comedic timing, a nurse comes in!

"Ah! A new subject!" They say happily, clapping their paws together. They're some kind of bright cyan creature with a long fox-like snout, but not quite fox-like to be easy to notice, "I'll get you set up right away!"

You try and stutter out that you just managed to tangle yourself up, but the nurse suddenly pulls up a chair under you, then rips your shorts off, exposing your cock!

She begins to stroke your shaft, gently sliding her soft hand up to your tip, to squeeze it. It's very sensual and lustful, but feels like she's **milking** you. You let out a few muffled moans as you begin to feel your balls start to churn and grow in production. Precum leaks out your cock tip as your noises get louder. It feels as though the cum in your balls is being stored in higher and higher volumes, and your desperation to cum grows.

You moan once more, but this time, a long, drawn out **moooooo** falls out of your growing muzzle. The lady wraps their hand tightly around your base, and you start cumming **hard.** The lady pulls a large container that you cum in as your whole body is covered in black and white short fur. Your ass grows huge, and you wriggle around, thrusting into your now constantly gushing, thick cock. Your body has turned feminine and curved, and a thick pair of breasts have grown from your chest, which also seem to leak heavy amounts of milk.

"Hmmm~" The lady giggles, "Seems like you're a lot more productive than we thought, huh~?"

You try to weakly struggle some more, to which the fox stands up from her stool and moves up to where your head is. She slides her paw under your muzzle so you can look up at her, before suddenly pushing into a deep, passionate kiss with you. Her tongue invades your mouth and your mind, and you immediately start to cum harder.

Once she separates, she gives you a little chuckle.

"Do you need more milkers, honey~?"

With a huff and a moan, you nod.

Transformation 119: Cat Medical Drone

Found by interacting with the drone that circles the hospital

Hey lil guy!

The medical robot has small synthetic cat ears that twitch on top of it's head-monitor, while a big fat :3 face lights up when you approach it.

"Beeep~!"

You scritch behind it's ears, making it let out cute robotic purrs. It feels slightly good to pet there, like you're petting a real cat...

When you take your hand away, you suddenly realize that your hand is covered in a dark blue glistening goop! You instinctively try to shake it off, but it clings to your hand, climbing up your arm and around your shoulder. The goop is dark and shimmering, with little metallic shimmering inside it. It's as if...

But before you can get a better look at it, the goop covers your face completely!

You feel your mind suddenly start to spark, control being taken away completely as you're suddenly forced into a cat-like position. Spread thighs, arms out and hands clasped like paws. A synthetic "meewww~" Fills your ears as you feel new pointed ones form on top. A long, thick tail grows out of your rear, swishing around behind you with growing happiness.

And suddenly, you can see again! But this time, you're a little smaller. You try and speak, but all that comes out is a cute synthetic "mrrawrr~!"

Your hand have transformed into robotic paws with bright blue paw pads. Most of your body has transformed into bright stainless steel, with some parts of your body having thick sacks of dark blue glistening rubber. Your face, which you can barely feel, is a flat screen with a big cat's face on it!

Not only that, but between your very feminine legs is your long, surprisingly meaty cock, which drools with synthetic fluid. It smells and tastes a bit like medicine. You must be some kind of horny medical robot assistant!

"Heya cutie~"

You whip around to face the new speaker behind you. A tall green anthro dragon stands above you, throbbing cock in front of your screen.

"I got a reeeal hard boner right now. You can help someone like me, right~?"

You're about to adamantly refuse the big dragon, but you suddenly feel a hot, burning engine inside of you. Beneath your cock, a rubbery toy that is your pussy wettens with eager desire.

The only thing you can manage to beep out is a very, very happy "yes!"

The dragon puts you on a cushioned seat near by, spreading your mechanical kitty legs to the side, before driving his cock deep inside your designed, stretchy toy pussy, forcing you to let out horny, lovely mewling. Your body milks his cock, pulling him in and expertly milking all the way down to his draconic knot. You're heavily subbing to him, but there's a part of it that feels dominant. Even the dragon doesn't seem ready to last very long~

Two minutes of intense thrusting later, he cums, knotting you deeply and filling your robotic womb with cum. You already feel your body analysing the dragon's cum. All healthy~!

You beep happily, meowing and purring as you let the dragon pull out. You're starting to really kinda like this job~

Transformation 120: Bed-ridden Dog

Found by getting into bed in ICU unit I-3

You're already naked, climbing into the bed and feeling the soft, thick blankets against your skin. It feels **incredible,** especially on your thick, erect cock, which you grind against the mattress. This could barely be called a "hospital bed" for how comfortable it is, which is funny to assume that hospital beds are only allowed to be **so** comfy.

You slip your feet and the rest of your body into the blankets, sinking into the deep, comfy mattress. It hugs your body, keeping you inside it's comfy, inescapable grip...
...inescapable??

You try to move but you find it to be almost impossible! The blanket is forcing you to relax, unable to find the strength to pull it off your suddenly weak body as four long, soft mechanical tendril arms slip out from under the bed.

"Beginning treatment."

You suddenly feel the arms grabbing your limbs and binding you to the bed, fully immobilizing you, while another tendril slips under your sheets and slips over your cock, stroking it gently. A moan escapes your mouth, but your mouth is suddenly covered by a rebreather. A bright pink gas is puffed into your nose, which makes your head woozy. You can feel your body starting to give into the stroking of your cock, gently humping up into it. You barely even have the strength to wriggle around when you cum, you just let the tendril bring you to a blissful, relaxed orgasm.

"Starting transmutation."

A new gas begins to flood into your nose. You feel your body shifting around under the thick blanket, your thighs thickening, a blanket of fur covering your body, a tail pushing out from your side and your sleepy face pulled out into a cute brown doggy muzzle, which makes your tongue hang out. Your cock fattens out into a thick knot inside the toy, which continues to stroke and milk your cock. When your transformation ends, you cum again...a third time since you started. You're so hazy that you didn't even notice that you came a second time...or maybe it's the fifth...? It feels so good...~ You could just keep cumming forever in here~

"Recovery speed optimal. Estimated recovery time: 24 hours"

You sink deeper into your bed with a horny, relaxed whine.

"...re-estimating recovery time to: one week. two months. Indefinitely."

You close your eyes, content to stay here for a very, very long time~

Transformation 121: Computer Virus Dragon

Found by drinking the beakers in patient room 3-3

These small beakers full of funky liquid slightly fizzle. They kinda look like soda!

You wonder if it might taste like cherry soda...

Down the hatch!

With great disappointment, you find that it *doesn't* taste like cherry cola, and is a lot more bitter, much like unflavoured soda water. You swallow it anyway, though, since you don't particularly **mind** soda water...

Bzzrt!!

You suddenly feel this overwhelming jolt all over your body, felt first in both your hands. You try to look at your hands but all you see is a strange mess of coloured polygons, gently spinning and blinking around your hands.

BZZUURT!

Then it's your whole body. You fall onto all fours as you feel the strange buzzing all up your body. Your heart beats a mile a minute as your whole body glitches in the air. Your arms and legs become broken polygons, replaced with strong, draconic legs that buzz and blip around in the very air. A tail shoots out of your body with another sharp **BZAAT**, and with one more zap, you grow twice as large as you were. Your only form of clothing glitches away, and your cock is replaced with a very thick, very erect cock, which feels like it's constantly over a vibrator, forcing you to shoot out a few ropes of precum. Your tail lashes around, fizzing with strange colours as you pant and growl, your face glitching out into a long, multi-coloured snout.

BZRRRTT!!

Once more, your wings explode out from your back, forcing you into a reality-shifting orgasm. The room around you dissolves into programming and code as your wings spread outwards. Your cum is made out of unbelievable amounts of corrupt data, Yottabytes of viruses, spreading throughout the simulated reality around you. Your teeth sharpen, and your tail raises with power as your talons grip into the breaking-apart reality.

You are it's god. You are the virus! You will spread your wings wide and your seed far into the great, programming beyond!

And with one more lovely **ZAAAAPP**, all of the internet knows your permanently throbbing libido~

Transformation 122: Protogen

Found by touching the robotic arm in pharmaceutical lab 2

As you look around the laboratory, the tables in the room seem to be covered with different parts and pieces of what seem to be... prosthetics? There are almost a dozen different types, from arms and legs to even tails, and as you run your hand over some of them they feel cool to the touch, but seem to vibrate the longer you're in contact with them. As your hand lands on a bright silver and green arm it seems to shift, and before you can react it seems to leap up, sticking to your arm. The metal casing seems to melt, as it covers your arm as you stare in shock as it fuses with it. As you flex your fingers you can feel your body connect to it, as you begin feeling the cool air on your metallic paw.

As it finishes fusing to you, the strange vibrations seem to pick up, becoming louder as the tables begin to rattle, before a leg shoots towards you, knocking you down. It begins to meld with your leg as your shorts tear off, cock beginning to harden as the goo partially covers it, the sensation pleasantly distracting you as some other parts begin to move. Above you, a black visor rolls off the table as you tenderly reach out with your changed arm, beginning to stroke yourself as you whimper with pleasure, unable to process what was going on but turned on all the same.

The visor covers your eyes as you close them, images of horny protogens beginning to flash through your mind as the helm begins to sync with your brain, influencing your thoughts. As you clench your toes, another leg slides over your foot, almost completely silver as your legs pop and shift, changing to fuse with it as a long tail begins to push out of your lower back. You open your eyes as the visor blinks on, your vision now filled with lines of code as the parts begin to change you more and more.

As a matching green arm begins to make its way onto your other arm, the last human part of you, you feel yourself getting closer, as the lines of code begin shooting faster across your

screen as you moan, before you cum, covering your new body in the last of your human seed, as you black out, unable to process what had just happened.

Transformation 123: Mother Bunny

Found by using the ultrasound in patient room 2-4

Like most other rooms, there's a small bed here.

Set up beside the bed, however, is an ultrasound! You can imagine all the magical situations of a mother getting to see their child for the first time here.

Maybe it...might be kinda funny to try the ultrasound on yourself.

Heheheh

You roll the ultrasound over to the bed, which you sit on. You pick up the funny gun-like tool and turn on the machine, which blinks on. You don't actually know how to operate an ultrasound, but it shouldn't be too hard, right? You see it in shows and pictures all the time, all you need to do is put the tool over your stomach and...

booop!

A sudden beep makes you jolt when you put the tool to your tummy. You look on the screen to see...

"Twins!"

Twins...?? Wahh?? You look down at your stomach to suddenly have a blast of warmth over your whole body. Your cock hardens, and you feel your belly begin to grow outwards. You rub your cock through your shorts as a layer of soft gray fur grows all over your body, your cock growing thicker and your belly becoming very large and **very** pregnant. Your whole body feels full of incredible warmth and life, your cock throbbing and drooling as your mind begins to fuzz with hazy happiness, rubbing your belly and your cock at the same time. You're a mother, now, with two lovely children. You can feel your whole body flood with estrogen and fertility, like a goddess flooding with light as you spread your furry thighs, squirting orgasmic fluids out from your soft pussy and thick, erect cock. The desire to *breed* and to *be bred* fogs your mind as you fall onto your paw feet, your tall bunny ears reaching up into the sky as your hips fatten out into very round, feminine hips. Your paw strokes your cock a little more, licking your lips. Your children are almost here, and once they're out, you *need* to be pregnant again, immediately. Time to find a mate! NOW!

Transformation 124: Scientist Kangaroo

Found by picking up the glasses in pharmaceutical lab 1

As you pick them up you look through them, trying to see how dirty they were. Thinking they were clean enough, you put them on, and grin as you pick up a beaker. It has a golden liquid inside, and you pour into another one, filled with a deep reddish-brown liquid.

Before you can react, they seem to explode, covering you with the mixture as you wipe off the goggles, letting them hang around your neck as you make sure you're ok. As you look over yourself, you fail to notice as your eyes begin to change, becoming a deep brown as your skin begins to itch. As you scratch your arm, you place the beakers back, before looking at the papers, not realizing that the itching was being caused by fur growing along your arm. You read the top papers, skimming through as more and more of it began making sense to you, as your nails begin to darken. You pick up a small vial, and mix it with the brown solution, this time not

exploding in your face as you grin, your nose beginning to darken as your face begins to push out.

You grab vial after vial, not noticing as your shorts slip off as your hips begin to shift, forcing you closer to the ground, as you hurriedly mix more of the chemicals together. You barely pay attention to where you put the vials after you empty them, first leaving them on the table until suddenly, after mixing a red vial with an orange one, you unconsciously place it by your stomach, as you feel the cool glass slip inside of you. You unwillingly moan, gasping as you cover your mouth with your hand, only to realize it had almost completely changed into a paw. You look down as you notice a long slit along your belly, with the vial poking out, and as you reach to grab it you moan again as it slides out, your cock beginning to stiffen as you start to realize what was going on.

You were becoming a kangaroo, and had to fight the changes, but as you looked down at yourself you couldn't help but purse your lips, wanting to feel the vials inside you again. You grab a few empty ones off the table, and before you can think twice you slide them into your pouch as you moan again, cock throbbing as your spine begins to pop, rapidly growing out as it thumps against the floor. Having them inside you, something inside your pouch felt so right, as you reached inside, feeling yourself.

One hand slid in your pouch as your paw went to your cock as your tongue lolled out, mind blissfully blank as you played with your changing body, feet popping as they grew longer, nails becoming long black claws as you stroked your cock and puch, until with a final POP! Your face finished pushing out as you came, cum spraying onto the table as your happily grinned, mind beginning to fade as you picked up the beakers, ready to have another experiment~

Floor 18: Opal Storage

Transformation 125: Anthro Rat

Found by digging through the boxes in the furthest back closet

You ALMOST believe that you won't find another room made for storing things, but, who could have guessed, it's more shit.

Your nose scrunches up as you pick up the scent of old...something. There's a few undesirable boxes covered in large stains, which makes you flinch...

...but...

mmfmmhm...

It's weird. The scent is strong, but the more you stand in here, the less....*gross* it smells. It's almost alluring, the musk...

You find yourself digging your hands into the old box. It's...laundry! You could finally actually get like, a shirt or something!

So you dig your hands and arms into the box, rifling through the old clothes until you find a *beautiful* pair of underwear. It's clearly old, a hand-me-down used by someone else...someone with a really thick cock clearly, since the crotch is stretched out into a permanent bulge...

Your cock throbs in your pants as you hesitantly put it up to your nose. The musk is taintalizingly hot, filling your mind and heart with the thoughts of big, hunky men pushing their crotch up against your nose...your very sensitive pink nose, with sensitive whiskers to boot.

Your hand, which thins out into a sharp claw, begins to rub your bulge as you push your whole face into the underwear, humping up into your own hand. Messy, musky gray fur sprouts over your skin as you lose your own shorts. Your cock grows and throbs, and your foreskin thickens, creating more and more musk that muddles your brain and your thoughts, until...!

Cum begins to gush all over your fur, dirtying you more, but you can't help it. You love it.

Your head, which elongates into a snout with large black whiskers, moves down to your cock, which reaches your chest. With a huff, you stuff your snout into your foreskin, the depths of it, bathing in your own, fresh musk, which just makes you cum more! Most of it shoots into your own mouth, which tastes beautifully musky~

Sinking into the musky clothes, your rat's tail happy and wiggling behind you, your legs spread out. You're gonna be in this nest for a real, real long time~

Transformation 126: Nine-tailed Kitsune

Found by picking up the mask in the left side of the warehouse

The towering shelves around the storage area are bafflingly large. Huge racks of untouched machinery and boxes, left to gather dust. Other than a few boxes and a fun looking fox mask, there's nothing around here that might lead up to Sunstone Tower.

Swipe!

This fun looking fox mask wouldn't look too much out of place in a halloween store, the cheap white plastic and the red markings on the sides of the fluff. It looks pretty cheap, but at least the plastic is mostly clean. Wouldn't it be funny if you...

But before you could put it on, it's already around your face, covering your head with thick black tendrils!

You try and pull it off, but an incredible light starts to glow out of the mask, illuminating the area. You feel your legs start to bulk up, adding thickness to your thighs as white fur explodes all over your body. Your shorts feel like they suddenly slip off, transforming into ribbons that slither up and around your body, transforming into a bright red cloak that hugs your body. You feel like you grow a full extra two feet, and your hair grows much, much longer, flowing into long, golden locks of hair.

Your body becomes thin and soft as the white fur spreads around your thighs. Your cock is covered in the fur, but quickly begins to grow inside your cloak, becoming more and more sensitive, sending warm, pleasurable waves up your body. Your moans become feminine as you feel your chest begin to grow out, turning into huge, pillowy white breasts. You don't even need a bra, magically keeping up and tightly filling the front section of your robe.

As you're transforming, you feel your cock in your soft, fur-covered hands, stroking it more and more as an orgasm builds in your body. You arch your head upwards, your moans growing louder and louder as your thick, cum-filled balls churning more and more...!

Boom!

Nine *huge* white tails with bright red tips explode out of your rear, fluffing out with orgasmic pleasure as cum gushes from your three foot long monster of a cock. You hug your cock inside your huge breasts, which leak out milk from your own nipples. Magical energy orbits around your feet, filling you with cosmic, lustful power.

With a long, lovely sigh, you let your cock go, splattering some more milk onto the ground. With a confident, horny grin, your tails swishing, you start to wonder where that rabbit was. He seems *perfect* to play with~

Transformation 127: Null Plushie

Found by touching the Citrine Daycare barrier wall

Towering in front of you is the huge barrier to Citrine Daycare, with the huge sigil of the Angels of Gold glowing in front of it. Apparently, all Angels of Gold need to be present to break the seal and let you in, to which you only have one of the five with you.

You approach the huge, plush wall. It looks like soft, pink plush fabric, stuffed with infinite stuffing inside...

it really doesn't look *too* solid. It looks like you could probably rip your way through.

With a determined huff, you put your hands on the wall...

...only to suddenly fall right through. The wall wasn't solid *at all!*

Not expecting it, you fall completely through it, your whole body falling into a strange, pink, warping abyss. You try to struggle but you find your body has become completely immobilized.

Your arms and legs are forced into a four-legged position, and your head is forced forwards.

Your shorts are ripped off, and something is shoved inside your ass, causing you to yelp in surprise. You opening your mouth suddenly causes something to push into your mouth, filling your throat as you hear...*slithering*. All around you, something seems to be slithering and sliding around you.

“Ooohhhh.....Reviann~~”

A soothing, yet sharp voice slithers into your ears.

“Oohh Revian how I’ve waited for you to come back to mee...~ Oohh~ Revian~!!

Ahhaaahhaa~!!!”

The tendril in your mouth slides into your throat, up your body and into your brain. Fear pierces through your body, but you can't help but moan louder and louder. Your body confuses as the tendrils *warp* your body, pushing your arms and legs, squeezing them in so they're smaller. A tail is *pulled* out of your body, and your eyes are forced to stay open forever, with a big, permanent smile. You can't escape! You can't escape! You can't escape! You can't escape! ***You can't escape~! You can't escape~!!! WELCOME HOME!!! REVIAN!!!***

pop!

And after a few seconds, out plops a small, six inch tall fox plushie! Fit in his very own white coat! He's even got a little hat on! What a cutie~

Transformation 128: Anthro Latex Crow

Found by observing the clouds outside for ten seconds

Holy shit.

It's very windy out here, and the sun is very bright, but you've managed to find your way outside the tower itself, along the side of Opal Storage. Having been in such a dark place for the past while really strains your eyes when the sun hits your eyes.

You're *very* close to the cloud barrier now. The sea of clouds seem almost close enough to touch. Clearly, your journey is getting close to the end.

There's a staircase up, which leads up only a little bit up the giant tower...but *downwards* is a sickeningly bright purple plastic area right below Opal Storage. There are giant circular windows, but you can't see inside. It's all black.

"That's Citrine Daycare. Aurea, the Second Angel of Gold, lives there and never leaves," Karat explains, leaning over the railing, "I...honestly have no idea how we're gonna get you down there. Aurea doesn't do visitors, especially unwanted ones, and she does not like humans very much. I guess maybe Fafnir would know what to do...?"

And, of course, right below the bright purple daycare is the huge, blinking metal pillars of Topaz Lift...which lead right into the sea of opaque clouds.

The clouds gently whisk by. The air feels nice to feel on your face...

You take a few seconds to breathe the fresh air.....

"CRAWW!!"

SPLAT

You barely even have time to relax before a black crow divebombs straight into your face! The force of which knocks you backwards into the wall of the tower as you instinctively grab at your crow-covered face.

But instead of the bird you expected on your face, your hands meet a very sticky black goop!

Your eyes, nose, and mouth become completely covered in this goop as it begins to spread along your neck and hands. Your shoulders get covered, and it drips along your chest, covering it completely like some kind of strange, tight suit around you. In fact, it begins to solidify faster than you can get it off of you!

You pull on the strange rubber around you as the goop reaches your waist, surrounding your cock and hugging it close to you. You can feel your body changing under the layers of goop, becoming lighter and thinner. Your heart begins to beat faster and faster as you feel your cock start to harden without your control. It slips out of a slit between your thighs, growing out into a long, tapered, pink shaft that drools at the tip.

It throbs as a thin, strong beak grows out from your mouth, opening with a pant and a powerful, heart-soaring caw into the air!

You jump up onto the railing with newfound energy, your cock gushing with precum beneath you as your talons grab the railing. You flap your wings, and you're already in the air. Your shaft hardens more beneath you, ready to spray your bird seed beneath you, into the cloud barrier, far into the sky! Caww! CRAAAWW!!