

# Kaiju Suit

*-Evandill*

## Summary:

Holiday Sells the PC the upper body of a lizard like suit, similar to those kaiju rubber suits. The player then goes on a short “rampage” before taking off with the 'captive' of a deer herm ending with a sexy battle with a mecha-costumed female fuu'rahn. Intended for Silly mode.

## The costume:

ShortName // Lizard

LongName // Parts of a Rubber lizard suit.

Tooltip // A cheesy looking costume that you could have sworn you've seen on some really old, really low budget holovid.

Price // 1000 Credits

## End result TFs:

| Condition                   | Change                                                                                    |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Non-leithan arms            | Change arms to Scaled leithan arms                                                        |
| Non-lizan face              | Change to long, muzzled lizan face                                                        |
| Non-scale skin type         | Change skin type to scale                                                                 |
| Scale color isn't dark blue | Change scale color to dark blue                                                           |
| Less than 12' tall          | Increase height by 6 inches if above 8 feet tall; otherwise increase height by 12 inches. |
| Non-flat nipples            | Change nipple type to flat                                                                |

## Purchase confirmation

Looking around, it's not too long before you find a costume, or at least parts of one. The pieces rest up against another unmarked crate. Seems like just the upper half to some lizard-like monster. The dark blue scales looking tough and thick from the outside yet the insides feel padded and comfortable probably due to them being comprised of malleable nanofiber.

Holiday notices you inspecting the partial costume "Oh. That thing, yeah some Leithan girl ran through here earlier needing the tauric bottom half of that one. I'd sell you this half at a discount,

but I already sold her it at full price and it wouldn't be fair to either of us to let you pay less than she did."

You start to question the validity of that business practice and she starts again. "I can throw in a pair of soldier-looking pants if you want. Could go for the mutated soldier look. {isTaur: Though you probably won't need it that much.}"

Would you like to buy the lizard upper body, or select another?

[Buy it] Tooltip // Costs 1000 credits

[Back]

## Scene 1

Well, half a costume is better than no costume right? You transfer over the credits to Holiday's very dubious looking account, before picking up the lizard suit piece by piece, and she tosses you the pants which look a lot more realistic than you expected.

"Good, get changed and I'll be able to help with fitting. Well, if there's any issues with getting that to fit anyhow. Oh and I'd recommend not wearing anything underneath the shirt, keeping it on only makes it warmer." she said with a knowing grin. {Exhibitionism<33: I'll even turn around and let you get the pants and torso on first.}

You protest asking what you'll do with your [pc.gear] "Look I'll hold onto it, 'sides the guns and swords and whatever don't really go with the whole look. I'll stash it in a secure place, then once the night is over I'll give it back." She tilts her head to the side, pink hair falling across her cat-like yellow eyes. "Don't you trust me?"

Frankly you don't trust her as far as you can spurt, but it's better than carrying this thing back to your ship and back just to take care of your stuff. So you agree and go to quickly get changed.

[Next]

## Scene 2

You strip out of your[pc.armor] leaving you {ifnude: leaving you bare to the room/in only in your [pc.lowerUndergarment]}. You lift up the costume and thankfully it comes apart so you can put the torso on separate from the arms and head.

You start with the pants first, sliding the black pants over your legs and fasten it around your waist, the belt snaps with a satisfying click. You then lift up the torso and slide yourself into the scaled vest, {has DDbreasts or bigger: surprisingly getting them around your [pc.chest]}. Once it's on it feels a

lot more comfortable than it looked. You feel the insides of the suit tighten around your upper torso, pressing up against your [pc.chest], [pc.belly], and back, reflecting the size of your chest with a pair of [pc.breasts] where your chest should be. On the bright side it feels a lot more light and flexible than you previously feared. It's almost too easy to move around in, though that's not a bad thing for a costume to be. Especially one that you plan on using for the whole night.

You grab and pick up the arms of the costume next, sliding your arms in, and getting a similar effect as the arms vacuum sealed themselves around your [pc.arms] and testing your movement, and aside from some small uncomfotability you can move around just fine. Just have to get used to the feeling of these new scales over your arms. Finally you look down at the helmet and pick it up examining the insides making sure you'll be able to see out of it. And once you're sure you can, you put it on. Slipping it over your head and straightening the helmet you're impressed at how well you can see past the yellow colored glass through the eyes. It'll take some getting used to... But it'll do. You look yourself in the mirror and you see a monstrous alien hybrid staring back at you.

Holiday then taps you on your shoulder "Very nice. Gotta say the costume looks good on you." and you find yourself in agreement. For what looked like an old cheesy costume it's got plenty of enhancements to make it run smoothly. Hell it even wella hinge on it's jaw so you can talk too! Man this thing is cool!

Holiday then drags you to the door, "Now go and have fun, don't do anything I wouldn't do." she says almost pushing you out the door.

[Next]

## Scene 3

You file yourself into the the festive streets of Poe A with the Masque in full swing, with the range of movement you have available to you, and the sheer amount of revelers around the masque it's not long before you find yourself at a large party, and with your big, bulky costume- and a few drinks in, you start getting the attention of a deer-girl, and before long you're both moving your way out and somewhere private to get... acquainted.

You climb to the top of the roof by way of stairs, and running past any smaller interloper that may get in your way, carrying your prize up with you. The well endowed deer-morph playfully struggles against your scaly claws a little thinking it's still just a game; which it is, you have to remind yourself. Once you get to the roof You press her up against the wall, reaching underneath her blouse to grope over her sizable chest. The deer-morph writhes in pleasure, bracing a hand against your [pc.chest], and gasping as she rubs her slit up against your [pc.leg].

"So. What are you going to do to me?" she asks, staring up into your [pc.eyes] a look of lust in her own.

"STOP RIGHT THERE!" you both hear and turn toward the source of the voice, briefly fearing some kind of law enforcement. Instead, you see a blue gelatinous person – which your codex quickly specifies is a fuu'rahn – clad in onate, heavy looking armor, even with an arm mounted rocket launcher. She cuts an imposing, and heroic figure for her 5'4 size... or at least she would, if her armor was more protective and it was less obvious that her armor is cardboard, as it the painted suit does it's job, hiding only her feminine snatch, her large breasts, and most of her face through a mask, but leaving her huge whorish lips free. "Unhand her you fearsome beast!" she yells pointing the rocket at you in some attempt of a threat.

You look at her in surprise, she's playing into her character well... so you might as well reciprocate in kind. You let the deer-morph sit down and watch as you turn to the 'rahn "And who might you be? You must be some kind of reckless fool to disrupt the plans of [pc.Name] Steele, The Steele-Scale Ravager!"

She seems to visibly pause at this, taking a gasp, it seems she respects your power. "I had no idea it was you! The famed [prince/ess] of monsters!"

You laugh manically, as she seems to realize the error of her ways. "Yes! Now foolish interloper, FLEE! Leave me to my prize!"

"I will not! For I am Vahlla, defender of this world, and I will not back away from such a challenge! Not even you would deter me from this, so we must battle!"

Seems like she's itching for a fight, and you instinctively go to reach for your [pc.meleeWeapon] or your [pc.rangedWeapon] but they're both back with Holiday after you got changed. That makes the threat of her arm cannon twice as fearsome.

She then dashes towards you getting within melee range and preparing for a battle.

[Battle!]Tooltip // Not really though.

## Scene 4

{has DDtits or bigger:

She charges forwards keeping her head low trying to evade your defenses but that ends with her running right into your trap, more specifically your cleavage and as you wrap your scaled claws around her waist she struggles within, unintentionally motorboating your [pc.biggestBreastDescript].

"Haha! You've fallen right into my trap! Now I have you right where I want you!" You say dragging your scaled hands down towards her rear hoping to defuse the situation lustfully.

She continues to struggle "N-no! I will not fall!"

You lean forwards to look at her trapped in your grip of both your arms and cleavage "Yes you will! For I am the-" Your next boast was cut off by a gasp, as she managed to wiggle her arm cannon free and point it at your face before letting it fire... a rope of cum right on and over your scaled muzzle, forcing you to raise your arms in surprise allowing her to escape.

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She charges forwards and runs right into your [pc.chest] you hold her up against you, and bite down in her armor shearing through it's thick metallic-painted hide with a chomp of your mighty jaws!

She gasped in panic worried about the position she suddenly found herself in, pressed up against your warm scales.

"Haha! You've fallen right into my trap! Now I have you right where I want you!" You say dragging your scaled hands down towards her rear hoping to defuse the situation lustfully.

She continues to struggle "N-no! I will not fall!"

You lean forwards to look at her trapped in your grip of both your arms and cleavage "Yes you will! For I am the-" Your next boast was cut off by a gasp, as she managed to wiggle her arm cannon free and point it at your face before letting it fire... a rope of cum right on and over your scaled muzzle, forcing you to raise your arms in surprise allowing her to escape.

The insolent fool then grabs her laser cannon - which now that you get a good long look at it is just a well painted horsecock dildo, and detaches it from her arm, dashing around you {hastail: and ducking just underneath your tail} to place the head of that horsecock toy right up against the rim of your rear entrance, abo it to enact the FINISHING BLOW.

"Now, you vicious beast! I will take you to my realm! Far away from innocent bystanders who would be harmed by our battle!"

You reluctantly agree, the barrel of an arm cannon pointed up against your rear it's a hard motion but you swear, the moment you enter her realm, YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR REVENGE!

[Next]

## Scene 5

You groan and wake up sore from head to toe, well mostly head to waist, you're laying in bed, being shaken awake by a fuu'rahn, in fact a very familiar fuu'rahn, clothed in much more normal clothes, with breakfast waiting in bed.

"Morning sleepyhead. My apologies, for uh last night's... festivities. I think we both got very carried away." Vahla says just loud enough to speak over the pulsing headache you have

You nod, remembering getting quite carried away through the night. Though when you try to get up to dive into for breakfast, you feel the deer-morph for both slide back off of you... and out of you. As you look back to examine her own cock and balls... how did you not notice that last night?

You then spend most of the morning eating breakfast and chatting with both her and the deer herm, Ivarna once she wakes up, and finding your stuff left by holiday some time out in the night, but eventually you have to bid them both farewell.

It's only once you get to your ship that you've realised you've walked to your ship in your underwear... and that you're still wearing the costume. You try to get it off but you find no zipper or other sign that it was even a costume! Well now you have a lizard-like upper body.