A stout otter collided with her first. Carmen caught the futa and lifted her high, impaling her on the middle cock in the next instant, while a throng of other futanari crowded around her. They were all of the rodent family, height reflecting that, but they made it work as six of them pressed their muzzles into Carmen’s scrotum. She’d made sure the book gave everyone a pair of plush lips for just that reason.

She didn’t pay them any mind as she gripped the otter with a single hand, jerking her up and down like a sex toy. Two others ran up, knocking their competition aside in their fervour. A jackal and a doe. Neither spared the other a glance as they pulled Carmen’s spare members down, shoving their muzzles against the tips. A jet of pre-cum sprayed up their nostrils. Both went rigid, then fell onto their backs, hips bucking as they sprayed jizz all over those behind them.

Carmen didn’t care who or what they were, only that these two had the sense not to fry their brains on her musk. Two similar mouths wrapped around her length, tongues sliding over the various bumps and veins. When they pulled away, spines flared out beneath the wolf-tiger’s glans, each leaking a dense liquid. They scraped along each hole, catching on every little crevice to drag out the experience. Especially inside the otter, whose tight little body squeezed the barbs flush to the shaft.

Her pussy clung to Carmen’s length and its numerous deformities like paint. They weren’t entirely intentional. Her only thought when changing herself was to make it distinct. The book must’ve interpreted that as lining her cocks with spines, nodules and veins fatter than most roots. Another addition knocked into focus as she slammed the little otter down.

Where she expected a wet smack of their bodies colliding, she was instead stopped by a fat obstruction. Well, she was half-wolf like this, it only made sense that she had a knot. Carmen growled deep in her chest and wrapped both hands around her sex toy, holding her level as she set to thrusting up. Each lunge smashed the swelling knot into the pussy harder and harder. It was remarkably resilient despite having already stretched wider than the tiny futa’s shoulders.

If the constant thumping was painful, the otter hid it well as she howled in ecstasy. Errant ropes of her jizz shot from between Carmen’s cleavage, either landing on her or the others around them, or splashing against her chin. She used her long tongue to lap it up, bearing down on the tiny cocksleeve like a true predator.

Of course, the otter wasn’t the only part of Carmen’s pleasure. Six small mouths and tongues lathered her leathery sack in their saliva, as if to futilely clean it of her natural sheen of musk, while two more choked on her other shafts. They pushed on her enormous thighs as she rammed into them, the glans scraping along their throats. Others found their space among the orgy. One even claimed Carmen’s asshole for herself.

Nothing about Carmen was small anymore. The same applied to her pucker, now a fat knot of muscle that better resembled a doughnut that pushed her cheeks apart. Whoever claimed it had a long, slender muzzle, which they put to good use, shoving it up the tube-like hole. A dexterous tongue flopped out inside her, licking all over the inside.

Another futa crawled under her balls between the orgy of worshipper and didn’t waste any time feasting on her fat cunt. Carmen bucked her legs, smothering her in the folds, while making it easier for her to carve her shape into the otter’s ruined pussy. It also lowered her heavy milk tankers into range for a pair of elephants to line up their cocks. They didn’t ask permission, though she would’ve given it regardless, and thrust into her nipples. Milk sprayed from her teats and coated the woefully average shafts.

Carmen grunted and huffed the whole time. Her new vocal chords deepened her moans, almost turning them into growls. Unlike her normal body, these curves didn’t jiggle, they bounced. She imagined Mary’s were similar before she changed them back to natural shapes. Each thrust had enough force behind it to move boulders, as it was that almost all her thralls several times. The pachyderms fucking her nipples were almost lifted off their feet even.

Unsurprisingly, her orgasm came on fast and strong with so many stimuli. Carmen howled, her voice ringing off the walls and echoing in her ears as she shoved the otter down hard, not backing off this time. She held her there until her folds finally gave in and swallowed the knot. Likewise, the other two were locked into place, jaws dislocating to accommodate their girth.

Carmen let go of her cocksleeve, soon-to-be cumdump, and grabbed the futa behind her to jam her face in deeper. It did the trick. That large tongue darted out and pressed into her fat prostate. Her balls jerked up and unleashed a veritable deluge of jizz. The jets pooled within her knots first, inflating them even further, then moved through her lengths in bunches. Carmen’s eyes widened and she panted in shock and ecstasy as not only did her urethras bellow semen, but her spines also swelled and ejaculated. She couldn’t tell if it was actually cum or not, but it felt amazing.

The otter on her central cock wailed and came as her belly formed into a beach ball, then tripled in size. It burgeoned faster as Carmen humped in time with her releases, knots pulsating, all even more sensitive than her clit. The pussy and throats mindlessly milked her of semen.

Onlookers stopped their various orgies to watch as Carmen brought several of their wettest dreams to life. A minute in and still cumming, the otter had long since become a monument of cum with a body attached, while the two on each side had risen so high their feet couldn’t touch the floor, instead perched on their bloating cum bellies. Just visible beyond Carmen’s sextet of balls, another body was visibly dripping in fem-cum. A pool of the juices had already spread several feet around her.

Carmen sighed as the last drops were spilled. She didn’t wait for her knots to deflate and shoved the otter away, wrenching all six-feet of her member free. An ocean of cum rushed from the otter’s gaped cunt. Without the tide, anyone could see all the way into her womb. Even with the waves of white, her pussy was obviously destroyed, its petals swollen from the beating and left to hang open. She did the same for the other two, though they only vomited a small amount. The rest had already gushed from their asses.

“That was awesome,” Rachel said, waddling over to lick up the residual cum and pussy juice from the middle member, “You’re so much rougher like this. And I totally love the new cock design BT dubs.”

“I didn’t expect that,” Carmen huffed, then reached down to catch a bead of whatever her spines were oozing. She sniffed at it before licking it up. Definitely not cum, she thought as a wildfire spread through her loins. Rachel even yelped when the cock ripped itself from her hands.

“Whoa, someone’s eager.”

“You have no idea.”

“Oh, I think I do. But why don’t you show me anyway? I may be more testicle than person, but my womb is *aching* for a proper breeding from my virile stud.” The tanuki shuddered as she licked at the fat bulb, no doubt imagining it locking them together until she was even more fecund than the otter behind her.

“We can do that any time,” Carmen said, turning her gaze to Haley and Skye. The couple had moved to a scissor position, except with their cocks plunging into one another’s pussies, “I think they’d like a turn.”

“Oh yes,” Rachel followed her eyes, licking her bimbo lips, “I can smell their desire from here.”

“Are you talking about us?” Skye moaned, groping a massive tit. Her fingers disappeared into its plushness.

“That’s rude,” Haley said, though her admonishment mattered little when her ass slid around in a pool of cum, most of which had leaked from her pussy. Their eyes widened as Carmen and Rachel approached, shadows of their cocks cast over them.

“My apologies,” Carmen said and stroked her middle cock, squeezing a heavy dollop of pre. It didn’t fall, but drooped down on a viscous rope, only snapping halfway to the ground. Haley followed it with single-minded focus, “How about we make it up to you?”

They looked to each other, “One more time first?” Skye asked.

Haley didn’t answer at first, instead looking to Carmen for an answer. The towering wolf-tiger smirked, then nodded to Rachel, who moved to stand over Skye, with Carmen taking the other leopard. Once in position, they shoved their testicles onto the pair. It only took a second for the couple to mewl in climax. Their legs entwined, holding one another close as their hips jerked wildly.

Slobber coated Carmen’s sack. Haley reached up to pull them even closer, huffing the animalistic musk like an addict. Her body convulsed each time, spurting into Skye’s pussy until her cum was gushing from the other leopard’s hole, while her own squirted everywhere. She squeezed at Carmen’s balls, claws extending to rake over the thick flesh, rubbing its grimy sheen all over herself.

“I think they’re done,” Carmen said and lifted her sack away, to mewls of protest. Rachel did the same, hers slamming back to the ground.

“Please…” Haley panted. The fur around her face was matted down, any fragment of her scent replaced with Carmen’s musk.

“Hmm?” The wolf-tiger leaned down, breasts falling across Haley’s eyes.

“Please… more…”

Carmen looked to her lover, who already had Skye slobbering over her members, “I’d be happy to oblige.”

With that, she pulled Haley to her knees, then mashed the leopard’s dazed face into her scrotum. Ropes of cum rocketed from her cock, barely a drop in the oceans Carmen produced, as she cradled the heavy sextet. She shoved her nose into the wrinkles that separated each testicle, tongue lashing out to collect any condensation therein. What little air she could inhale was saturated in the hybrid’s musk.

Lack of oxygen was the only reason Haley pulled away with a hoarse gasp. She took no more than two gulps of air before she dove back in, hands lifting and bunching the balls so they hugged her face tighter, as if they were a pair of tits. All that attention went to Carmen’s cocks, all three lifting up and drooling. Most dollops missed the leopard until she arched her rump to catch them, mewling lewdly into the scrotum.

Instinct eventually compelled her away. Her gleaming violet eyes gazed upon Carmen, whose muzzle was just visible between the valley of her breasts, silently begging for something.

“Yes?” Carmen grinned and swayed her hips left and right, the leopard’s eyes following her cocks like a cat on the prowl, “See anything you like?”

Haley didn’t say anything and pulled the middle dick down to her level. Its glans alone made her seem small, with several feet of cock behind it. Barbs flexed from top to bottom, as if breathing, a tight ring of them gathered beneath her flared head. The cock-obsessed futa pressed her lips against the bulbous urethra, suckling on it as pre-cum flowed out to meet her tongue. When she came away, a single, thick, slimy rope connected them. She opened her mouth for Carmen to see all the dick-juice filling her maw. Then she swallowed it.

A renewed hunger blazed in her eyes. She darted back in, though not to opening. Instead, she pushed her tongue out as far as it would go and ran it across the onyx black glans, feeling them give just slightly as she licked away. A gentle sheen coated it before long, with more coming by the second as the taste and stench permeated her senses.

She dipped under the flare and slurped on the pencil-thick spines. Once again, Carmen felt something ooze from them. Once it landed on Haley’s tongue, the leopard fell back and panted, a translucent, tar-like sludge sat on her tongue. It dribbled over onto her lips, though she slurped it back up before it escape her. The second she gulped it down, her cock flexed and shot all over Carmen’s sack.

A sight that Haley couldn’t tolerate. Twitching through a violent storm of pleasure, she moved back and slurped up every drop of her jizz, cleaning it away to leave layers of her spit in place. She returned to the cock, but steered away from the spines, instead gathering handfuls of that gunk and spreading it all over the length. What she could reach at least.

With so much cock there was no chance Haley could handle it all with her hands alone. But she had other means.

“Could… could you sit down?” Haley asked, still licking at the head. An errant drop of pre appeared and almost escaped her, if she hadn’t shoved her tongue into the opening. Carmen just smiled and sank to the floor, her ass so pert and huge it still elevated her no less than two feet off the ground. Her own breasts framed her cock in that position, but she suspected Haley didn’t plan on using those.

She was proved right when the leopard hoisted her own massive pair and dropped them into her lap, wrapped tight around the middle cock. The mountains pushed Carmen’s other members down, but she didn’t complain as Haley used her plush ass to bounce on her haunches. Just as she’d planned, the huge pools of breast-flesh made up for what she couldn’t reach. She could pull it back to her lips when she leaned back, sneaking a kiss and slurp from the cum-hole.

When it moved away, she slobbered over the shaft. She suckled on every nub she could get her lips around, while the barbs oozed more of that orgasmic goop, fortunately the little bits she licked up were diluted enough not to make her cum, but adequate to make her moan over and over. The sounds travelled to Carmen’s shaft, raising her own pleasure.

Unfortunately, it only did so much for her. Carmen wove her fingers through Haley’s hair, pushing her away so the cock aimed at her lips. Understanding lit the leopard’s eyes, her mouth obediently falling open. When her jaw wouldn’t go any further on its own, Carmen pressed the head against her. It looked ridiculous, like someone trying to stuff a whole watermelon in their mouth. Yet the tip squished inside all the same and forced Haley to open wider still.

“That’s better,” Carmen sighed once her flare hooked behind the cock-slut’s teeth. The widest part now secure, it was just a matter of patience to feed her cock deeper, which she gladly dragged out as she pushed Haley deeper, then slid her back. The change in pressure made her spines flare out and catch on any fold in their way, before slimming as she pushed in. For every inch she pulled back, she crammed another three.

Haley, for her part, could only jerk the rest of the shaft as her oesophagus stretched into a flesh-condom. Her moves were far from graceful, body quaking as the slime from Carmen’s barbs soaked into her nerves directly. Fortunately, her body was prepared now, only cumming every so often.

She wrapped her arms around her tits and hugged them snugly against Carmen’s length, then set to jerking them up and down. They drew closer to her face as she sank inch after inch, tongue pressed completely flat, while her lips were little more than dick pillows at that stage. And based on her moans, she wouldn’t have it any other way.

After several minutes, and many orgasms from the leopard, her muzzle sank into her own bosom. Carmen brought her second hand into the mix, fingers weaving through Haley’s mane, then yanked her back. Though clearly experienced with throating fat cocks, the sudden, violent motion ripped a spine-tingling retch from the leopard. A second, equally wet gag triggered when Carmen shoved her back down.

In just those two motions, Haley hacked up as much spit as she’d drooled the entire time. Peeling her back up, wreaths of spittle trickled down to percolate between her tits, before it splashed onto their fur when Carmen slammed her home. Staring down at her between her tits, Carmen met her eyes and saw a single request in them; violate me.

“I don’t think you know what you’re asking,” the hybrid said, though her cocks throbbed, the side members receding into her body, the middle swelling even faster. Haley’s eyes bulged and glanced down at it, but that hunger didn’t relent, “But what the hell?” She tightened her grip, earning a wince, while her cock fattened to its true majesty.

“I like having three cocks to tell the truth,” Carmen mused. Comprehension slowly dawned on the leopard, her already grossly distended throat and stomach bulging out further by the second. Her eyes teared up when the head moved through her bowels, “But one giant member has its merits. Primarily that I can absolutely destroy any hole I choose.”

Haley wailed in climax as the hybrid’s own eyes widened in surprise at the feel of air on her cock. She notched the leopard up on a knee, lifting her rump into view to see an enormous black hemisphere jutting out. Carmen set her back down, feeling the cocksleeves entire body shifting around her length.

“That’s unexpected. A bit more than you bargained for?” Carmen asked, earning an affirming whine, “Do you me to go back?” An immediate mewl of disapproval answered her, “Oh? There’s a good chance you’ll be ruined forever if I stay like this.”

Haley shivered, her cock letting loose all over Carmen’s balls yet again. That was all she needed. The hybrid took a deep breath, tightened her grip to the point she could’ve bent cold steel, and slammed the latest cocksleeve down as far as she would go. Haley’s head vanished between her own tits, only her ears still visible, before she was tugged up, revealing the gooey mess spilling from her filthy muzzle, then brought down like an anvil. The cock head pushed in and out of her asshole, each time gaping it more and more.

All the pre-cum gushing from her tip and spines lubricated the passage for her. She had no idea what the Futa Note had done to this person’s anatomy, however she would gladly reap the benefits of fucking her face and ass in the same strokes. And if Haley’s gargled moans were any indication, she adored the pleasure just as much.

But there was something missing. Dragging out the act was bliss in itself, however nothing quite compared to dumping a heavy load in someone. That way she could move onto fucking the leopard properly, with a huge belly of cum jiggling the whole time as well. Carmen abandoned all inhibition as she pounded at the cock-slut’s face, less than a second separating each thrust, even then it was only because she held Haley in place to savour the desperate gags for air. The tits swallowed her head each time and her lips knocked on the swelling bulb.

Carmen growled and moaned in her exertion. Every step closer to orgasm rippled through her body. Her pussy sprayed each time she slammed Haley against the knot. Her asshole twitched and rubbed against her fat cheeks, until she folded her tail around to shove it inside. Drool spilled from her lips and down her chest, joining the rivulets of milk. She leaned forward to lick at her tits, using whatever means possible to exasperate her pleasure.

Telltale palpitations vibrated through her frame. Almost time, she thought and lifted Haley as high as her arms could reach, holding her there to see her face in full. Tears streamed over her bloated cheeks and joined the slobber falling onto her tits. Her reddened eyes were half-rolled back, seeing nothing, yet she still consciously gulped and gagged around the mammoth member. Carmen widened her legs, Haley’s tits slipped and smacked into her balls, leaving the knot free.

“I’d tell you to take a deep breath, but we both know that won’t help,” Carmen said and flexed her enhanced biceps. She didn’t simply pull the girl down to the base, knot punching through and locking her mouth in place, she smashed her into place.

For the first time in minutes, Haley made a sound other than retches or moans. She screamed as Carmen angled her cock, making sure it hooked outward. Tan fur and black spots spread out over the bulge, splayed out so thin her skin came through, tinted black from the onyx mast shoving through. It flexed inside her, urethra showing through her flesh as it belched waves of pre-cum. The spines did the same, forcing the leopard to climax after climax.

Then Carmen grunted and bucked against her face. The knot flared even fatter, balls pulling in tight and quivering with the force of their ejaculation, followed by the rest swelling up. Haley mewled, eyes re-focusing and crossing to see just how bloated her cheeks were with Carmen’s knot, and moved her hands to her lower abdomen where the flare pushed through her body. Just in time to feel the first of many spurts explode into her.

It punched her skin out even further, then settled back as the jizz distributed through her bowels. A ear-shivering squelch signalled the next eruption of Carmen’s cement-like cum, which sent the first dose shooting out of Haley’s ruined ass. Most of it shot out at least. The sheer pressure, even with her caved out hole, forced plenty more up and into her stomach. Even just a fraction of Carmen’s load was enough to inflate her belly into a drooping beach ball that squished out beneath her weight. For a moment anyway.

The bigger she swelled, the tighter her skin became. Eventually, she couldn’t swell down any further and her expansion to the sides was too slow, its sheer mass and buoyancy lifting her off the ground. All while her ass continued to mimic a horizontal geyser.

Carmen bucked against her throughout, jabbing at the leopard to keep up the pleasure. For her part, Haley wriggled her tongue and struggled against the hands, though it was obviously not a proper fight, urging the knot to thicken a little further and spray even more fresh jizz into her insides. For that same purpose, she moved her hands back to Carmen’s balls and fondled them with all her strength.

Gallons upon gallons of cum sprayed from her rear as Carmen rode out the climax. With all her output channelled into a single cock, her orgasm dragged on and on, despite the much broader opening. In that time, Rachel and Skye made their way over to them.

“How’s it going?” The stout tanuki asked.

“I’m about done,” Carmen groaned. The flow had settled into a violent surge, though nothing like the blitz it was before, “Maybe about a minute.”

Skye groaned and palmed a tit, “I’ll never get over how hot that is.”

“What is?”

“That you cum so fucking much,” Rachel answered, “I’ve got these giant balls, but I already finished twice. And you’re still going strong.”

“Do I get a turn?” The other leopard pouted, a hand stroking her already massively fecund belly. It gurgled and her cheeks puffed out. She looked to Rachel. Rolling her eyes, the redhead pulled Skye down into a kiss, thick cum spilling between their lips as Rachel’s throat worked to swallow all she could.

Carmen looked around the room and noticed a huge pile of writhing bodies near it’s centre. Seemed like they weren’t in a hurry to have a turn with her, “It’ll be my pleasure.”

Once her flow reduced to a trickle, Carmen had the other two peel Haley off her shaft. Foot after foot of black, bestial cock reappeared, dripping with cum and throat-slime. It caught at the flare, the inflated leopard not helping as she suctioned her lips around it, only relinquishing when Rachel and Skye twisted her nipples hard. Once freed, the pair were upon her, slurping up the slimy mixture.

“We were watching you the whole, you know?” Rachel said between licks. She was sat on her balls, ass raising her to the perfect height for the upper half, though she still couldn’t reach the end of the eight or nine foot cock, “Saw you go all the way through her body.”

“That was crazy,” Skye moaned.

“It felt so good,” Carmen said, “I wonder what it would be like to fuck someone, come out their ass, then fuck someone else.”

“So fucking hot,” Rachel groaned and bucked, a jet of cum shooting from her members. Skye obviously agreed, though hers shot an entire load.

It took the pair several minutes to clean up Carmen’s cock, requiring several laps to get at every crevice. And to ride out micro-orgasms brought on by her spines. Rachel toyed with them, milking drops of the dangerously potent aphrodisiac and rubbing it into the cock until it shone with the stuff. Fortunately, Carmen was resistant to its effects, though she still felt it massaging her nerves on an atomic level, keeping her arousal at its peak. Not that she needed it with three incredibly sexy and equally lustful futanari before her.

Haley recovered her senses in the time it took to clean the cock. Jizz gushed from her ruined hole as she crawled over, too heavy to possibly stand, adding her own tongue to the constant worship. Carmen exhaled and relaxed her cock, the enormous mast splitting in three again.

“Holy fuck, they’re so big,” Rachel gasped, “I mean, I knew that, but up close like this… they’re incredible. And that *smell*.” The other two moaned in agreement, rubbing their faces all over the trio. Most cats did that to mark something with their scent, but this was clearly for the opposite reason. Carmen looked between her centre cock and Rachel’s own members, an idea forming in her head.

“Do we fuck now?” Haley asked.

“Not just yet,” Carmen said, “I’m a bit thirsty.” Rachel immediately offered her many tits, milk gushing in preparation, but the hybrid shook her head, “I was something a little thicker. Just do as I say, alright?”

With their nods of consent, Carmen directed the three. It was a simple set up; Skye and Haley laid on their backs, legs spread wide and poised for a cock on either side to penetrate their plump cunts. The hybrid was on all fours, her breasts mashing into theirs, with Rachel sat at her face. One cock aimed to Carmen’s lips, and the other pushing down between her spherical tits.

They were always sensitive, but the change in texture and tightness exasperated that further. She felt each of her lover’s heartbeats and the heat just pouring off it. Between her tits, it met her own cock, the similarly shaped tips rubbing together.

“I’m not trying to be the voice of reason here,” Rachel said, rocking on her balls as she waited for the real even to start, “But is this possible? Even for you?”

“Only one way to find out. Ready?”

“So fucking ready,” Haley said, arching her hips to rub her fat lips into the head.

“God, I feel like I’m gonna get bred just smelling you,” Skye did the same.

“I’m always ready for you, babe,” Rachel’s tiny hands held her cock in place as Carmen’s smiling face lowered to it. Their eyes locked as Carmen unfurled her tongue, long and limber like a canine’s, and wrapped it around the shaft just below the flare. She leaned in and kissed the tip, her muscle squeezing out a heady dollop of pre.

“So good,” Carmen cooed and kissed it again, rocking her hips against the cocksleeves beneath her, “Give me more.”

“Yes!” Rachel yelped and thrust forward, driving her meat straight down Carmen’s gullet. At the same time, her secondary dick pushed against the larger member to no effect.

“Here.”

“Let us help.”

Haley and Skye took a cock each and held them with all their strength as Rachel pushed again. Still to no avail. Multiple other attempts did little, except feed more of her other dick down Carmen’s throat, until Carmen pushed on her hips and gestured for her attention. She mimed pulling a hole open, which Rachel relayed to the leopards.

“Oooh!”

Carmen moaned loudly when they each shoved a pair of fingers *into* her urethra and pulled. Perhaps not unexpectedly, but shocking nonetheless, her cum hole stretched with their efforts until Rachel’s next thrust finally bore results. Her spongy head compressed against the gaping cavity, though it still took a sharp jerk forward to at last enter Carmen’s sperm pipe.

“Holy shit, it’s actually going in,” Skye said.

“They’re docking for real!” Haley moaned, “Now it’s our turn, right?”

Carmen laughed around her partner’s fat cock, then rolled her hips forward. With unerring precision, her pricks all but designed to seek out fertile cunts to breed, she pushed both of her side-members into Skye and Haley. They yowled in bliss. Their cocks were large to the uninitiated, however they more resembled pencils than phalli compared to Carmen’s. And they felt every blissful detail of that fact.

Tight lips spread taut, pushed to the brink. Silky insides, soaking wet and throbbing in need, clung to every minor bump or divot on Carmen’s cocks, squeezing more of that addling slime from her spines in the process. They turned to one another and shoved their tongues in the other’s mouth, sucking on them as their hands groped whoevers breasts they fancied. Until Rachel’s thrusts brought her balls onto their heads.

“Oh my god, this is amazing, babe,” Rachel panted.

It really was. Carmen hummed and rolled her tongue along the shaft thrusting down her gullet, hoping to express how good it was for her as well. It wasn’t the first time they tried urethral penetration, just not with either of their giant cocks. Each pull back dragged her flare along Carmen’s cum line, scooping semen out and replacing it with pre. If only there were a someone else that could plug all their other holes.

“I thought I heard something going on here,” a familiar, distorted voice said. Their identity was confirmed as a set of cool tentacles spiralled around Carmen’s breasts, others doing the same for her pucker.

“Hah, hey, Vivi,” Rachel moaned as she was similarly groped, “Should’ve known you’d show up.”

“You couldn’t have kept me away,” Vivi chuckled, “Not with so much delicious dick-juice being wasted. And especially when the best pussy on Earth is waiting for me.”

“Do you mean me or CARMEN?!” Rachel howled as her holes were stretched by a dozen fist-sized tendrils.

“I think you know the answer,” Vivi said and moaned deep in her chest as the sea of cum around them was absorbed into her, channelled straight to her own cocks. She palmed Carmen’s ass cheeks, spreading them open to bring her fat anus into the light, “Man, I wished you’d told me you could transform like this, it’s the best inspiration. For art among other things.”

Carmen raised her hips, cunt throbbing in need. All four of the cum-slime’s members lined up just as she shoved down, sinking hers and Vivi’s member deep into their respective holes. Vivi gasped and folded against the hybrid’s ass.

“Oh my god, this really is the best!”

Eager to prove her right, Carmen worked her kegels like a bodybuilder. Vivi’s balls smashed against her own set, which helped swing her hips forward into Skye and Haley, the pair screaming their appreciation into Rachel’s gigantic balls. The tanuki could only pant and gasp as she rutted Carmen’s face and cock. She used her arms to squeeze her tits around the hybrid’s head, squirting milk all over her and Vivi.

“Man, you two are so fucking hot,” Vivi rasped, using her fluid physiology to rock her whole body into the thrusts, “Where do you live? Is it expensive?”

“Not really,” Rachel panted, ass cheeks clapping with the tentacles thrusting into her, “You, ooh, gonna move down?”

“I’ve got a very good reason to.”

Carmen moaned, imagining all the fun she and her friends could have with Vivi.

“Ooh, god. You squeeze me perfectly. It’s crazy. Like you were made for my fat dicks.”

“She’s perfect,” Rachel said and ground her crotch into Carmen’s nose in a facsimile of a nuzzle, “The best fuck in history. And the best partner.”

“Hmm, I’ll bet.”

Conversation died down in favour mating one another. Skye and Haley came over and over, their pussies squirting around Carmen’s members, while spewing cum that got absorbed by Vivi and helped swell her dicks even larger. So large, in fact, the two in Carmen’s ass met Rachel’s in the middle, then pushed past. Her throat bulged, eyes going wide as slobber poured from her lips as they spread wide around two dicks twice as big as Rachel’s.

It didn’t take long from there. Carmen came first, pussy crushing down so hard it deformed Vivi’s members, while feeding them with more fuel to grow. The leopard’s inflated beneath her, bellies squishing out to the sides, while she pumped an even greater load directly into Rachel’s balls.

“Holy fuck! So tight. Swelling so fucking tight! Carmen’s cum… in my balls… making me so fucking huge!” Rachel snarled. She poured her all into fucking the orgasming hybrid, racing toward her own blissful release and unleashing it with equal force.

Carmen’s own belly distended and warred for space against the leopards’. Fortunately, hers was drained just as fast as it inflated, Vivi taking those gallons and pumping into fucking Carmen harder and faster, now shoving tentacles by the dozen up her cunt. No matter how many, or how big, she just stretched to accommodate them all. Vivi squeezed the ass flesh between her fingers, whole body straining to hold back its release until she found Carmen’s limit.

Only to break when the hybrid’s legs kicked up and smacked against her pussy and ass. The shock broke Vivi’s concentration. Her entire being vibrated, voice faltering, before slumping against Carmen’s back as she silently unleashed all of the excess jizz she’d gathered. Before, her belly had shrank due to the slime’s hunger, now it exploded in girth thanks to the same reason. Haley and Skye were pushed to the sides, still locked to each cock pumping them fuller and fuller.

Fortunately, half of the gallons shot straight from her face and onto Rachel, who was too consumed in her own release to even notice. Carmen rose higher on the throne of her belly, womb packed tight with the slime’s seed, the pressure even forcing it into her fallopian tubes. She had no idea if she was pregnant, or if she even could, but that didn’t stop her savouring the blissful sensation of getting bred so thoroughly. Even when her belly pushed her so high the cocks slid out inch by inch.

“So good,” Carmen sighed, stroking her blimp-gut and looking down at the four exhausted futanari, “That’s alright, you guys sleep. There’s plenty more.”

Hours and entire lakes of cum later, Carmen finally collapsed on her rump. She’d reverted back to her ‘human’ form, though she doubted it wholly counted as such, with a womb, stomach and intestines stuffed to the brim with everyone’s seed. At least one load from every futanari. Her cocks were soft at last, back in their sheaths, and her balls had even deflated to the size of grapefruits. Big by most standards, even compared to the others finally coming to their senses, yet they felt tiny between her thighs.

“Are we stuck like this?”

Carmen turned her attention away from herself, looking to some exhausted cats.

“I… guess? I’m trying to turn back, but…”

“Just say you want to change back,” Carmen said, loud enough for them to hear her, “And if you want to change again, just say so. Make sure you’re thinking hard about your human selves though, otherwise it won’t work. Don’t want you changing back and forth without warning. That is, if you want to turn back.”

“Of course we do… don’t we?”

“I don’t know. That felt really, really good, but there’s no way we can live normally like this.”

“Normal is overrated,” Carmen said, climbing to her feet and baring her body to them, “But if that’s your biggest concern, everyone outside of this room will think you’ve always been like this. Assuming you leave in those forms, that is. Otherwise, it’ll just be like always.”

“Do you want to turn back?”

“Let’s think about it. Uh, thanks.”

“You’re welcome,” Carmen said and sauntered to a table with refreshments. Even for her, cumming a few dozen times was exhausting. As she downed several jugs of water, a group of various furries approached. Their leader was clearly blushing under her fur.

“We overheard what you said and… what if we want to go back… but still have… these?”

“Then imagine it that way,” Carmen smiled, “I made everyone into their costumes because that’s what I thought you wanted to be, but if that differs from your ideal self, then I’m not about to inhibit you from realising that. Of course, if you want… I can always make you something… more.”

Her offer clearly resonated with a few, ears and tails perking to attention. Most just whispered to each other and wandered away. The apparent leader chewed on her lip.

“So, it’s our choice?”

“Yes. And whatever you choose will be your new normal. Just be warned,” Carmen darkened her tone, “This is a one-time offer. Whatever you leave as is the end of it. So think carefully.”

“I… I think I’m happy like this,” a large cat said, “I’ve got killer curves and a pussy. And I still have my cock too. Plus I’m fucking adorable.”

“You’re really sure it’ll be alright?” A cow asked, “Like, even if I left here with tits as big as yours, no one would bat an eye?”

“Well, strangers probably will. Family and friends will think you’ve always been like this. If you’d like, I can make you believe the same thing.”

Silence hung in the air for a moment, “What the hell *are* you?”

Carmen smiled, all of their cocks and nipples twitching, “An ally. No one should live a lie.”

More and more came up to her with their questions. She assuaged or confirmed all of their concerns, making sure they knew exactly what they were getting into. A staggering amount left the room in their new bodies, more than ninety percent by Carmen’s estimate, those who remained were clearly at war with themselves.The few debates she overheard were mostly centred on whether to change more.

“Looks like this was a success.”

“Yeah, it…” Carmen froze and looked to her side. She’d expected Rachel to be there, but instead found the much larger frame of Stacy, whose face lacked every little facet of warmth that once lit up the world. Her eyes were wet, lips twitching. She turned away.

“I’m done.”

“Stacy, wait!”

“Why?” Stacy rounded on her, voice much louder than Carmen had ever heard it. Except during orgasm, “What excuse do you have this time? One day! I just wanted you to spend one day having fun with me, instead of writing a name or starting an orgy. Clearly, I mean less to you than that book.”

“No, Stacy, please. I can… it was an experiment.”

“That doesn’t make it better.”

“No! It does. Everyone here is happier now. They still have their memories and everything. It’s quantifiable proof!”

“That…!” Stacy took a deep breath, unaffected by the brutal musk saturating the air, “Enough. You don’t get it. You’re not the girl I loved. Goodbye.”

Carmen leapt forward and grabbed her hand, stopping her for just a second before she wrenched it free. If she wanted, the Amazon could’ve easily held her back, overpowered her and tried forcing her to understand. Instead, she watched her go, each step another anvil on her heart.

“I’m sorry,” Carmen said, a last effort that fell on deaf ears. The door opened and closed, shutting Stacy away from her. Possibly forever.

Rachel walked up and hugged her as best she could, “Come on. We should probably… oh my god…”