

The warm night breeze whipped through Christian's hair as he raced through the woods on all fours with more power and speed than he had ever imagined. Of course, he was far from human, as temporary as that was. Still, even though the body was not his for long, Christian planned to use it to its fullest extent while he had it!

Christian's orange and black stripes could barely be seen as he raced along, massive paws barely making a sound as they propelled him through the woods. Though it was not his native Asian forests, the tiger inside of him still felt at home here as he roamed the lands, still the most powerful predator alive. Unless, of course, his family or friends were currently occupying another form that was even more deadly. Still, they would not be dangerous to him or the tiger that he had become, so it was of little consequence.

It had been several months since that first weekend Christian had experienced nanite transformation technology. It had been life-changing, in more ways than physically. He was starting to understand the appeal his parents found in the process, and why they spent so much time with their friends, the Maxwells, to join them in casually swapping bodies to those of various animals. Christian was more excited to accompany them on this excursion than anything he recalled in his life!

As the wonderful memories of that weekend and the beginning of this one played over his mind, Christian felt a familiar ache in his cunt lips. Though he had quelled his lusts with his friend Liam prior, he was starting to get a little aroused again. He found that, even without his own explorative nature, the process of nanite transformation came with enhanced arousal. Regardless of the form he took on, Christian was eager to fuck in it.

Sexual freedom was one of the best perks of the transformation process, being able to freely fuck without repercussions. Best of all, he could change his gender on a whim, taking either the male or female position depending on what he and his friend were in the mood for. Liam and Christian, having been friends for many years, were more than eager to explore all the forms, genders, and positions that they wished.

This night, Christian had decided to turn into a tigress to Liam's tiger. Though it had initially been a little painful to take a barbed tiger penis, the pleasure that its stimulation provided was more than he could have expected. Christian had roared and bucked under the slightly larger tiger as they fucked in unison. Each act was relatively short, but like the cats they were, stamina was everything. They must have gone more than five times before Liam finally ran out of steam.

Liam, male that he was, was spent from the sex and decided to call it a night, sleeping in his tiger body. Christian, on the other hand, was as awake and as alert as ever. Tiger lusts

satisfied, he decided to take his body for a test drive, so to speak. Though far from the jungles of his homelands, the coniferous woods would suffice for him to experience a proper night of romping like the big, dominant predator whose body Christian inhabited.

The scents of 'prey' were few and far between, mostly deer passing through. He doubted many found the grounds inhabitable, especially given all the smells of the various animals that the Maxwell family turned into on what seemed to be a regular basis. But, it was still fun to pretend to hunt like the big cat he was. He would never actually eat them; taking a life as large as a deer's was something he couldn't quite imagine actually doing, instincts or no. But, being the tiger he was, it was fun to think about.

Yet, there was one scent that seemed to stick out to his nose, one that spoke to both the predatory and human parts of his being. It was a familiar scent, one that he had detected frequently on these grounds. Yet it was also currently a prey species, one the tiger recognized as such. Thankfully he had no inclination to hunt it, not enough that the tiger would overtake his body and mind, anyway. Besides, the nanites would repair any damage the user sustained. There was no way he could cause serious harm, even if he was inclined to do so.

Even before he came across the mighty stag, Christian could tell that it was Lily. The scent of her in human form had been burned into memory and he'd learned to distinguish it even in various animal forms. The scent of the stag, however, was rather mouth-watering. Christian knew he wouldn't lose control and eat her, hungry as he was. Still, it was fun to think about...

<Nice night for a run, isn't it?> Lily commented, in that telepathic way the nanites provided them.

Christian simply nodded, a strange gesture coming from a tiger. In truth, he was a little awed by the stag that Lily had chosen to become. A massive, muscled beast, the stag towered over him, easily twice his weight. Its scrawny legs expertly held beefy flanks that glistened from its moonlit run. The massive rack it possessed should have been impossible to guide through the underbrush. Yet, somehow, Lily must have managed it.

Christian's attention was soon drawn to the other masculine feature of the beast, the one between its legs. Her red, tapered penis was nearly the size of a horse's member. Pre-cum was dripping from the tip, dangling in a string underneath. Even her balls were swaying heavily, as though it was rutting season and she hadn't found any mates. Christian couldn't help but gaze on with hunger, different from the one that was gnawing in his belly.

The idea of sex, once foreign to him, was now as regular as any other part of their visits to the household. Though his buddy Liam was the primary target with his lust, he was not

opposed to trying new things with Lily, when she offered, at least. They'd had sex a couple of times already in animal form, of course. He felt a little shy with the opposite sex, having not yet dated but always curious. He always thought himself straight but the vast variety of kinkiness in their activities made such rigid definitions obsolete.

It was as though Lily was reading his mind, or at least smelling the hormones wafting off the stunned tiger. <Have you and Liam ever tried cross-species sex?> She asked as if it was the most casual thing in the world.

<No>, Christian replied, simply. The idea had never come up before if he was being honest. There were so many species to try that neither young man had thought to try mixing and matching. In Christian's mind, just the idea of fucking in the opposite gender was something he was still getting used to!

<Want to? I mean, I think your body does, but I thought I'd be polite and ask a lady first...> Lily asked, slyly. She and her brother both had more dominant streaks when it came to bedroom affairs. Lily, more so, which made Christian a little nervous if he was being honest.

Christian found himself thinking over the prospect longer than he thought he should have. His cunt was certainly wet enough. All of the nanite forms, at least the ones that they had procured, greatly increased the user's libido. His tigress form was no exception. The prospect of any kind of sex, even after having been fucked several times by a male tiger, was arousing. Both Christian's inclinations and the body that he now possessed were excited by the prospect of more.

Yet, he wasn't sure he wanted to go through with it, for once. Taking cock as a female designed for it was one thing. But he couldn't imagine any sex that he wasn't predisposed for. His tight tigress cunt was meant for the short barbed cock of a cat. The horse-sized girth that Lily was packing would rend him in two!

<Well, maybe...?> Christian managed, not really wanting to say no but not sure how to proceed.

<What, does the big bad tiger not want to be sexually dominated by a little prey animal?> Lily replied, mockingly.

Christian didn't know what to say to that. He figured it was a better excuse for his man card than being afraid to take such a cock. In fact, the idea of being taken by 'prey' had its own appeal. He didn't want to say no outright, torn between fear and lust as he was. Still...

<Tell you what, beautiful. You give me a go at that tigress cunt, and you can hunt me. Just like I bet that tiger part of you wants to. And, bonus, if you catch me, you get to eat me!>

Christian stared at the girl turned stag with a look of shock and horror. He couldn't imagine doing what she had in mind. He couldn't kill his best friend's sister! Even if the nanites repaired the damage, there was no way she could recover from being eaten! Surely, she was joking. Although, he did recall his own experience turning into a maggot. If the nanites could reconstitute him from that, then how much material did they really need to revive someone?

<What, can't make up your mind between those tiger instincts and your morality? Well, you can have both, beautiful! You can eat me, and I'll be perfectly fine! It won't even hurt me! The nanites only need one of them left functional to return someone to their original form. Dad tried hunting me the other week, and it turned out fine! Personally, I love the thrill of being hunted, and being eaten was a unique enough experience that I wouldn't mind trying it again. It's perfectly safe!>

<Well...I...don't *have* to eat you, do I?> Christian responded, stunned by the proposal. He couldn't actually imagine killing and eating something, even in the body of a tiger. Being hunted was one thing, but being eaten? Was Lily crazy? Then again, this was the girl who had convinced his sister and himself into turning into maggots...

<What, does the mighty tigress not know how to hunt? Aren't you hungry after all that stalking? Or doesn't your new body know how to be a predator?>

<Besides, I can smell how horny you are. Your little kitty cat cunt is getting all wet from my smell, isn't it? But you can't bear to have a massively muscled stag bigger than you inside of you, can you, kitty? Or maybe you just want it so bad that you can't even move? Is that it, kitty cat? Do you need to be fucked that bad? Poor pussy,> Lily taunted, her cock seeming to throb with every word her mind spoke.

That was more than Christian could take. He really *did* want to be fucked so badly that it hurt. Size of the penis be damned. It was nearly maddening to think of anything else but being mated. In the moment, he hated how horny the change made him!

Yet, the more that he waited, the greater the need that was building up inside of him. It was all he could do not to raise his tail and present his swollen, abused cunt to his prospective mate right then and there. In fact, at the mere thought, he did just that, getting down on his forepaws and lifting his tail to expose his leaking sex. The thought of being mated was not foreign to Christian, but the notion of taking such a mammoth member, though initially frightening, was becoming more and more appealing as the minutes ticked past.

Lily apparently needed no further convincing as she bellowed, her cock leaking over Christian's back as she got into position. She needn't put any of her weight on his back from her sheer size, and from Christian's hunched-over position. Though it was awkward, she managed to plant her front hooves over Christian's shoulders. Christian could feel the beast's belly rubbing against the fur on his back and he shivered, the tightness overwhelming. Liam's tiger body had been big, but not like *this*.

Instinctively, Christian raised his hips even higher as something moist and leaking started playing over his backside. He moved his hips in tandem, trying his best to find the throbbing cock that was seeking his lips. It was a bit trying, given the difference in their anatomies. Lily was designed to fuck something much taller than Christian could reach, even given the size of his tigress body. Yet, he was far more flexible than a deer, and rotating his hips in line with the massive stag's cock became easier the more Christian tried.

<Just a little more...so close...I can feel it...yes!> Lily declared, and Christian gasped mentally as he felt the tip hit his sex. <Oh, fuck!> Christian exclaimed as it burst into his cunt, rocking him with sensations equal parts pain and pleasure.

<Feel good, kitty cat?> Lily taunted, and Christian could only respond by growling in his tigress voice. He didn't want to admit how much it pained him as he tried his best to adjust his body into a position to allow himself to take such a cock. Lily, for her part, was rougher than she needed to be, more like the stag she was inhabiting. Christian found himself legitimately wondering how often she had sex as a female to not know how much this might hurt him.

Yet, the further the red shaft plummeted into his depths, the more Christian started to get used to its size. Though lacking the necessary barbs to send the tigress into ovulation, Christian nonetheless felt his insides squirm as they gained purchase around the member that was opening him up in the best way. He growled again, not in pain this time but in lust as he lowered himself on that shaft. His elastic insides relaxed enough that the cock inside him no longer burned.

The two of them fell into a rhythm after that, the tigress using his flexibility to take as much of the stag's shaft as he dared. It was still uncomfortable, but more pleasurable than he was expecting the more they rutted like animals. Christian was slow to cum, expecting a pair of fangs to come down and clamp on his neck skin. Nothing came of it, the stag lacking the jaws for that. Yet, the force against her feline cunt lips was almost enough to burrow through the instincts and make Christian yowl and scream.

The force of the orgasm was much more intense than the rapid-fire mating that Liam had given him. It was an all-over ache being scratched rather than the pinpoint precision that came

from feline fucking. It was accentuated only by the feeling of having his cervix filled with stag cream. The sheer quantity from their species dispersion ran out of Christian's cunt, already being red and swollen from the added abuse.

The pain of having the cock pulled out of him without care for his comfort left the changed tigress to roar, suppressing the urge to swipe at the interloper. After a moment's hesitation, he realized he could. Lily had invited him to be the tiger he was, after all. And there would be no repercussions...

Yet, before he had the chance to move, Lily had leaped away, dashing into the woods without looking back. A distant <Catch me if you can!> Called back at him, and Christian was off, ignoring the ache in his loins and the irritation of the seed still leaking from it.

It soon became apparent that Christian's pursuit would be for naught. Though he was fast and agile, rushing through the brush with liquid grace, the crashing of the stag through the forest slowly became further and further from his twitching ears. He was obviously quickly losing ground. Even picking up the pace yielded little results. Christian's body was made for the stalking, not for the chase, and the exertion was rapidly tiring him.

After pausing for a few moments, Christian thought of a more effective tactic. Tigers were ambush predators, right? And although deer could see well enough at night, striped fur was surprisingly good camouflage. If he was inclined to slink through the night, then maybe, just maybe...

His new motions seemed more in line with the instincts to hunt that played over his mind. He could hear the stag crashing along, getting closer as it bounded through the undergrowth. She was unable to keep quiet, and with tiger instincts, Christian knew exactly where she would exit the forest. And he felt he had enough left in him to cut her off...

It turned out that Lily's bulk would be her downfall. Though she was powerful, she could not move as agility as a smaller beast. Though she could see the massive tiger dropping from a brief hill just at the edge of the woods, her massive body was not sufficient to fend off the large cat that fell like a stone atop the stag's back. Though she put up a struggle against the smaller feline, his sharp claws and thick fangs made removal impossible.

Christian felt a sense of elation beyond anything he could have fathomed as his teeth dug into the tender flesh of Lily's neck. The bucking and bleats of fear only served to prompt his jaw to bite down, canines seeking the fatal severing of the jugular vein. Though the deer kept trying to run, its muscled body was clearly weakening with the lack of oxygen. Blood poured into the

wound, spraying Christian's muzzle with the warm fluid. The taste was divine, almost better than anything he'd experienced from eating as any of the previous animal forms he'd tried.

Eventually, the dying stag fell over, Christian riding her body down as his fangs held firm. As a few staggered breaths escaped the deer's blood-soaked muzzle, Christian suppressed the urge to pull the body in his jaws. She was too heavy for him to move, anyway.

It was only when the last dying breath escaped the deer's lips did Christian understand what he had done. He had killed his best friend's sister, who had just fucked him as a mighty stag into his tigress cunt. He'd acted just like a fucking animal and killed her. Why? Just because she said it was alright? How could he have let it come to this?

<Looks like the big bad kitty cat got me! Enjoy some guilt-free deer meat! I'll reconstitute in a little while, outside your body, of course!> Lily said, even though the deer was no longer breathing. Where was it coming from? Was she really no longer inside of the deer?

The human part of Christian was terrified. He didn't like the idea of killing one of his closest friends, much less eating her body. Even with permission, it was a little too grotesque. Yet, the tigress in him saw the dead deer as little more than a meal. And, she wasn't really dead, and likely wasn't present in the body with the way the nanites worked.

It seemed like Christian's hesitation was a window into his head. <Don't sweat it! It's all good! Nothing feels better than the rush of trying to get away and almost dying! Totally worth all the blood and gore. And, hey, you get a nanite-infused protein meal out of it! Night!> Lily exclaimed, and Christian let out a sigh of relief.

He didn't want to know what would happen to her, but he was sure that she would be fine. The best he knew was that she would indeed be restored to her body, especially if she could still talk. And the nanites didn't allow her to feel any pain. Truly, she could die and fully experience the hormonal cocktail that came with struggling to stay alive. Not something Christian wanted to experience himself, but who was he to judge?

The tigress in him stood salivating, blood in her mouth and eager for more now that she'd had a taste. Christian's inhibitions were waning now that the human part was giving him permission. And the tigress was hungry.

Biting down into the warm flesh, Christian was filled with a satisfaction that was reminiscent of his time as a maggot, though not nearly as intense. It was that of a predator that had made a successful kill, one that could eat and rest as befitting her nature. Womb and belly full, what more did she need?

Feeding was quick, the tigress wanting to get as much meat into her before another predator came and took it. Christian resisted the urge to pull the meat back to the cave they often used, not knowing where and how Lily would reconstitute. She wouldn't burst out of his chest, alien style, right? Even if that happened, Christian was sure the nanites would make it painless and reconstitute him the same way. Still, the whole process was mortifying in its own way. Without the possibility of death, while they were in different forms, the implications were endless...

Clad in his nanite-suit, Christian made it back to the house as the dawn was slowly coming up over the sky. A sleep in their cave in the woods was more refreshing than any sleep the young man had ever since starting college. Christian chalked his satisfaction up to having fucked and eaten as an apex predator. It was something he wished to try again, perhaps, though maybe not with one of his friends as the meal!

The sight of something massive and monstrous standing in front of the house should have startled him, but Christian was used to the notion by this point. More curious, Christian walked up to the still being, who seemed more inclined to show off than to rush Christian and kill him like some movie monster.

Light finally hit the beast from an angle that Christian was able to make out its form. His first impression was that it was a tiger, or tiger-woman, being bipedal. Her head stretched into a muzzle adorned with impressive fangs. Her chest was coated with white fur, orange and striped black along her chest and back. A long, feline tail swung lazily behind her, as she flexed her lithe, muscled arms. Her body was curvy in all the right places, hips wide and torso thin. It perfectly accented two ample breasts that hung perky off her chest. Christian had to squint to look, but there seemed to be a second, smaller set underneath, no less perky than the primary pair. They reminded him of the second set that he had sported as a full tigress.

But something was wrong. Christian hadn't been sure from a distance, but it seemed as though the creature had too many arms. Four, to be exact, with massive shoulder muscles seemingly required to make them work. Each was tipped with feline claws that flexed in and out as easily as his feral ones had. Yet, even the extra arms did not detract from the creature's femininity, however. One pair seemed to show off the toned muscle underneath while the other lightly groped one, then the other set of breasts.

But what really surprised Christian was that he was looking at not one head, but two! It seemed that the presence of the extra arms and upper torso muscles allowed the two heads to

exist separately from each other. The creature blinked with two sets of yellowed eyes, her mouths opening in unison to expose yellowed fangs. Twin sets of ears twitched as two sets of nostrils sat flared upon each muzzle, drinking in Christian's scent.

Yet, Christian couldn't deny the beauty of the beast, her features still oddly female through the tiger visage. She still maintained human hair, far longer than the normal ruff of a tiger as it ran down her twin necks. Her face was slim, though puffy with the accents of tiger fur around it. And her smile was oddly welcoming, even though Christian had never seen such a transformation like this before.

<Morning, bud! Like the new look?> Liam asked, though Christian already had an inkling that it was him before the beast spoke.

"Yeah, it's certainly...unique, man," Christian commented, truly not sure what to make of it. Becoming an animal was one thing, but when did Liam decide to become something this unique and extreme? Surely, it would be a small fortune to pay for such a specific program package.

<You really like it? It's for my parent's anthro party this weekend! I think I forgot to mention it if your parents didn't tell you already. I wanted to try it out before the event. It's weird as fuck, but I like it!>

Christian pondered it for a moment, recalling having heard the Maxwell's were hosting a party for nanite-transformation enthusiasts this weekend. He did not recall it being anthro-themed. Being an anthro, though not as extreme as an animal, was one thing. But Liam was a monster, the stuff of nightmares. If that was the theme of the party, Christian had to say he approved!

<Why don't you come over and get a closer look, big guy?> Liam offered, in that flirty way that he seemed to use before the two of them had sex.

Christian figured, why not? It was harmless, after all. Liam couldn't hurt him, not the way that he'd been allowed to hunt Lily. He walked up, rubbing the soft fur across Liam's muscled arms and enjoying their overall firmness. Liam growled through both muzzles in unison, flexing to tighten the already expansive muscles, which Christian rubbed excitedly. Liam really was an impressive specimen.

"You Rike?" Liam growled, and Christian was shocked to realize that the voice was coming out of Liam's muzzle. Thankfully, it was only one at a time; Christian wasn't sure he

could understand if it was both of them at once! Though the voice was distorted, coming out of a muzzle as it was, Christian could still tell it was Liam's.

“Y-Yeah, it's kinda hot, actually...” Christian said, not bothering to hide his boner.

They'd never actually done anything in human form, neither wanting to admit that there was anything between them other than some sexual fun in different forms. However, neither was shy about their lusts for transformation. And, Christian had to admit, once he got past the heads and arms, the tigress's ample breasts really did it for him, especially after he'd been a tigress himself.

“Hmm... I was rrrrowing to seduce you, but you're too easy...” The tigress growled, reaching down and rubbing Christian through the crotch of his suit.

Christian willed it away, wanting to stand there naked as Liam groped him. Christian felt his inhibitions slipping as the gentle tiger's paws played over his chest and nipples, running down to grope the exposed flesh on Christian's groin. Almost as arousing was watching Liam use his second pair of arms to fondle both pairs of her tigress breasts in turn. Never before had either boy tried something so sensual before, mostly using animal instincts to guide their sexual exploits. Part of Christian's mind told him that he should back off and think this through.

Yet, another, more active part, was fine with the attention he was receiving from this multi-headed tiger woman. It wasn't weird, not really. He thought she was beautiful, after all. And looks didn't matter, especially with who was in that body. It made it all the better; he and Liam had fucked in different forms multiple times, right?

Still, there was something unnerving about the experience of doing something as a total human. “Should I, maybe, activate a program?” Christian said, breathing heavily at the sight of the tiger woman's massive breasts just inches from his face as one hand trailed down towards Christian's human cock.

“Naw, I rrrink I'd rather have you take me like rrrhis...” Came the reply. Before Christian could think to question things any further, Liam's closest head was on his lips, taking the still-human man in a passionate embrace.

Any thoughts of resistance Christian might have harbored melted away then at the taste of the tigress's lips. She was warm, gentle like a spring breeze as the two of them made out. Two of Liam's arms moved down his back as one started to stroke him off expertly. The other moved to tease her own, wet cunt lips. In the moment, it was hard to see Liam as a he now, despite how Christian viewed all of their past transformations.

“Rrready to be inside rre?” Liam offered, leaving Christian to be taken aback. But, lost in the lust of the moment as he was, there was little he could do but let the tigress’s strong arm take his cock towards her leaking vagina.

Christian was hardly aware that it was the other head talking as his cock thrust into the willing folds of the creature whose body his best friend was inhabiting. Though the tiger should have been much larger than Christian’s modest human penis would be fit for, Christian soon found it was much tighter than even some of the fucks they’d had in full animal form. With no effort, Christian was sucked all the way to his navel, pulled tightly against the tigress as she gripped his ass with one hand, keeping him close to her.

“Rrruck...you’re rrrhicker than I thought rrrig guy...” Liam growled with one head while she kept up her lip lock on Christian with the other. Only breaking the kiss long enough to allow the poor man to breathe, Liam loved how much her actions were bringing her friend to fuck her tight inner walls. Moreover, she loved being able to growl and tease her still-human friend, using her two heads to their fullest potential!

It did not take long for the tigress to cum, sexual being she had made herself. Two of her hands were on her breasts, rubbing them furiously while one hand steadied her friend, and the fourth teased the man’s chest and nipples in turn. Her skilled digits, in tandem with the fucking she was receiving was enough to make her explode.

“OH, rres...Make me cum...” Liam moaned as her entire body shook and rocked with orgasmic ecstasy. The quivering cunt lips were made to be far more sensitive than anything she had experimented with before, at her request, of course. But Liam was not ready for such an orgasmic onslaught to overtake her!

A muffled cry from Christian made Liam sure that her efforts were bringing her friend along for the ride. “Rres Christian...don’t hold back...grr...cum in me!” Liam growled, wanting to please her lover as much as the presence of a penis inside of her worked for her!

She could feel Christian’s cock spasm and pulsate inside of her, making her moan as it rubbed her insides in all the right ways. A few more twists with her inner muscles were all it took to make the still-human man cum with a warm splattering of semen.

Christian could hardly stifle his moans as he did what the tigress commanded, giving her all he had as he unloaded the pent-up lust he’d been feeling for the beast. Christian realized at that moment that he had never had sex as a human before now. But he was soon lost in the

sensation of his cock spewing its load and making him squirm against his friend turned female. Yet, part of his mind was certain that he was OK with doing this with Liam.

Coming off the heels of her first release, Liam was shocked when the orgasmic sensation rocked her once more, as though she was going through a second explosion. She had experienced multiple orgasms in animal form, of course. But she had not expected to cum so soon just from the sensation of her lover cumming in him! The thought of such a man spilling his seed inside of her was such a powerful aphrodisiac, it seemed.

“That was...wow...” Christian breathed, not really sure what to make of the situation. In truth, there were still parts of him that doubted he should have gone through with it. But, in the afterglow of the moment, and in the presence of the first person he’d experimented with, there was no need for concern. He felt safe to let the experience and feelings lie where they may.

Looking up at the tigress, Christian hesitated for only a moment as he reached up for the second head and took the muzzle in a passionate embrace. The growling tiger allowed herself to get into the moment, cum leaking from her snatch as Christian pulled out slowly. The two of them enjoyed the embrace, the first sexual experience they really had as non-feral creatures.

“Well, I guess I need a transformation, don’t I? Does it have to be horror-themed?” Christian asked later on, once both he and Liam were human and having breakfast.

“Yeah, it’s an early Halloween party. Some of the guests had other plans closer to the day, so we decided to hold it now,” Liam said, much to the joy of Christian. He was only able to come here for as long as he had due to his college’s fall break week, after all. Christian was initially worried that he would have to attend the party in a more mundane form, based on whatever was available. But, to his delight, the family had purchased something for the four Sarnows to preprogram to their specifications so that the family could become anthros in their own right.

“Did you have something in mind?” Liam asked, curious as to what the response would be.

“I’m not really sure, to be honest. I don’t think I can top your multi-limbed tiger gal,” Christian started, then realized what he’d said. Both men started laughing at the unintended pun.

“Why don’t we ask your sister? Lily’s been really rubbing off on her lately for freaky ideas,” Liam offered. Christian nodded, and the two of them cleaned up to go look for her in the courtyard.

Finding any of their family was always a trying exercise, especially since it was impossible not only to know where they were but *what* they were. It was the one downfall to the nanite technology, as they quickly discovered.

Walking through the yard, the sight of something moving caught both boys' attention. They started running towards it, trying to make out the slithering shape. Though it was fast, both boys could tell that it was some sort of snake. Soon, the form stopped, looking over in their direction with human-level awareness. It was obvious whoever it was had turned into a cobra!

"Bethany?" Christian asked, hoping that either it was her, or whoever it was would at least be able to provide an idea of where his sister went.

<Nope, it's mom!> Responded Yvette, who took the chance to really rear up and show off her cobra body. She was a rather impressive specimen, even for a snake, prompting Christian to wonder what it would be like to take on a reptilian form like that.

<If you're looking for your sister, she's close by! Well, to be honest, she's inside me! This time as a rat!> She said, casually, with both boys looking on with a certain level of disgust.

<What? She said she wanted to try it! Lily told her it was fine. Though she should be 'dead' by now,> Came the response, sounding rather indignant.

"Can she still speak with us?" Christian asked, somewhat hopefully. Bethany always had the best ideas, after all. He had spent a lot of time discussing transformations with his sister and she knew what he would love like no one else, even Liam.

<Well, if one of you were to turn into a rat as well...I've got room in here for two...> Yvette responded, seeming a little too into the idea of eating either her son or his friend.

Still, there was no harm, Christian reasoned. And, like the maggot case, Christian found himself wondering why both girls would allow themselves to be eaten and digested so willingly. There must have been some reason they were intrigued enough by the process that had the girls so eager to repeat it. Rather than answer him, they would simply tell him to try it himself, after all.

"I-I'll do it, mom," Christian said, with only a bit of hesitation in his voice.

"Dude, what the hell!" Liam said, clearly not on board with the whole idea. Evidently, he had not known what had happened to Lily just hours ago.

“Well, I did eat your sister last night while I was a tiger...” Christian admitted, somewhat sheepishly.

“You *what!*” Exclaimed Christian, seemingly dumbfounded by the whole affair.

“She said she’d be fine after I ate her! She’s probably back in the house by now,” Christian said, realizing what it was he was defending himself against. Liam should have known better, after all. The nanites wouldn’t allow permanent harm to come to anyone using them.

“Yeah, she did mention something about it but...I can’t believe you went through with it! Worse if you’re going to get eaten yourself!” Liam exclaimed, still seeming not to believe what was going down.

“Look, there must be some reason why the girls agreed to it...” Christian said, letting it hang as he adjusted his device for the rat program.

Immediately, he felt the sensation of shrinking, not unfamiliar to him from having changed into other smaller animals before. Neither was the sensation of fur growth or the extension of his spine into a tail. With claws, a snout, and little beady eyes, the change was soon complete and Christian was in the body of a rat.

Immediately, his nose sniffed the air and every instinct inside of him started to panic at the very real fear that there was an apex predator knocking on his door. He turned to run, not wanting to be anywhere near something that could kill him. Though he knew that his instincts could be curbed, that he could hold his ground and not give in to the rat that he had become, there was something intoxicating about the idea that he was a rat and could be killed at any time if he wasn’t fast enough. Lily, and Bethany, were right about how exciting it was, it seemed.

<Run, run, little rat! Make it fun for mommy!” Yvette taunted, making Christian twitch in fear as he scurried along through the grass. Everything was so much larger from this perspective, so much so that he might as well have been running through some sort of jungle.

Christian’s senses were alight with fear and awareness, trying to find something, anything that would allow him to get away. He knew deep down that he could not escape the creature by running. She was moving slowly, taunting him, trying to wear him down and corner him. And she would win unless Christian found a place to hide.

<What a scared little ratty! You can't get away! Mommy's almost got you!> Yvette continued to taut in a voice that made Christian shudder. He'd never known his mother had such a sadistic side, and he had to admit, he wasn't really a fan of it!

He knew the snake was right behind him, the vibrations of her slithering against the grounds were indicative of that. Only a hole or other such depression could save him. His rodent brain had been searching frantically from such an escape the entire time, one small enough that the snake could not follow. But, he didn't want to be saved, right? He needed to be eaten to talk to Bethany...

The moment's hesitation was all it took for Yvette to strike. Before he had the chance to move, Christian could feel the fangs pierce his skin and venom being pumped through his system. A weak squeak escaped his lips but he was rendered effectively paralyzed.

Yet Christian felt no pain from the impact. Rather, it was like a numbing agent was preventing him from the sensation. He knew there were two massive spears inside of him, preventing him from moving. But it was as though he was in another body and could not sense anything coming from the one he was in.

It was the cocktail of hormones that was most tantalizing, however. There was more fear running through him than Christian ever thought he could experience. His heart should have exploded from panic. Yet, he was left there, experiencing an adrenaline rush far more potent than any horror movie could ever hope to give. It was like being in a dream, with no consequences to the experience as he was let go, staggering around as though drunk. Christian was finally starting to come to terms with why it was that Lily was so adamant to try this!

Though the fangs had retracted, Christian found it harder and harder to move. The venom being pumped through his system was literally about to make his heart explode. It was like dying, and in fact, he was. Yet, there was a little bit of fight left in the rat's body, and he tried to run with what energy he had. Both the rat instincts and Christian himself knew that it was a futile gesture. Still, it was what his instincts dictated and what he needed to try.

Soon, he fell over, the venom running through him rendering him dying. Christian could feel his heart burst inside of his chest, the air leaving his lungs as he was no longer able to breathe. His body was shutting down system by system. The rat's instincts were fading inside of him, leaving him to fend for himself as it were.

Of course, Christian was alive for the entire ordeal. It was truly like a dream now; he was present in a body that was not his, one that was not alive. He had no ability to feel as the venom

turned off his life functions. He was present, yet there was literally nothing for him to be present for, which made little sense the more he tried to rationalize it.

<What a tasty snack for mommy!> Yvette said, still taunting him as he was lifted into her maw, one that opened far too large for the size of her head. It grasped his body, hoisting him up in the air as it stretched around him, pulling him inside. Christian felt distantly that he should struggle but there was nothing left in him to give. As he was pulled into the snake's mouth to be swallowed whole, the rat gave a final breath before its life was extinguished.

As his body was pulled inside the serpent, there was a distant sensation of his bones being broken and the skin starting to melt from the snake's digestive juices. But it was like it was happening to a body that was not his own. There was nothing of the rat alive to be aware of the sensations, only phantoms of nanite-fueled sensation to leave him aware the process was actually happening. Soon, even that was fleeting as he was broken down to the core components of the nanites, at least, in consciousness.

Christian didn't know how long he stayed there, in that bliss of simply existing in cyberspace. It wasn't uncomfortable, not at all. It was rather like floating with no sensation, save the phantom tingles of a body he once had. It was a peace like he'd never imagined. He was content to live like that for a brief time, experiencing the nothingness of cyberspace in a way that humans were never meant to. It was bliss in its own way, worth the strangeness of being eaten and digested to exist like this for even a brief time!

Soon, the familiar tingling started to play over him as the nanites started to reconstitute his form. Christian had no idea where he was but that didn't matter, so long as he didn't reform in his mother's stomach and cause her harm! Though, he figured she was just as safe as he was if that were to happen.

Slowly, Christian could feel his core starting to reform, his organs, his bones, tissues, even skin. There was no sensation from them, no pain as the nerves reformed. He didn't know what he would do if any of the processes was actually painful!

Soon, he had enough power in his body to move the bits of his hands that had reformed, even the fingers that were slowly birthing themselves at the ends of his palms. It was a surreal experience, almost like being born again, except this time with his own awareness of the process.

Eventually, his senses returned, more vibrant than ever from having been dormant while he'd been in that cyberspace. He could hear birds chirping and smell the grass almost as well as when he'd been a horse or a cow on the last trip, though it may have been an exaggeration to his

perceptions. Finally, he could *see*, noting that he was outside, sitting on his ass and being watched by his sister and his best friend.

Eventually, he was able to rise from the ground, his body more or less intact. It was a transformation on its own, one that he had never expected to undergo. Yet, the surreal nature of the process almost made it worth experiencing it once, just to know what it was that had Lily and Bethany so enamored. He was starting to slowly understand why they kept undergoing such extreme transformations!

“How long was I out?” He asked, feeling a little disoriented from the whole experience.

“About two hours. I came back about an hour ago. Worth it, right?! I’m trying to convince mom to let me eat her too, just for payback,” Bethany said, getting a slight smack from his mother, who Christian just now noticed was present.

“You don’t talk back to your mother unless you want to get digested again!” Yvette said with a bit of a laugh, echoed between the gathered group.

“So, you really have no idea what you want to be? Here, let me show you my own form. Maybe that will give you some inspiration,” Bethany said, reaching down to pull out her injector and pressing the nanite cocktail to her neck. Christian was surprised that she was so willing to change again so soon after being digested and reformed, but he was nonetheless curious about what form that she had chosen for the party.

First, greenish scales started to run from the injection site, spreading all across her neck and covering the nanite suit that she still had on. It raced over her in a wave, coating her in a series of hardened plates. The rougher scales along her back made Christian sure that her form would be based on the crocodile that she had been so fond of on their first visit.

Soon, a long tail started to birth its way from her backside, thrashing its excitement as soon as it was able to do so. It was covered with scales as it made its way from a twitching protrusion to something as thick as her torso, nearly as long as her body now, and seemed to still be growing.

Yet, something seemed out of place as the twitching tip started to peel backward, creating a bloodless crease that soon ran down towards the base. The crease pulled both remaining sides apart, leaving two complete tails that soon started moving of their own accord. It seemed as

though everything, including the spine and muscle, had been rapidly duplicated. Soon, the crease resolved itself at the base, leaving two separate tails where once was one gator appendage.

Scales continued to play over her form as her toes started to widen, claws ripping painlessly out of the tips and discarding her former nails. The smallest toes sank into the green-scaled flesh as the rest of the toes twitched and expanded to match widening feet, far larger than the human equivalents. She became massive, making her lower her stance as her heel stretched into a backward point while her torso expanded and her knees connected with her belly. It was clear she was to go on all fours, whatever her form was.

Soon, the length of her stomach seemed to grow comically out of proportion when compared to the rest of her. It was as though her chest and belly mass were doubling, abs forming in the center while the lower half barreled out into a quadrupedal form. The formation of a second set of legs confirmed what Christian was only starting to realize. Bethany was going to become a taur of some sort!

Soon, newly birthed limbs moved down to hold the massive form that was becoming of Bethany. They sank into the ground, every bit as massive and feral as her hind legs. Her belly was twice the size it had been, torso supported on top as she got used to her multi-limbed being.

Her upper body, though scaled with receded breasts, retained a relatively human shape. The muscles forming underneath, giving her swollen pecs and muscled abs, seemed to denote she was changing into a male form. Christian was happy that her sex didn't seem to be on display, not wanting any view of that sort coming from his sister!

Lastly, her smile widened as it stretched out, teeth falling away to be dissolved as crocodilian dentures grew in pointedly to take their place. Hair quickly dissolved while scales crowned her visage as several thick ridges ran down them, accenting her features. Her glowing, slitted eyes blinked with new membranes as her features took on the crocodilian form that Christian had been accustomed to from watching her and Lily near the pool from the last trip.

Yet, to Christian's shock, the change did not seem to be finished with his sister yet. Her head seemed to be stretching from the top, as though it was being pulled apart from either side. The sight of it was oddly familiar, much like the splitting of her tail. As the crease spread all the way down to her muzzle, the realization dawned on Christian that his sister would be undergoing the same transition as his friend, to be a multi-headed being!

Soon, the process peeled her head all the way down to her neck, leaving the two distinct halves to sit there, waving in the air. The skin was already healing, though not down the center as

Christian might have expected. Rather, each side swelled with muscle and mass, forming a separate ear canal, eye, and muzzle half for what could only be considered two separate heads.

The crease continued to spread between both sets of necks, running down to the torso at the base of the extra set of limbs. Again, it peeled the flesh apart, pulling them to the sides as the base of the torso widened to make room for what Christian believed to be the beginning of two separate torsos. Soon, both halves sat there, moving slowly back and forth as the nanites began to fill them in. Bethany was taking the multi-limbed form to another extreme, it seemed!

Each crease of muscle was soon filled in by its opposite as the separate torsos were forced further apart to make double the space for their presence. A second set of pecs, abs, and muscled flanks formed out of the divided scales, making an impressive specimen out of his sister if Christian was being honest.

Yet, he was not expecting the shoulder muscles to expand, the beginnings of a new growth protruding from either side as though reaching for each other. The development of clawed digits at the end of each confirmed Christian's suspicions. Bethany was growing a second set of arms on each torso!

Soon, the arms were developed enough that she could reach around both sides of her body with them, effectively hugging herself. It was surreal to watch all four arms move separately, rubbing down her body as though in enjoyment of the form she had been given. The torsos seemed incredibly close together, their muscles the envy of any bodybuilder as Bethany flexed all four arms to show off the power of her masculine form.

The creature, the multi-bodied croctaur that Bethany had become, smiled with both jaws, looking as though she was eyeing up Christian to be her next snack. Christian, having had his fill of being eaten for the day, backed off slightly, much to the laugh of his sister. "Come on, rrrrow, I'm rrrrot hungry! Well, rrrrot for rrrrou-"

"-Anyway! Rrrhat do rrrrou think? Rrrromething rike this suit your fancy?" Said one head in a reptilian hiss, while the other one finished the sentence.

Seeing both his sister and his best friend taking on a form with multibody parts, Christian figured he would be remiss for not choosing one himself. After changing back, Bethany came up with a program that Christian quickly looked over, making him smile as he did so. It was the perfect form, given his recent experience at being digested. He would be the predator instead of the prey this time!

Christian was all too eager to try out the new form right away, wanting to be used to it before the party. Already, Christian could feel the tingling of working nanites in his form, giving him a layer of purple scales that covered him from head to toe. He loved the sensation of his skin peeling back and flaking away for the reptilian glory that lay underneath. He had never taken scales on for himself, but having seen his family adorned in them, Christian was happy to be covered in his own. The back and sides of his new skin were purple, while his belly remained gray, and dangerous yellow stripes covered parts of his pallor.

The tingling of growth at the base of his spine denoted the presence of a tail that would be holding it up for the duration of his change. It was soon the thickness of his body, which itself was becoming more streamlined. He could feel it touch the ground and grow longer still with the muscle needed to support his frame before his legs weakened and he was formed to crawl around on it.

The next change was to be the loss of his legs as their muscle started to weaken, making Christian pitch forward slightly. His tail was soon to catch him as Christian felt the muscles in his leg wither and dissolve into his flesh, leaving only toeless nubs that were soon absorbed.

Like Liam before him, Christian could feel his cock starting to recede into his body into a reptilian slit that was forming to encompass his testicles and taint. Yet, Christian did not feel the development of a hemi-penis inside of him, one waiting to come out during his arousal. Rather, his slit grew moist, ducts converting into ovaries capable of laying eggs as his internal anatomy shifted away from his former masculinity. Swelling in his chest into a pair of bouncing breasts confirmed his change in gender. Much like Liam's tiger form, Christian was determined that his form would be female!

As though in response to his thoughts, a new sensation of swelling in his chest brought Christian's clawed hands up to touch them. He moaned, their sudden sensitivity sending shocks of pleasure through his chest and torso. The nipples soon swelled to four times their size, standing out against the gray scales of his chest. The more than Christian rubbed at them, the more that he imagined Liam doing it with his still-human hands!

The last thing to alter was his head, neck thickening as a thick flap of skin grew from the base and spread towards the back of his head, eradicating the last wisps of hair. His tongue forked, moving rapidly in and out of his mouth as it stretched into a facsimile of a reptilian muzzle. His teeth sharpened, canines protruding into a pair of deadly fangs. An extra membrane slid over his eyes, which Christian knew were yellowed with thin slits, better able to detect light as befit a hunter such as he now was. Christian had to admit, she was gorgeous like this, thinking herself a female now as she played with her femininity!

But it was not to be the last of the changes to overtake her, Christian knew well. She rubbed her fingers over her breasts, smiling as the skin of her head and hood started to split seamlessly down the middle. The flesh on either side was encased in scaly skin as it ran down towards her mouth, parting her smile and temporarily freezing the muscles needed to move it.

Soon, the parting ran down to her neck, though Christian knew it was not to stop there. Still, she could feel the reformation of her skull spreading from each partition. It formed the rest of the hood, an extra eye, the other half of her nostrils and mouth, and, in short, a head on each side from where there had once been a perfect split.

Christian blinked a few times, suddenly aware that she had two sets of eyes with which to do so. They were able to look in opposite directions at once, her necks fully flexible. It was akin to being a horse or cow, except without any blind spots or parts that didn't contain stereoscopic vision! Her hearing was not as acute, though her sense of smell was amplified twentyfold with the inclusion of both tongues. Had she not had the nanites to regulate sensory inputs, she was sure she would need several hours just to sort out what was with her duplicate senses!

Yet, that was not to be the last thing that would change. The split in her neck soon spread down towards her shoulders, barely giving her time to grow accustomed to the dual heads before it ran down between her chest. Christian was soon elated by the notion that she would have two sets of breasts, each as sensitive as the last. Yet, before that could happen, her body would need to be split down to just above her groin, leaving both sides to sit suspended before the change overtook each separate half.

Having seen the same thing happen to Bethany, Christian thought she knew what to expect. Yet she was not prepared for the bunching of her shoulders, a second set of limbs forming seamlessly from each just before growing their own claws and fingers. She allowed them to flex and stretch before realizing that, with some trepidation, she could move all four at once separately! That alone was enough to make her head spin. Or, in this case, heads!

Getting used to the feeling of having split torsos did not take Christian as long as she feared it might. They moved at her insistence, stopping just above her groin without so much as a crease between them. She could move them individually, along with her new arms and heads. It was dizzying to try to orientate what was essentially double to what Christian was used to. She could effectively hug herself, stare away in opposite directions, and turn both sets of torsos until they were back to back. It would have been maddening had she not the nanites to set her senses properly.

“You look perfect, bro! Or should I say, sis!” Bethany declared, rather impressed with her sibling's willingness to explore every facet that the nanites could change someone.

“Thanksssss sssiss, I’m definitely a fan!” Christian hissed with both heads at once to show his excitement.

Christian knew exactly what she wanted to do with her shape. She had to show Liam, who was likely still in human form. Yet, regardless of what body Liam inhabited, Christian had one goal in mind. She would pay her friend back for what Liam had done to her this morning!

Moving in her new shape was difficult, though the nanites provided a blueprint to maneuver her lengthy tail in a useful fashion. How they were able to program proper functioning for monstrous forms, Christian had no idea. Still, with how fast she was able to learn to move, she was not complaining!

It took no time for her twin tongues to detect the scent molecules in the air she now associated with her friend. Liam was outside, likely looking for Christian as much as she was looking for him. They almost ran into each other, Liam only momentarily stunned by the sight of the naga woman with two heads and torsos before she realized that it was likely Christian.

“Wow, looking good girl! Way to take after me and go a step further! What’s it like to have two tors-”

Liam was cut off abruptly as Christian wrapped the lower part of her tail around him, pulling him towards her impressive maws. She grinned down at him, blinking seductively as one head moved in for a kiss. It wasn’t rejected, even with the suddenness of the motion. Liam took her muzzle in his own mouth, seemingly excited for the scale-on-flesh contact as much as Christian had wanted to feel her lips on his fur earlier that day! Christian delighted in watching with one head as her other head made out with Liam, the dual sensations of the act and the voyeurism being absolutely amazing!

It took no time for Liam to get hard, Christian able to scent it in the air as Liam frothed his penis against the fabric of his pants. Christian continued to make out with him, careful of her fangs but knowing she could not hurt Liam anyway. Using one set of hands, Christian pulled off Liam’s shirt while the other reached down to undo his belt. Liam was compliant all the while, seemingly as eager for the contact as Christian had been earlier. Though initially worried that her friend might not reciprocate, Christian was happy to know that Liam seemed to feel the same way, at least from a lusty standpoint!

Eventually, Christian pulled away, having a better idea in mind to tease her friend. “Jusst stand there and watch. I’ve got-

“-a little ssshow for you,” Christian suggested, first using one head and then the other, leaving Liam to stand there naked, looking equal parts confused but excited.

Christian finally let herself go in the manner that she had been waiting to do since the change. Her hands played over her breasts, rubbing the centers of them with one in each of her four hands. Deft fingers played over ample bosoms, fingers gripped nipples, and coaxed hisses to escape her twin maws. Then, both heads staring at each other with equal expressions of lust, each moved in to kiss, like two separate beings pleasuring each other. It was surreal to feel, yet more than Christian could have ever imagined. It was like making out with herself, only she knew the exact ways to touch herself that provided maximum pleasure, better than almost any mate might make her feel. Why hadn't Liam tried this when he was a twin-headed tigress?

Soon, one hand of the four moved down towards her vagina. Her slit opened at the contact and sent ripples of pleasure through her entire form. It was so much more sensitive than any cunt lips she had possessed from the other animal forms. The only thing better might be to have it penetrated by a male!

Of course, the pleasure she was giving herself had the desired effect on her friend, who had been enjoying the show the entire time. His cock was rock hard and he was stroking it, fluids leaking onto his hands and lubing up his efforts. Christian kept her gaze on his friend's, knowing the look that was there. Liam wanted the same thing that he'd offered Christian earlier that day, the chance to pound the hybrid's vagina while the two of them made out. And, in her current state of arousal, Christian wanted nothing more than to indulge him!

Soon, Christian's hands were on Liam's own, pulling them away and allowing Christian to stoke Liam off with her scaly fingers. Yet, she quickly sensed that Liam was getting close, and longed to take his sperm inside of her. Christian wordlessly pulled Liam in, guiding his cock inside of her with a hiss of pleasure from the slightest contact.

Liam was the perfect size to pleasure Christian's loins, making one of Christian's heads hiss while the other one moved to kiss Liam's lips, forked tongue wrapping around Liam's own as they made out. Two of her own hands were on her breasts, while the other two held Liam's back and ass, encouraging him to rut in and out of her. Though the sensations were lacking on her other side, Liam's hands were soon there, eager to pleasure his friend and share what they had done not six hours before from the other perspective.

“Perfect...don't sssstop...you touch me sssso good...” Christian hissed with her one maw while kissing Liam with the other, mimicking what Liam had done prior.

It took little time for the two of them to cum, Liam already so close that he spilled his jism inside of her. Christian's eager womb took the seed inside while undulating all over his cock. Christian could feel that penis doing wonderful things to her cunt lips, pushing all the way back to her cervix and making her squirm. One head made out with Liam, while the other hissed her insistence until she, too, came from the pleasure that was soon all-consuming. The overwhelming number of sexual stimuli made it impossible for Christian to hold back, and she didn't want to!

Afterward, the two of them laid snuggled together, lost in post-coital bliss as they were. Conflicting feelings for her friend came to mind, but Christian wanted to leave it be, for now. There was time to let things sort themselves out as they spent more time together. Besides, there was no way Liam was having such feelings, right?

Still, it was nice to think of the other things they would get up to, especially before and after the party. Their multi-limbed bodies might be made for each other, after all. At that, her cunt lips started to moisten again, promoting the resting Liam to look up into both sets of Christian's eyes and smile. "Now, now, let's save some fun for the party," he said, kissing Christian's lips tenderly. Christian returned the gesture, enjoying the closeness with her friend that she had gained through the nanite transformation technology.