

'Shifting' of the Scales
By: Cakefoxy & Libra-11

Wandering through a forest late on an autumn night, Libra is enjoying the tranquility that a moonlit walk can provide, listening to the subtle sounds of nature all around him. The rabbit-wolf hybrid is on a vacation in Japan, and has decided that he would go camping for a weekend to enjoy the peace and quiet that an undisturbed forest could provide. He has chosen to go for a walk at this time, rather than going to sleep, so that he could look for beautiful scenes to take pictures of that he wouldn't get to see elsewhere. Being in a forest, he is enjoying the opportunity to partake in his penchant for nudism, walking through the woods with no clothes on him to separate his fur from the gentle cool air the season brings.

While walking through the forest, Libra notices that the sounds of the animals have faded to silence, coinciding with a wall of fog that's starting to roll in through the trees. Deciding that it would be best to head back to his tent so he doesn't get lost in the fog, he starts to walk back toward camp. He would find the fog soon surrounding him however, leaving him with only the hope that he could keep going in a straight line to return to his tent. Unfortunately for Libra, the fog would be far from normal, leading to something astounding rather than leading to his tent.

The hybrid would soon find that the fog starts to fade from around him, and he can see again. What he sees however surprises him, because instead of the normal trees he had been surrounded by, it's now a bamboo forest that he could see a building through. Knowing that there wasn't anything of the sort before, Libra decides that there would likely be answers to find at this building. His concerns are slightly soothed by the fact that it looks to be a shrine of some form, meaning he's still in Japan at the least. Additionally, he would see that there's a fire light of some sort visible through the Shoji screens, indicating someone's inside particularly thanks to the shadow of someone being cast on the screen.

Libra approaches the shrine, and knocks on the screen door, causing the silhouette to move as the person inside moves to open the door, revealing a brown-colored 'raccoon' stood in the doorway, at a whole foot and a half shorter than the bunny-wolf hybrid's 6-foot even height. Libra remembers hearing about creatures like this, by the name of tanuki. The tanuki in question smiles up at the new visitor, a slight look of surprise visible in his deep purple eyes that quickly fades, grinning as he steps aside before speaking up. "Come in, come in! I must admit, you're the first visitor in a while to show up awake, usually folks that find their way to my forest here show up asleep. I'm Katansei Nisemono, the guardian spirit for the town you've shown up at. I assume you were in an isolated forest at night, and a fog rolled in?" Libra would observe that, among the light-colored fur on Katansei's stomach is a grey outline of a leaf shape on his stomach, a small gap in the leaf edge perfectly going around his belly button. It seems to be some sort of birth mark he has.

Libra nods slightly, a look of confusion on his face as he listens to Katansei talk about this forest as though it's a separate place entirely, as well as the quiet fact that there have been plenty of others before him to show up here. "I was enjoying a walk through the forest before I headed back to my tent when the fog rolled in. Where am I at if this isn't the same place? I was just taking a vacation in Japan when this happened." He looks around while talking, seeing the signs of a town through some of the bamboo, down the hill this shrine is on. It's difficult to tell the size of it in the dark, but it's nestled in the bend of a riverbank, visible shimmering in the night as it reflects moonlight. He then looks back at Katansei, finally stepping into the building. "Oh, and before I forget, my name is Libra; it's nice to meet you."

Once inside, he looks around in awe at the far-larger space of the interior compared to the exterior. Despite the shrine being a one-floor structure, he can see a staircase that goes upward as well; in front of him is another screen door to another room, this one is open already, showing some kind of hallway leading to a small throne carved out of a dark wood, with purple cushions on it to match Katansei's eyes. It seems that this tanuki is rather self-important based on the decorations and magic on display to make this possible. He also catches sight here and there of other people that are wandering around, going through other doorways along the halls around this central room, going around the corners sometimes to further halls that Libra can't see from his spot in this entryway. Of particular note is the fact that everybody is naked, not a scrap of clothing on anybody present, even the tanuki who so graciously has let him into his home.

Katansei walks over, chuckling gently as he rests a hand on Libra's shoulder, his slightly rotund stomach drawing inward as he grows taller to make this a more comfortable pose to actually take, showing off the fabled shapeshifting his species is known for. "Welcome to my pagoda Libra, considering it's far too late at night for you to go to the village to get a room for the night, you'll stay here in one of the guest rooms. I'm sure you're tired after all, so just head up to the second floor and pick any of the rooms on the left hallway. The right hall is my set of personal rooms, though the first door on the right is the library if you wish to find a book to read to get yourself to sleep with."

The tanuki then reverts to his shorter form, walking over to the stairs, grabbing a golden staff that was resting by the table he was sitting at before answering the door. The staff seems to be made of gold, with an amethyst set in the head of it, with four vines twirling along the upper end of the staff and the gem, a single leaf on the end of each 'vine' resting on the head of the gem, pointed inward toward the center like a crosshair to hold the gem in place. He gets to the stairs and starts heading up, tossing the staff into the air before moving his tail into its path, a quiet squelch sound heard as the staff vanishes without a trace into what is supposedly a fluffy mass, but clearly isn't normal. He soon vanishes from Libra's sight, walking around on the floor above, leaving Libra to his own devices as various people go around doing things themselves.

Libra looks around, and decides to go talk with some of the people he sees walking around, wondering what else he can find out about this place. As he walks over to one of the side hallways, he sees two squirrels that appear taller than Katansei by about a foot, talking to each other as their soft bubble asses are on display, both of them being rather slim, having very few traces of muscular definition on their bodies. They're clearly far more delicate, likely not ever asked to do heavy lifting. Particularly, their brown hair atop their red-furred bodies are perfectly matched in how they're parted, their green eyes having the same energy of joy and friendliness to them, and even having identical-sounding voices. Libra would walk toward them, quite intrigued by this matching as well as being seduced by their feminine figures. As he gets close, he notices that nestled in their hair is a leaf, shaped almost exactly like the marking on Katansei's stomach, though these leaves seem quite shiny and thicker than a normal leaf, almost looking like gel-filled stickers.

The two squirrels perk their ears up as they hear someone walking toward them, as they turn and smile at the bunny-wolf hybrid, walking over as they look up at him. The one on the left giggles softly as he speaks up first. "Hello there! I've not seen you around before, I assume that you're new here? It's a pleasure to meet another new face!" The other squirrel would then speak up, in the same inflection and sense of joyous energy as the first. "Before you ask, yes we're twins; we're both called Caleb, because our parents figured it would make things easier on anyone that knows us." The first Caleb then pipes in again, giggling slightly. "We don't know though, surely you can tell some sort of difference between us, can't you?"

Through this whole exchange from the two squirrels, Libra gets a peculiar sense that something about them is off. They're far too in sync to merely be twins, and they seem to move with slightly too much precision. He could swear he faintly sees the limbs become a little transparent when they move, like they're illusions, yet on a whim as he reaches out to touch them briefly, they feel just as real as anything else. The two squirrels however don't react much to the touch, despite the suddenness of it and the fact that he didn't even ask them if it's fine. They're simply grinning at him as though waiting for him to say something now. Instead of saying anything however, Libra is so intrigued by these peculiar squirrels that he reaches down to grope the right Caleb's ass, which elicits a squeak and slight delighted groan, but not a single word of complaint, even for not asking if the hybrid could feel him up like this before doing so. Emboldened by the lack of refusal of any sort, Libra then pulls the two Calebs close to him, groping their asses while his shaft starts to throb and get hard, which is soon followed by the dicks on the so-called twins. Libra starts to get an idea that Katansei possibly has done something magical to result in this, but he has no idea what in particular it could be, deciding that he'll simply roll with it to enjoy the willingness of these sexy twink's whose asses hold up well under his fingers, being quite soft and squishy, with a notable muscle deep within the padded layers of fat.

The two squirrels start to moan in slight non-synchronicity, delighted by the groping they're receiving, sounding like they're making the exact same moans in the same fashion, just barely out of synch from one another. They even thrust their hips slightly to hump the air in the same fashion, the left trailing behind the right in action by a second or two. As this goes on, Libra would hear the sounds of various others walking around both further down the hall, and behind him, and yet there's no shocked gasps, or sounds of indignation, or really even any acknowledgement that someone is currently groping two people in a very public spot. Despite this, Libra decides to get a little privacy, pulling the duo by their wrists to one of the side rooms, which slides open to reveal a laundry room with a sturdy table in the center where plenty of clean laundry is waiting to be folded. Once in the room, for a moment the two squirrels move as if they're going to do the laundry despite the clear lewd intentions, only stopping once Libra's lack of movement means that he automatically tugs on their wrists as they almost go past his reach, which gets them to stop as though given a command.

The more Libra interacts with these two, the more he sees that they're clearly not normal, though he has nothing to go on beyond their actions. He decides to fix this by moving them closer to the table, leaning slightly on it with his butt on the edge as he puts them side by side in front of them. "Alright you two, first thing I want to know is if it's alright for me to be playing around with you like this. You're clearly not complaining, but surely you were doing something else?" To his surprise, the both of them giggle together and respond to him at the same time. "Of course it's fine, mister Libra; you're a guest here after all, so what you say goes, even over whatever else we were doing before." He would find this to be delightful to hear, albeit even more confusing considering he had shown up by accident not even an hour ago. This is especially intensified by the wonder of how they could've heard his name. He would grab hold of the shoulder of one of them, leaning in slightly as he narrows his eyes. "How did you hear my name? I was talking with Katansei and nobody was around when I told him my name." The Caleb grabbed hold of giggles and waves a hand as though it were a silly question. "Of course we would know your name, Libra; we know the names of anybody who shows up in Master Katansei's realm!"

Libra's eyes go wide as he hears this, and he moves his other hand to grab the other shoulder of the same Caleb, pushing his face closer. "What do you mean, Katansei's realm? What's going on here? Am I in some kind of trap here?" The other Caleb shakes his head as Libra asks this question full of concern. "Oh never, Katansei would never harm anybody that enters his forest; he simply wants people that come here to stay for a while! The best way to get them to do that is to make sure they're comfortable and have all of their desires sated. That's where me and- " Libra, starting to get a little more at ease again, decides to test this idea out by pressing the two Calebs together in the middle of the sentence, pushing them into kissing one another by tugging at the shoulder of the Caleb he was interrogating, while tugging the other one over by his shaft. The Caleb that was talking stops in an instant, instead letting out a moan as his

dick is pulled on, stepping forward to press his muzzle to the other Caleb's, the two of them starting to kiss one another. Libra would decide to go further with this, moving his hand from the shoulder of the left Caleb down to the wrist, letting go of the right Caleb's cock as he places the hand of the first one onto it to replace his own hand, which immediately leads to the guided 'twin' starting to jerk off his duplicate without a single word of complaint. This encourages the one receiving the pleasure to reciprocate, though instead of jerking off in return, he instead reaches a hand around to grope the first Caleb's ass, slipping a few fingers into his hole to pleasure him that way. They start to get more and more into it, their free hands roaming over each others' body as they start to moan and grope the other. One tweaks the nipples of the other, who in return gently nibbles on the first one's neck, going back and forth like this as they keep playing with each other right in front of Libra.

Before the duo can get too into their pleasuring of one another, Libra grabs hold of them both, and moves them over to the table, before shoving them down on top of the pile of clean clothes, scattering some onto the floor in the process as the thud of the movement barely reaches the door of the room due to all the muffling material. As the duo lay there, one on top of the other while being chest-to-chest, Libra reaches down, stroking the cock of the bottom Caleb with a hand as he starts to move it slightly, before then using the other hand to guide the hips of the other Caleb into position. He then uses both hands to shove the upper Caleb downward, causing the two squirrels to moan out perfectly in sync at long last. They start to thrust together, moaning and panting as they fuck each other like this, their soft fur brushing against the mirror of itself on the other squirrel as they intertwine their tails. Libra leans in, grinning as he whispers to the Caleb on top. "So what's the deal with those leaves you two have? They're staying on far better than a normal leaf would, so what's special with them?"

The top-Caleb shudders, clenching tight around the cock of the Caleb below him, supporting himself on the table with his hands on either side of the second Caleb's head. "Th-they're what... haaah~... what make us who we are! They're both enchanted to the form of Caleb here, and Master Katansei put a leaf on each of us to make us into the sexy squirrel you're having fun with; enchanted leaves can be put on objects or people to activate the leaf and make the clone~." Libra starts to stroke himself off, getting excited at the idea of what is happening in this strange pagoda, watching as they start to thrust faster. The sounds of one squirrel's cock sliding in and out of the tight ass of the other causes quiet squelching and gentle slapping noises as he keeps gently fucking his partner. Their panting and moaning starts to get quicker, sounding airier as though they're getting short of breath from how close they are to orgasm, leaning in to kiss each other again to silence the others' moans as they fall out of sync once more due to the pleasure while approaching their orgasm rapidly. The squirrel duo, now revealed to merely be magical clones, cum into and onto each other. The seed of the lower Caleb slowly seeps out around his shaft from the upper Caleb's ass, while the seed on his chest mats down his fur and slowly spreads as it melts from his body heat. At the sight of this, Libra yanks the leaf off the

head of the clone on the bottom, which elicits a gasp as the squirrel body quickly fades in a faint green light, revealing a wooden doll with carvings barely larger than the palm of libra's hand that's quickly hidden underneath the form of the still-existent squirrel, as well as the layer of seed that didn't fade away with the magic, of which both fall on top of the doll on the table now that there's not a body between the clone and said table. This causes the still-squirrel clone to gasp, losing his breath momentarily as the crunch of the other doll is heard beneath him, implying that it could be damaged or even broken now.

As Libra watches the clone fade away and sees the other clone fall down, he's still stroking himself off, with his warm, soft hand sliding along his throbbing hot cock, slickened by the pre that's started to leak from the head of his shaft to cause faint sounds of squelching that carry on where the noises of sex stopped as he continues to pleasure himself with the cool air of the room contrasting pleasantly against the warmth of his own hand. He works himself closer and closer to an orgasm, though he keeps from reaching his peak as he looks at the squishy leaf in his free hand. He then looks at the clone that's still laying on the table, having turned over to look at Libra as though waiting for more commands. Libra would step closer, leaning in once more to ask more questions. "What happens to someone if they have more than one leaf on them? What happens if someone accidentally eats one thinking it's a normal leaf?"

Caleb would smile at Libra while still laying on the table, humming slightly before he responds. "I can't tell you that, it'd be dangerous for you to know, though Master Katansei did research that exact information. He has it in his personal journal somewhere in his library, though I'm sure that he would keep it safe." Libra frowns for only a moment, having hoped to find out what would happen. He then grins again in an instant, already formulating an idea of how to find out without bothering with looking for some book in Katansei's library, one hand moving to open Caleb's mouth as the other then jams the leaf into Caleb's forced-open mouth, forcing it shut as he makes the fake squirrel boy swallow the leaf after making him chew on it while grinning wide, saying absolutely nothing to his test subject. As expected, the fake twink readily accepts this and gulps it down without hesitation, though there is a notable moment when it's first shoved in when his eyes widen in shock, as though he knows perfectly what will happen to him.

Libra doesn't have to wait long for results to start showing as a gentle green glow appears through Caleb's stomach, which slowly spreads over the squirrel's body. This wave of glow is followed by a second wave where Caleb's fur starts to turn green as well, and Libra finds that he can see further and further into the squirrel as his form becomes translucent, before he finally can see straight through to the table underneath the changing squirrel. This wave of change flows far quicker than the wave of green light, and soon Libra is staring at a green gelatinous version of Caleb with a noticeable small wooden doll floating in the center of Caleb's chest, looking similar to the chipped doll that's laying underneath the altered golem. Of additional note, below this

green golem's waist is a visible white cloud slowly dispersing through the green now that his form is no longer solid; it appears that the other Caleb's cum is suffusing through his now-gelatinous body, gradually fading; it does however notably mean that the cum sticks around even after a golem is dispersed. This rather sexual sight leads Libra to moan, stroking over his cock more as he gets even more turned on knowing that there's still traces of the ruined magic clone. He reaches down to this altered version of Caleb, rubbing over the squishy, smooth 'skin' that the squirrel now has, finding that he can easily sink his fingers in an inch or two without even breaching the surface.

The more Libra watches and kneads over the goopy Caleb, the more he sees globs of green 'sweat' start to beat up and roll off of the twink, a puddle also starting to form and spread from under the squirrel as he slowly starts to sink and deform. The view of this deforming, this failing of the golem's physical form, pushes Libra further and further into pleasure as he jerks off more and more, balls churning a hot load as his large shaft pulses rapidly. He gets closer and closer to orgasm, reaching out to start shoving his hand into the softening, slowly-collapsing form of the magical clone to further progress the destabilization, which only serves to drive himself even faster toward an orgasm. When he feels himself reach the peak, he slams his hand into the mass of barely-coherent gel to shove the doll out of the mound of Caleb, causing it to immediately collapse, soaking up to his wrist with green while it splashes over the previously-clean clothes. He feels the doll squish slightly in his grasp, and when he pulls his hand back he sees it's got deep-seated green cracks running over its shape now, though none of it broke off like with the other doll.

Libra sighs softly, a grin on his face as he tosses the doll back into the pile, deciding to wipe the goo off of his arm onto some of the clothes as he heads out of the laundry room. As he passes by one of the many other servants, he mentions that there's a mess that needs cleaning up, and makes his way up the stairs that Katansei had pointed out to him before. On this second floor, the central room appears to be a lounge area, with a few massage tables as well as some couches around a TV, and even a ping-pong table at one corner. Instead of heading to his bedroom, Libra decides to rest on the couch for a little bit, not feeling tired yet thanks to the fun he just had with those "twins" downstairs. He spends a short while watching a few TV shows, before he gets up and decides to explore some more, heading to the library to check out what sort of books there might be inside.

In the library, Libra sees the woman that tends to the books, a mouse woman standing equal to the hybrid's chest. Her chest however is anything but equal to his, having a pair of breasts large enough to overflow any arm span with ease. The size of her chest is only matched by how broad her hips are, along with how big her ass is. Every movement she makes sends gentle ripples along her well-padded figure, and sends a twitch of excitement through Libra's shaft, already raring to go for another romp, though of a more normal nature this time. He walks

up behind her while she's busy stocking books onto shelves higher up, swinging a hand around to smack her ass, eliciting a satisfying smack as well as a squeak from the rodent woman as she turns to look at who did that. Seeing who it is, she calms down, a blush hot on her face as she stammers a little, whispering quietly. "W-welcome to the library mister Libra, I must ask that you try to keep your antics quiet, a-and to stay out of Master Katansei's personal study through that door in the back. Other than that, if there's anything that you want me to help you with, I'm available to do so."

While the blue-eyed beauty talks to him, Libra is grinning, having not taken his hand off of that thick, pillowy ass at all; instead, he's using it to knead and grope deep into the luscious curves of this woman, who has a leaf tucked behind her ear rather than just centered on her head, like one might store a pencil. Emboldened by the accepting response as well as the clear indication as to the nature of this woman, Libra would drag her over to a study table, shoving her so she ends up bending over it. He then uses a leg to spread hers, revealing her already-wet pussy to him as he starts to stroke his hard shaft, grinding it against those soft, overflowing cheeks she has. He leans forward, whispering in one of her large ears to ask her a couple question. "Firstly, why not tell me your name, so I know who the sexy bombshell I'm going to fuck is. Secondly, why should I not go into his study? I didn't hear any rules that said it was off-limits."

The woman groans softly, blushing as she grinds her supple curves against his shaft, responding in an equally quiet tone. "M-my name is Rosa, and Master Katansei simply has things he prefers outsiders to not read unless he knows they're either completely unable to use magic, or are competent enough to properly understand what he has, so that there's no risk of someone doing something dangerous with his writings." She wraps her tail around Libra's waist loosely, stroking it along his back while he lines his cock up, thrusting into her ready pussy to elicit another, slightly-louder moan from the librarian. Rosa bites her lip, trying to muffle herself, though her being quiet allows the sound of Libra thrusting his shaft into her wet slit to be heard by the duo, causing the blush to burn harder on her cheeks while he just grins more, picking up the pace. The sounds of his hips gently slapping against hers echo around the quiet library, being loud enough to alert anybody that may be present. Fortunately for the privacy of the duo, there is nobody around to catch them in this public spot.

Libra leans over as he keeps thrusting into the mouse's clenching pussy, reaching around her to grope her tits as he gently bites one of her ears; this causes a squeak of delight from the librarian that devolves into an unrestrained moan, all semblance of quiet fucking leaving the duo as the hybrid starts to slam his hips against her thick ass, cock pulsing as his balls clench, getting closer and closer to shooting his load deep into the mouse, groaning out as he lets go of her ear to toss his head back, letting out a loud moan as he blasts her full of his seed, having plenty to stuff her with despite his orgasm earlier. Rosa lets out a melodic scream of delight as she cums almost

right after him, as though her orgasm reacted to his, with her clenching down and milking his shaft for all it has while her own femcum leaks around the base.

Libra smiles and smacks her ass as he pulls out, walking over to the door that leads into Katansei's personal study that opens with ease as it's unlocked. "If it were really a problem, I would think he'd keep it locked. I think I'll head in and take a look at some of his personal books; since I don't know any magic it should be fine after all." He closes the door behind him, leaving the cum-stuffed mouse laying on the table as he starts to look around the small room that has floor-to-ceiling shelves, covered in scrolls and tomes. In the center of the room is a writing desk, and on it is a scroll that looks as though it was pulled out recently due to the minor layer of dust on it. Getting intrigued, Libra walks over to look at the scroll, which holds the title of 'Effects of magic overload, and potential fixes'. This intrigues Libra particularly in the 'potential fixes' portion of the title, and he opens the scroll up on the desk to see what is written inside.

The inquisitive hybrid finds that Katansei has researched the effects of the leaves before, notably finding that the magical creations that staff his pagoda shrine are unable to withstand more than one leaf, particularly having an interesting critical failure if they 'eat' one of the leaves. Additionally, he found that non-magical entities, meaning real people, are capable of eating two leaves; a third always leads to a similar 'collapse' as witnessed with the golems, though due to not having a proper 'core', the memories and mentality of these people is spread throughout their now-golem form, unable to do more than emit a glow in response to stimuli.

The next section most particularly interests Libra, as it focuses on the potential ways to recover the people that end up "collapsing". The first and most prominent note in this section is that it is completely irreversible, there is no way to restore the original after they melt down. Katansei follows this up with notes on making self-sufficient magic golems that sort of 'soak up' the victims of magical overload, becoming perfect copies of them, albeit still perfectly obedient to him. They aren't *perfect* for replacing the originals, due to this singular lack of freedom, but besides always listening to him, they have the full range of free will the originals would. Additionally, it seems that it doesn't require the full 'substance' of the original to make a duplicate, meaning that multiple copies can be made that all are fully cognitive and functional as replacements for the original. The most peculiar is that these substances can be mixed, and the resulting golem has the memories of both, and a mixture of the traits, but peculiarly, every single time, it was the first essence consumed that seemed to end up in control. No matter how much of the second substance gets consumed, the 'mind' from the first one maintains control over the body. This research note in particular interests Libra quite a bit, and starts to form an idea in his mind as he grins, rolling the scroll back up as he heads out of the library, smacking Rosa's ass on the way through as she's still laying on the table, grinning dopily.

Libra makes his way to where he remembers Katansei telling him the tanuki sleeps, opening the door quietly as he walks in, stroking his cock, taking a moment to look around the room as he notices a few things of interest. Katansei looks over from his spot in a chair reading a book, blushing as he sees that his newest guest is hard. He closes the book and sets it aside, getting out of the chair as he walks over. "I see you're a bit 'excited' there, I'm sure you could find someone to help satisfy you if you just ask around, I'm sure that someone here is your type after all.~" The tanuki lets out a meep as he finds himself pushed against the wall, pinned there with Libra leaning in with a grin, still slowly jerking himself off as he whispers something to the Tanuki that elicits a wide-eyed look. "Lucky for you, big fella, you're my type.~"

Katansei starts to stammer a little at the fact that Libra is being this forward with him, before he gets interrupted by Libra leaning in to kiss him. The hybrid then pulls away, and shoves the malleable host over to the bed, taking a moment to snag a few slightly-glowing leaves from the bonsai tree he spotted when he walked in, subtly pressing the seven of them against his leg as he walks over, setting most of them aside out of Katansei's view. The whole while, Katansei's blushing, laying on the bed with his ass exposed to the assertive visitor to his realm. He's not used to people actually being interested in him, it seems, as he clearly isn't sure what to do with himself. He gasps in surprise as he feels Libra starting to grind his shaft against the tanuki's ass, biting his lip in anticipation of getting fucked. What he doesn't expect is for Libra to put a leaf atop his head, as the magic within starts to glow and roll out over his form.

Katansei shudders, panting as his own magic starts to roll over his form, gradually starting to change him from the head down as his ears shift to the long, floppy ears of a rabbit. Grey fur rolls its way from the top of his head downward as well, with his head sprouting a full head of silver hair, already tied up into a ponytail with a matching hairband to the original's. He groans softly as his eyes shift from the deep amethyst he normally has into being a soft blue, with the peculiar symbols unique to Libra's eyes present in them. The changes roll downward over his body, slimming his soft and padded physique into the muscular form of the hybrid that has sprung his form onto his host. On his right shoulder, Libra's tattoo forms as well, while the fur color spreads down over his torso and along his arms, forming yellow 'gloves' for the forearms and hands. All the while, his voice shifts from the deep yet gentle tones he's used to, into a tone that gives a feeling of sensuality, lighter than his original voice as it could potentially be heard from someone of either gender; regardless of which gender however is the tone inherent in it that implies he will aim to get what he wants, being rather gruff in nature.

Next to change is Katansei's hips, his waist slimming down as his large, soft ass that rivals the librarian's slims down into the far more exercised and toned bubble butt; soft to hold, but wouldn't jiggle too much if slapped. His iconic tanuki balls start to shrink down, the soft peach fur covering them shifting to pure white as his shaft becomes smaller as well, more dense and sensitive as a result. His thick, soft thighs that could serve as pillows shrink inward,

becoming more muscular like the rest of him has so far. His tail changes from its large bulbous shape as well, becoming shorter as the smooth appearance breaks apart into notable fluffiness as it becomes grey from the base up to half the length, followed by a quarter of the tail being yellow much like his hands and feet, and then it caps off with snowy white fluff for the peak of the tail. With this, the tanuki's unwilling transformation into a mirror image of Libra is finished, as he lays there shuddering, looking himself over. "When'd you manage to make leaves of yourself? More than that, why would you turn me into you?"

Libra grins a bit as he climbs up on the bed, getting himself positioned over his double as he grinds his cock against the familiar ass he's lived with for a long time as he chuckles. "I'm my own type too, you know; and with how easily you can transform, I thought it'd be fun to make you into my copy rather than one of these golems running around the place.~" Katansei-Libra's eyes go wide as Libra reveals that he knows the truth of the others in the pagoda, but before he can say anything, he finds himself gasping as the original Libra then thrusts into his ass, cutting him off from any opportunity to complain as he begins to fuck himself. Libra chuckles a little as he slams in and out, hips gently slapping against those muscular legs the tanuki now has, balls making contact with Libra's as both of their cocks throb from the sensual fun they're having. The two of them grunt and pant in quite similar ways thanks to the forced transformation, making it sound to anybody outside the room as though Libra is merely jacking off in the tanuki's room.

The original hybrid chuckles softly, thrusting away as he leans over, reaching around his copy to jerk off Katansei's throbbing cock, gently biting one of the clone's ears as he keeps thrusting away. The two of them are getting close, and Libra decides to make sure that the two of them reach orgasm at the same time, adjusting both his thrusting and his stroking to get this to happen. Soon enough, the both of them moan harmoniously as they both blow their loads, with the copy's seed landing on the blanket while the original's fills the clone's ass. Libra chuckles, slapping Katansei's ass while looking down at the magically-created hybrid laying on the bed below him, resting in his own seed.

Libra sighs softly as he grins, pulling out as he walks over to Katansei's staff, while the transformed tanuki is laying on the bed with his eyes closed for now; Libra pulls one of the leaves off of the small pile of them, putting it on the staff as a glow rolls over it. As Libra watches, green magic starts to gather around the staff, with it in the center as though it's a spine, becoming the outline of a person as a skin starts to form over the top. Gradually, a very familiar fur pattern spreads over the outline the staff has become, with Libra grinning as he watches the magical outline gradually become more defined. The green figure gradually becomes more muscular, ears forming as a fluffy wolf tail forms, and its face gradually refines into a monochrome duplicate of the hybrid's face. Once the figure has formed, artificial fur starts to form along the surface in various places, splotches of 'flesh' appearing to cover the magical entity as it gradually becomes more and more recognizable as actually being based on Libra, and

as its throat and mouth form it lets out a quiet groan, muffled just enough to keep Katansei from reacting. Once its eyes form, it looks at the original, and they both grin at each other even as the flesh continues to spread over the forming duplicate, as the duplicate here has the memories of the original since there's not an existing mindset to work from instead. They both know the plan that Libra is about to carry out now that there's a clone of him.

The only thing that differentiates the newly-existing clone from the original is the leaf that's sticking to his pecs, centered between them like a tattoo. Staff-Libra grins, leaning over to whisper that he'll make sure to give the hybrid plenty of the tanuki's features, with the original nodding as he sticks two of the leaves into his own mouth, chewing on them before swallowing them. Immediately, he feels a powerful shudder go through his form, feeling unnaturally limber and flexible as his form has begun to soften up, but it is still managing to maintain itself for now. He then grabs the other leaves, placing one in his mouth while walking over, shoving the other two into Katansei's mouth. This causes the former-tanuki to open his eyes in confusion, grunting as he's then forced to chew the leaves up, getting the blast of magical distortion from them like Libra did as his body wobbles a little. Libra grins to himself as he then chews up the last leaf, then kisses Katansei to shove half of it into his mouth, gulping down the other half as the both of them swallow the destabilized magical leaf, pushing them both over into a state of collapsing from magical overload.

Katansei's eyes go wide as he realizes what's going on, struggling as he tries to find his staff, freezing when he sees the second Libra where it was at. He realizes even more now what Libra is planning, yet he can do nothing as the hybrid pins him down, grinning down at the melting duplicate as their forms gradually become more and more drippy and fluid, turning more and more green. Their bodies are gradually starting to give way, and Libra moves to the other side of the bed so that their resulting forms won't mix. Katansei tries to get up, then grunts as his arm gives way and he falls back on the bed, splashing some of himself as a result as he chuckles a bit, looking over to Libra. "So much for my hospitality, huh? Guess I should've kept a closer eye on you." Once he says this, his body gives way, and he finishes melting into a puddle. Libra chuckles to himself as he shakes his head at this, his own form soon giving out as the golem Libra walks over.

The one remaining Libra in the room kneels down, grinning as he starts to drink the melted form of the original, groaning softly as his cock starts to throb as memories start to flood his mind, as well as ideas and emotions, making him more and more real. Soon, the leaf falls off of his chest while he finishes drinking up the melted form of his old self, yet he remains solid, chuckling as he sees that the first part of the idea has worked. Following this, he walks over to the other puddle of magic goop, kneeling down as he starts to drink it. Libra remains fully in control of his own body, but as he drinks Katansei's melted form, he feels memories flowing into his mind from the shapeshifter, and his form starts to change as, in an inverse to Katansei's

change earlier, brown fur starts to spread and replace the grey on his body. The gloves and 'boots' of yellow fur on his hands and feet shifts to a deeper, richer brown as his tail begins to change next. It becomes smoother, the fluffiness disappearing as the tail lengthens, and the end becomes more bulbous, the tri-color setup disappearing as instead the two different shades of brown in his fur become rings that go along the length of the tail, with the very end being the same peach-toned fur that now adorns his chest, stomach, and balls. The fusion groans out as he feels his groin starting to change, balls swelling to be more akin to oranges, and the cock growing, becoming longer and thicker as it soon hits the top of his abs, throbbing as it slowly drips precum. The hair atop the fusion's head shifts to a deep, dark brown, and in dark lighting it would look black. His voice gradually deepens, gaining some of Katansei's resounding depth, though the gruffness and sensuality from Libra's own voice sticks around. The final changes roll over the new hybrid's face as dark brown fur forms around his eyes as a mask, and his eyes shift to a glowing yellow.

The new hybrid groans happily, jerking off as he soon cums onto his own chest with his new body, panting as he flexes a little, chuckling. He goes over to a mirror, humming a bit. "I think a new name different from either of their names would be a good idea; after all, I'm a mixture of both of them now.~" He gently runs his hands over his body as he thinks, noticing that the symbols from Libra's eyes are still present in his. He grins a little, nodding to himself as he settles on a name. "Zandaka... Japanese for balance, feels like a great middle ground between both of my halves." Once Zandaka settles on this new name, he feels a surge of energy going through him, focusing in his hands as electricity crackles along his forearms; yet it's warm and flows more like it's a liquid fire, and he gleans a memory from Katansei that his own energy was fire-esque, meaning that this must be what Libra's magic would be if he had it, or potentially even is unique to this fusion. His eyes glow as he chuckles to himself, relishing in the fact that he has all of Katansei's powers, and seemingly some new ones as well, able to rule over this pocket dimension for his own pleasure for years to come now.