

A Dorse's Walk Through Transforma Park

Dazzling lights and bright colors flashing against night sky served as the perfect indicator of the park's entrance. In droves, adults came to the entryway with their minds brimming with explicit plans for the evening's events. Though some had come in casual clothes or even more formal attire, those who were more experienced knew to come wearing very little. After all, it was expected to eventually bare everything during your time at Transforma Park.

One of the park's more experienced patrons couldn't help letting out a chuckle as she looked at a young couple locked with awestruck gazes at what laid just beyond the entrance. Though her black hair had taken on some greys upon hitting her late thirties, Sandra could still remember her first visit as well. Back then, she would have been more afraid to come out in public with only a pair of heart-shaped, red pasties taped over her nipples. The little amount of cover on her sizable chest was matched by the stringy thong she had stretched around her wide hips and ass. Though a small bit of chub around her mid-section prevented her from being a full, hourglass figure, it was still more than enough to enthrall her husband.

"So many new faces tonight," Jon commented, making a show of combing back his black hair with one hand while the other adjusted his tight, red speedo. "Think I should give them some advice?" he asked, with a cheeky smile bristling his thick moustache.

Sandra let out a laugh. "I think that you would just make them more nervous," she said, flashing the bracelet around her arm to gain entrance to the park. "Besides, we need to get a move on if we want to make the most of our time here. I know it was quite the feat getting us these reservations."

“So true,” Jon said, kissing his wife on the cheek before following her over to the preparation station.

While most guests took their time looking through the general use stickers for the park or using a kiosk to set up a special event, the couple made their way over to the reserved table. Another scan of their bracelets got the park attendant to dig into a special chest. Before the worker could hand off the stickers, he was unable to fully hide the interested stare in his eyes.

“You two must be pros to go for these Transforma Patches,” the attendant commented. “Just remember, these are some pretty serious side effects that come with these. And I’m not just talking about the libido increase.”

“Oh, we’re well aware,” Sandra commented. “We’ve tried most of the patches on offer, including these unique little oddities. Just make sure you take care of us tonight, okay?” she added, graciously accepting the patches as she blew a kiss to the attendant.

All around the pair, they watched as the arrivals adorned themselves with the special stickers. Some of the simpler ones showed their effects immediately through either enhancing the girth of manhoods or granting sizable bosoms to wobble around. Others, completely swapped around people’s heights, genders, and even their personalities. More involved stickers left their users to wander towards certain parts of the park while they started to grow tails, fur, and extra limbs. As exciting as it was seeing so many different patches at work, Jon was careful to activate his once he had caught the attention of a group of park employees.

“Enjoy yourself, dear,” Sandra said as she waved away her husband.

“Of course,” he replied, slapping his patch onto his side as the attendants gathered around him. “Have fun enjoying the crowd. I’ll see you at the-MMMPPHH.”

Despite Jon's words becoming a garbled mess from his lips swelling, he didn't seem to be alarmed. With a shrug, he merely let the workers grab his stiffening arms and carry him off. Watching her husband disappear around the corner, Sandra turned her attention to the park's main path as she prepared to use her own patch.

Looking down at her own sticker, it would be easy to mistake it for the countless varieties of horse-themed patches that were used. However, the equine figure she was looking at had extra accessories that would put some of even the most well-endowed park guests to shame. The sticker was rarely used, mostly because of how strange and odd its results were. That made it the perfect tool for a veteran Transforma Park member like Sandra who just needed a willing assistant to get started.

"You!" Sandra called out towards a young woman with brunette hair. From the way the woman was trying to poorly cover herself up, it was clear that she was a first time visitor. "Be a dear and slap this on my butt."

"A-are you sure?" the shaking woman said as she took the patch; letting her gaze shift between the mature woman's face and the equine print on the object.

"You bet," Sandra replied as she bent over to present her backside. "Don't hold back, dear. You need to go hard if we want the sticker to really--"

A loud SMACK echoed through the area as the woman left her mark. Sucking in her breath, Sandra let the feeling of slap's lingering impact and sticker's influence flow through her veins. Standing up straight, she turned around to thank her assistant, only to see that the brunette girl had run off. With a shrug, she merely put on a smile as she began to make her way down the park's center street.

With each step, Sandra reveled in the warmth that took over her body. This increase in heat coincided with a sizable bump to her already impressive curves. What started out as a brisk walk slowed as her breast and buttocks easily doubled in size. For most, the sight of the alluring curves was a common sight amongst the park. However, very few had seen such a luscious body sporting an unusual piece of equipment.

The eager smile on Sandra's face faltered a bit as a warmth from between her legs forced a moan from her lips. Stopping for a moment, she peeked past her breasts to witness the growth coming from her crotch. Stretching out from right above her womanhood, the newly developed cock managed to reach a modest length of six inches before it came to a halt. Reaching for her new dick, she gave further attention to the accompanying set of testicles to properly examine if they were up to snuff for the evening's plans.

"Just a little more now," Sandra said, squeezing her balls before continuing to shuffle forward. "Then the real fun can begin."

Each step served to further agitate Sandra's libido with the way her body jiggled. Her slapping ass cheeks and jiggling tits left her with a severe desire shown by the trail of precum that leaked from her cock. This sense of elation made her barely notice the extra thickness being added onto her chubby belly to better match her increasing bulk.

Sandra's breaking point came as she felt a thumping sensation below her chin. Before she could reach out towards the warmth, her neck began to stretch outwards. As her face grew further away from her body, her shaking mouth re-shaped itself into a rounded o-shape. Added girth and veins around her elongated neck brought a new sense of ecstasy as she began to truly feel the lust

emanating from her genitalia. Through her modified, puffy lips, she let out a moan as her cock spilled a load of her semen across the pavement.

Staggering to the ground in the wake of her release, Sandra let herself enjoy the lingering shivers of euphoria. Taking in a deep breath, she fully intended to get back to her feet. That was until she spotted a cock hanging inches from her face.

“I know this is a bit out of the blue,” said the chubby man holding his manhood towards Sandra, “but those lips of yours are something else. I know it’s not much, but would you be willing to give me a-“

The man didn’t have a chance to finish his question before Sandra wrapped her lips around his cock. With stunning efficiency, she managed to work her way down the length of his shaft. When she managed to pull back her head, part of her lips remained at the base of his manhood. With each repetition of sliding across his length, more of her face became distorted. Making use of her swollen lips, she managed to keep herself locked around his cock up until she received a load of semen down her throat.

Releasing the man’s dick with a popping noise, Sandra used her elongated tongue to lick up the lingering drops. Leaving her latest partner to shudder in the wake of her blowjob, she stumbled to her feet to continue on. Smacking her lips as she enjoyed the taste, she slowly stumbled forward back on her path.

It didn’t take long for Sandra’s refractory period to end. To try and keep herself satiated for the time being, she let her hands roam across her body to grope and squeeze at everything the little sticker was giving her. Only momentary passes were spent along her breasts and buttocks, with her main interest being on her more unique additions. Letting a hand slide up the length of

her girthy neck, the other let itself get wet on the sticky cum still clinging to the tip of her cock. Sliding down the full, foot long length of her shaft, she was able to give her swollen testicles a firm squeeze that made a gasp leave her modified mouth.

Drool leaking from her puffy lips, Sandra wanted to badly give herself the attention her body ached for. Just as she was about to seek out one of her orifices to play with, she stumbled forward under her own weight. Picking herself back up on all fours, she heard clacks coming from her legs. Putting her longer neck to good use, she looked toward her undercarriage to see the hooves that had replaced her feet.

Sandra's libido would not allow her to stop and further examine her continued transformation. Unable to reach her orifices, she instead brought a shaky hand towards her shuddering cock. Just as her fingers were able to wet themselves with her seed once more, her arms were pulled away from the trembling. Her palms hit the ground with a familiar clack as they went through their own metamorphosis. Realizing that she was stuck with only hooved limbs, she sucked in the lingering aroma around her to try and get her mind focused on finding an appropriate release.

Spotting an employee, Sandra clopped her way over as fast as possible. Looking more like a waddle than a gallop, she managed to stop herself before charging her full bulk into the young woman. Despite her strange visage and hungry look in the well-endowed creature's eyes, the attendant greeted her with a knowing nod.

"They told me that someone was bold enough to go with the dorse transformation this evening, but I honestly didn't believe them," the employee said she looked over Sandra's body. "Don't worry. I've got just what you need. Stay still. It will only take a second."

Shuddering under the pressure of her own libido, Sandra tried to behave as the employee walked around to remove the panties tightly clinging to her expanded backside. A moan left her lips once more once she felt the hands spread her ass cheeks apart. A moment later, her moan echoed throughout the park as something was shoved into her gaping anus. Releasing a load of cum from the insertion alone, she picked up her head at the sound of the employee walking back toward her.

“What do you think?” the attendant asked, using a phone to show a picture of the tail-like, black butt plug that had been firmly shoved into Sandra’s anus.

“MMMPPPHH,” was all Sandra could force out as a way of saying thanks.

“You’re welcome. If you want, I can grab another one for your pussy.”

“Actually,” spoke up a muscular gentleman sporting a grey tinged beard. “Would it be alright if I, give it a try?”

With an eager nod of her head, Sandra maneuvered herself around to present her backside to him. Looking back, she got to watch as he approached her with his cock rigid. His manhood paled in comparison to her own, but the mere act of it pressing up against her pussy was enough to drive her wild. When he finally worked up the courage to shove his length inside of her, she was sure to let her gratitude be expressed through a bellowing moan.

For the moment, the dorse was content to let her backside get pounded with her current partner’s hard thrusts. That was until she spotted someone looking at her from behind a corner. As her gaze locked onto the stranger, she made a flick of her tongue as a way to gesture them forward. After several seconds of the air being filled with fleshy smacks and moans, the tap of footsteps could be heard as the new arrival approached.

Sandra immediately recognized the brunette woman as the one who had so kindly placed the patch on her at the entrance. The same nervousness as before was now replaced with a carnal intrigue as the woman eyed up the dorse's form. Sucking in her breath, Sandra could smell the new arrival's own lust coming from her dripping womanhood. Rather than continue to let the poor thing take care of her desires on her own, the dorse decided to return the favor.

Pushing her neck out, Sandra placed her mouth up against the woman's pussy and slowly dragged her tongue. Once she heard her partner moan out, that was where she stopped to let her lips suck up the wetness before her. As she busied herself with eating out the young woman, the partner on her backside took it as a sign to go at her own hole with an increased fervor. Even as her moans flicked about her tongue, Sandra pressed through the overwhelming pleasure to ensure that the trio enjoyed their intimate moment.

The formerly meek woman was the first to finish as she grabbed hold of Sandra's neck and let out a loud cry. The lingering shivers made Sandra clench her holes in order to give her other partner the last push she needed to orgasm. Feeling the surge of cum fill her insides, the dorse was able to let out another load of her seed on the ground as she reveled in the debauchery of their impromptu threesome.

While the other two pulled away from Sandra, she busied herself with cleaning up the mess. Sliding her tongue along the ground, she was able to enjoy each drop that had been spilled by their meeting. Through the process, she could feel the extra foot that had been added onto her cock in the process of aching for a chance to go all out. Just as her gaze lingered back to the woman once more, her path was blocked by one of the attendants.

“I think you’re just about ready for your main event,” the employee explained, gently grabbing Sandra’s neck to start leading her. “I doubt any of our usual guests can handle you like you are now. Better to introduce you to some specialized equipment.”

Leaving a trail of saliva and semen as she walked, Sandra tried to keep her eyes focused on what awaited her ahead. That didn’t stop her from her gaze drifting every so often to glimpse at the people gawking at her strange form. While a few of the more daring would come by to ask for a turn with her manhood, she had to shake them off with a nudge of her head. As much as her throbbing cock wanted to plunge into the nearest hole, she doubted that most of the other park goers could take on her full girth.

Sandra’s libido was given a semblance of relief for the few she allowed to ravage her womanhood. The constant cocks plunging into her slowed her progress, on top of the various types of genitalia she was all too eager to service with her mouth. Her attendant attempted to keep her on track, but they were left more compliant to her requests after getting her attention. Though all of this, she still kept her cock bare, leaving it to tremble in delight and let out wads of semen as she trotted forward.

Leaving the employee with sloppy kiss to the face, Sandra entered a tent located in the back portion of the park. Fully immersed inside, she was able to see the odd devices scattered around the area. Rubber sex dolls were a plenty, with various normal looking guests taking turns giving the submissive visitors attention. Further in, she got a look at trembling dildos and onaholes in similar states of being given excessive use. While these were all tempting, the rational part of her lust-filled brain still managed to direct her to her true goal.

With a flash of the bracelet clinging to her thickened foreleg, Sandra was able to push aside the two employees blocking the special pen. Once inside, the dorse's eyes went wide as she beheld the breeding mount. The structure seemed to be the perfect fit to extract semen from a full-size horse. However, the device stood out with the puffy, lip-shaped orifice on the front and the mop of black hair and bushy moustache above it.

Maneuvering her way to the false mouth, Sandra took a moment just sniffing at it. As she took her time admiring the device, she could hear small gasps of desire coming from it. These muffled pleas came alongside the needy twitches of her cock as she took her time. Rather than give in immediately to either call of desire, she instead brought her mouth up to the lips. It was only after she felt she had properly greeted her husband with the passionate kiss did she decide that the time was right for them to both fully indulge their bizarre bodies.

Heaving her bulky form up, the dorse shoved her cock past the mount's lips. Her eagerness revealed the limitation of the device as it only ended up swallowing a little over half her full length. Though it didn't take on the full load, the mouth still clenched tight around the shaft as the beast moved her hips back and forth. Giving into the rising pressure that had gone unsated for so long, the pleasure-obsessed creature let herself indulge with a euphoric cry as she shot her load.

Keeping a tight grip on her toy, the beast stayed in place as her cock spurted out her seed. Though the mouth had been incapable of downing her entire length, it seemed to exceed in absorbing every last drop. When she did see fit to pull away, only a single string of cum remain attached to her tip.

Sucking in the air of the shared pleasure was all it took to bring back the dorse's stamina. Still feeling a mighty need in her swollen testicles, she left the mouth to savor its treat as she trotted over to the other side. Looking at the opening in the back, a glance was all it took to understand how much more space awaited inside. Licking her lips in anticipation, she wasted little time testing her theory.

A single thrust of the beast's cock into the mount's opening was enough to fully engulf the throbbing hunk of meat. Slamming the back of her dick against the cushiony material, she celebrated her discovery with a euphoric moan. Pulling more of her weight on top of the mount, she resumed her rapid thrusting to get the most out of it. In turn, the device was more than willing to let every inch sample the various bumps inside.

It only took a few more thrusts for the libido-driven dorse to release her next orgasm. In the wake of her climax, the plug shoved up her ass fell out. While her anus ached for more attention, other needs took precedence. Not wanting to waste the natural lubricant of her own cum, she took a deep breath and went in for another round.

Time seemed to disappear for the couple as they both got to experience the unleashed libido of a horny dorse. Each of these sessions became harder than the last as the mount was filled up with one load after another. Towards the end, each jostle of the beast's hips led to her seed spilling out of the orifice to splatter across the ground. Though the sticky mess and draining stamina should have been the sign to rest, the pair seemed intent to keep pushing themselves. The only thing that could stop them was a beeping noise from their bracelets that summoned forth a pair to employees.

Walking through the puddle of semen with rain boots, the two attendants waited until the dorse experienced her next orgasm to move in. As the beast recovered from her lingering euphoria, one of the workers ran up and peeled the sticker still attached to her plush rear. The removal of the patch sent a tremor of tingles to pierce through the pleasure-filled mind. As her thoughts began to clear and her libido reeled back, she was able to fully take in the evening's events.

Pulling herself off of Jon, Sandra felt her body begin to tremble. Though she still couldn't see her manhood thanks to her bulk, she could feel its length shrink as it slid across her underbelly. Her breasts and buttocks went through similar downsizing as she began the process of changing back to normal. While this did mean losing the veiny neck she adored so much, she appreciated her lips swelling down to allow her to speak again.

"A l-lovely evening as always, Jon," Sandra stuttered out, using her teeth to tear off his patch before accepting the lead of the attendant. "I'll see you back at the car," she said, wandering off towards the showers to put an end to her wonderful visit at Transforma Park.