

Even as Liliana walked through the halls of the fanciest spa she had ever been to, the last thing she could feel at this moment in time was anything resembling '*relaxation*'. A part of it was the fact she had nothing to cover her body but a towel. Apparently, this was some kind of '*free-form semi-nudist*' establishment where full on clothes weren't allowed. It helped to make her more uncomfortable, the way her dainty soles quivered against the cold ceramic tiles of the floor with every step whilst a strangely frigid air sent shivers through her skin. Though in reality, the true reason why Liliana felt so down was much more personal than any of that. It most certainly had to be... Because she'd just broken up with the love of her life, her boyfriend Derek.

Liliana had met Derek their third year of college, a point in time where you'd expect men to be mature enough. At first everything had gone perfectly, like a story out of a fairy tale or a sappy romance movie. Derek was always so nice to her, treating her like a princess, spending time together and Liliana's every need. There were absolutely no signs of any problems between them for the entire first year of their relationship. To the point that Liliana was *sure* she'd marry Derek once the two had graduated, getting to spend the rest of their lives as husband and wife. That's when she found out Derek had been cheating on her with another girl, walking in on them while in the middle of the deed. So many years of happiness, bliss and trust just thrown down the drain in a single night.

Even now, Liliana had no idea how long the cheating had been going on, nor why. It's not like Liliana was an ugly girl by any means. She had a cute face with a couple of freckles, and frizzly ginger hair that reached down to her shoulders. Her breasts were modest C-cups, and her figure was decently curvy and feminine. Perhaps her ass wasn't the largest. And maybe her makeup wasn't always on point. But Liliana was always trying her best, and she most definitely gave Derek all the attention and affection he deserved!

A sigh escaped from Liliana's lips, her shoulders slouching forward with the weight of depression. Thinking about her boyfriend only made her feel worse. Though it was only supposed to be a short walk from the changing rooms to their spa room, every second felt like a grueling eternity. The hallway around her seemed to stretch on endlessly, the doors she passed by repeating on end. This spa was so much different than any of the other spas Liliana had ever been to, that it didn't help calming her nerves much. In fact, this entire resort seemed have something strange about it, despite how fancy and high end it seemed...

For starters, instead of having a huge, communal heated pool for all the guests to enjoy at once, this resort consisted of a bunch of separate, private rooms each with their own little spa pool. They all lined together along a long hallway that contained each of the rooms, though they remained totally isolated from each other to give a feeling of comfort and privacy. One of the so-called reasons for this separation was 'to create a more intimate environment', but they had

also mentioned something about each pool having its own set of 'special chemical mix' that produced different results.

If Liliana had to be honest, she didn't quite like the whole thing. She'd never heard of such a resort, despite how fancy and famous it appeared to be. And she wasn't quite satisfied with the dress code. But out of everything, the main culprit for her current state of mind had to be the status of her latest relationship. In all honesty, Liliana would have much preferred to curl up in a blanket in her room and listen to sad music all day long. There was only one reason, one *person* who could convince her to actually come out of her private prison and into this resort...

Slowly raising head, Liliana's gaze fell onto the figure of her beloved mother, Evelyn. This whole spa trip had been her idea, and you could definitely tell. While Liliana barely managed to follow behind her mother, Evelyn seemed to merrily bounce along in what could almost be described as child-like glee. One could scarcely believe the 40 or so age difference between the two, with how energetically and blissfully Evelyn seemed to be leading them. The old woman checked by every room they crossed. Her eyes glazed from one side of the hallway to the next, taking in all of the sights like a child full of wonder. Regardless of how old she was supposed to be, nothing could stop Evelyn from being the bubbly, cheerful woman that she was.

This ever joyful, upbeat attitude was one of Evelyn's greatest attributes, one that Liliana almost felt jealous of. And it was far from the only one. Not only were the two quite different in their personalities, with Liliana being a tad more timid and prone to sadness, but their bodies were also very distinct in proportion. While Liliana was slender and slim, Evelyn was quite thick and plump in all the right places. Her huge ass wobbled from the confines of her towel, whilst her huge saggy breasts drooped down with at least twice the size of her daughter's. The main thing still connected the two was their frizzly ginger hair, though Evelyn's reached down slightly further.

"Ooohh, come on Liliana!" Evelyn spoke to her daughter in a spritely tone, her excitement apparent for anyone to hear. "We're almost there! I can feel it!"

Liliana did her best to put a faint smile for her mother, though the pain behind her expression remained blatantly clear. "I'm coming mom. I'm coming..."

Taking a step back from her rampant enthusiasm, the motherly Evelyn turned towards her daughter with a warm, tender smile. She walked beside Liliana, wrapping her meaty arm around her daughter's shoulders and trying to meet her with compassion.

"Look honey, I know you're going through a tough time. Losing a loved one can be so totally crushing. I went through much the same when your father passed." Evelyn's voice seemed to genuinely comfort Liliana, the true work of an experienced mother. "But I promise you, this spa trip is going to be *life changing*~"

Liliana couldn't help but chuckle at her mother's assertion. Even in moments like this, her mother's personality could shine like a star in the night. "Yeah, I trust you mom. It's just..." Liliana sighed.

As much as Liliana wanted to go along with her mother and let go, her recent break up had been too much, it had been too soon. She just needed some more time to process it and recover. And honestly, some kind of relaxation resort wasn't exactly the place she envisioned herself doing so. Not to mention... There was something about this 'resort' that still just didn't sit quite right with Liliana. Another thing she had noticed was that the number of humans they had interacted with to this point had been very minimal. Basically, just the receptionist, and a couple of clerks who'd carried their bags. Other than that, Liliana had not seen a single human throughout her entire time in this resort.

Instead, every single one of the guests she had seen were actually strange body morphed transformees of some kind. From armless humanoid goblins, who retained a sense of normality save from their long ears, green skin and short stature, to truly messed up creatures who possessed dicks, breasts and all sorts of orifices throughout the entire bodies. It was as if a rogue alchemist had gone wild and poisoned the water supply with the most depraved of brews. Liliana and her mother were pretty much the only fully human guests in this whole establishment!

Liliana felt her nose scrunch up in disgust as she saw a two-headed slug-like creature slither by them. It was barely bigger than a dog, with two smooth, blank heads that had nothing more than luscious feminine lips on them. The slug had nipples on its chest, and it seemed to struggle slithering across the floor as an erect penis and oversized butthole dragged along the floor. Yet no one seemed to mind, there was no questioning or even noticing of the slug, for all the other guests were just as messed up, if not more...

"M-Mom... Are you sure this is a normal resort?" Liliana sighed, the picture of the sexualized slug still vivid in her mind even long after it was long. "There's been a lot of tranformees around here... More than I've ever seen before..."

"Oh, don't you worry about it, dear!" Evelyn brushed off the concern without blinking an eye. "This is the only resort that allows transformees in the area, which is why you'll see a lot of them. Plus, they're totally harmless! In fact, I think some of them are even cute!"

"Cute...?" Liliana's eyebrow rose in confusion. "I don't know if-"

"Aha! Here we are!" Before Liliana could pursue the topic any further, her mother exclaimed in excitement as the duo arrived at their assigned room.

Evelyn waited absolutely no time diving into the duo's own private spa room. She moved with such swiftness, in little more than the blink of an eye Liliana had already lost sight of her mother, left only with the open door through which her mother had entered. Liliana had no idea if her mother was just *that* excited to get into the spa, or... If perhaps she was actively avoiding the previous topic... Transformees weren't something Liliana was really familiar or even comfortable with. She and her mother had been a pretty normal family after all, far from all that strange transformative perversion. No, her mother wasn't the type to keep secrets like that. It was probably Liliana's negativity acting up, an external excuse to justify the depressive thoughts of her recent break up that still pervaded her mind.

Sighing loudly to herself, Liliana gathered the strength to enter the spa room. Her mother was right. A little bit of relaxation and letting herself go was surely the right answer to her dilemma. With a couple of steps forward, Liliana followed her mother into the spa room and closed the door for them. As the large metal door clanked shut behind her, Liliana took a couple of moments to examine her surroundings.

The private spa they'd been assigned was a little bit smaller than Liliana had expected. As a whole, the room couldn't be larger than 15 square meters, basically as big as a small bedroom. Very dim lights clung at the edges of the room, dipping the entire area in a dark, relaxing aura. Two benches laid across the left and right side of the room, with hangers for people to put up towels and clothes. And in the middle of the room laid its centerpiece, the most important part, a square heated pool where one could let the warm water melt all of their worries away. The pool had a series of light blue lights that shimmered from underneath its surface, giving the edge of the water a beautiful shimmer that almost glimmered with a magical essence. Despite all of Liliana's previous inhibitions, this cozy little place truly looked like the epitome of relaxation.

By the time Liliana finished looking around, her mother was already relaxing inside the pool. The old woman's arms laid stretched out in both directions, letting her heavy, saggy breasts float up against the calm water. Her pudgy, wrinkly body seemed to glow in the light of the pool, shining underneath the slightly saggy belly and thick calves. Liliana couldn't help but twinge with embarrassment. She could hardly remember the last time she'd seen her mother fully naked like this. A part of her felt awkward, embarrassed. But there wasn't any need for her to be ashamed, really. Not only were both of them women, they were also family. It was totally normal for them to relax bare like this in such a context.

"What are you waiting for dear~?" Evelyn commented in a delectably sweet tone, her eyes glimmering with innocence towards Liliana. "The water isn't going to get any warmer, you know~"

“R-Right...” Liliana stuttered awkwardly.

Walking on towards the other side of the room, Liliana stood in front of the bench stiffly. It was difficult for her to take off her towel, fully expose herself... But she was determined to do it. Just relax. Don't think about it. Let yourself go. With a couple of deep breaths, Liliana finally allowed the towel to fall from her body as she placed it atop the bench. She felt kind of cold now that most of her skin was exposed. Though it was nothing that a warm soak in the spa couldn't fix.

As she turned around, Liliana was relieved to see her mother with her head hanging back and eyes closed. Could it be that her mother was actually taking some consideration for her shyness? Or maybe she was just really enjoying the pool... Regardless, if there was any time to dip in, it was now. Slowly stepping closer to the edge of the pool, Liliana carefully dipped her toes in. And the moment her big toe made contact with the water, it felt like everything changed. Almost instantly, a serene sensation of warmth filled not just Liliana's foot, but her entire body. It was actually difficult for Liliana not to dive into the pool all at once, as her leg drove her further into the water of its own volition.

The more Liliana sunk into the mystically lit pool, the better her whole body felt. Every one of her leg muscles relaxed as her thighs were enveloped in a blanket of warm dampness. Her plush butt felt heavenly gently pressing against the steps of the pool. Though Liliana only sank until the water reached up to her bust, it felt as if the delicious sensations of relaxation continued climbing all the way to the tip of her head. The knots in her shoulders became fully undone, the stiffness totally oozing off her body. Liliana couldn't help but coo and sigh in bliss as she felt herself relax in the spa pool.

It was honestly crazy how amazing the whole pool felt as it enveloped her whole. The water's temperature was somehow perfect, not too hot yet warm enough to mellow her out to her core. Its damp surface soaked Liliana's skin, leaving a slightly sticky afterglow that caused her to tingle pleurably. Without even realizing it, Liliana felt her eyes slowly grow shut. All of the thoughts that had been worrying her fizzled away, all of the stress peeling off without the slightest effort. The physical sensations of the pool felt so nice, Liliana truly believed she could just let her mind drift off.

But just as Liliana's thoughts wondered, they immediately returned to Derek. To the happiness she had experienced with him. To the feeling of loss, the fear of never being able to recover. Little by little, Liliana's anxiety began to return boiling within her until it broke her out of the spell of relaxation. Even the calm temperate waters of the spa could no longer do anything to hold back her anxiety, and Liliana found herself opening her eyes once more.

“S-So! H-How did you find this place anyways?” Liliana stuttered awkwardly, hoping to find something to distract her from her troubles.

“Shhh... It’s okay darling, you don’t have to say anything.” Evelyn spoke calmly, not opening her eyes as she continued to soak in the other side of the pool. “Just let the relaxation come over you~”

Liliana’s voice faltered, her heart skipping a beat. Looking over at the sight of her mother, arms stretched, eyes closed and body fully free of tension, Liliana could see the picturesque image of inner peace. A woman who had truly let go of her inhibitions, allowing herself to enjoy life without worries. Could Liliana herself really do that? Would she truly achieve such levels of serenity and comfort? At first it seemed impossible, but seeing her mother like this made Liliana feel like perhaps she could do it. Or at least she could try...

Once more, Liliana relaxed back against the pool. She let her eyelids slowly flip close, while her body rested calmly against the tiles of the spa. Liliana let go of all of her thoughts again, unburdening herself from the feelings of stress and depression. However, instead of letting her mind wander aimlessly, the woman tried to focus on the sensations of the pool around her nude figure. The sensation of the warm water against her skin was so nice and calming, caressing her body with tender undulating warmth.

But it wasn’t just the water that made Liliana’s body feel so good. No, there was something else, a strange twitching sensation that pulsed through her entire being a wouldn’t let go. A feeling of heat that was both physical and ethereal, both imaginary and real. This sensation started so subtly at first, it was imperceptible, totally undifferentiable from that of the warm water. But the longer Liliana soaked in the pool, the stronger it became, the more she could feel injecting itself into her core.

What Liliana didn’t realize was that these feelings of calmness and bliss were much more than sensations in her head. Rather, it seemed like her very body had started reacting to the water around her. Given that her legs were the first part of her body that had been fully submerged, they were also the first ones to change. Though it wasn’t a series of fast, drastic changes, but slow, methodical shifts in her anatomy that Liliana would have only noticed if she had been paying attention.

Little by little, Liliana’s legs began to grow more defined and muscular. The two limbs thickened as their features sharpened. Her butt grew slightly, while thick, bushy hair started to grow along the length of her legs. With how much her legs had grown, it almost seemed like they had started resembling the legs of a man. Especially the copious presence of hair and muscle. But perhaps the largest change was her feet, which grew disproportionately larger. As each foot grew to the size of her own head, some of her fingers seemed to merge. The girl’s middle fingers and the ones at the edge merged into two big toes, leaving her with three toes per foot.

These changes were absolutely nothing compared to what was coming next, however. As the odd transformative heat continued making its way up Liliana's body, it started to pulsate with further intensity specifically around the area of her crotch. Liliana couldn't help but groan unwittingly, her legs spreading wide open as her pussy began to tingle and ache. The woman's pussy seemed to quiver as it was flushed with heat. Her clit especially throbbed in the warm water, quivering up and down with desperate motions. It almost seemed like something was slowly pushing its way through her lower lips and entering her body. Not just water, though. Rather, an intense ethereal sensation of virility....

Almost instantly, Liliana's clit bulged out from her body. Not just a little growth, but a massive burst of size that made her clit several inches larger and girthier. The clit took on a more cylindrical shape, its base growing larger whilst its skin took a paler color. It all happened so abruptly too. One second it was just a tiny nub, the next it was at least two inches- And then it happened again, causing the member to double in size from a single throb. Then again and again, every couple of seconds the new appendage lengthened and thickened. With each bulge, its shape shifted slightly, head becoming more mushroom like, a slit opening on its tip, veins forming along its length, until it no longer resembled a clit. Instead, it now took the shape of something much more masculine...

Meanwhile, the insides of Liliana's womanhood had already started to shift and twist. In the same way as her clit, Liliana's ovaries thickened and grew. They bulged and pulsated to the beat of her heart, pushing against the womb around them in a dominant manner. It did not take long for the rest of Liliana's pussy to shift around these two growing sphere. A pair of thick spherical orbs that pulsated with heat and desire, two girthy egg-shaped protrusions that swelled with testosterone and masculinity. In a matter of seconds, Liliana's most feminine parts were slowly overwritten by wave of masculine virility, the likes she'd never experienced before.

As pressure continued building up deep inside her nether regions, the last remnants of Liliana's femininity slowly began to course through her pussy. The woman let out a breathless gasp, her legs opening wider whilst her enlarged clit quivered up and down in the water. Though Liliana wasn't aware exactly what was happening, the sensations of her innards shifting and unwinding her birthing canal were exhilarating. Liliana's vaginal lips gently pushed together until they became sealed shut. The skin beneath her throbbing member started to sag and deflate, as if forming into an empty pouch. By the time Liliana's reformed ovaries poured out into this pouch, they were no longer normal ovaries. Instead, they firmly dragged onto their new pouch in the form of firm, heavy testicles. Any and all traces of Liliana's pussy had now been removed, leaving only a fat cock and two packed nuts.

The first thing Liliana noticed as her sexual organs shifted completely was not the way they felt physical, but the feelings they soon began to generate. For some reason, Liliana suddenly felt

very aroused. Her crotch seemed to itch with need, her breath heavy and heated. Images of a naked Derek began to pop into her head. Especially Derek's huge, throbbing cock. Liliana could feel a cold shiver of pleasure course down her spine just at the thought. Thinking about how delicious it looked, how girthy and hard it felt. How amazing it must have felt to fuck something with a big hard dick~ And who could forget about Derek's asshole too~? Such a soft, tight little hole. Liliana wanted nothing more than to plunge her-

All of a sudden, Liliana's eyes opened wide in shock. Her body bolted upright, mouth gasping as she struggled to regain her breath. W-What?! T-That was strange! Sure, Liliana found her boyfriend very attractive, but she would never be interested in his asshole. And she would especially not be interested in plunging anything inside him. E-Even if the thought seemed oddly enticing~ S-Something was wrong here... Something didn't feel quite right... And as Liliana slowly let her gaze drop down to her legs, it instantly became clear what it was.

"W-What the hell is this?!?" Jumping onto her feet in a snap, Liliana stared down at her crotch with horror on her face. Surging from the place where her pussy had once been, there was now a huge, throbbing cock, pulsing up and down with an erection while two girthy balls sagged down heavily. "What's going on here?!"

"Teeheehee~ Surprise!" The answer would come from the most unlikely of places, as Liliana's attention was taken by a myriad of giggles that came from none other than her mother. "You were right all along, dear! This isn't a normal spa. This is a huge transformee resort! People come from all over the world to become all sorts of weird and different creatures. Isn't it fun?"

As Liliana's eyes glazed over her mother's figure, she could see she had undergone the exact same changes. Evelyn's legs were thick and bulky, covered in a myriad of hair that gave it a rough, masculine appearance. Between her legs, a throbbing, erect cock stood at attention, quivering excitedly beneath the water.

"M-Mom?!??" Liliana could scarcely breathe, let alone know what to think. The fact that her mother had been the source of such betrayal left her in shock. There were only a couple of words that she could come up with. "B-But why...?"

"Why...? Hmmm..." Evelyn placed a hand under her chin, as if she was seriously thinking about it. "Well, there's a couple of reasons. Even though I might not have shown it, ever since your dad passed away, I became very interested in transformees. The idea that humans could shift their bodies so dramatically and still live on was so endearing... I almost felt like them, you know, freaks trying to adapt to a society that wasn't meant for them. It made me wonder how it would feel to be one..."

Evelyn let out a little sigh, her eyes staring blankly into the corner of the room. It didn't seem like there was any sort of malice to Evelyn's demeanor. Rather, it seemed like she genuinely wished to comprehend the life of a transformee.

"I thought that I'd try it out after you finished college, once you were big and could take care of yourself. Originally, I wasn't going to bring you into it either, but..." Evelyn let out another sigh, this one more somber than the last. "But then, when that horrible man left you... I saw in you what I saw in myself when your father passed. I didn't want you to go through that terrible loneliness and desperation I did, so... I thought... I already wanted to try this out, and perhaps it would make you feel better... So it's like killing two birds with one stone!"

"B-But mom!!" Liliana whined. As much as she wanted to get angry with her mother, she also understood it had come from a genuine place. "I-I don't want to turn into some mutated freak!"

"Oh come on! You'll never know if you never try it!" Evelyn retorted with a chuckle. "We can always change back if you don't like it. Plus, it's too late now anyways. Your body is full of alchemical compounds, so we're not gonna stop transforming until we reach our final forms~"

As soon as Evelyn finished her sentence, her arms began to shake uncontrollably. It was far from an intentional movement, fingers all twitching in different directions while forearms swung up and down without reason. Moreover, it seemed like Evelyn's arms were getting... Flatter? Little by little, as if all of the muscle mass was being sucked out, the woman's arms became thinner and thinner until they looked like swaying sheets of paper. With one final sharp movement, both of Evelyn's arms were yanked towards her body, fully merging with the rest of her form. In their wake, there was nothing left of Evelyn's upper extremities save for some round shoulder bumps that represented where her arms used to be.

And yet, despite having just lost her very own arms, Evelyn didn't seem to react in any sort of exaggerated manner. Instead, the old woman continued to calmly sit down in the pool, smiling up at Liliana with that motherly smile of hers. Even as a throbbing erection rose from between her masculine, hairy legs, she kept on the same caring attitude Liliana had always known.

It did not take long for Liliana to experience the same exact transformation as her mother. Liliana gritted her teeth as she stood. It felt like the fibers in her arms were getting pulled and stretched to her limit. She could scarcely feel anything as the muscles in her arms were flattened to nothing. The way she slowly lost control of her limbs, brain disconnected from experiencing something she could do her whole life, it made for an experience much more intense than anything she had gone through before. And yet, it was not a fully unpleasant one.

Despite the fact Liliana had fully lost her arms, giving up a huge part of her self as a regular human being, Liliana did not feel *that* concerned. Not to say that she was happy, far from it. Liliana would have certainly preferred to have kept her arm. But for some reason, there wasn't

that sensation of dread and impending doom that usually nagged at the back of her mind whenever something bad happened. Liliana somehow felt surprisingly okay with her changing form. Liliana's cock was still as erect as before, pulsating up and down to the beat of her breath. Her heart continued to beat giddily with the warmth of the water. Perhaps it was just the alchemical compounds running rampant through her body, or perhaps she had truly taken her mother's words to heart. If anything, the main thing that remained clear was that it was certainly too late to try and prevent herself from fully transforming into whatever it was she was turning into.

With no other recourse left, Liliana gave out a little sigh as she lowered herself down into the spa pool once more. The moment her pulsating cock met the water, a jolt of pleasure coursed through Liliana's entire form. At this point, it was perfectly clear there was something perverse in the water, and it was making Liliana incredibly horny. Her penis throbbed up and down relentlessly, as if it was trying to fuck the water around it. Her legs seemed to tighten, hips becoming restless with the desire to thrust and pump. Even as she felt discontent from her transforming body, even with the disappointment of being tricked by her mother, it became hard for Liliana not to crack a smile. Lust and perverted desires were starting to bubble throughout every part of Liliana's psyche.

Liliana could literally not remember the last time she felt this horny. Even on her most passionate nights with Derek, her heart hadn't thumped as hard as it did right now. Thoughts of thick, virile cocks filled her mind. Huge, hardened members with pink tips and swinging balls. The sensations of her own penis were exhilarating, making her want to jump and move about with the energy of her excitement. Her mother's penis especially looked soooo enticing~ Seeing it throb from underneath the waves of the pool, a fat meat rod that looked brimming with energy and heat. Liliana had never thought of her mother in such inappropriate ways, yet now it didn't seem to bother her too much...

But if there was anything that seemed to be absolutely bursting with heat, it had to be Liliana's bust. While Liliana's breast had never been anything particularly special, just a pair of cute B-cups, for some reason they seemed to be pulsating with excitement today. No... Not just pulsate, but throb. Thump. *Gurgle*. Liliana felt herself short of breath. Her neck seemed to get tighter, her saliva almost becoming stickier. Sexual heat encompassed the entirety of her breasts, while her nipples quivered as they stood fully erect. Liliana could feel it. Her body was about to change yet again.

Like a pair of cannonballs being shot out at the same time, Liliana's breasts lunged forward of their own volition. Except as sudden explosion of force died and the two orbs came back, each one of them was substantially bigger. What had once been barely noticeable breasts had all at once grown into large, rounded D-Cups. A large pair of succulent orbs that drooped down from

her chest with heft weight. Liliana would have normally been excited to see her modest bust gain a little extra mass, but something wasn't quite right. Liliana's new breasts felt strangely solid. Their skin seemed to be extra wrinkled, with smaller areolas that looked somewhat muddled. Liliana could even see... A couple of stray hairs growing? However, the thing that worried Liliana the most was the fact that she could feel it again. That growing pressure, the unstoppable heat. It felt as if her breasts were about to-

BOOOM!

In the same exact motion as before, Liliana's two already large tits burst forward with mass and might. Instantly they doubled in mass, falling back against Liliana's body with two hefty thuds. Each breast seemed to sag even lower against her body, now hanging around her torso. Worst of all, they both looked much different than before. Whereas most breasts would be regularly round, Liliana's were more elliptical, almost shaped like eggs. Instead of being two fully separate orbs, the skin around Liliana's bust seemed to stretch and loosen, making it look like her breasts were both contained in a single, droopy pouch. Even Liliana's nipples seemed to have disappeared! Leaving nothing but blank, wrinkled skin to cover the entirety of her bust.

Unbeknownst to Liliana, the very inside of her breasts had been radically transformed. Previously soft and spongy mass all coagulated together to form two firm, orbs that loosely filled their surroundings. The way the two heaving orbs sloshed about and gurgled made it seem like they weren't empty either. Rather, it felt like they were gurgling and churning up something inside, filling up with a slimy sticky liquid. It almost felt like... Liliana's breasts weren't regular breasts anymore. They had become thick, plump male testicles!

The sudden realization that her breasts were now large, heavy balls made Liliana's neck stiffen. All of a sudden, she began to notice how much saltier her saliva tasted than before, how it felt much stickier and more viscous in her mouth. A strange heat seemed to encompass her entire torso, from her waist all the way to the tip of her nose. Tightness began to embroil her muscles, a strange tingling spreading to every inch of her skin. From the depths of her chest, Liliana could feel her heart thumping violently. Except, it wasn't really thumping. It was more like...

Throbbing~

As Liliana's ball-breasts began to gurgle and churn loudly, the woman's whole torso started trembling uncontrollably. Little by little, its form began to shift and twist. Liliana's shoulders shrunk into the rest of her body, her back and tummy bloating out in order to make her whole upper body a single, uniform, cylindrical shape. Skin that was once perfectly smooth and shiny began to darken and wrinkle. Thick, throbbing veins started to surge out from her torso, thumping visibly as they became larger and more abundant. Before long, the entirety of Liliana's torso was one big cylindrical shaft.

Even Liliana's very insides were shifting dramatically. All of her organs began to meld together, slowly coalescing into a few simple tubes that connected Liliana's balls up to her throat. Bones liquified away into malleable soft tissue. Yet, Liliana did not simply flop down. Instead, she remained upwards with rigidity, as if she was being kept up thanks to the overwhelming amounts of blood and excitement running through her entire system. Liliana could feel the alchemical heat slowly coursing up her form, and the further it went, the more it molded her like clay.

By the time the changes had reached up to her head, Liliana's neck began to thicken up and widen. Thick pound after pound of skin began to grow around Liliana's throat, expanding the woman's neck until it was as girthy as the rest of her form. Now, instead of any sort of humanoid torso, the entirety of Liliana's body resembled a bulbous, cylindrical shaft. A rod shaped member that pulsed vividly with heat, drooping left and right with much less control than before. It made Liliana's whole body tremble with desire, it made her mind dizzy with lust. It was starting to make her head flush with an unbearable heat!

Within just a few seconds, Liliana's cheeks had become alight with vibrant pink blushes. Except, they weren't quite blushes... This odd pinkish color slowly and surely began to spread to every inch of her face, skin growing more sensitive and smoother. The shape of her face was twisted her nose elongated forward, while her forehead and chin shrunk back. Meat and mass began to accumulate all over her face, cheeks becoming thicker and softer. The strange shape of her face, the girthy roundness of her body.... At this point, there was no doubt left in Liliana's mind. She was turning into a full on cock!

A thick glob of white sputtered out of Liliana's mouth as the thought of becoming a penis entered her head. It should have made her upset or angry, but all she could feel was an ever-pervading lust consuming every inch of her body! As the tip of Liliana's face became rounder and softer, her lips slowly shifted sideways, merging with her nose to form a single, vertical urethra. Her ears began to sink into her body, clumps of hair slowly fell off her head and disintegrated into nothingness. As the entirety of Liliana's head began to resemble a bulbous pink-colored cockhead, her eyes would slowly flick close for the last time, before melting away entirely.

However, for some reason, Liliana could still see! She could still smell and hear! It seems her new penile body has some mana based senses, allowing her to see like normal without the need for eyes. And what she saw before her made Liliana's breath stop. Sitting before her was no longer the old image of her mother, but a girthy, bulging, human-sized cock with large, masculine legs. The cock's torso stretched up in a semi-erect state while its tip drooped forward slightly, its head wide, bulbous and red. Two enormous volleyball sized testicles clung from its midsection, while yet another smaller cock clung between its stiff, muscular, hairy legs.

It was a creature made only of masculinity and perversion, one which proudly displayed a pair of man's most depraved features. Most regular people would find this monster discomforting, if not outright despicable. But for Liliana, the experience was entirely different. Liliana felt her lower cock throbbing up and down with desire. The fat balls on her chest seemed to tighten, while the insides of her urethra became stickier and stickier with every breath. This was perhaps the sexiest creature she'd ever laid eyes upon. And it also happened to be her transformed mom.

"Woah, this is crazy..." Liliana spoke from her urethra, though her voice was so booming and deep it actually caused her to tremble in surprise. Liliana could never expect such a gravelly sound to come out of her. She had always been soft spoken and high pitched, but now... **"M-My voice-?!"**

"That's right baby." Evelyn responded confidently, her own urethra twisting in order to give way to a deep, gravelly voice. Despite being a cock, she had all the motherly poise she'd displayed before. **"Of course we've got deep manly voices. We're men now~"**

Men?! The idea sent shivers throughout Liliana's entire body. Her lower cock even sputtered lightly, spewing out a couple of dribbles of precum into the water. Never in her life had Liliana considered the idea of changing gender. She'd been perfectly fine being a woman. But now, it just felt... *Natural*. Not only did he now have a penis in the place where his pussy should be, his entire form was that of a cock. He *was* a guy. Every part of Liliana told him he was meant to be a man. A big, throbbing cock man. The thought imbued itself so deeply inside his brain, he didn't question it any further.

"And not just regular men either." Evelyn continued, the satisfaction in his voice as clear as his throbbing erection underwater. **"We're old men. I've asked that formula would age us until we're old and withered. Heh, I take it we're both the same age now!"**

As soon as Evelyn mentioned the idea of age, Liliana could feel it creaking throughout his whole body. It was true, his new form felt a lot more sluggish and worn than her old one. At first Liliana had just chalked it up to being in a different body. However, as he looked down upon his own figure, he could see it clear as day. The way his ball-breasts sagged down, skin wrinkling up with age... From his legs, to his crotch to his fat ball breasts, Liliana saw a prickly white hairs far outnumber the black hairs he had. Even just from his motions, he could feel it, how heavy his shaft body felt, how difficult it was to maintain a full erection, the creaking and croaking of withered bones. Liliana was old, his body struggling to maintain him as if he'd live 3 times as long as he actually had.

And yet, none of this seemed to bother Liliana in the slightest. Neither his advanced age, nor his changed gender, nor his corrupted figure seemed to hold any weight in Liliana's mind. Hell, even

the thoughts of Derek had all but disappeared. No, the only thing wracking Liliana's body was throbbing lust, an unsatiable sexual desire that was directed right at his mother. Though his body was older, Liliana's heart thumped harder than ever before. Even as he struggled to keep his cock-body straight, Liliana felt ready to jump to his feet at any moment. It was the most alive he'd felt to this point in his life.

Seeing Liliana's sheer excitement and arousal, a twisted, sideways smirk slowly appeared on Evelyn's urethra. **"So, I take it you're enjoying your new body, dear~?"** He asked in a deeply sensual and tense tone of voice.

Before Liliana could even respond, both of Evelyn's legs slowly rose towards Liliana's crotch. His two large, three-toed feet wrapped tightly around Liliana's lower shaft, causing the cock to groan with desire. Liliana felt his cock body stiffen as Evelyn's feet slowly shifted up and down the length of his throbbing dick. The motions were slow and deliberate, slow enough to tease Liliana's needy penis without fully pleasuring him. The warmth of Evelyn's toes combined with that of the water around them made for a tantalizing experience that Liliana could barely stay still.

"Ahh~ Ahh~ M-Mom... Y-You have no idea~" Liliana gasped desperately, his urethra-mouth struggling to breath as it became backed up with precum. **"Y-Your body is so... S-So sexy... I want to-"**

"Heehee~ Hey Lili, did you know? With the way our bodies transformed, we're basically not biologically related anymore~" Evelyn giggled with his masculine voice, the smirk never leaving his urethra. **"That means that if we really wanted to, then we could definitely..."**

Though Evelyn had not finished his sentence, the implication was already driving Liliana wild. His lower cock spasmed, sputtering a few excited lines of precum into the water. His hips began to thrust desperately into Evelyn's feet, fucking the wrinkled soles with every ounce of energy that he had. Even Liliana's fat, ball breasts were guggling with desire. Liliana had no idea why she wanted to fuck this corrupted, cock-version of his mother so badly. But his body simply wouldn't let any other thoughts in his head.

"Change our names and get married~" Evelyn continued assertively, fully directing Liliana's lust in any way she desired. **"Doesn't that sound amazing~?"**

"M-Marriage?!?" Liliana's body froze in shock, cock still dripping with desire.

Sexual intercourse was one thing, but full on marriage? Changing their names? Committing to these new bodies and getting new identities? It seemed so final, so set in stone. Liliana was just barely starting to get over his boyfriend, he didn't even know what he wanted to do for a job.

Could he really throw his entire future away just because of the desires of his new depraved body?

“I know I said these changes were only temporary, but... What if they weren’t? What if we stayed like this for the rest of our lives? What if got married and lived for each other?” Evelyn spoke with candid excitement, more genuine enthusiasm than Liliana had seen in years. His feet began to rub Liliana’s cock faster and harder, each one of his motions oozing pure, unfiltered desire.

“Just think about it dear. Unlike that horrible man, I would never abandon you. Just like you find me unimaginably attractive, I too am fully smitten with you.” The truth in Evelyn’s words was perfectly clear as his urethra dribbled with precum. **“As transformees, we wouldn’t have to worry about regular work. We wouldn’t be affected by pesky human anxieties. We would never be alone again. The two of us could leave a peaceful, loving life for the rest of our days~”**

Despite his many inhibitions, a part of Liliana found his mother’s suggestion tempting. It was true, ever since Liliana had turned into this cock-creature, he hadn’t once thought about Derek until now. All of his anxieties for the future had melted away, letting him truly enjoy his present to its fullest extent. Moreover, Liliana knew his mother better than anyone else. The mother who had cared for him selflessly for all this year, always supporting and loving him unconditionally. He knew that if he married his mother, he would never be betrayed in the same way he had been. He would be free to love without fear.

But... Surely, things couldn’t be that easy, right? He couldn’t just break from human conventions just like that? Though it wasn’t technically incest, this was still his mother! And this new horrific form of his... Sure it felt comfortable, but was he really about to give up his humanity with this little forethought? Not to mention how many years of his youth he’d been throwing down the drain...

Seeing the doubt within his daughter’s demeanor, Evelyn slowly retreated his feet from Liliana’s throbbing cock. Without a single word, he slowly lifted himself off the water, his huge cock-body trembling left and right as his thick, masculine legs propelled him upwards. Evelyn’s body turned around and took a single step up from the pool, only to stop right there. As his fat, wobbly ass was turned directly towards Liliana, Evelyn spread his legs wide. The lust was perfectly clear as Evelyn’s fat, donut-shaped buttocks became visible. His cock body throbbed with excitement, while balls of his lower cock swung between his legs.

“Awww come on dear~” Wiggling his hips left and right, Evelyn shook his two fat, wobbly ass cheeks to further entice Liliana. **“Are you sure you really don’t want to get a taste of these delicious cheeks~?”**

Almost instantly, Liliana propelled himself to his feet. His cock lower cock throbbed uncontrollably, trembling up and down as if it had a life of its own. Even his cock-body seemed to harden in response, standing straighter as it became stiffer with lust. A part of Liliana knew he should not give in to such easy temptation. Making life altering decisions over momentary lust was not a good idea. These were the sorts of things that needed time to really think through. That was all perfectly reasonable. And yet...

The sight of his mother's beautiful fat asshole was driving him insane!! Not only were Evelyn's ass cheeks incredibly soft and plump, but his anus looked so deliciously tight and tasty it sent shivers throughout Liliana's whole body. He wanted nothing more than to claim that tight butthole for himself. To thrust the entirety of his manhood deep inside the donut-shaped rim. No, not just his manhood... But his entire cock body~ His ball-breasts gurgled excitedly at the thought of filling Evelyn's ass with the entirety of his girth~ Poor Liliana couldn't help it. He... He was in love once more!

"F-Fine! I-I'll do it!!" Giving in to his most depraved urges, Liliana stepped further into the pool with desperation. His dual cocks throbbed in need, blood flowing through his members like fire. **"I-I'll marry you, m-mother~"**

"Heehee~ That's what I like to hear~" Evelyn giggled to himself, the sideways smirk on his urethra wider than ever.

Without another word, Evelyn stepped up from the pool and began to run towards the door. The cock-man didn't even dry himself as he opened the door and began to make his way towards the hallway, giggling with every step of his masculine legs. Liliana gasped as he watched his mother escape. But he wasn't about to let himself get left behind. Quickly treading through the pool, Liliana went up the steps with as much enthusiasm and wasted no time following his mother's steps. He knew he was getting teased by his mother, forced to chase after the ass he desired so much. And truthfully... He liked it. Liliana wanted to show his love and devotion by playfully chasing his mother all the way.

The moment Liliana stepped back into the hallway, the experience was completely different to when he had been here before. Where once the long hallway of doors had felt endless, empty and ominous, now it seemed to glow with a sense of comfort and warmth. The unknown began to feel more familiar, the allure of this facility shining within him now that he knew its purpose. Even running past several other transformees in the hallway, Liliana no longer held that disgust and disdain he'd felt previously. Instead, he looked at the variety of creatures and deformed beings with respect, fellow enjoyers of depravity who felt not afraid nor ashamed of being in whichever strange form made them happy.

However, the thing that had changed the most was Liliana himself. When Liliana had first stepped into this hallway, he'd had felt lost, directionless, all he could think about was how the world around him was crumbling. Now, however, Liliana couldn't care about the world around him. He had a new purpose, a new future... To become his mother's horny cock-husband. His previous worries? His age? His humanity? They no longer held any meaning in his life. From now on, all Liliana cared for was the happiness of himself and the person he loved the most in the world~

Liliana's passion was so intense, his lower erection did not soften a single bit as he ran behind his mother. It almost felt like the world around him was melting away, any people and objects fading from his vision, letting him focus on his mother's beautiful cock form alone. The way Evelyn's shaft swung from one side to the other with each of his steps. The sight of Evelyn's fat cheeks bouncing up and down, while his heavy man legs stomped on the ground firmly. It made both of Liliana's dicks quiver with desire. The floor beneath him dribbled with cum as sputters of white oozed from both of his urethras. While there might have been some doubt before, at this point Liliana knew that this was the way things were meant to be.

Even the doors to the resort lobby weren't enough to slow down Evelyn's and Liliana's momentum as the two pair of might cocks smashed right through like a pair of asteroids smashing through the atmosphere. Both enormous cock-men wobbled left and right as they ran towards the reception desk, each one of their steps marked by the heavy bobbing of their gurgling ball breasts and the swaying of their lower erection. It almost felt like all of the other creatures in the reception were stopping in their tracks and giving way to the pair of cockmen, enamored by the sensuality and pure bliss oozing from their trembling shafts. A mutual understanding of the freedom that came with obtaining a new form.

It was only when the duo had reached the front of the reception desk that they actually stopped. Evelyn halted first, planting his legs in front of the same cute female receptionist who had received them just a few minutes ago. Liliana tried to stop beside him, but his floppy cock-figure had been moving with too much momentum. As the cockman tried planting his feet on the ground, his whole penis-body slid forth until he unceremoniously crashed against Liliana. Both of the cockmen felt their turgid shafts trembling in pleasure, balls swaying uncontrollably from the impact. Groans began tumbling out, precum spluttering forth from their urethras. Even with such casual contact, it became hard for the two cockmen to stay apart from each other.

Nonetheless, with a few seconds to compose themselves, the two men stood beside each other and turned their attention towards the receptionist, who smiled at them with a warm, pleased smile.

“Mr. Evelyn. Mr. Liliana.” The receptionist spoke cheerily. There was not a trace of disgust or discomfort in her expression. Having worked with so many transformees in this establishment, it was clear she found nothing weird with the pair of dicks with legs before her. “I take it you enjoyed your spa session~?”

“Yes...” Evelyn groaned with excitement, his lower cock twitching up and down as if it was about to bust. **“And we’re here to do it. We want to change our names and get married~”**

“Excellent!” The receptionist clasped her hands with joy. “All the paperwork is ready, so all that is left is for you to decide your new names!”

Evelyn turned towards his daughter, his urethra oozing with white from his huge, bulbous cockhead. **“So, what name do you want, sweetie~?”**

Liliana’s cockhead turned sideways as the idea entered his mind. He’d never really been interested in changing his name before, and never did he think he would have to come up with a male name of all things. However, it did not take long for Liliana to come up with a name, as a brilliant idea came to his mind almost instantly. He looked towards the receptionist proudly, not an inch of doubt in his demeanor.

“I want my new name to be... Derek.” The cock man spoke with confidence and deep bravado in his voice.

“Sweetie, a-are you sure?” Body recoiling in shock, Evelyn couldn’t help but gasp at the suggestion. **“Naming yourself after that horrible man who cheated and abandoned you?”**

“It is true that Derek abandoned me mom. He tore my heart into pieces, totally destroyed me. But the truth is... If he hadn’t done that, then none of this would have happened. I never would have gotten this beautiful form, I never would have found someone who I love more than anything in the world.” Despite the hurt in his voice, the new Derek showed no regret, no doubt. **“So I want to take this name, the name of a person who almost made me lose myself, and turn it into a name that I can accept. I’ll redeem my name. By being with you, by embracing our love and our new forms, I’ll make better on this name than that horrid man ever could.”**

Though Evelyn’s face was that of a cock, Derek’s passionate words were so romantic, they were making him blush. **“Baby...”** Was all he could say, his lower cock throbbing like it was about to explode at any moment. Quickly he turned to the receptionist. **“In that case, I’ll do the same! I’ll take the name of your departed father and give you the love he never could! From now on, call me Stuart~”**

“Wonderful!” The receptionist commented, her heart moved by the loving gesture she was observing. “All that’s left is the final confirmation then. Do you, Derek, take Stuart to be your lawfully wedded husband?”

“I do.” Derek responded instantly.

Where once there had been doubt, now Derek was filled only with determination. He looked at Stuart with pure, genuine love and lust. Nothing mattered more to him than the throbbing cockman standing directly in front of him. All of his words had come from the heart, ones which he was more than ready to stand by.

“And do you, Stuart, take Derek to be your lawfully wedded husband?” The receptionist continued.

“I do.” Stuart’s answer was just as instant and committed, his urethra quivering with sheer anticipation.

“Then by the power invested in me from the International Transformee Resort Line, I propose you husband and husband! You may now-”

Before the receptionist had even finished her sentence, Stuart’s fat cockhead had already thrust violently towards Derek’s bulbous dickhead. The two tips met with a sloppy splash, cockheads lovingly nuzzling together. Derek was initially caught off guard by the sudden motion, but he wasted no time in eagerly reciprocating the sloppy urethra kiss. Though neither of them had tongues, their urethras lovingly meshed, pushed and rubbed against each other. Precum flowed from one mouth to the other, as the sloppy sounds of kisses began to echo around them from the way their urethras meshed together.

Derek felt like he was on fire. The more he kissed his now husband, the harder and straighter his shaft-body became. His entire body overflowed with lust, the cock that dangled between his masculine legs now dribbling a continuous line of precum. Even his fat ballbreasts felt like they were about to burst from his chest. This was it. Everything that Derek had been waiting for. Not just the physical pleasure of his penile body, but feeling true, genuine affection of someone he could trust with all his heart. And yet... It wasn’t enough. He still wanted more.

As his cock-body grew harder, Derek pushed himself closer and closer to Stuart. Derek’s wobbly ball-breasts smushed against Derek’s, their cock bodies began to rub up and down together in pure need. Every touch of his sensitive form was sending a myriad of bolts of pleasure to his brain. The ever increasing pleasure was pumping up his cock body to eleven. Even with his advanced age, Derek felt alive. He just had to take Stuart right here and now!

“AHEM!” Suddenly, the voice of the receptionist roared through the lobby, causing both of the cocks to jump in surprise. “Dear customers, I am quite happy the two of you can finally

consummate your love. However, I would ask that you do not indulge in such intimate acts in the resort lobby. We've prepared a room for you to use on the third floor, so please head there to fully enjoy yourselves!"

Feeling embarrassed at their loss of control, the cocks slowly pulled their dickheads away. As their urethras parted, thick dribbles of sticky white seed stretched and oozed down, landing on their ball breasts and all over the floor. With a quick regretful bow, Stuart apologized to the receptionist before he began to pull his husband towards the nearest elevator. In all honesty, the trip from the lobby to the room was a complete haze in Derek's mind. The entire world around him melded together into a mix of indiscernible shapes, sounds all converging into a single white noise.

The only thing that Derek could think about, the one thing he could perceive, was the beautiful body of his new husband. The delicious curvature of his shaft-torso, its pulsating veins, the sweat and musk that slowly oozed down its form. Derek looked towards Stuart's bulbous cockhead with need, his own urethra feeling parched at the sight of the precum dribbling from its tip. And who could forget about Stuart's firm, muscular legs, as well as the fat, wobbly ass that had gotten Derek onto his feet in the first place. The world didn't matter, only Stuart did. And as soon as Derek heard the click of their bedroom door open, he knew his time had come.

Marching into the room with loud, firm steps, the newly married couple wasted no time becoming thoroughly intimate with one another. Derek's and Stuart's fat cockheads flew instantly towards each other, almost as if they had been in complete sync. Their urethras lovingly kissed, tips rubbing and pushing intently while their cock-bodies throbbed with lust. So completely enraptured with each other were the two, that for a few couple of seconds, both cockmen forgot to walk any further into the room, standing idly at the edge of the door while they shared precum in much the same way two lovers would share saliva. Hazily shifting one of his legs back, Stuart slammed the door closed with one of his feet, not even turning to see what he was doing. Thankfully, there was no need for him to turn. The sound of the door closing behind them was all he needed to hear, giving the two cocks all the privacy they could have ever desired.

Walking towards the bed proved to be a little bit more challenging than either of the cockmen had expected. Since neither of them wanted to let go of their partner's urethra-lips, the duo was forced to clumsily stumble forwards. Every one of their steps was uncertain and wobbly, accompanied by the sloppy, squelching sounds of sticky pre slushing around and cocktips gently rubbing together. Their cock-bodies slowly wobbled left and right as they stumbled forward, shafts frothing with intense desire. In fact, every inch of their corrupted forms seemed unsteady, whether it was their huge ball-breasts sloshing from the natural sway of their bodies, or their

lower cocks throbbing intently merely from the copious amounts of lust and arousal contained within them.

Regardless, Derek seemed to be enjoying every last step of their little trip. The sensation of Stuart's soft, urethral-lips gently molding around his own was nothing short of heavenly. He could smell the thick musk of his husband's seed, tasting its viscosity and saltiness with his own urethral-mouth. It was enough to make his girthy red cockhead pulsate with desperate need. A need that only grew as their shaft-bodies rubbed up and down, experiencing each other's delectable warmth. Lust that seemed to intensify with every little step, every wobble of their forms.

As soon as the pair arrived at the edge of their bed, they finally parted their urethral-lips for a couple of seconds. Derek gasped breathlessly as the warmth of his husband escaped his mouth. Even separated, his vision still locked onto Stuart's perverted form, taking in every inch of his throbbing body and big, rounded ball-breasts. With a sly, sideways smirk on his urethra, Stuart slowly began to lay down on the bed before them, sliding directly in front of Derek and spreading his legs as far open as possible. Derek felt both of his cocks throb at the sight of his husband's huge cheeks, tips dripping as he drank in the details of their soft plushness and the tight anus.

"You're so beautiful, mom..." Derek sighed to himself, still unable to believe the vastness of ass he was experiencing.

"Goodness Derek, you gotta stop calling me mom now." As if to accentuate his words, Stuart slowly rose his ass, sandwiching Derek's erect lower cock between his two plump cheeks. His cock body slowly snaked towards him too. **"I'm your HUSBAND, remember? Not to mention we're basically the same age, hehe~"**

Just the mere reminder that Stuart was Derek's HUSBAND was enough to send shivers of bliss down Derek's spine, not to mention how amazing Stuart's soft, pillowy cheeks felt around his cock. Derek's hips began to shift back and forth with desire, his shaft-body flopping back and forth along to rhythm of his motions. The thick ball breasts that drooped down his chest seemed to pulsate with anticipation, growing thicker and thicker as they became overinflated with heavy, sloshy jizz. This was it, the main reason why Derek wanted to marry Stuart so badly. He was finally getting to fuck the beautiful cockman that was driving both of his dicks wild with need.

As Derek aimed the tip of his lower cock against Stuart's ass and his body gave one firm, dominating thrust, the man's penis finally penetrated the depths of his husband's insides. The two cockmen happily moaned in unison, their deep, masculine voices reverberating from their urethras. Derek's lower cock throbbed and quivered inside of Stuart's tight asshole, its length

squeezed tightly by a swamp of heat and ecstasy. His cock-body too stiffened, growing as firm and hard as his old, aged form would allow him to. This sensation, of having a thick cock, of feeling his husband's firm anal muscles clenching onto its length, it was so much better than Derek could have ever imagined. In this moment he knew he had made the right decision.

Though Derek tried his best to start thrusting and pumping Stuart's ass, the poor cockman found that he didn't have the strength to move a single inch. It felt as if his husband's ass was sucking all of his energy, forcing him to stand still as he was overwhelmed with lust. All poor Derek could do was let his cock-body wobble back and forth, as pre flowed from his urethral mouth down his body-length. Derek's advanced age was no joke. Moving in this body was a lot more difficult than he had originally expected, and he was finding himself out of strength and energy more often than not. Nevertheless, Derek wasn't about to give up on such a crucial time. Through sheer power of will, Derek was going to make sure to give his husband a night he could never forget.

It all started with his cock body, gently swinging back and forth. Little by little, Derek began to build up inertia. His hips began to push forward, cock throbbing as it gently nudged through Stuart's insides. The heavy ball-breasts jostled slightly on from his chest, their motions weighty and slow compared to the rest of his speeding form. With every sway of his shaft-body, the tip of his cock-head stretched further and further. With each one of his swings, his hips moved faster and faster, eagerly drilling into Stuart's ass as lust surged throughout Derek's body. Before long, Derek's cock body was flopping around aimlessly without any semblance of control, allowing his hips to continuously smash into the depths of Stuart's ass over and over again.

The sound of bodies meat slapping together in luscious, sensual fashion quickly inundated the room as Derek took full control of his husband's asshole, and Derek could not feel any happier. Derek's cock shaft was swaying about so wildly, his precum effortlessly splattered about from the tip of his cock-head, specking every corner of the room with his seed. His lower cock seemed to quiver in delight with each of his thrusts, thoroughly enjoying the warmth and tightness of Stuart's ass along with the intense, fast paced motions that came from his hips. Finally, Derek could truly enjoy the pleasures of being not just a man, but a *cockman*.

Best of all however, was it seemed Derek's husband was enjoying it just as much as Derek himself. Quivering below him in a totally submissive position, Stuart's shaft body throbbed mightily with each of Derek's thrust. A litany of deep, masculine moans continuously escaped from the cockman's urethra, each one more needy and depraved than the last. Derek absolutely loved seeing Stuart's fat, wobbly asscheeks jiggle along to his thrusts, the sound of his hips slamming into the soft mounds filling Stuart's ears like music. He could feel Stuart's anal walls desperately cling onto his throbbing lower cock, tightly wrapping around his shaft as if they

didn't want to let him go. Every inch of Stuart's body craved Derek just as badly as he craved Stuart, a fact that Derek was more than eager to indulge in.

As the inertia of Derek's swinging dick-body grew far too unstable to keep in check, Derek's huge cock body finally tipped over and slammed down directly on top of Stuart's own cock-torso. Stuart moaned blissfully, and a huge spurt of jizz blasted from the tip of his urethra-lips. Feeling the massive weight of his lover's cock-form was driving him closer and closer to the edge. However, just because Derek felt on top of his husband, it didn't mean his thrusts got any slower. Even as his throbbing length laid atop of Stuart's cockbody and his fat ball-tits drooped around Stuart's shaft, Derek continued mercilessly pounding Stuart's ass. Not because it was easy, but because Derek wanted to show his new husband the true depths of his love and devotion.

Thoroughly breeding Stuart's asshole wasn't all that Derek had planned though. While he continued his powerful, dominant thrusts, Derek slowly began to snake his cock body around his partner's own cock form. His motions were slow and careful, the difficulty of controlling his semi-erect shaft body becoming plenty apparent. Nevertheless, the cockman kept going. Bit by bit, he coiled around his lover's cock form. The two dicks intertwined slowly in a tangle of warmth, pressing more tightly as they became fully knotted together. With a dominant, triumphant smirk, Derek approached the back of Stuart's cockhead.

"You've taken care of me for so long... Now it's my time to take care of you, Stuart~" Derek's voice reverberated throughout Stuart's cockhead, causing his entire form to squirm in sheer bliss. **"Although you were my mommy once... I will now be your *daddy*~"**

Almost instantly, Derek began to pound Stuart's ass with twice as much intensity as before. His hips were moving with every ounce of strength he had left, and it showed, as both he and Stuart rocked back and forth mechanically, their bodies shifting on the bed with the violence motions of Derek's hips. Derek's shaft body tightened around Stuart's own cock-torso, shifting up and down gently as if he was masturbating his husband's cock-body with his own penis-form. The duo of cockmen throbbed in unison, their drooping ballbreasts pressed intimately against each other as their embrace became tighter and tighter. Every throb of their bodies was completely shared. Every churn and twitch in perfect unison. Mother and daughter they were no more, now they had truly become loving husbands.

"D-Daddy! I-I'm close!!!" Stuart yelled with desperation, embracing his new role in the relationship. **"I'm gonna-!!!"**

Urethra opening wide, Stuart felt his shaft body tremble fiercely, before his inner tunnels bulged and he began to vomit up thick spurt after spurt of ejaculate off the bed and onto the floor. Derek tried to keep his composure for a bit longer, wanting to keep on fucking his husband's

asshole as much as he could. Unfortunately, being wrapped around his husband shaft, he could intimately feel the Stuart's cock thickened with each spurt, balls tightening and gurgling as they shot out more fresh jizz. The sound of Stuart's moans combined with the thick splatters of ejaculate that surged from his urethral-lips were getting to Derek. And before long, Derek's own shaft throbbed in response, and he began to vomit up in a climax of his own.

With his head aimed to the side, most of Derek's cumshots splattered directly onto the bed itself. Each one of his shots was thicker and slower than Stuart's. Since he was wrapped tightly around his husband's cock shaft, he struggled more to push all of that jizz through his urethra. It was bad enough that Stuart could feel specific spurts expanding Derek's urethra as they traveled through his length. They rubbed against Stuart's shaft gently, stimulating as his husband throbbed, to the point that it made him cum even harder than he already was. Which in turn, caused Derek's orgasm to become fiercer too. It was a never ending loop where they each made each other cum with increased fervor and intensity.

Down in their nether regions, the duo's lower cocks were faring no better. Derek continued thrusting for as long as his weary legs would allow him. When he finally grew too tired and overwhelmed with his torso orgasm, he finally impaled his rod deep into Stuart's ass, tip nudging against his husband's urethra, before letting thick ropes of white to explode from the depths of his urethra. Stuart's cock wasted no time in ejaculating as well, sputtering down onto the bed below as the warmth of Derek's cum slowly began to fill his butthole. The spurts were much less messy and abundant than those of their cock torsos, yet the pleasure as undeniable.

In this manner, the duo of cockmen remained for some time. Intertwined, interlocked, cock-torsos wrapped together as cum blasted and then oozed from their needy cockheads. All that could be heard was the sound of liquids spewing forth, of goopy cum slowly sinking onto the floor and bed as it made its way from the depths of Derek's and Stuart's balls. The thick gloopy scent of jizz quickly began to permeate through the room, along with a the musky, masculine odor of sex that could only come from two giant, sweaty manhoods. The intense, almost animalistic session of lovemaking had all culminated into this quiet, peaceful state of rest where the two cockmen simply lingered next to each other, basking in their lover's warmth.

This was perhaps the greatest change of all. The peace and tranquility Derek felt inside. That sensation of security, of not fearing for the future, of knowing he would have someone by his side. Despite his grotesquely perverse body, this was the happiest Derek had ever been since his break up, and it might be better than any time that had come before too. Though Derek had no idea what sort of life awaited him and his new husbands in their new forms, one thing was for certain. Derek would make a much better 'Derek' than the original every could~