

Twisted Disney: Do that rat thing
Part 1
by the shadow demon
(Woman into rat)

The city of Agrabah, home to many, with the hustle and bustle of the marketplace, the various calls of the merchants selling their wares and goods to those who care. Home to wonders like the palace home to the sultan the ruler of this sand covered land and his daughter the beautiful princess Jasmine, who wasn't in the botanic garden nor in the vast rooms with each to satisfy her every whim. Nor with Aladdin the love of her life, who was busy with working on a great feast that the blue Djinn was chaotically making. Instead she was far from the wonder of the palace, far from the hustle and bustle of the market, she was in a part of Agrabah she had never been to, a place that even the guards don't go. The young woman's eyes scan around gripping her hooded cloak as she walks deeper and deeper.

"Okay I have taken you to the Thieves' Quarter," Iago stated in her ear, removing her hood to allow the parrot to fly freely. "Now can we go back to the palace?"

"No," Jasmine stated determined in her answers, "Do you know what Aladdin called me?"
"Princess!"

"Oh, my delicate ears cannot deal with vile language!" Iago mocked causing Jasmine's eyes narrowed to the parrot. "Look... princess, sometimes you get what you are giving and you got the silver spoon and there's nothing wrong with that! I mean do you have an idea what I would give to be in your shoes?"

"Look, I have to do this. Aladdin and I will be married one day. I have to understand this part of his life!"

"Okay here it is, ahem... hungry? steal food! Boom! I just gave an over a decade of struggles in one second" Iago smiles.

"Look I am going to spend a day as a street rat even if it kills me!" Jasmine stated definitely Iago just stared blankly.

"Which it just might!"

"You think I can't?" Jasmine snarls placing her hands on her hips.

"Oh, I know you can't!"

"Fine then you can just leave and I will show you and Aladdin that I can do this!"

Iago just rolled his eyes and with a flap of his wings flew up into the air.

"Okay princess you have fun with that!" and with that the parrot flew off out of the princess of Agrabah sight. Jasmine stood there her arms crossed, recalling that the reason that Iago was underneath her hood was because he said quote 'he owed people money' and now having seen the parrot fly away without a care made her wonder if he was, telling the truth. With that, her only ally now gone she was now alone.

"Okay Jasmine, your day as a street rat starts now!" Jasmine stated to herself pulling the hood over her head once more as the last thing she wanted was to be recognised as the princess of these lands. Upon turning around her face slammed into something.

"Hey, watch... oh" Jasmine paused to see a massive big fat bald man towering over her, his eyes turned back to her, Turning to face her, he was about to say something but paused seeming to do a double take, then a triple.

"Wait, I have seen before... you're no thief!" the man stated placing his thick fingers against her shoulder.

'No way have I already been caught?' Jasmine thought quickly, thinking up something.

"O... Of course I'm a thief!" Jasmine spouted before being cut off.

"You're a beggar! You don't deal kindly to beggars in the Thieves' Quarters!" the Man growls cracking his knuckle, Jasmine with fear in her eyes as she stared up at the man towering over her as she could feel the hard surface of a wall behind her.

"No I am a thief really!"

"Oh yeah?" The thief states a slight smile showing his hole filled yellow teeth, "prove it!"

Jasmine stared at this man, her hurry to Aladdin, to Iago believing she couldn't do it and this stranger, believing the same thing, he didn't even know her.

"You think I can't?!"

"Oh you better! Or else!"

"Just watch," Jasmine huffed walking around the large man, too angry to even notice the not-so-subtle threat to her she stormed off as her need to steal something, anything had more to it than just her pride. Looking around she caught the thief shadowing her, far enough to not get in the way but close enough to catch her if she failed. Her eyes scan around, she had to find a vendor or something, she just needed just needed steal one thing. Scanning her eyes pause seeing one vendor in close range of her.

'Good enough,' Jasmine thought walking over to it, seeing no merchant or anyone near her eyes scanning over the various knick knacks that presented itself on the vendor's store. 'Okay Jasmine you look like a street rat, it's time you act like one!'

Feeling her heart beating in her chest, as she reaches the vendor her eyes fixed on one item, one that caught her eye, a beautiful gem framed hand mirror. And with one sweep of her hands her elegant fingers grabbed it and slid into her large sleeves. Turning away, her heart still racing her breathing heavy, half expecting for someone to call out to her, someone to call "THIEF!" or "GUARDS!" yet no call was called. She had done it, she did it. She actually stole.

"So," a voice growls catching Jasmine off guard, jumping to the source, seeing the large thief standing behind her. "So you are a thief! A thousand apologise for mistaking you for a beggar young one, I know it's the last thing you wish to be called!"

'Heh, you have no idea!'

"It's quite alright mistakes were made!" Jasmine stated with a slight smile.

"I am Wadi Yathouin of the thieves' guild. If you need some extra protection in these struggling times then by all means please join the thieves' guild, it will only cost you a mere fifty dinari. But if you don't have that we do have payment plans!"

"I.." Jasmine stuttered when she heard of the name Wadi, he was the leader of the thieves' guild and the captain of the guard had been turning the city upside down just to find him, and here she was. Talking to him. "...I will think about it"

"Good girl, now have a good day young thief!" and with that man left disappearing behind a corner.

"Wow... I did it! I actually did it!" Jasmine states her shock turning to pure happiness as had successfully stolen something, all by herself too. No help from Aladdin, or Iago. She did it, she the princess of Agrabah. Pulling the mirror out of its hiding hole, Jasmine looking at her reflection looking back at her as she couldn't help but smile, but felt a slight guilt having stolen from some random merchant.

'I'll come back later and pay for it'

"But for now, jasmine you are a street rat!" Jasmine looking in the mirror with a prideful smile on her face. The moment she finished her stated the crystals that decorated the mirror glow in a dull blue colour.

"What the=" Without warning the blue glow shot over her entire body, blinding jasmine in an instant. Clutching her stomach, jasmine doubled over it was like every inch of her was on fire, from her fingertips to her toes, every part was burning.

'am I dying? Is this it?!' Jasmine thought her eyes closed to brightness of the glow engulfed her. As a series of moans escape from her mouth as the burning only grew. Unaware her clothing becoming incredibly loose on her slender frame. Yet the burning sensation kept Jasmine locked in place, her eyes shut, unaware of her body shrinking in her own clothing, with her cloak engulfing her. As hair start to sprout across her body, her ears grew out growing larger and round while her large earring fell to the dirt ground underneath her. With the burning kept its strength, Jasmine doubled over, letting out quiet moan as tailbone press out while her pants flops down to ground, leaving her in the oversized top still clinging to life, as her new tailbone grew further outward leaving a long hairless appendage, her new appendage, her new rodent tail. Yet the burning sensation refused to fade, the pain in her fingers was becoming unbearable. It was like her bones were growing. Jasmine had no idea that her nails were now growing longer and point as her fingers shift and change with each appendage of her new front paws with a curled claw. Her shoes now too large for her feet, as her feet growing outward the lengthen between her toes and heel. with her toes and legs becoming more and more animalistic. The burning sensation grew stronger, and stronger, her face felt like it was on fire. Jasmine couldn't handle this pain, her mind screaming, begging for the end of the burning. But the burning didn't stop, it refused to let up, not

even the slightest. As her face grew outwards, the burning grew stronger and stronger as her nose pushed forward into a rodent muzzle, her teeth grew outward becoming sharper, longer. With her top sliding down joining the rest of her clothes all except her cloak now surrounded her. A series of extra weight on her chest as two mounds grew under her breasts, followed by another and another and another. With nipples growing outwards poking through the fur that now covered her shrinking body. Soon all that could be seen was the small lump in the pile of clothes, her body continued to change adjusting and shifting with the burning grew and grew until-
Darkness.

Jasmine's eyes slowly opened, looking around to see nothing but feel something over her, she was breathing, that was a good sign. But she couldn't see anything but just surrounded by some kind of thick cloth, the burning sensation that had engulfed her had departed as quick as it happened. Yet, the new sensation had replaced it. Off. It was the best she could describe it. Off. Like everything was just seemed odd, her fingers, her face, her ears, her body just felt. Off.

Looking around in her dark cloth prison, Jasmine moved her way through, having no idea where she was going or more importantly where she was. Scrambling through the heavy material, Jasmine continues to push forward seeing a glimpse of light, continuing to push on until finally her head lifted out as her vision adjusted to the light.

Wrong. Something was definitely wrong, she was still in the streets of Agrabah, still in the Thieves' Quarter but everything was bigger, way too big. The feeling of oddity only seems to grow.

"I... I feel so strange," Jasmine quietly stated pulling the strange fabric fully off her as she looked down at her hands. "My hands!" her hands were different, alien to her, no longer their elegant lean feminine fingers, now replaced by these nimble paws with each ended with a claw, fitted for climbing and scavenging. Lifting them up to her face to see the pinkish tone on her skin with each of her fingers seeming to be slender then prior with each finger ending with a sharp claw. Moving her 'paws' up to her face, Jasmine eyes widen feeling her face had changed as well, feeling hair have covered her cheeks and as her fingers move towards her nose, they instead moved outward to the centre of her face, with thick whiskers to the of her new snout. "My face!" panic now gripping the young princess, she quickly turned around having felt something move behind her, Jasmine panic froze seeing a long pinkish tone hairless tail. Reaching down to grab it, she lifts up to her, feeling the muscle in the tail, her fingers on it and via verse.

"My... tail?" Jasmine squeaked, "What is going on with me? What happened to me?" trying to think, her mind already going fast as she recalls all the events that lead to this point. First was that stupid rat that her pet Tiger was trying to get, then the argument with Aladdin of how he was able to relate to a rodent, then her finding Iago, going to the Thieves' Quarter, stealing the-

"The mirror!" Jasmine whispers her eyes widening to the realisation, the memory of her looking in the reflection – But for now, Jasmine you are a street rat – those words echoing in her mind.

"No no no" Jasmine stated quickly looking around to find where that mirror went. Her heart froze when she did catch sight of it, and the pieces of glass shattered around it, with some sticking up. One of which reflecting a very scared black and dark grey fur covered rat. Bounding over Jasmine put the fact she was running on all fours to the side as she ran up to the mirror and reflection of the rat grew. Pausing, Jasmine leaned up. The rat did the same. She lifted a left front paw up. The rat did the same. She moves her head to the left and then the right. The rat copied her movement. In the broken piece of the mirror.

'Is that me?' Jasmine leaning in to get the full detail of her new form. Majority of her were covered in black fur much in the same colour like that of her natural hair colour, and yet now the only sign of her iconic hair lay down from her head, all except a small tuft still on top of her head, right between her two large round rat ears. Was this the only thing left of her human figure as to the rest she could see, was just that of a rodent. Her underbelly coat in the dark grey fur and poking through were the very notable breasts with her nipples slightly noticeable through the fur that covered, but what Jasmine notice below it was a set after set of equal size sets of these sensitive mammarys that line down her rat belly as she counted each one. Slowly Jasmine, lift her front paws to them with her claws pressing into it, she let out a small squeak feel a flush of pleasure like she was fondling her own breasts. Quickly removing her paw, Jasmine turns to her reflection counting each one.

"Eight? I have... eight?!" Jasmine stated shocked by the amount she had, little alone on how many rats had, little alone how big they were on her rodent frame. Feeling the heat of embarrassment as she attempts to cover herself with her rat paws much to the sheer pointlessness of it. Adjusting

herself to get a good look over herself to anything that was still human. Nothing. Nothing showed her once beautiful human life, even her black beady rodent eyes didn't show any human intelligence behind them, a slow heat raised in her furry face as she adjusted herself moving her backside to the reflection and with shame and embarrassment she lift her tail as she looked back to the reflection. Seeing the bucketed buttohole and hair covered vagina of a female rat. Instantly and shamefully she dropped her tail. It was true, everything about her said only one thing. She was a rat. Just an ordinary rodent through and through.

"No this can't be me, I'm a princess! A princess!" Jasmine pleaded into the broken piece of mirror, staring at her reflection waiting that same glow engulfed her once again to restore her to her human self. Nothing. The magic in the mirror was gone.

"No please, change me back! I am not a street rat! I am a person! I am a princess! I am not a rat!" Jasmine pleaded calling to mirror again and again with each attempt giving her the same result. The result being seeing that rat in her reflection. After minutes at trying to get a spark or a dim glow, Jasmine just sat there just staring at her reflection.

"Okay Jasmine, there's no need to panic, this is some kind of magic which means Genie can change me back and Iago knew where you went, so all I have to is just find a way back to the palace!" Jasmine told herself, looking around seeing the enormous pile that was her clothes still laying on the ground, watching people walking to and from all of them giants compared to her. All of which are going own with their own business. All she had to do is reverse her track that Iago took her and she can find her back to the palace and thus, her nightmare will be over. Scurrying as her rat body could carry, Jasmine did note how despite how everything felt off the way she was running was like any other rat, and yet with this being her first real attempt it felt disturbingly, natural. Like she had done this her whole life. Instantly shaking her head not wanting to think what that meant for her, she scurried as close to the wall as she could stayed clear from the massive feet and wheels of moving carts, turning to wall to wall only pausing when she needed to cross a path and waited for the perfect opportunity to cross. Jasmine continued to run one corner to another, turning a corner then stopped in her bath. Panting heavily, her heart beating in her chest as she stared in sheer bewilderment seeing a familiar pile of clothes laying in a pile on the ground, next to a very familiar mirror with broken glass surrounding it.

"What.. how did I...?" Jasmine panted turning back in the direction she came from then back to her clothes. She had run in a circle. She had gone back to the thieves' quarter, back to her clothes, back to the mirror. She was back where she started.

Panic began to grip her as her fur stood on end. Jasmine quickly darted back into the alleyway she had just ran out of, ducking under any cover, sticking to the walls. The only noise was the distant chatter of the people of the streets and her own rapid breathing. turning one corner then another before turning another and skidded to a sudden stop.

"No, there's no way..." Jasmine panted in sheer disbelief. she was back at the exact same spot where she started. Her clothes. Her Mirror. still laying there still untouched all except a young woman curious picking up her cloak and revealing her high-end cloth underneath and her two large earrings.

"How am I so turned around?" Jasmine asked herself, seeing the young woman with a smile grab Jasmine's clothes from the floor and walk off like it was hers no doubt to sell it to some merchant. Allowing herself to catch her breath, she had been running for a good hour or so and yet she still found herself nowhere closer to her goal. How was this possible? How could she have ran for so long only to find herself in the same spot.

"Come on Jasmine you just need to figure this you just need to get your bearings, if I can see the palace then I can know which way to go!" Jasmine told herself as scurry away looking around trying to catching anything familiar sight. Nothing. Nothing looked familiar, every just looked so big like her whole world was made for giants.

"Everything looks so different from down here!" Jasmine express continued to look around trying to do anything, anything familiar. Nothing. She had seen so many buildings, so many people, and yet, she didn't recognise any of it. She was lost. Completely and utterly lost.

"Okay, okay Jasmine, calm down, you need something, anything to get back to the palace like-" Jasmine said in an attempt to reassure herself before pausing as Jasmine slowly turns upwards to the sun beaming down between the buildings.

"A bird's eye view, hmm" Scurrying around to find anything or a way for her to get to a roof, with each precious minute ticking by Jasmine took a breath looking at her little path.

"Okay Jasmine let's see what this body can do!"

Making her first leap, even Jasmine was surprised by how agile she now was and her tail as a counterweight it brought a much needed help. One leap after another, Jasmine moved further up and up getting more and more of that beating sun she knew and loved. With one more jump, Jasmine was now on top of the roof giving her a far better view of her surroundings. With a sigh of relief and surprise, the view of Agrabah was always stunning but as a rat, it was daunting. The sheer size of it to her little frame, she felt like she could run a week in one direction and still get nowhere.

"Don't think like that, all you have to do is get an idea on where you are!" Turning around Jasmine caught sight of the mountain that was the palace, her palace, her home.

"Okay so that's where the palace is, so if I find I just-" Jasmine train of thought was interrupted by a sudden shadow crossing over her, curious to this sudden shade, Jasmine turned to see a bird flying over.

"Is that lagoon? Did he come back?" Jasmine asks herself, "lagoon! hey lagoon over here it's me, jasmine!"

Getting no response, Jasmine eyes kept locked on the bird studying the frame of the bird, Jasmine sudden relief and joy left to not see the parrot she knew all too well but instead to be a falcon just seeming to be floating in the sky.

"No, it's not lagoon it's just some falcon, no doubt looking for some prey like a snake or a-"
A rat.

Instantly Jasmine froze her black beady eyes, not leaving the falcon in the sky. A predator. Looking for something, looking for something. Looking for her. With a shriek the falcon shot down with incredible speed, heading directly towards Jasmine.

In an instant Jasmine scurried as fast her legs could carry, not caring about her destination or even her path. The only thing that mattered was her life and getting away from this murderous bird. The beating wings, the shrieking bird, the fear. Everything was a blur to the transformed princess, sharply turning a corner catching the bird off guard as turns towards it. zipping through various people's feet, her only advantage in this chase was her nimbleness. Ducking and diving and weaving in and out. But it was futile. Everywhere she turned, the falcon was still on her tail. Jasmine continued to dart around the street, running into and around people's feet as she sharply turned under a cart, the falcon swooped by missing her by sheer inches. The falcon screeches, flapping its wings as it turns around to go for another chance. With a moment, Jasmine quickly looks around as she scurries out of her hiding spot, her eyes frantically looking around catching sight of a hole in a wall. small enough for a rat. Big enough for her.

Running as fast as her body could carry her, the falcon swooping down, jasmine kept her focus on the entrance as she dives through as she heard the sharp talons of the bird hit the solid wall, screeching in rage as it flapped its wings in annoyance as it flies away. it lunch having escaped it grasp.

Panting heavily, Jasmine could feel her heart racing, beating hard in her chest, her body feeling so heavy. Her legs buckled under her own weight and her mind felt numb, the adrenaline rush fading fast, she wanted nothing more than to sleep.

"Oh god..." Jasmine panted, her little rat chest heaving in and out trying to recover, her body still trembling as she looked out the hole in the wall seeing the falcon was long gone.

"I need... a minute" Jasmine panted as she lay on the ground. her little rat body finally allowing her to rest. "Just... a moment..."

Darkness.

"ugh..." Jasmine moans, her eyes slowly flicking, "Aladdin i had such a strange dream..." Jasmine yawned, stretching her arms, "I was a rat and was about to be eaten by a falcon and-" her eyes fully opening up, the sight before her was not her bedroom. Instead it was the inside of a hole, a rather small hole she ran into.

"oh no..." Jasmine whispered, sitting up seeing her paws. her fur-covered body. her series of breasts that sat against her belly. her long rat tail. "It wasn't a dream!"

Standing up on all fours, Jasmine turned to the entryway of the hole seeing the light outside had dimmed. How long was she out? Minutes? hours? days? Her ears flick to the sound of the loud stomach growling coming from her, her empty stomach letting her know her need to be full.

"I can't believe this!" Jasmine snapped at her situation. "I am a rat, lost, and now I am starving. This is just wonderful."

Sighing in defeat, she turned to the outside of her hole looking to the street, seeing the people walking and chatting among themselves, completely unaware of her or the fact a rat was looking out. peeking her head out, Jasmine's eyes focus to the sky, the midday sky now having the afternoon haze to it. Trying to see a certain falcon shape floating around. Nothing. With a relieved sigh, Jasmine crawls out with an additional task to her to-do list.

Find food.

Become a princess again.

What happened first, it didn't matter to her.

"Okay Jasmine, first no more bird's eye view, and second..." Jasmine stated sniffing the air trying to catch any scent of any food nearby. Nothing. Just the smell of people, spices and-

"Wait, what is that smell?" Jasmine sniffed a scent of a strong aroma, a strong potent smell that sent a warm tingle down her down and centre itself at her rodent vagina.

"Oh, oh my" Jasmine moaned, continuing to smell in the strong scent, feeling a flush of heat across her face and body, her nipples stiffened, her body trembling, and her vagina wink, her body reacting to this strong musk.

"Wha-what's going on?" Jasmine moaned, her body shivering as her mind became foggy. That strong smell, she wanted, no, she needed it.

Following the smell, Jasmine continued her walk, her body shaking, her breasts swaying underneath her, and her tail quivering. Each step was a challenge, her mind fluttered that something was wrong, that this was wrong. but her body screaming in desire and want.

"I... I should... I should..." Jasmine moans her mind slowly gaining control over her body, despite the feeling of the heat growing at her backside and her body's new desire.

"Squeak!"

Jasmine ears twitch, sharply turning to see a rat, its dirty brown hair coating its body, its nose sniffing the air. it's black eyes looking at her.

"Erm... hi there, can you understand me?"

"Squeak" The rat responded as it slowly made its way towards her, Jasmine was disappointed but expected that this normal rodent would just squeak like a normal rodent. Which made her pause of a thought. Was she speaking or was she squeaking like just a normal rat? Slightly distracted by this train of thought, as the rat moved closer to her.

"Guess not"

The rat's eyes were fixed on her, its little black eyes were so focused. Its body moved closer and closer.

"So you wouldn't like to know where a new rat can find some food?" Jasmine asks the strong scent now overwhelming, unwilling her vagina to pulsate to it causing the young princess to moan in shame and arousal.

"What is going with me? I am so... so... aroused" Jasmine whined to herself, her little rodent mind was now being overcome by her own lust and her own growing sexual desires. Her vagina was winking, the smell was so powerful and she was so wet. So horny.

"Squeak" The other rat continued its approach towards her, not stopping, not flinching. Its black eyes focused on her, its nose sniffing the air with her own feminine arousal. Jasmine moans her body was betraying her, her mind telling her that what was happening was wrong. And yet, her vagina winked as her arousal increased, her nipples were hard, her breasts swayed beneath her and her mind was a cloud. Her body was filled with a primal need. a need to reproduce.

"Squeak, squeak" the rat was close to her now. Jasmine's body shivered in need, her body was hot, her breasts were tender, her vagina winking. She needed this. She needed this rat.

"Squeak"

The rat stood on her hind legs, its face meeting her face.

"Please" Jasmine begged her mind, her body, her voice. all begging for very different things "I... I need... please..."

"Squeak"

With that one little squeak, the other rat leapt onto Jasmine, Jasmine let out a squeak as the large rat manoeuvred itself to her backside, its paws gripping her backside.

"Wait! What are you doing?!" Jasmine cried as the rodent held her tightly placing himself behind her, Jasmine's eyes widened seeing the glimpse of a pink member hanging between his crotch with two of the massive sack of balls. The rat held her in position forcing her down and into a mating position. And the rat's intention cleared.

"No no, get away from me!" Jasmine cried trying to pull herself away from the rodent's grasp yet giving him the time to position himself cost her as his grip held her tightly locking her in the single spot.

"Please don't! I'm a princess not some breeding rat" Jasmine pleaded the rodent not to continue with his plan yet the rat showed no signs of stopping. The only response it gave her was the feeling of its hard member against her backside causing her winking vagina to moisten ready and welcoming for the meaty member.

"Stop this! Stop this! Please don't do this!" Jasmine tried pulling herself away as her tail was simply pushed away and only when Jasmine quickly placed it back did the rodent try again. "I'm not some rodent in heat. I am not a rat, please listen to me. Please!"

The rodent continued, its member pressing harder against her, his nostrils smelling the potent scent of a female rat in heat and yet she resisted underneath him. Jasmine, still trying to pull away, to wiggle from his grasp, her heart racing to sheer horror of the intention of this rodent had in mind and her body betraying her. Reacting so positively to the rodent's advance. Feeling the rat's prodding his penis zoning closer and closer to his target, with each prod causing her vagina to drip with her inner liquid.

"Please! Please!"

Her vagina was now wet, dripping, winking.

"Please stop!"

And it was begging for it. eager for it.

"I'm not a rat!"

Satisfaction.

"Please stop this!"

Completion.

"No, no"

Reproduction.

"STOP!"

In an instant, Jasmine pulled forward letting out a yelp as the rodent's member pierced her. The rat held her firmly as the large pink member forced into her, her vagina walls apart as it slide deep inside of her, Jasmine cried out in pain, her claws digging into the dirt. Tears dripping from her eyes, her ears flat against her head. Her virginity being ripped from her and not from her love, the man she saw her future with, the man she saw to be married to. but instead to a random rat of the street.

The rodent held her, its claws digging into her furry flesh. With a single thrust, the rat began to pump, forcing the member deeper inside of her. Each thrust caused Jasmine to cry, each thrust causing the rodent's sack to slap against her wet vagina lips. The rodent continued to thrust, the member sliding in and out her vagina, forcing her open and her inner walls to squeeze around his shaft.

"Genie! Iago! Somebody... and anybody? Help me!" Jasmine cried out in tears, her vagina squeezing tightly around the introducing shaft, the rodent continued its work, its thrusts getting faster, and its member pumping in and out her.

"Please" Jasmine whined, the rodent's grip holding her still as her need to escape dissipated with each thrust causing her body to grow weak under the body of the rat, the penis still pumping into her. Jasmine's body shivering with pleasure, her eyes slowly closed shut. the pain was disappearing, the pleasure taking its place.

"Stop it!" Jasmine whimpered, her mind, her body, and her voice once again in conflict. her mind telling her this was wrong and the violation that was occurring. Her body telling her how good it felt, how the penis felt inside her, her voice begging her for release. Her mind fighting a losing battle.

"Please... I don't want... this" Jasmine whimpered panting heavily, her voice a mix of pleasure and pain. the rodent continuing its mating ritual, his thrusts getting faster. his penis pumping into her. without a care of her cries and pleas. The rodent only cared for its need, its need to reproduce.

"Ahh," Jasmine squeaked, feeling a jolt of pleasure flow through her, her body reacting to the rat's progress "please! Stop!" Jasmine pleaded, her voice growing weaker, the rodent's thrusts were getting faster and faster. its claws digging deep into her.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak"

The rodent's thrusts were increasing, the member was sliding deeper into her, and the rodent's sack was slapping against her backside with force, Jasmine felt her body weaken, her mind fading,

and her vagina pulsating to the rapid thrusts.

"Squeak"

The rodent's member began to swell, its thrusts increasing growing harder. Jasmine felt her body heating up, the growing point that this was coming to its end.

"I... I... can't... i can't,,," Jasmine voice nothing more than a whimper, her panting in sync to that of the rodent on her, completely at the mercy to the rat. her breasts swaying underneath her rodent frame. Through her tearful eyes, she slowly shifts behind her seeing the rat just continue to thrust into her, the fear and disgust she felt by this action now replaced by the pleasure and satisfaction that this rat was bringing to her.

"Squeak"

With a few more thrusts, the rodent let out a shrill as the member inside her began to pulsate and throb. He was about to climax. She was about to climax. With a sudden jerk, the rodent buried itself deeply, forcing the tip of his member into her cervix as a thick warm substance erupted from his cock, Jasmine's eyes widened letting out a very rat "Squeak" feeling the rodent's hot cum erupt from the member and enter into her welcoming womb. Jasmine's body spasmed, the rodent's orgasm triggering her own as she climaxed, her own juices mixing with the rodent's as the rodent pumped his cum into her.

"Squeak! SQUEAK!" Jasmine squeaked as she fell to the ground landing on top of her series of breasts sending one more burst of climax in her. She felt numb, her mind in the fog of climax thinking nothing else but it. her body shivering, her legs twitching. satisfied with his deed, still pumping his load into her the rat dismounted, withdrawing his penis, his member sliding out from her now stretched vagina and his white seed oozing out.

"squeak, squeak" the rodent turned and scampered off, leaving the broken and battered Jasmine left on the floor her own white cum dripping from her vagina as she lay there her panting soon calming to a steady breathing and her mind in high of climaxing slowly returning back to her. and to reality.

"Oh... oh no... what have I done..." Jasmine whimpered, closing her eyes tears flowing down them, the realisation of her actions hit her like a wave. the violation, the penetration, the pleasure. the climax.

"No oh please no I did not have sex with a... a..." Jasmine could not even finish her sentence due feeling her vagina spasm slightly, her liquid mixed with the rat's cum slowly dripping from it. She couldn't deny it. She couldn't ignore it.

"I... I had sex... I was mated with some... some... random rat, this is so wrong, so disgusting!"

Jasmine whimpered her mind in sheer disgust and shame, she couldn't believe she let this happen to her. "How am I going to face Aladdin? How could I even explain it? Would he even still have me?"

Her body shivered whether in fear or still reacting to the intercourse, her tears still falling, her body and mind exhausted. She wanted to run, to escape, to hide. But she couldn't. She was too tired, her body having lost much of its strength to her attempt to escape and the intercourse. and with the smell of the rat's sperm on her mixed with her fluid, she knew that the moment another rat smelled her they would attempt the same thing. and she was screwed, in more ways than one.

"Genie, please if you are out there... if can hear me... help me"

It was all she could do. To hope that someone, anyone could help her. slowly standing back up to all four, her legs still weak. Jasmine had no choice but to find some hiding spot to regain her strength and her dignity. What little she had left. Taking one step after another, her tired body only matched by the hunger in her stomach, continuing on her nose sniffing the air, her mind in sheer disgust to smell the rat's cum on her mixed with her own fluids, no doubt a beacon to any rowdy rodents nearby.

"Where is a hole I can hide in?" Jasmine thought, her pace still slow her vagina still sore and the feeling of the rat's sperm leaking from her, her body was growing weak, she needed food. She needed to rest. but she had nothing.

"What I wouldn't give for a bowl of fruit right now" Jasmine groaned. "And maybe something to clean myself, a napkin, a towel, anything."

With a quick sniff of the air, Jasmine's eyes widen smelling the familiar scent of the aroma of the street. It was food. It was her chance.

"Oh finally! A stroke of luck!"

Jasmine ran, her tired body no match for her willpower, she bolted towards the food, following the

scent turning one corner and another her mouth-watering to the awaiting food. Her stomach was now a complete roar, its hunger now to be satisfied. sharply turning a corner and stopped and her heart sank. there in the pile, flies flying around it, was a rotting fruit. It peel rotten, A massive bite in its side showing the rotten substance inside and maggots crawling on it.

"No!" Jasmine cried out in defeat, the sight of the rotten fruit breaking her heart and her mind. Her stomach growled. Jasmine could not help but stare at the rotten fruit, her stomach crying out for sustenance. the smell of the rotting fruit making her mouth watering. Her mind knowing the fruit was rotten and yet her body demanding food.

"I can't be thinking on doing this! Have I sunk so low?" Jasmine thought slowly walking up to the fruit, the smell seeming to have a direct line to her stomach.

"I can't be this hungry... this desperate..." Jasmine whimpered, staring at the fruit, it was rotten, she would get sick, the fruit was rotten, the fruit was rotten. Jasmine leaned in and with the smallest bite sank her teeth into the fruit. The sheer taste was beyond disgusting, swallowing the small piece. not satisfied her stomach wanted more. Disgusted with herself, Jasmine bit into the rotten fruit, taking one bite after another, each bite after another was as disgusting as the last but to her stomach this was food and it needed its fill. Eating away hearing a sudden crunch as a maggot slid down her throat, Jasmine stood her dignity beyond shattered at this point, continuing to eat away to get her fill.

"I am so disgusting" Jasmine thought, her mouth full of the rotten fruit.

"I am eating a rotten fruit a found"

Another bite, after bite, after.

"I had sex with a rat. And I enjoyed it"

Another bite, the sudden realisation that despite how disgusting this all was. Rats did not have a gag reflex.

"And worst of all. I'm enjoying this"

Taking the last bite, swallowing the fruit, her stomach satisfied for now with its fill. The feeling of shame and guilt washed over her.

"What has happened to me? Am I still a person?" Jasmine whimpered, looking down at her furry rodent body. Her vagina sore, her breasts tender, her belly full. and her mind filled with guilt, shame, and self-loathing. walking away from the rotten fruit, with the stomach satisfied and now she returns back to get back home, to get to the genie and return back to her human life. For now however, Jasmine's body was in need of rest. the sexual intercourse, the escape attempt, and her eating of her full took its toll on her body. She was exhausted. Walking down the street, the sign of any people was nonexistent, and seeing the dusk evening light, she knew why. Everyone was in their homes. Continue to walk down the street to find somewhere to rest for just a moment, somewhere safe and secure, away from any predators and lurking rats. Coming to a street that seems to not be used due to the garbage that lay around and seeing a broken vase lying on its side, the perfect hideaway for a rat as such as her.

"Well, this will have to do for now," Jasmine thought, climbing inside and curling up on her side, as she looked out from her little temporary home. her eyes feeling heavy as she lowers her head.

"Just a nap... just a nap, i will get to the palace... before... the day... is..." Jasmine stated as her eyes closed and her breathing grew slow and steady. Sleep had come.

"Jasmine!"

"Jasmine!"

"Where are you Jasmine?"

Jasmine's eyes slowly opened seeing the light of the sun beaming through her makeshift shelter quickly realising she had slept through the entire night. Her nap became a deep slumber.

"Was I that tired?" Jasmine thought getting to all fours, giving a slight stretch of her rodent body and a yawn of her rodent mouth.

"JASMINE!"

The familiar voice cried out in the distance causing Jasmine's ear's perk up, instantly turning to the calling of her name the voice sounding familiar, no she recognised it. It was Aladdin. Her love. Her Prince. Looking for her.

"Aaaaaa-" Jasmine called out her voice sounding different, her vocal cord felt different odd. "A-aaaalaaaa"

Placing a paw on her throat something was wrong, very wrong.

"What is going on with my voice?" Jasmine thought, feeling the fur on her throat. "Am I getting sick?"

"Jasmine! Please! Answer me!" Aladdin his voice sounding closer than before. looking out from her shelter to see just the street in front of her

"A-ala-Ala-a-ad" Jasmine tried to call out only to stop in her throat, the sound of her voice was not normal. it sounded pitchy like her voice was built for something else. for a different type of vocal expression.

"What is going on?" Jasmine thought the fear growing in her.

"JASMINE!"

Jasmine's head turned, the sound of her love now moving away from her. This was her chance, this nightmare to be over. She had to find him.

"I got to reach him!" Jasmine thought, dashing from her shelter and down the street, her rodent legs carrying her fast down the road. "Please, please, don't be gone."

The sound of his voice echoing through the streets, mixed with the other voices of the people that were going to and from, but Jasmine's ears stuck to Aladdin's voice hearing it getting louder. she was getting closer. turning one corner after another, her paws scraping against the hot cobblestone street.

"A-Aladdi-i-in" Jasmine squeaked her voice struggling to call out her love's name.

"Jasmine!"

Jasmine's eyes widened hearing his voice so close, seeing him up ahead on the other side of the street.

"A-l-ladd-dd-din" Jasmine tried again, her voice unable to get it out, the sound coming from her sounded so strange, so odd.

"Jasmine!"

Jasmine skittered towards Aladdin, her heart soaring seeing her love so close. She could not believe her luck. her nightmare was over.

"Al-addi-Squeak!" Jasmine choke out before a very rodent call shot out from her mouth. "SQUEAK" Jasmine froze, her eyes widened at the sound of the rat call. she had squeaked.

"Did I just...?" Jasmine thought

"SQUEAK!"

There it was again, a squeak, her own squeak.

'Oh no, please no,' Jasmine thought, her paws feeling her throat.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak"

Jasmine froze, that was not her. there's no way that was her, she wasn't squeaking like an average rodent. She was human. She was a princess. She was not a rat. This was not happening.

"Jasmine!"

Jasmine turned to Aladdin, still calling for her.

"Please... please..." Jasmine thought running up to him, he was like a mountain to her little rodent frame, reaching up and digging her claws into his pants hoping he would turn to her attention.

Aladdin paused from his calling to turn looking down at her.

"Aladdin it's me Jasmine! A magic mirror turned me into a rat! Please help me, get Genie and get him to change back!" Jasmine wanted to call out to explain what happened to her, but instead, a series of verbal words came a series of squeaks.

"SQUEAK! SQUEAK, SQUEAK, SQUEAK, SQUEAK, SQUEAK, SQUEAK,"

Aladdin stared at her, confused.

"SQUEAK!"

"Well... Hello," Aladdin spoke, bending down to the rat. "Have you seen a princess around here?"

"NO, IT'S ME ALADDIN!" Jasmine pleaded her mouth letting a squeak. "PLEASE UNDERSTAND ME!"

Seeing Aladdin grab a piece of cloth and lean down cupping Jasmine inside it as he lifts her up to his gentle face.

"Sorry little buddy, I have someone to find!" Before Jasmine could do anything, Aladdin flung her sending her landing on the ground a good distance away. Jasmine quickly turns back, her heart sank as she watches Aladdin walk away his voice still calling her name.

'No, he just... he just threw to the side like a... like a-'

Like a rat.