



PARTY HARD

„Wow, this club is awesome!“ Jamie grinned widely as he entered the dance-floor-area of the very exclusive „Night Shift“, a Ketoran etablissement on the 50th floor of the Tinoran mall-tower.

„Jamie, there you are!“ A quite tall Ketoran male opened his arms and walked towards the young man to welcome him „I hope you will enjoy the party here tonight...“ He hugged him „One last time as a free man huh?“ he grinned.

Jamie tried to catch his breath again, he always forgot how affectionated the receptions of tipsy Ketorans could be. „Nilo“ He started ..„Haha, as far as I know, Kara is quite a party girl as well, I highly doubt this will be our last celebration tonight“.

Nilo laughed and turned around to the dancefloor. „Heh, maybe, but believe me, we Ketorans often become quite boring after we settled down... you know kids n stuff“ - He shrugged his shoulders „I bet 100 bucks that Karas mum will ask for pups right after the wedding tonight. - OH – Excuse me, I need to say hi to Sithra, I havn´t seen that stupid lizard for years.... get yourself a drink, I´ll be back in a minute!“

„Sure, no problem“ Jamie smiled, happy he wasn´t asked to welcome Sithra as well since something about the Tizzians had always scared him a bit.

He gave Nilo a short high five and then moved over to the bar to order a few drinks before he moved over to the dancefloor.

The Barkeeper seemed to be pretty busy and a bit confused as Jamie asked for the card, after a few minutes, he just came back and placed 2 full glasses in front of him. „A Sweet Skirran Skyrocket and a Zal-Luno booster? ... Have fun you two!“ He winked at Jamie and returned back behind the bar.

„Whatever“ Jamie took both glasses and entered the quite empty dance-floor. A few moments later, he also saw why it was empty: A Ketoran couple was performing live-sex on a video wall not far from the entrance. Relaxed, Jamie took a sip from his drinks and started to dance a bit.



The alcohol kicked in fast, and Jamie was sure his movements became smoother and sexier with every further sip. Without even realizing it, he danced towards the pole in the corner and started to dance around it like in a trance.

He felt his cock slowly swelling, as it rubbed against the hard, metal pole. Carefully, he pressed it between his tights and started to sweat in a lustful bliss „hh“ Jamie started to breathe heavily. Whatever this was, It felt good and he should let this happen...

„Soo... haaard“ Jamie moaned, as he felt his erection pressing against the hard pole through his jeans. He took the last sip from the drinks he ordered before he noticed a strange pressure on his chest.

„Aaand here's the next attraction!“ Jamie felt the warm shine of a spotlight resting on him now. His cock was rock hard, and it seemed like it had even popped out of his jeans somehow!. Confused, he looked down on his body. Parts of his shirts had ripped open and a pair of big, soft boobs had pushed out from his chest. Instead of his human feet, canine-like claws had formed at the end of his legs and tore his shoes and socks into shreds.

„Someone took the Zal Luno threatment it seems! Watch out for your husbands and boyfriends girls, there is someone growing quite needy in here!“

„Hnnn... Hnnnooo!“ Jamie saw more and more of his clothes fall off to the ground, as more and more dark fur grew over his body. The small, female breasts on his chest had turned into massive tits that bounced around with every movement. Again, He felt the hot, slime covered pole between his legs, as he saw his crotch starting to change:



His dick slowly seemed to shrink between his tights, its shaft completely covered in a fleshy, soaked membrane that started to form meaty lips between a soft pillow of fat. His balls had moved inside his body by now, only leaving a drooling, needy hole that felt weird between his legs.

It was weird to feel the new vacuum in his crotch and Jamie felt the air that was escaping his new needy hole, causing a quite smack or fart with every movement of his legs.



A long tail had grown out of his elongated spine, wagging in excitement. Jamie felt great but completely insecure with his new anatomy as his hand slipped over the hard pole again. Thoughts of hard, male cocks suddenly flashed up in his mind... hard cocks he could lick or suck on... or let the new hungry hole between his legs have some of it.... His hand moved down to his new, drooling sex, as a clear substance suddenly squirted out from it.

„Can someone bring that needy wolf a cover please?! She looks like she does not make it to the toilet or the mating area, without turning the dancefloor into a slippery-mess with her stuff!“



Months later, Jamie had become one of the exclusive dancers in the „Night shift“. He had found out that the drink he had gotten from the barkeeper was meant for a couple that wanted to use it for a hot transgender-night in one of the various private rooms. Jamies „show“ on that evening had impressed the owner, and so he was asked if they could turn it into a permanent thing.

Of course, he was asked if he wanted to be turned back into his old human form - the manager even granted him a lifetime-acces to as much anti-serum as he wanted, as long as he does his show every saturday night.

This way, Jenny became Jamies alter ego, and the „Night shift - tf-tg-show“ his new, dirty secret.

