

"Damn pests!" Rob furiously ran around in the small bedroom of the apartment. "Look at that!" He picked up one of Amys tops, which was lying on her bed. "These damn moths gnawed holes into it everywhere!"

Obviously not impressed by Robs words, even more moths landed on the ceiling. The sun was already setting in Tinora, and with lesser light, they seemed to become less active.

"Okay, that's it!" Rob snuffled angrily. "Its one thing if Amy accepts these things eating her clothes, but as soon as they are done, they will come over into my room, and munch my shirts as well!"

"Enough of this!" He opened his bag and pulled out a spray he had bought from a merchant on the marked a few hours before. Since the Feron inquisition had confiscated most of the bug-sprays, it was kinda hard to get an effective weapon against pests like these moths and Rob was way too impatient to call an expert that could take care of them.

The merchant had promised that this spray would "harmonize" any problems with pests like moths or roaches – and Rob had understood well enough what he meant with that.

"Take that!" Rob closed the door, so no moth could possible escape him and started spraying.



It seemed to work, so Rob sprayed more and more "Take cough that!" A few moments later, the whole room was filled with the smell of the bug-spray. Rob coughed again and looked around in the room if there was any moth left. "Man, I should really open a window now..."

His head felt dizzy and kinda numb. Confused, he let one of his hands run through his hair. It seemed like his hair was feeling thicker and harder... no... it was only two hairs on his forehead.. "I.. oh damn... this room needs air!"

Rob turned around and suddenly felt a heavy weight dangling from his chest. In disbelief, he looked down and saw his tank-top had stretched and formed 2 massive bulges, which wiggled left and right. "What?... what is that?"

Like if his body wanted to answer his question directly, Rob felt his clothes growing even tighter around him. It seemed like his hips were extending, too. With a weird pleasure, he noticed that his new tits had developed a stiff nipple each, pushing against the stretched fabric of his shirt.





"Hhh... whats happening to me?" Rob felt the weird hairs on his head growing even longer. They now twitched around like weird tentacles that were growing out of his skull. His tank-top gave in, as his huge pair ob breasts slipped out and now dangled in front of him.

The skin on each was bright white, and as Rob let his hands run over them, it was like if a very soft fur was covering them. "What the?"

With a crack, his shorts ripped open: His pelvis had become much wider and feminine now, despite his swollen cock dangling between his legs in an erected sate. "Ugh. Why is this turning me on so hard?" Rob carefully fondled his new, female equipment. "Oh damn, its kinda hot I have to admit..." The closer his hands came to his massive nipples, the more aroused his cock became. Rob moaned a bit, as his fingers touched the massive mounds his nipples had grown into, as he felt a bit of pre running down his cock and over his testicles. "Thats damn hot. Ugh!"

Suddenly, two new bulges appeared at his flanks. "M-more tits???" Rob lifted his arms, until he saw an additional arm-pair growing out of each side his ribcage.





"Is this... am I..." The patch of fur on his cleavage had grown into a fluffy pelt. His forearms and legs had started to develop the same kind of fur and Rob looked down on his additional arms, as they started to carefully play with his cock.

Suddenly, Rob noticed the long, curled, blueish hair that was falling over his shoulders now. The tentacles on his had had turned into fluffy antennas.

Something was happening to his back, too! It started with a weird, slightly burning feeling on each shoulder, that quickly turned half of his back numb. Rob tried to turn around and see what was going on, as he saw two massive moth-wings growing out of his back. "Im... Im becoming a moth?!"

He felt a slight nausea out of a sudden. Something inside his stomach – or a little further down – felt totally weird. He looked at his additional arms, as he noticed a smacking noise coming from the fingers that not only played with his cock, but with a slimy, growing labia around it now.

"No... oh gawd, please, no my cock!" A needy feeling started to spread from his nethers. Slowly but steady, his stiff penis retracted back into his crotch, as the meaty lips of a cunt replaced his testicles.



A few moments later, Rob felt a new kind of feeling between his legs, something that could be best described as a mix of slippery wetness and an urgent need to be touched. Carefully, he moved his fingers down to his newly-grown cunt to carefully stroke over it for the first time.

It was an overwhelming feeling. It felt so weird not having this fleshy sack dangle between his tights, and only touch this warm, tight slit down there. The more his fingers played with his new pussy, the more wet liquids seeped out from it's depths, desperately aching to push his fingers deeper inside.

"Ow, ah, that was wrong!" Rob noticed that his clit seemed to be just as sensitive as his cock-tip was and quickly let his fingers slip deeper between his legs, until he found the perfect spot.

"This... oh... this feels so awesome... hh oh, yes...!"

Rob soon felt that touching his cunt alone wasn't enough tho... he needed some other "kick"...



He looked around. Maybe Amy had some sextoys somewhere? Just something he could borrow for a while. With his cunt dripping wet in anticipation, Rob tottered to the cupboard on his new legs.

He opened the door of the cupboard and looked inside "Eh, nothing I could use..." His eyes fell on a pile of clothes that Amy had thrown inside the cupboard mindlessly. "I wonder where this slip had been before" Rob pulled it up and an insatiable hunger suddenly kicked in.

Before he was even able to catch a second thought, he already started to chew on the fabric. His additional arms pulled even more clothes out of the closet, as one of his free arms started to gently rub over his wet cunt.

"Oh, yess... this fabric tastes good... I need to...have more!" He pulled another top from the closet and quickly started to chew on it as well. "Screw it, they had all been destroyed by other moths before anyways!" His finger drilled deep inside his vagina as he closed his eyes and chewed further. "Faster...hh"

Wet smacks filled the room, as his fingers pleasured his swollen pussy. With a needy moan, Rob ripped a huge chunk out of Amy's top, as he felt his first female climax.





