

As the doors of the elevator slid open, Luke was a little nervous. It was quite unusual that an outsider was granted access to the sacred city of Haven. The great city of the griffin-like Avox had been a mystery for centuries now, until their location was revealed on the high plateau of the topless mountains. On his way up, the elevator he stood in had passed through a thick wall of clouds, which used to cover the peaks of the mountains and obscured the view to the hidden city.

For years, Lukes Agency had asked and almost plead to be the first Newsblog to get an interview with the quite mysterious rulers of Haven. Last week, a royal letter of the Phelona's sacred triumvirate had finally accepted and invited them.

Luke was awestruck, as he saw through the great windows to catch a first glimpse of the capital In the sky. "Thats' breathtaking!" He walked closer to the balustrade right in front of the giant windows. The large city was glistening in the sunlight that was shining high over the clouds – but the most impressive building was the palace of the pheonix-like Phelonas on a mountain in the middle. The bright material of its perfectly smooth surface reflected most of the sunlight, so it looked like a gem that was glowing with a magical light.

"Well then" He smirked "I bet the royals are waiting for their interview"



Luke hadn't made 2 steps as he noticed that he was feeling nauseous and weak on his feet. He looked around and leaned against the wall for a short moment. This surely was because he had travelled hundreds of meters just in a few minutes. He stumbled forwards, as he noticed the vents in the ceiling that seemed to blow cold, thin air into the room. Suddenly, it began to dawn on Luke – this wasn't the usual entrance to the city of Haven... it was an air lock!

He caught as the air became thinner around him. In panic, Luke tried to find an exit as he noticed that his thoughts began to crumble and his mind started to play tricks on him: He looked at his hands. In the bright light of the reflecting sunlight, they looked yellowish, wrinkly and weirdly scaled....

The fabric around his thighs felt tight and unfitting, as Luke felt a new strength forming inside the muscles of his legs.

His shoes had formed weird bulges and looked like they were about to burst any second. Still weak on his knees, but not as dazzled as before, Luke managed to focus again. "Whatff haffening..."

He felt his teeth inside his mouth shifting into a quite weird position. A few moments later, it was like he felt them growing out of his mouth, pushing his lips open.

Caw! Luke felt a weird, loud sound escaping his throat. His teeth had fused and turned into something yellow that was not pushing out of his mouth, stretching his lips until his old skin ripped around the slowly-growing beak.

"caw!... Whatf haffening fo mee!?" He saw his spit dripping from the glistening beak that was pushing out from his mouth. A sudden rush of endorphins flooded his mind as he felt a warm, well-known feeling swell between his legs.



"Here...*caw! NOW!?" In disbelief Luke stared on the boner that was slowly working its way out of his ripping clothes until it dangled stiffly in the cold air in front of him. But he hadn't enough time to focus on his swollen, exposed sex - His legs had finally ripped free from his jeans, but not only that: His now muscular thighs were covered in a short, brownish fur.

He tried to keep his balance, as he saw his feet had elongated and taken on the form of cat-like paws!Clumsy on his new feet, Luke stumbled forwards, a weird, numbness spreading in his nethers around the base of his hard cock that swingled left and right with every step he took.

"This caw-n't be real!" He stopped right in front of a small note-plate that was mounted to the wall of the room he had entered. Lukes eyes felt weird, he had to tilt his head to read the plate in front of him like he was unable to look straight forwards anymore.

"Welcome to Haven. In order to enter the sacred city, please accept your body to be modified to fit the architecture and culture of the general population. - Your modification will be reversed once you leave the city again. Please visit the official hubs, once you got your ticket to travel back. PS. Depending on your genetical information, the modification may cause a slight change in size, color of hair or gender."

A sudden pressure on Lukes chest suddenly let him stumble backwards. In disbelief, his new clawed hands touched his swelling chest as a pair of scaled boobs with obscenely large nipples slowly pushed out on his upper ribcage.

Further below, he saw his still erected penis dangling from one side to the other. It seemed to shrink in size and somehow was sucked back inside his crotch, causing an almost paralyzing pleasure.



Desperate, Luke tried to touch his shrinking cock, but is was already too late. As his fused, scaly bird claws reached between his thighs, all what was left of his proud penis was a small, hard glans that slowly grew back between meaty, dripping folds his testicles had turned into.

Most of his clothes and skin had peeled from his body by now. "Gnahw!" - A highly pitched, female call left Lukes beak as he felt the numbness in his crotch slowly disappear. A flood of lewd lust, mixed with a weird hunger to be touched down there spread from his new slit. Luke tried to focus his thoughts and grabbed the balustrade in front of him. His newly grown cunt was aching to be touched... rubbed... penetrated... He spread his legs as the feeling grew worse.

"Ugh... Oh gosh... this feels so amazing caw" Weird thoughts of a male showing up behind him, taking the initiative to ram his swollen, dirty shaft in any of his needy holes. "Hgnnn... yees... this feels so awesome!"

Luke started to pant, as the feeling in is tight vagina climaxed with a sudden wave of satisfaction spreading through his whole body. "Hot... so hawt!" He took a look over his shoulders and then looked down between his legs: A thin runnel of viscous liquid had squirted out of his swollen cunt and created a mess on the floor and one of his ruined shoes.

It was this moment, Luke noticed the set of small wings that had grown out of his shoulders. Like tiny, weak arms, they still twitched as they slowly grew bigger as long feathers grew out of them.



Luke looked at the mess between his legs, totally exhausted. This was feeling right. This was feeling awesome! He examined his new, muscular legs and the paws they ended in. They looked quite elegant and delicate. He touched his newly-grown breasts that dangled from his chest while his heavy breathing slowly started to calm down.

His new wings fluttered, fanning a cold breeze that cooled his body. But there was something else. A weird pressure building up inside his nethers... something was blocking his insides between his thighs...

Still tired and overwhelmed by the experience of his gender-change, Luke bend his knees by instinct and squatted. The pressure in his nethers traveled closer to his still swollen cunt, which still oozed a long strand of slimy lubricant. "Gnhh.. what is this... It... caw It wants out of me!"

His hands ran over the swollen, moist lips of his female sex. He started to take a deep breath, as suddenly the muscles on his lower-belly started to twitch. A loud smacking escaped the wet cunt, which spread open a few inches, revealing the shell of a soft, white egg that tried to push out of the tight canal.

Never had Luke experienced such a sensational feeling in the past. It topped the climax a few seconds ago with ease. Moaning and panting, the egg spread his pussy wide, as the first one dropped down to the ground. "Yees... oh gawd...!" Luke tried to find a more comfortable position as he lied down and spread his legs. One egg after the other slipped free from his new, moist cunt, followed by a loud female moan from his beak.

