



A SECRET  
**VICE**



**STORY**



PATREON EXCLUSIVE CONTENT

"Mila?!" Aaron opened the door to Mila's room "Have you stolen my puncher again?!" Mila's room was empty, and her bed looked like someone had just layed there seconds ago.

Aaron rolled his eyes "Really Mila? - Can you Zirrans at least wait till its dark outside? I Will be over at Evan's place anyways..." Aaron approached the bed with the messed up sheets, expecting one of Mila's partners to jump out from behind it, but nothing happened.

Instead, Aaron noticed a cardboard box, right in the middle of the bed. It looked like someone had opened in a very hasty way since the tape on the upper side looked hackly and more torn apart than sliced open.

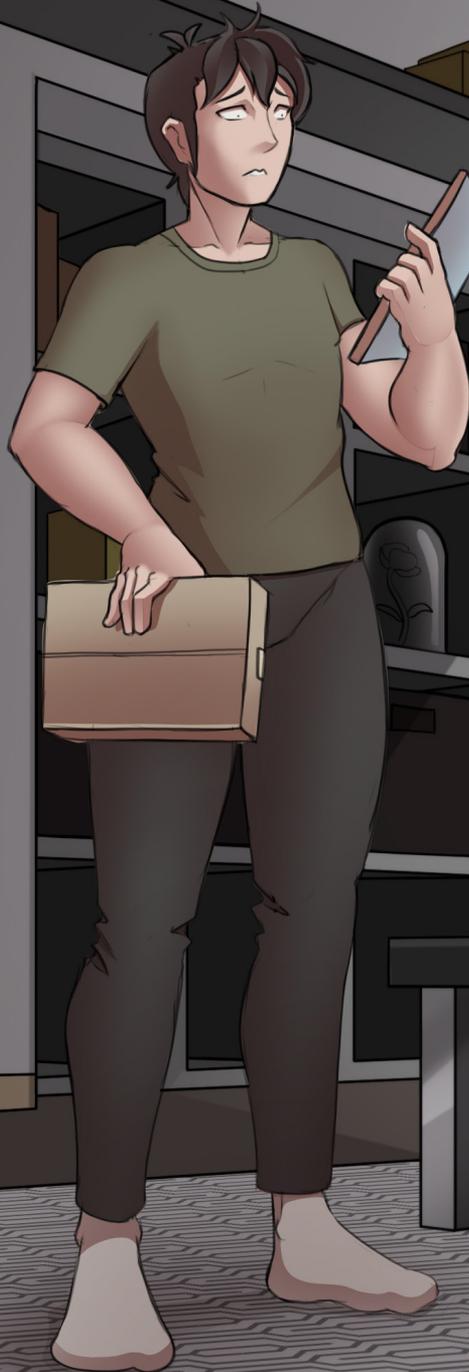
Carefully, Aaron came closer, still expecting another Zirran or Mila herself jumping at him. Zirrans were known as being peaceful creatures, but whenever Aaron caught Mila in an "unfitting" moment in the past, she became really feisty.

"What...oh Mila!" Aaron took up the box and pulled out a magazine. "\*John Norosh shows what he got in his pants\*.... really, Mila?" Aaron harrumphed disrespectful as he looked at the naked male on the cover. "Thats disgusting!"

"AARON WHAT ARE DOING IN MY -" The shock hit Aarons guts as someone yelled at him from behind ."THAT'S MY ROOM YOU CURIOUS SKIRAN! "

It took her a moment until Mila realized that Aaron was holding her "Playgirl" Magazine in his hands.

"AARON YOU IDIOT! GET! OUT!"



Aaron had no time to turn around, as he felt someone jumping on his back "GET OUT!" Mila's legs had closed around his waist and the Zirran female's hands had clutched his shoulders.

"M-Mila... Stop stealing my stuff and storing this filth in our dorm!" Aaron outstretched his arm with the magazine so the angry Zirran was unable to grab it.

"GIVE THAT BACK YOU PRUDE MONKEY!" The Zirran female ranted while she was still riding Aaron's back "YOU ARE SUCH AN ASSHOLE!" Suddenly, Aaron felt a sharp sting in his shoulder as the girl tried to reach out for his hand to get her magazine.

"OUCH!" Aaron let the magazine fall down to the ground "Stop biting me!!" Within seconds, Aaron felt his shoulder turning numb. With the angry Zirran still biting him, a weird feeling expanding from the point her teeth had pierced his skin. "STOP BITING, WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?"

An uncanny weight developed on Aaron's chest, followed by a rush of good, regenerating waves that pulsed through his whole body. Shocked, Aaron looked down on his chest, as the weight manifested in 2 heavy bulges that grew under his shirt and bounced with every stumbling movement.

"STOP IT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?!" Aaron heard the sound of ripping fabrics as he noticed that his toes had developed sharp claws which slowly grew out of his socks, while the bulges on his chest had matured into a pair of soft, bouncing tits.

Afraid of her own actions, Mila suddenly let go of Aaron and ran out of the room, leaving him confused and still changing.



"M-Mila... what have you done?!" In disbelief, Aaron looked at his hand, which was slowly covered in a greyish fur, while his nails grew into claws. All in all, his arms became more feminine and thin, but the pressure around his waist told him that his hips had started to grow wider!

"Ugh... nooo!" drool filled Aarons mouth, as he felt sharp teeth growing out of his gums. His jaw and nose pushed outwards as his skull formed a snout. "Urrrgh!" Drool dripped from his full, female lips. The pair of tits on his chest had grown even bigger in the meantime and slowly ripped apart the stressed fabric of his shirt.

He stumbled from one feet to the other, his ripped socks still wrapped around his growing paws, as Aaron tried to keep his balance.



The fabric of his shirt and trousers gave in to the growing pressure eventually. Aaron felt his new, female hips slowly peeling out of his old clothes as his trousers and shorts dropped to the ground.

His huge breasts squeezed out of what was left of his shirt and looked like they were covered in a very short, bright fur.

Long, curly hair had fallen over Aarons shoulders, and his ears felt way more flexible and bigger than before While his still male crotch seemed mostly untouched by his recent mutation, A long, bushy tail had grown from his elongated spine and was twitching behind him.

"Mira Y-You turned me..." - Aaron stopped because his voice sounded way higher than before, Confused, Aaron looked to the ground as his eyes stopped on the open magazine in front of him.

... Something about that male caught Aarons attention out of a sudden....



He lowered himself, not sure what exactly was going on. Aaron felt his cock turning stiffer, whenever he looked down to the magazine.... something about this male was... interesting out of a sudden...One of his hands carefully groped one of his breasts as he slowly lowered himself even further.

With a lustful, heavy breathing, He started to remove what was left of his clothes and threw them behind him on the ground. Aaron was fully naked, as his fingers touched the magazine in front of him.

Slowly, his fingers travelled over the picture of a naked male Bolgan on a bed... "This... No.. Why is this happening?!" Aaron felt his boner turning rock hard, the closer his fingers came towards the picture of the throbbing cock in the magazine. "Im a guy.... I... I shouldn't be turned on by..."

His fingers slowly stroked over the stiff member of the Bolgan, long strands of pre dripped down in anticipation. "N...No!" Fantasies of the male Bolgan flashed up in Aarons mind: Pictures of him presenting his huge stiff cock on the bed. Aaron closed his eyes as the fantasy became almost real in his head... In a rush of lust, he opened his mouth and stretched out his tongue, imagining licking the stiff cock in front of him...



"No... stop it – That's not me!" Aaron opened his eyes again. His fingers still rested on the picture of the horny Bolgan in front of him. "That's filthy... that's not right!" Despite these words, Aaron closed his left hand around his own penis and started to pump.

The picture of the stiff Bolgan cock aroused him, no matter how much he disliked the thought.

He groped his new breasts again, as his cock started to twitch. In his mind, his tongue licked over the salty testicles and shaft of the Bolgan in front of him... "No... no please...." His tongue slipped further over the hot, stiff meat and came closer towards the tip of the penis. "No... No!!"

Only smacks filled Aarons mind, as he imagined his lips slowly slipping over the moist, stiff tip of the male organ. Why was it feeling so good to have this hard, salty prick penetrating his throat?... Drool dripped down on Aarons cleavage, as he continued to imagine giving the Bolgan a slutty blowjob until he finally came.



Exhausted, confused and a bit disgusted, Aaron looked on the mess he created: The magazine and parts of the carpet on the floor had been sprayed with thick gooey strands. "H-have I just jerked off to this smut?!" Aaron fell back and landed on his fur-covered butt. With his spreaded legs in front of him, he watched his dipping cock still twitching from the eruption of thick, milky fluid.

"I- Im a guy, why does a random guys cock turn me on so much?!" It was the first time Aaron became fully aware of the changes of his body: His soft, bouncing tits with obscenely big nipples... His feminine voice... His filigree fingers...

The only thing that didn't fit his current body was... "Oh, hell no!" Aaron felt a weird rumbling just below his stomach. It felt like his intestines had suddenly decided to interloop and shift in position.



His cock turned stiff once more, but this time it was more like the skin of his penis grew back into his crotch! His bare glans twitched in the dim light of the room, as his foreskin got sucked back and grew into a wet membrane around the base of his cock.

Aaron moaned, as he felt his stiff penis slowly shrinking between the wet folds, his testicles merged with swollen, furry fat-pads that soon formed into labia majora: the outer lips of a slimy, smacking cunt.





Mila came back into the room and found Aaron lying on the ground. His body looked different from behind and it wasn't only because of the bushy tail and long ears...

"A-Are you okay Aaron?! I'm sorry, I was soo angry..." Aaron looked over his shoulder. His face looked feminine and was covered in fur, his nose and mouth had grown into a short snout. "You... You turned me into a Zirran Mila!"

He stood up and turned around. His whole nude body was that of a female Zirran now and he still had some problems to use his tail to keep his balance. "Look at me!... I... Actually I feel pretty good!"

His feminine hands touched his large boobs and squeezed them a little. "And it didn't hurt at all, except for the bite!.. Only that new taste in men-" The new Zirran looked down to the magazine "Well, its something I need to get used to I guess"

Her hand slowly travelled over her belly and towards her crotch "And that thing... too... Does... Does it hurt when I put my finger inside of that?" He carefully rubbed over the insides of his tights. "Its an... Interesting thought... but also kinda scary"

"If you want" Mila answered with a cute smile "I can show you some tricks" Otherwise, we will have to tell the inquisition what happened – even tho..." Her two index-fingers touched as Mila looked up towards Aaron "...I will get punished if you say I forced it on you"

Aaron smiled back "Heh... Well I'm honest with you, I'm still a little mad at you." He stopped and looked at Mila to wait for her reaction "But otherwise it didn't really hurt and I can now feel the benefits of a female body first handed. If I don't like it, We can tell them it was for my research and I wanted it... I really shouldn't have provoked you like that!"

Mila smiled and walked towards Aaron, giving his female lips a kiss. "You are too cute!"

