

A Brand New You



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WARNING WARNING WARNING

This book is extremely adult in nature and therefore should not be read by minors. If you are considered a minor in your state or country

or is uncomfortable with such material please do not read.

Contains the following:

- Graphic sex
- Transformation
- Rubber/Latex
- Bondage
- Encasement
- Tentacles
- Goo
- Mind Control
- Dominance Play
- Gender Shifting

Foreword:

When I first formulated the initial concept of the first story with Serathin a year and a half ago, I wanted to have a story that officially “retired” my first fursona and introduced Newlyn in a fun and imaginative way. I had no idea that it would become this novel you are about to read. As you will soon see, Serathin did not let me down. He has a way of not only putting a person’s fantasies into words, but sometimes, he will help you discover dreams and fantasies you may not have known you already had. The two stories in this book contain a lot of my personality in them and I love helping others realize their dreams as much as I can.

I wish to not only thank Serathin for his many hours of work on this project and future projects I will have for him, but also to say something to the readers of this book.

Thank you for taking your time to read the stories you are about to read. I hope you have as much fun reading them as I did coming up with the idea and I’m sure Serathin did writing them.

I also hope that you will take away this thought: Don’t ever let your dreams simply be dreams. If you have a hope, dream, wish or fantasy, do whatever you can to make it happen. Many times, that journey may be even more rewarding than the goal itself.

--Newlyn, July 2018

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Chapter One – A Complete Makeover

Altrus sighed as he stood in the middle of the concrete walkway, fountains of shimmering water arcing up over the red fox's head to land in the pool opposite them. The two rows of reflecting pools led up towards an expansive building made out of iridescent stone that reflected a sheen of rainbow colors like an oil slick. It had been a building that he would have never normally gone out of his way to go into, much less look at, but the piece of paper in his hand is what motivated him to do otherwise. With it still clutched tightly in his grasp, he took a deep breath and moved forward.

"I can't believe they actually gave me this," the red fox muttered to himself as he walked up to the glass doors, adjusting the suit he still had on from work. "Do I really look like someone who needs something like this to relax? I can relax just fine thank you, no need for anything like this."

It took a curious glance from another patron of the building to realize that he had been talking to himself and sighed before he opened the door and walked inside. As he walked into the lobby it was everything that he had expected; waterfall walls lined an open atrium as various potted plants were scattered about and serenity music played in the background. He rolled his eyes slightly and walked up to one of the receptionist desks, where a female orca in a crisp, clean set of white scrubs looked up at him.

"Welcome to the New You Day Spa!" she said happily while she put down the papers she had been bundling up. "How may I help you today?"

"Yeah..." Altrus said as he slapped down the piece of paper on the granite desktop and slowly slid it to her, then adjusted his tie. "My friends gave me this for my birthday..."

The orca lady nodded and looked down at the piece of paper. "Oh my, you must have some very nice friends!" she exclaimed excitedly as she sat down at a computer terminal. "This is our full rejuvenation package, when you leave we guarantee you'll feel like a whole new person. All we have to do is put in some information and we can get you started right away!"

The fox swallowed hard as she asked for his license and social security number. He had originally just gone in to see if he could get a refund for it, not actually

use it. Not to mention he didn't think he would be able to get in without an appointment, yet as he stood there giving her his information, he realized that this was actually happening. After a few minutes several sheets of paper came out of the printer as well as what appeared to be a laminated pass. As she put it all on the counter and asked him to sign the papers, he was surprised to see a headshot of himself on it as well as his name and species on the laminated lanyard.

"Alright Altrus, if you'll follow just follow me we can start you on your journey to a new you!" she exclaimed, which caused the fox to once more roll his eyes before he followed the orca back from the lobby into one of the doorways on the other side of the atrium. When he got inside it appeared to be a set of changing rooms on one end with a gator on the other behind a window of plastic. "You'll find your relaxation equipment ready for you in stall two, make sure you take off everything that you have and put on the provided clothing so you don't ruin anything."

"What about these?" Altrus asked as he gestured to the rainbow earrings in his ear.

The orca smiled at him and said those would be fine as she gestured to one of the rooms that she wanted him to go into. He gave her a nod and walked inside where he found a single bench with a small plastic bin on it marked with his name and a barcode, a bench, and a full-length mirror. When he opened the bin he found a pair of scrubs similar to the ones the orca wore, as well as a simple grey and black rubber wristband. He slowly stripped off his own clothes and put on the scrubs and wristband, then put everything he had before into the bin. As he walked out with it he felt more like he was about to go into prison than a spa, but after he left his belongings with a gator and walked into the next room, that feeling immediately vanished.

The spa spanned nearly half the building, and though there were privacy walls that split the sections from his view on the balcony, he could see everything going on inside. It reminded him of movies when they wanted to give the feeling of a futuristic utopian setting, though he hoped that it didn't follow their plots as he was led to a room off to the side that the orca opened for him. "If you'll just wait a minute here we're getting your treatments ready to go," she explained with the same grin as before. "I know you're anxious to get started, so as soon as we're done we'll fetch someone to get you."

Altrus sighed and nodded, then went to take a seat. The small room only had

walls and benches, and on those benches was only a male deer with his arms crossed. “So what lulled you into this trap in the first place?” the other guy asked with a smirk. “Family or friends?”

“Uh... my friends bought me a free day here,” Altrus replied as civilly as he could. “I was trying to return it but they just started signing me up instead. Now I’m going to waste a whole day I could have used to catch up on work.”

“Oh I hear ya,” the buck replied as his smirk turned to a scowl. “Family said this would be good for me, said my job as a property investment specialist was too stressful and I needed to relax. Name’s Ferril, what are you missing out on for this waste of real estate?”

“I’m Altrus,” the fox introduced as he held up his badge. “I work as pharmaceutical rep, I was hoping to get a lead on a new route after my last two fell apart to downsizing but-“

Before Altrus could finish a door opened and a male red-scaled dragon poked his head in. “We’re all ready for you, Sam,” he said as he gestured towards the deer. “If you’ll follow me.”

“Name’s Ferril buddy,” the buck shot back before he glanced over at Altrus. “Second time today, what’s the point of these stupid name tags if they’re not going to use them?”

The scathing remark caused the fox to chuckle, but didn’t seem to faze the employee at all as he escorted the deer out of the room. Once they had left Altrus found himself all alone with only the sound of the ambient nature sounds to keep him company. Even though he didn’t want to admit it, the noises were rather serene and he was tired from a hard week of cold calling potential customers. Without him even knowing he felt his head slowly begin to sink towards his chest, eyes drifting shut as the music continued to play softly in the background...

“Newlyn?” a voice suddenly said that caused him to bolt upright and look around. “Your treatments are ready, sir.”

It took a few seconds for the fox to realize that he was the one being talked to as he stretched. “Actually my name is...” his words stopped for a second as he looked at who was calling for him, his jaw dropping slightly. “Altrus...”

The creature that stood at the door chuckled slightly and apologized for his mistake before he gestured for him to come forward. As Altrus stepped forward he expected his vision to shift, but even when he was all the way up to the door

it didn't change what appeared to be a raptor composed completely of blue and green gel. The fox was at a loss for words as he followed him into the spa proper, though as he got into the natural light that streamed into the window, the semi-translucent nature of his body grew even more fascinating. What really put him at a loss; however, were the globs of liquid silver that shimmered inside his body as they moved up and down like a lava lamp through the raptor's body.

"My name is Klaine, and I'll be personally conducting your rejuvenation today," the goo raptor explained as he motioned towards a massage bed for the fox to get on. "If you'll take off your clothes and lie down on your stomach we can begin."

"Take off my clothes?" Altrus replied as he looked at the open ceiling that exposed the pod to the rest of the spa. "Here?"

Klaine just grinned, took a nearby pen, and flung it into the air. As soon as it reached a certain height it seemed to bounce off something that shimmered and rippled while it fell back down. "Privacy fields," he explained as he caught the pen once more. "You did notice when you came inside you didn't actually see anyone naked, right? The field is created so that you can see out clearly to enjoy the view, but people are blurred out in order to protect their privacy and identities. If you would prefer, though, I can increase the opacity for your privacy."

The fox thought about it for a few seconds before he shook his head and began to take off his clothes. Even though he would have been uncomfortable with the idea of people looking at him, he felt better knowing no one could actually see him, and the raptor had put him at ease. He hardly even noticed the strangeness of the other male's anatomy, especially once he laid his naked body down on the bed and he began to rub him. "Let me know if you feel any pain or discomfort," Klaine asked as he began to massage the muscles, the fox only able to groan a reply as he felt the tension melt out of his body.

"So as I was about to grab you I heard you and our other client talking about your work," Klaine chatted as he worked his hands down towards the fox's sides as his fur became matted from the liquid on the goo raptor's palms. "So you're a pharma rep, which must certainly be interesting."

"Not as much as you would think," Altrus replied with a chuckle. "Long hours and a lot of talking to people, plus the traveling can be brutal. The only interesting things are the drugs themselves, I used to know how to explain the compounds backwards and forwards to the doctors."

“Used to?” Klaine picked up as he moved down his hands to rub his hips and thighs.

“Yeah...” Altrus sighed, feeling his toes curl as the raptor moved down to his legs. “Thought I was doing a good job, but the higher-ups thought I was wasting my time learning about such things and that I should just focus on the pilot points to push the drug. I suppose I’ve grown to spite my job, but what self-respecting person doesn’t nowadays?”

To the fox’s surprise there was a chuckle from above as he felt a pair of hands on his feet where expert fingers rolled the oddly stiff muscles until they relaxed. “Well, not to brag, but I have to say that I enjoy my job,” Klaine mentioned. “Of course I sort of fell into my profession, but I couldn’t think of anything else I’d rather do.” Altrus felt a prompt for him to flip over, and once he did he found himself staring straight at the strange creature as he began to knead against his chest and shoulders. “What about you, if there was one job that you wished you could have fallen into, what would it be?”

The question caught the fox off-guard, especially since his focus was on the strange silvery substance that seemed to flow up and down the saurian form like a lava lamp. It was strangely entrancing, and once again his thoughts seemed to get lost when he looked at it until the raptor reiterated. “I suppose... I would have liked to have been on the research end of my job,” he admitted as he felt the raptor’s hands go lower. “Chemistry was always a fascination of mine, but I couldn’t keep up the grades to go to college and ended up taking the first job I could get out of high school. Part of me wishes I could still go back and get my degree, but I’m afraid I’m too old to get started on that path.”

“You’d be surprised,” the raptor replied as he rubbed the abdominals of the relaxed fox. “There are so many opportunities in this world to reinvent yourself, at least that’s what I’d like to think. Don’t you think so, Newlyn?” The fox was about to say his name wasn’t Newlyn when he suddenly felt something slick and warm engulf his cock that caused him to groan. The last thing he had expected was that, and though the thought of receiving such stimulation in a public place would have caused him to jump, he felt oddly relaxed as the waves of pleasure lapped against his psyche. Eventually his mind said to hell with it, no one could see him getting a blowjob, and if the goo raptor was willing, who was he to turn it down?

As though Klaine could sense his thoughts, he pushed his pliable muzzle down even further on his erection, which he hadn’t even realized he had until that

second as he looked across his chest. His eyes widened as he could actually see his own member while it was lodged in the creature's muzzle, something his brain knew couldn't actually be possible. That part of his mind was pushed far back into the corner; however, as he felt the slick walls and skillful tongue work his sensitive flesh so expertly it caused him to fall back onto the massage table and his eyes to roll back into his head. He wasn't even sure how long the raptor worked his shaft until he felt his fingers dig into the leather of the chair as he came hard, his breath coming in short pants as Klaine drew off his cock once it had finished.

"How was your experience?" Klaine asked with a grin as the cum in his maw was attacked by the rubber in his body until it disappeared completely.

"Satisfactory, I hope?"

All Altrus could do was nod as he caught his breath, then found himself helped up by a pliable yet firm hand until he was in a sitting position. "Why don't you get dressed while I see if your next activity is ready," Klaine suggested as he walked over to one of the doors of the divider walls. "I think you'll find that it's going to be a lot of fun, Newlyn."

"That's not my name," the fox said as a small hint of cynicism broke through the pleasurable haze and relaxation he had from his full body massage. "I mean it's not that hard, you guys printed it right on..." his words stopped short as he looked down at his nametag. "My badge..."

There, in bold letters on the top line just under his picture, was the name Newlyn. He looked over the laminated pass for any kind of trick or possible way it could change, but the seal was still tight over the paper as he scratched the white fur of his head. Everything else looked right, including the picture of an arctic fox that stared back at him, which made him wonder if it had always been like that.

Once he was finished examining the badge for any type of trick, Altrus sighed and let it flop back to his chest before he moved over to his pile of clothes. As he grabbed the pair of khaki cargo pants he frowned slightly as he looked at them, but before he could think anything of it, the raptor popped his head back in and motioned for him to follow. The fox nodded to him and quickly put on his clothes, straightening his concert shirt before he left with Klaine into the main hallway. Even as they walked to their next destination he felt... better, more relaxed and with a spring in his step. The anger and hostility he had felt before was so far gone he couldn't even remember why he was like that in the first

place as he stepped into another room, his eyes widening.

Inside the large room was what Altrus would have expected to see if an arcade smashed into a bar and then casino; video games of all sorts lined the walls from old school to high-tech machines, while pool tables, darts, and other such games were in the middle as well. The fox looked around in a mix of awe and wonder; he hadn't been in such a place since he started working, since it would involve time and money he didn't have. It was a rather strange sort of thing to have in a day spa, but if he was going to be there, it beat being wrapped in seaweed or getting steamed like he had seen in those movies.

He went over to one of the arcade machines and began to play, and as the flashing lights and colors of the game came alive, he found himself actually enjoying the experience. It reminded him of the fun he had missed out on when he was doing... whatever it was he was doing, and even as his character died his normal frustration was replaced with a good-natured laugh. He was just about to start again when he felt a tap on the shoulder and turned to see a male cheetah grinning behind him.

"Hi there Altrus," the cheetah said. "Having fun yet?"

For a few seconds Altrus' brain couldn't make the connection of a name to the person who obviously recognized him, but finally it came to him and he mentally smacked himself for such an oversight. "It was a good start so far, Ferril," the vulpine replied. "I am still rather surprised to find something like this in a spa, but having fun so far."

"I know, isn't this place the best?" Ferril said with a grin as he grabbed Altrus by the hand. "C'mon, these games are nice, but there's something that you have to experience at least once before you move on to anything else."

As the fox was pulled across the arcade he couldn't help but feel a smile on his face as he began to feel as carefree as when he was a teen, before the burden of life fell on his shoulders. Perhaps that was what his new friend was experiencing himself, it was less than an hour ago that he had met the dower feline in the waiting room complaining about their jobs. "Here it is!" Ferril exclaimed as he led him over to what appeared to be a VR headset. "And one is open too, that's lucky."

"Actually it was more fate than luck," Klaine said as he stepped up from the nearby console. "I had just put in a request for you to use the station and I noticed our mutual friend had just gotten off his, so I asked him if he could find

you for me. So why don't we go ahead and get you strapped in and I'll get things started for you."

Altrus looked at the cheetah, who grinned and gave him a thumbs up, then nodded and walked over to the chair. It looks all like the models one would see on the television, save for the headset that looked more like a helmet than a pair of goggles. Once it was completely secured on his head he was surrounded by darkness for a few seconds until a bright blinking light appeared in his vision with the word calibrating underneath it and instructions to remain still. After a few seconds the light disappeared and the blackness receded to find himself in the middle of a virtual ocean.

"I loaded up one of the stock environment mods for you," Klaine's voice explained in his ears, though as he reached up to touch them he felt only his own head. "All the controls in this realm are completely mental, so don't worry about your real body running around the room bumping into things. Just do things like you normally would and the avatar will translate them automatically, like swimming for instance.

Altrus nodded before he realized that they likely wouldn't see that, and instead focused on the swimming he had been told he could do. As his avatar started to move he realized that it wasn't just the seeing or hearing that was immersive, he could actually feel the water splash against him as he swam. Eventually he wondered what else he could do with it and suddenly a menu screen opened up in front of him with all sorts of options that he could do. Many of them were either exploration or game related, one moment he was walking around in a forest and the next he was clad in armor and had a sword to defend against the horde of monsters, but as he bounced around he finally saw one that caught his attention long enough once he loaded in.

The simulation brought him into an expansive laboratory with a number of different stations to it. Each one had a different type of mini-game to it, whether it was experiments with chemicals or some sort of analysis puzzle. Altrus was surprised at the detail they had gone into making it as accurate as possible to real life, his chemical knowledge carrying him through several of the puzzles. As he got into more advanced items it began to reach beyond his knowledge, but surprisingly he took to the more advanced stuff rather quickly as he got into a groove. It helped that with each time he successfully solved something it would reward him with a colorful and noisy celebration as well as another achievement.

The vulpine was unsure of how much time had passed, but just as he passed a

level labeled Ph.D. chemist, a voice in his head informed him that it was time for him to come out. When the headset was taken off of him everything felt fuzzy, like his brain needed a minute to reboot to reality before he was helped up by Ferril and Klaine. “Sorry,” the goo raptor apologized as the arctic fox steadied himself on his feet. “Should have mentioned that after playing, it takes your brain a while to adjust back to reality. It’s seen a lot of things that aren’t real even though we would certainly believe it.”

Once he had a chance to regain his composure Ferril pointed him towards another game he wanted to play with him, and any reservations Altrus would have had in the beginning were non-existent as he got swept up in the fun. Their fun continued for hours, save for when they had lunch of pizza, and even when the raptor came up and informed him that he had another treatment ready, he was still swept up in the fun. Even though he wanted to continue to play around and have fun with his new friend, the two shook hands before separating, the fox walking with the raptor towards the exit.

Once they left the arcade Altrus felt a new spring in his step as the smile that he had gotten while in the arcade playing with Ferril, his whole attitude feeling lighter and more carefree. “So next up we have something that is certainly a step up in your rejuvenation,” Klaine explained as he led Altrus to another circular room, this one with circular pods that lined the wall. “These are our sensory deprivation pods, but unlike the typical water, we have an enhanced gel that is a little thicker and able to retain the necessary conditions in order to maintain that perfect state of stasis. You will, of course, need to take off your clothes once again.”

Altrus just nodded and stripped down, his curiosity spurring him on for what new possibly treatment he was in for. Within a few minutes his naked body had been helped into a pod the raptor had opened and stepped inside. “I am very curious on what this stuff is made of,” he said as he poked his finger into the thick liquid beneath him that soaked into his fur. “Don’t suppose you have the recipe?”

“Oh?” Klaine replied with a grin as he worked the control panel with one hand while pushing the fox down fully into the pod with his other one. “Intellectual curiosity? Or perhaps industrial espionage, you and your other chemist friends trying to make something for yourself?”

Altrus laughed for a few seconds, then realized what the raptor said and looked at him in confusion before he suddenly had to duck as the lid came down and

sealed him in. The low clearance of the pod forced him into a lying down position, and as he laid there he could feel his entire body begin to relax. As he began to float in the gel-like substance he heard a slight hissing noise and could feel the pod pressurize slightly with what he guessed was pure oxygen. It made his vision blur slightly and his head buzz as he began to hear soft music playing in the background, which only served to mingle with the other elements of the pod to drive him deeper into relaxation.

As he continued to lay there he began to lose his sense of time and space, the blackness of the pod and the floating sensation making him think he drifted in the void itself. He couldn't tell where his body ended and the gel began and it gave him an almost amorphous feel to his form as he continued to relax. His mind began to drift despite itself and eventually it came to the pass that had been removed, as well as his clothes, reading the name Newlyn and seeing the picture of the snow leopard on the front of it. With nothing else to focus on he began to imagine what it would be like to look like that, realizing his muzzle would have to flatten and his ears would have to grow rounded in order to do so.

The longer he drifted there in his trance-like state, the more his mind seemed to strangely hook onto the idea of being a snow leopard. In his mind's eye he saw himself as one while walking around the city, or at a party with his friends, or while he was working at the lab. As his thoughts were occupied with such a surreal situation the goo began to shift around him, his half-submerged body twitching as a thin tendril began to push its way into his tailhole. At the same time a second tentacle had oozed up around his groin and began to massage his sensitive member as the lucid-dreams began to grow more sexual in nature.

As warmth and pleasure continued to radiate throughout his body, the creature inside the pod could no longer keep track of his thoughts as grey and black began to appear on his goo-covered fur. Every time he tried to focus on something real he would get interrupted with a jolt of bliss from either the goo inside his tailhole stimulating him or from the strange massage of his erect cock. When an image of him being a male snow leopard entered his mind, which now was mostly while he was cock-deep in the hole of some female or male, he felt the same buzzing tingle, but it was less of an interruption and more of a reward. The longer he dwelled on the mental feline the more the goo pushed him closer to the edge, but it wouldn't let him climax as his body thrashed and writhed in the substance from the sheer lust.

Finally as his confused thoughts about his identity focused on the one thing he could remember clearly, the nametag the spa provided him, he felt a jolt of

stimulation that pushed him over the edge. He gasped in silent pleasure as he finally orgasmed, the information absorbed in his brain settling into his synapses as his body released its tension and he began to relax once more. Soon he was once again left to his thoughts and the warm afterglow of his release until the pod began to glow, which grew brighter and brighter until the door opened and he was greeted with the natural light of the spa.

“Welcome back, Newlyn,” Klaine said as he poked his head over the edge as the male inside blinked a few times to get adjusted to the light, offering a hand to help the snow leopard up and out of the goo. “How do you feel?”

“I feel... pretty good actually,” Newlyn replied as he got up and stepped out of the pod, the substance inside peeling away from his patterned fur like a gel. “It certainly gives you some time to reflect on yourself... I felt like I was just drifting in the void, and as I floated there it was like I was being rebooted... surreal experience for sure.” As he was about to put his clothes back on the raptor stopped him and held up a different garment for him, the feline looking at the speedo for a second before he put it on and began to follow Klaine through the spa once again.

“Looks like we have one more treatment for you, Newlyn,” Klaine said as they walked to one of the central rooms, adjusting the speedo on himself once again. “One of our most advanced anti-aging treatments yet, a top secret liquid that is completely safe, non-toxic, and is guaranteed to make you feel incredible. Now since it’s the final stage, a great number of our patrons are still using the facilities. We had to double up on the people that use it, but I managed to pull some strings to find a spa buddy you’d be comfortable with.”

When they entered the room Newlyn saw two things; the first was a small pool of bubbling liquid that reminded him of mercury, the second caused him to smile as he saw a familiar cheetah walking towards them. “Hello again Samantha,” he said to the female feline.

“Hey yourself, Newlyn,” Sam giggled as she leaned back, showing off her bikini to the male snow leopard. “I told you that you can call me Sam though, everyone else does. You here for the rejuvenation treatment with me? Because that would be great!”

Newlyn nodded and the two walked together until they were at the edge of the pool, then helped the female cheetah into it before he dipped in, himself. The immediate sensation he got was surreal, as though he was surrounded by rubber that created a strange, almost erotic tingle in his body. He imagined it would be

the same if he was in a mud bath, but thicker and with the smell of latex as Sam began to swim around in it. He immediately followed suit, and eventually the two laughed and splashed around with one another in the strange substance. As they continued their play Newlyn swished around and sent a particularly large wave of the silver liquid onto her that pushed her back as well, causing the snow leopard to lose sight of her for a few seconds before she popped back up and sputtered slightly.

“You alright there?” Newlyn asked as she nodded and wiped off the excess liquid from her face. When she opened her eyes and looked at him his mouth opened slightly in shock. “Sam... your eyes, they’re... shiny...”

There was a slight pause before she let out a giggle. “Well of course silly,” she said as her green rubberized eyes glimmered unnaturally under the soft light, as well as the rest of her head as she approached him. “That’s why we’re here in the first place, to maintain our synthetic bodies so that we can remain shiny and lustrous. You can only imagine what the stresses and hazards of being a nurse practitioner wear on bodies like ours.”

“Like ours?” Newlyn asked, rubbing a paw up against his own head in confusion. As the liquid dripped down onto his face and muzzle he looked at his hands and saw a similar synthetic covering on them, an organic polymer that acted as his skin where others were composed of flesh and fur. It was one of the first things he studied when he went for his chemistry doctorate in order to learn more about himself...

A sudden playful shove caused him to fall underneath the surface of the liquid rubber, and as he felt the substance press into his nostrils and ears, he could feel it rejuvenate the latex cells that made up his body almost instantly. He stayed submerged for a while as his head and skull tingled from the process, then when he stood back up he hardly had time to brace himself as Sam had closed the distance between them and kiss him deep. Their shiny muzzles pressed together as the squeaking of their rubber tongues entwining filled the air.

As the excess rubber that dripped from his assimilated skin it retained its luster as Sam pressed his body up against the wall of the pool, where a bench-like object was there to allow patrons to sit with their heads above the liquid. As they continued their embrace Newlyn took the lead and swished their bodies around, the female cheetah rested on the shelf with her legs wrapped around his waist. After an initial look around to make sure they were alone he began to press against her groin, the garments they had worn were either gone or had been

brushed aside. The liquid they were in provided more than enough lubrication for them as he pushed into her feminine sex, the rubberized cheetah letting out a gasp as his latex flesh slid inside her.

“Oh Newlyn,” Samantha purred as her arms wrapped around him as their bodies grew closer, the snow leopard looking down at the pert latex breasts that were just above the surface. Even though neither rubber creature needed to breathe they panted as Newlyn’s hands dipped below the surface and grabbed her hips. The two grew increasingly vocal as the synthetic snow leopard began to thrust deeper into the other faux feline’s snatch, the liquid rubber rippled around them as they bucked against one another.

More than once the two switched positions while they made love, their enhanced bodies allowing them to go far longer than their fleshy counterparts. While Newlyn sat on the bench and licked his tongue against her sensitive nipples while she sat on his cock, the pleasure became more than both could reasonably hold back. Newlyn thrust hard up into her as both their bodies began to tense, then with one hard push from the both of them, the snow leopard came deep inside her as they clutched each other for leverage against the wave of lustful sensations they experienced. Newlyn breathed hard as he enjoyed the feel of the rubber cheetah’s feminine form pressed against his own, and then once they had a chance to recover, they untwined from one another and both sat in the liquid latex to allow their bodies to rest.

Once the two were finished they traded numbers and a kiss before Samantha stood up first, her naked body gleaming in the light before she grabbed a towel and wiped the excess fluid from her rubber body. After she had done that she blew him a kiss and walked out, and after a few minutes of floating around Newlyn decided to do the same. As he wrapped a towel around his naked body and moved back into the changing area where his clothes were, he saw Klaine giving him a friendly wave. “So how did you enjoy your final treatment?” the raptor asked as the snow leopard got dressed.

“Definitely worth it,” Newlyn replied with a smile as he brushed a hand against his multi-colored earrings to make sure they were still there. “You don’t realize how much residue you pick up from being naked in a lab that just won’t clean off conventionally, but it still beats having to dress up in a hazmat suit every time you want to do something.”

“I can imagine,” Klaine replied with a chuckle. After being given a brief survey which he marked down very positively, he was escorted out of the spa and back

towards the main lobby. When he walked back up onto the balcony that overlooked the whole area he glanced back down at the pool he had just been in, the latex feline already anticipating the next time he would be able to use such a thing and hoped it would be with a familiar friend, as well.

As Newlyn walked through the atrium back towards the outside doors, he was amazed at how good he felt, the breeze wafting through his synthetic headfur as he moved. “Newlyn!” a voice suddenly called out behind him, the snow leopard turning to see the female orca orderly coming towards him with an envelope. “Oh thank goodness I caught up with you, Klaine realized he hadn’t given you your personal effects yet and told me to run out and get them to you before you left.”

“Why thank you,” Newlyn replied as he opened the manila envelope and slid out his phone, keys, pocket gaming system, lab identification card, and finally his wallet, which he flipped open to see the face of a familiar, smiling rubber leopard before he closed it. “Not sure how far I could have gotten without these, and thank you for the experience, too. I will definitely be sure to refer anyone I know that might need your services, though I have to say your advertising is slightly false when it comes to me feeling like a brand new person, which to be honest is fine by me.”

The orca just nodded and smiled while she waved goodbye to him as Newlyn flipped open his phone and was slightly confused for a second when he saw he had a map to his home and the lab where he worked until he remembered he had used the app to get to the spa in the first place. As he left the facility the orderly walked back into the spa proper and into a large, lavish office where Klaine sat at a desk with dual monitors, one showing the picture and information of a serious-looking fox while the other had the same type of set-up with the snow leopard that had just left. “That was rather close this time,” the goo raptor commented as he closed the laptop connected to them, the screens going blank. “I trust in the future you will be able to increase the speed of your asset readjustments in order to make sure that reality doesn’t contradict itself.”

“Of course,” the orderly replied as she pulled off the uniform, revealing her toned naked body before she changed into a business suit as the raptor packed up. “It has been quite the learning experience using something that can literally rewrite the world around us.”

“Well I’m afraid, or relieved sometimes, that the software isn’t that powerful,” Klaine replied once he looked back to find her fully clothed once again. “It can

only target one person at a time and is limited by the confines of reality, so no making superheroes or the President.”

“I think we can live with that,” she replied with a chuckle before her face grew slightly more serious. “You have no idea how this technology is going to help the people of this city, and hopefully soon this world. I must say when you pitched such a thing I thought you were crazy initially, but you are quite the salesman.”

“Ah, the technology sells itself,” Klaine replied with a grin as he took the check the orca offered him and put it in his pocket. “And if you need anything as far as product service or upgrades, you can call me or the Factory and I’ll make sure to handle your account personally. I’ll leave it to you to help the Newlyn’s of the world, but I’m afraid I must be off to another meeting.”

The orca just nodded and watched the raptor leave, then went back to her chair where the salesman had sat moments ago. As she began to look over the sales figures and inventory adjustments something caught her eye, a photo with an overweight female wolf on the road waving at the camera. When she turned and grabbed it she saw herself, along with a male orca that was her husband and their son standing between them on the beach. “Huh, how odd... might need to get a treatment here, myself...” she muttered to herself before she turned back to the computer with a chuckle... her life was rather perfect already after all.

Chapter Two – Treatments Not Taking

A week had gone by since Newlyn had gone to the New You Day Spa and he definitely felt the aftereffects of such a relaxing day. Those that he worked with in the chemistry research lab had told him that he seemed completely rejuvenated and the rubber snow leopard couldn't agree more. He wasn't sure why but it felt like he had gotten more than just a few special treatments at the spa, it felt like his entire life had improved. Overall he just felt... really good about himself, like he was exactly where he needed to be in life.

As he got home he put down the food he had bought to make dinner and noticed that his answering machine was blinking. It informed him that he had two new messages, and as he put his perishables in the refrigerator he listened to it. "Hey Altrus," the voice said on the machine, a gruff male one that he had never heard before that caused him to stop and turn towards the machine. "What the hell man, I just got three notes here from three different doctors that you didn't come and visit on your scheduled appointment times! Here I am busting my tail trying to get you something for a new route and now suddenly you're not even trying anymore, if you don't call me back tomorrow I'll make sure that you never rep for any company ever again!"

Newlyn just blinked as the message ended with a very loud bang which caused him to jump slightly. "Man, I'd hate to be that Altrus guy," he said as he continued to unload his food. "Sounds like he gave a fake number just to avoid his boss."

"Hello, this is Marlene Quaros down at the New You Day Spa," a female voice started to speak as the synthetic snow leopard realized the second message had begun to play. "We're calling you because there may have been a glitch in your treatment and need you to come back in order for us to make an asset adjustment. Please call me back at your earliest convenience to set up an appointment, we would appreciate a prompt and timely response before things get too far out of hand."

The number to call to set up the appointment followed the initial message, which Newlyn wrote down in order to call back. Just as he took out his cell phone to put in the numbers, though, it started ringing, seeing his friend Daytona ringing him up. "Hey Daytona," he said after he had answered the call. "What's up?"

“Hey, we’re thinking about going out to the bar for a few drinks after Marcus gets done with his shift,” the voice on the other end said. “He just found out he got a promotion to swing shift supervisor at the lab so everyone is trying to get a party together for him. You in?”

“Yeah I can swing that,” Newlyn replied. “I’m just going to eat first and I’ll meet you there.”

After a few more minutes to hammer out the details the rubber snow leopard set down the phone and continued to cook. In the back of his mind a little voice said that he was forgetting something but couldn’t remember what it was, but after a few minutes he just shrugged and continued about his evening. After food was finished and dishes were done he watched a little television before it was time to leave. Just as he was about to exit the door he heard his landline ring again that caused him to pause at the door frame, but as he looked down at his watch he realized that he needed to get going and closed the door behind him just before his machine clicked and the same woman from before came over the speaker.

About an hour later Newlyn was at his favorite bar, one he and his friends went out to all the time that also happened to be where his co-workers at the lab liked to hang out. As a result his circle of friends and co-workers had mixed quite well as he opened the wooden door and walked inside. There he could see Marcus in the middle of a table surrounded by the other lab technicians from both swing and first shift. Newlyn ordered a drink before he headed over just as there was another round of cheers from the group that he participated in.

“Congrats on the promotion!” Newlyn said as he patted the painted equine male on the shoulder, which caused both him and the rest of the group to look up at him with a look that caused the rubber snow leopard to be slightly confused. “I know that they picked the right person for the job, you’ve been eyeing that spot up ever since Evelyn left.”

“Yeah, thanks...” Marcus said as he looked up at Newlyn before glancing at everyone else. “I’m sorry, but... do I know you from work? Are you a new hire on the night shift?”

“Wh-what?” Newlyn said with a nervous chuckle as he suddenly felt all eyes on him like he was some sort of rabid predator that had just wandered into a herd of prey animals. “You’re pulling my tail, right?” When no one gave him any form of recognition he could feel his panic begin to increase. “I... I’m Newlyn, I’ve been working on day shift at the chemical research division for five years now. I just got my tier two certification a few months ago and we celebrated right here

in this bar.”

When no one responded with anything but looks of confusion and irritation at what they likely assumed was a drunk that had stumbled into their celebration, he suddenly heard a voice from one of the booths. There he saw Daytona and two more of his non-work friends sitting there with them gesturing for him to come over there. He bashfully excused himself and went over to the other area with his drink in his hand. Though their revelry resumed once he had left he couldn't help but look over at the other lab technicians and wondered what was possibly going on. His entire face felt hot with embarrassment as he slid in next to Daytona and put his head in his hands after he had set down his drink.

“You must be taking this rather rough,” the female ocelot said as she put her arms around him. “I know we came out here to console you for getting fired, but if we had known you were going to pre-game beforehand we would have just gotten drunk at your place.”

“I just don't know why-“ Newlyn started to say before he looked up at turned to her. “Wait, fired? What do you mean fired?”

Once again he got the same looks of confusion as his friends looked at him worriedly before Daytona motioned that she would take care of this. “Now I know Mr. Stevens shouldn't have sent the fact that you were terminated to the entire pharma sales crew, but you did apparently miss all your meetings right after you were on thin ice from losing your route to Bernard,” she explained. “Either way maybe this is a good thing, your career there was already on life support and now that you got fired you can collect unemployment until you find something new, maybe something you'll enjoy more. Just know that we're all behind you, Altrus.”

Newlyn's head began to spin as he tried to wrap his head around what he had just been told. Not only was one of his best friends talking about some job that he didn't have, but now they called him by another name? He felt like he was on some sort of prank show where they try and pull one over on people except that everything felt far too real. Before his friends could say anything else he excused himself and stumbled his way to the bathroom. At this point his vision was swimming like he had drank way more than he had thought, a sentiment backed up by his stomach as he managed to get to the men's room and slam the door shut behind him.

As soon as he was inside he went to the sink and splashed some water on his face to try and wake himself up or to get things to make sense again. His head

had begun to throb as he tried to figure out what was happening, why had his work friends ignored him and his other friends said he was fired? Nothing seemed to match in his mind as he took several paper towels and wiped off his dripping wet face. When he finished drying himself and looked up in the mirror he shouted in surprise at the red fox looking back at him in the reflection before he dived into one of the stalls and sat there with his hands braced against the metal walls.

“This isn’t happening... this isn’t happening...” he said as he squeezed his eyes shut. “That fox... he looked so familiar... but I don’t know him...” his body continued to rock back and forth before he suddenly felt everything stop shifting around him. It was a similar feeling to when you finally manage to pop your ears after taking off or landing in an airplane, and as Newlyn slowly stood up he peeked out of the stall and then out of the bathroom itself.

Everything was the way it was before; the people he thought were his co-workers were still around one of the larger tables and his friends were in one of the booths talking to one another. He couldn’t handle this anymore, he decided as he began to make a beeline out the door. If what his friends said was true then they wouldn’t fault him for suddenly darting out of there, and when he called Daytona again he could just say he was distraught. As soon as he passed by the party table he heard a voice call out that caused him to stop and slowly turn back around.

“You’re not leaving already are you, Newlyn?” Marcus said which caused a tremor to run down the synth snow leopard’s spine.

“I... uh...” Newlyn attempted to reply. “No... I just was going back... to the bar. Yeah, I figured I wanted something else to drink and thought I would get it quick.”

“He’s celebrating harder than you, Marcus,” Tony, a male crocodile who worked as an inventory supervisor, said which caused the rest of the group to laugh.

“Well grab your old drink and come back here,” Marcus said. “I’m going to do a sappy toast and I want to make sure that you’re here for it so you can get embarrassed with everyone else.”

Once again a chuckle ran through the group as he searched for his glass, which turned out to be right next to Daytona who grinned and nodded for him to go join them. When he did so the painted horse and got up to raise his glass, Newlyn looking around nervously before he did the same. He proceeded to

thank each of them for being such great co-workers and talked about how much their belief in him made him strive towards getting this promotion. It felt very strange to Newlyn to be in a group that had just rebuked him and said that they had no idea who he was, especially when Marcus looked straight at him.

"This guy right here," the equine said with a grin as he pointed right at the latex feline. "Last week he took my shift so that I could go down to the corporate headquarters in order to take the training that helped get me my job. I know that you were dying to try out that new tier two certification you got, but thank you, Newlyn, it really meant a lot to me. Now to the rest of you, it's Friday night and I got a raise, so the next two rounds are on me!"

There was a loud series of cheers as Newlyn tried to figure out what was going on. Even as he was patted on the back and given a drink by his co-workers he was still stuck on the fact that not more than a few minutes ago they had completely shunned him before he went into the bathroom. Even if it was some bizarre joke from before no one had said anything about it when he came back, everyone just continued to go about their business celebrating. He shook his head and went over to Daytona and the others who waved him over once he had broken away from the rest of the group.

"Well that was a touching tribute he gave you," the female ocelot said as she slid his drink back to him. "By the way, are you going to be able to get off on Thursday? With the launch of the new beta-blocker they want us to push on Friday they gave us the day off beforehand and we were thinking of spending some time together."

"Um... I think so?" Newlyn replied as he stared at his friends, which they seemed to quickly picked up on and looked at him back funny. "Do you guys... uh... remember Altrus? A fox that got fired from the sales division?"

The group looked at one another before they all shook their heads or shrugged. "I'm sure if someone had gotten fired that dick Bernard would have known about it," she said as she sipped her drink. "Why, did you hear something in research about our division?"

Newlyn was about to continue on when he just shut his muzzle and shook his head. Everyone seemed to regard him as the latex snow leopard that was the researcher in the lab instead of... whatever was going on with that fox. It was a scary thought that his life could be as horrible as what he just caught a glimpse of, yet in the back of his mind he felt like that bizarre timeline was still out there waiting for him. As he was deep in thought he hadn't even realized that Daytona

had been talking this entire time until she snapped him back to attention.

"So what are you thinking, Newlyn?" Daytona asked once she had gotten his attention again. "We were thinking of either going to the movies or possibly try out that new arcade area that has the laser tag."

"What about my idea?" A giraffe said as she crossed her arms in a huff.

"I... really don't think the guys are going to be into that," Daytona said with a sheepish grin. "I mean I'm all for a spa day, but I think we need-"

"The spa..." Newlyn said suddenly as he remembered the message that had played on his machine. The woman on the other end of the line had said something about a problem with his treatment and that he may need an asset adjustment, could what she had been talking about be something in regard to what was happening with him? Either way it was a potential lead, and after he told them to call him about what they decide on for plans he quickly got up and left. The first thing he did was attempt to see if he could access the message on his phone, but as he tried to access his machine he found himself unable to, and as he made his way to his apartment he cursed that he didn't put the number in his phone beforehand.

Just as he got to the building the world spun around him once again and it caused him to literally fall to his knees with how dizzy he was. In a minute the sensation passed and Newlyn knew that it became imperative to try and find that number since things seemed to be getting worse around him. When he finally got to his apartment he pulled out his key, only to have it not fit into the lock. "The heck..." The snow leopard said as he continued to attempt to try and fit the small piece of metal into the slot only to find it not going inside at all. "Why won't you go in..."

Suddenly the door knob disappeared from view as the door was opened suddenly, Newlyn staring face to face with a rather angry looking equine whose nostrils flared at seeing him. "You have three seconds to explain what you're at my door before I call the cops." He said as he continued to look at him angrily.

"I... uh..." Newlyn said as he swallowed hard. "live... here... I thought..."

"Well I've lived here for three years so I think I would know if I had a fox for a roommate," the stallion snorted. "Get out of here, you drunk."

While Newlyn was thankful he wasn't about to get his butt kicked as the bigger male closed the door in his face he realized that the bizarre shift in reality happened once more. As he looked down at himself he still saw shiny silver rubber, but every so often when he blinked he could see it replaced with bright

red fur. It was enough for him to run out of the building in a panic, attempting to find something that would give him the phone number that could possibly fix the situation. At this point he was thinking about going to the New You facility right now even though it was the middle of the night.

"Newlyn!" A voice shouted, the synthetic snow leopard turning to see a familiar female rubber cheetah running towards him. "Thank goodness you're alright!"

"Sam?" Newlyn replied right before he was given a huge hug from the other feline. "Hey! How did you find me?"

"You gave me your contact information back at the spa and I used friend finder," Sam said with a slightly embarrassed look on her face. "I think you can agree that we have more important things on our hands right now, like why everyone in my social circle thought that I was an overweight property investment guy instead of the latex cheetah woman I know I am... at least, I'm pretty sure I am. You see me as that, right?"

Newlyn looked over the shiny feline and was about to say yes when his vision blurred for a second and he saw an older buck, one with a severe look on his face of someone that has been overworked before things returned to normal. "That was weird..." the latex snow leopard said as he blinked a few more times. "I was about to say yes and then I suddenly saw someone else... someone that was familiar, but at the same time... not really. I think his name was Ferril?"

"That's what everyone kept calling me!" Samantha said as she sighed and rubbed her head. "And from the sound of it you might have been having a similar situation?"

Newlyn nodded and explained about his alter ego and how he was some sort of failing sales person as well as a non-synthetic fox. He then told her about the call he had gotten from the spa that they had met at, the one that gave them their rubber rejuvenation treatment, and they had said to call them as soon as possible. "That's got to be it somehow!" Samantha said excitedly. "Quick, let's go to your apartment!"

"Well... that's the thing..." Newlyn said as he looked back up at the building that had been his home before. "Whatever reality shift has changed where I lived, and while I'm not sure if it's switched back or not, I don't want to have to try and figure this out while in jail."

The cheetah paused for a second and thought about it, then seemed to get an idea. "Well reality seems to be warping around this strange dual timeline we

have, right?” she said, the snow leopard nodding. “Well let’s assume that the New You spa knows this or is not a part of the switching back and forth thing and you got the message in that life as well. That means...”

“It might be on the answering machine at my apartment!” Newlyn exclaimed once he figured it out with a grin before it fell once again. “But I don’t even remember where I lived in this bizarre timeline, unless...” he pulled out his wallet and looked at the driver’s license, and though he didn’t like seeing the face of the fox that might have been him at one point, it did give him an address that they could go to.

About an hour later the two latex creatures managed to arrive at the building that was on Newlyn’s license, the two looking up at the apartment complex. “I used to live... here?” he said as he put a hand on the crumbling brick that lined the outside of the patio. “I was definitely not a good sales rep it seems.”

Samantha hurried him to go in and when Newlyn used his key on the door he found that it unlocked rather easily, the two rushing inside and heading up the stairs to the apartment marked on the piece of plastic. It was up three flights of stairs and they ran them all, eventually getting to his door where the key he had attempted to use on his old space slid in and turned to the side with a loud click. When they walked inside they found that at the very least the old snow leopard was rather tidy, the small space definitely well-lived in as they walked inside. On one of the walls was a map of the city with various lines scribbled on it, no doubt the routes that the fox had attempted to make in order to generate his commissions.

“I found it!” Sam said as she waved over for Newlyn to come listen. “It’s blinking too, seems you got a message. Hopefully it’s them...”

Newlyn took a deep breath and pressed the button, the machine saying that it had one new message and two saved messages before clicking over to the new one. “Altrus, you lazy-ass vulpine!” the voice on the other end shouted. “I told you that the next time you missed an appointment that was going to be it! If you thought that just because Daytona was going to save your hide you are sorely mistaken, and I am very happy to say that YOU’RE FIRED!”

The last words literally shook the machine as they were said and as Newlyn looked down he felt a latex hand press against his shoulder. “Don’t worry Newlyn,” she said as confidently as possible. “This isn’t your life, we’re going

to get this fixed.”

Though the synthetic snow leopard managed to put on a brave face he began to wonder. What if this was what his life was supposed to be and he was just in some sort of dream? Or from the look of it maybe he had a nervous breakdown or something... though that wouldn't explain Samantha. As they looked down at the answering machine Newlyn remembered that he had listened to the message before in his previous life and crossed his fingers as he hit the play saved messages button. The first one was him getting yelled at, the two looking at each other as Sam gave him a comforting pat on the back once more before it switched to the next message.

“That’s it!” Newlyn said excitedly as he heard the woman on the machine. As the voice on the machine talked he quickly pulled out his phone and punched in the phone number as soon as she said it. Though as he looked at the clock and saw how late it was he was surprised to hear the phone pick up after the second ring and identify herself as Marlene. “Mrs. Quaros, my friend Samantha and I were told to call you and, well, something weird is going on.”

“I am aware,” the female voice said. “I need you to come to the New You Day Spa as soon as possible, I’m afraid the situation is much worse than we could have imagined...”

By the time Newlyn and Samantha got off the bus it was already the middle of the night and it appeared whatever was happening to them was starting to get worse. Newlyn’s phone had a number of different messages on them, half were from various people talking to him about coming back to the party or going elsewhere while the other half were giving him their condolences about being fired. A similar situation was happening to Samantha and the two latex creatures could almost feel their worlds crashing around them. Though they still looked the same to themselves, every once in a while Newlyn also saw the buck that Samantha used to be and she was the same seeing the fox in him. It prompted them to quicken their pace to the spa and before they got close to the door they saw a female orca in a business suit waving them in.

“Wait... I remember you,” Newlyn said as he ran inside, pointing his finger at her while he and Samantha walked into the darkened atrium of the Spa. “You were the orderly that helped me when I came here in the first place!”

“You have a good memory, Newlyn,” the orca said as she locked the doors after

they got inside. “Quickly now, we need to get to my office. I’m sure you have a lot of questions and I have the answers for them.”

The two followed the orca past the reception desk and up a few flight of stairs until they arrived at her office, which was almost as big as Newlyn’s nice apartment and had a view that overlooked the entire spa. It was strange for Newlyn to see everything down on the main floor so quiet, no workers or anyone moving around except for the occasional cleaning robot that went about. The snow leopard was quickly called over to the large desk that the orca sat behind, asking if they wanted a drink of any sort before they continued on. Both of them ended up getting sparkling waters that they nervously drank as the orca typed on her computer.

“Newlyn and Samantha... you two were one of our first cases here at the New You Day Spa,” Marlene said as she turned her screen around to show them their current pictures as well as the photos of the people they recognized as their former selves. “Both extremely unhappy in your current occupations and in need of a serious life change, you were selected as test candidates for our recently-acquired reality altering software. Basically it looks into what you want in life and shapes you accordingly, which I have to say the rubber bit was an interesting touch, but who am I to argue?”

“Reality altering software?” Newlyn repeated as both he and Samantha looked at one another with looks of disbelief before turning back to the orca. “I know some weird stuff is happening to us, Mrs. Quatos, but you can’t expect us to believe that you have the ability to alter everything just so that we can be happier.”

“Oh really?” Marlene said with a smirk as she pushed a button on her computer. Almost instantly that vertigo returned for the briefest of seconds before disappearing, and when Newlyn looked down at himself he was no longer Newlyn. Everything about his old life came flooding back to him, how he was named Altrus and he had been plodding along in his failing career path before he came here. When he looked over he saw that the rubber cheetah had winked out of existence as well, replaced with the buck he had seen before as their jaws hung open.

“I... remember...” the stag said as he rubbed his head. “The doctor said I was two bad sales away from a heart attack, I was snapping at everyone... my friend bought me a pass to this place and said that he hoped it would change my life.”

“Yeah, Daytona purchased my pass for me,” the fox said as well as he looked

down. “I think she knew I was about to get fired and wanted me to be prepared for it... of course I don’t think she expected me to become a rubber snow leopard and become a chemical technician. This is all so bizarre, it’s like I remember two lives.”

The orca just chuckled and pushed the button once again, restoring the two back to their shiny latex bodies. “That’s because as of your time here those were your new lives,” she said before she leaned back and took a drink of her scotch. “At least that’s what it was supposed to be, however there was a glitch in the software that caused your other timeline to remain and continue to progress even though you couldn’t sense it. Now the one we created for you is degrading, and though I got the one who sold me the technology to fix it, he said that while your timelines are being repaired you’ll have to stay in a place where we can make sure to monitor your progress and that there aren’t any more post-temporal anomalies.”

“Oookay,” Samantha said. “And where would that be, Mrs. Quatos?”

“Right here at the New You Day Spa of course,” she said with a bit of a grin as she typed in a new set of commands on her keyboard and two sets of contracts came up. “Also you can call me Marlene, I’m not a fan of the formal. Anyway here’s the deal, if you stay here for the duration of your treatment and work for us, not only will everything be free, but I’ve arranged to put a little bonus in for you, plus as far as those outside your lives are concerned you were gone at a conference in your respective fields.”

“Wait, you guys screwed up and we’re expected to work for you?” Newlyn said.

“This treatment is not cheap nor is putting you up here,” Marlene replied. “Plus I can only imagine if you just hung around here you’d be bored to tears, there’s only so much you can do. I also need a plausible explanation for you to hang around here. Of course if you don’t want to you are both free to walk out the door... you’d just be returning to your miserable old lives.”

The two looked at each other and then both dived for the pen, both of them not able to sign the contract fast enough before Marlene took their contracts and signed them herself. “Welcome to the New You payroll,” she said as she filed them away. “I guarantee that you’ve made the right decision, and to show you what I mean why don’t I bring you two to your rooms? I was going to use this to sweeten the pot, but I have a feeling I had you both at your miserable old lives...”

Chapter Three – A Satisfying Salt Scrub

Newlyn woke up and when he looked around he felt a surge of adrenaline as he found himself in unfamiliar surroundings, feeling his latex heart race before he remembered where he was. While the New You Day Spa didn't have any formal lodgings of their own they did have a small number of suites where people who were doing more extensive procedures could spend a night or two while they underwent their treatments. Marlene had opened up two of them for their arrival, one for him and one for Sam. Though they had initially wondered if they could perhaps share a room, the orca said that they needed them to be separate in order for the repairs to their new realities to be completely effective. Once again that was more than enough for them to agree to be in their own rooms as the rubber snow leopard got up and stretched before leaving the bed.

When he got to the living room area he found his uniform waiting for him as well as a guidebook for new employees to the spa, a rather thin tome that basically described how to act around their clients in order to provide them with the best service possible. Of course his position within the day spa was going to be super temporary, but he decided to flip through the book anyway, and when he did he found that a credit card was also tucked into it along with a sticky note that said it could be used for food in their cafeteria as well as ordering out. The latex snow leopard shrugged and placed it down on the table, then after giving it a quick read he put the book down and started to put on his uniform. At first he expected some sort of strange design that would protect him from whatever was going on in the spa that could change the realities of their clients, but he found it was just a simple pair of white sweatpants and a white shirt with the spa logo on it.

Though he was ready to go he wasn't sure when his shift would start or what he'd be doing, so he decided to go down to the cafeteria to get breakfast. As he left the room he noticed that Samantha was already a few steps ahead of him heading towards the stairs that went down into the spa proper. The rubber snow leopard quickly waved her down and ran up to catch her before she went down. Once he had gotten next to her they went down to the cafeteria together and ordered breakfast, finding a table that wasn't occupied with other employees once they had gotten their food.

“So has it hit you yet?” Samantha said as she ate her eggs, Newlyn tilting his head in confusion at the question. “The fact that we’re going to be spending the next week here so we can return to the lives that we thought we had always lived, but turned out to be something conjured by this spa.”

“Oh... well when you put it that way...” Newlyn replied with a sheepish grin. “It definitely feels weird waking up today and not going into the lab for work or calling anyone. The way that orca talked gives me this feeling like... I don’t know... it’s weird, but it’s like-“

“It’s like you don’t even exist?” Samantha finished for him, causing the surprised snow leopard to nod. “I think... it’s because we don’t right now.” Newlyn could feel his jaw drop slightly, but Samantha continued on before he could ask anything. “I was thinking about putting in a delivery order from one of my favorite restaurants so that later tonight I could get my food right away, but when I tried to put in my preferred customer identification it didn’t work... so I tried my phone and then my name but nothing showed up.”

It took about a minute for Newlyn to realize that he had a mostly chewed piece of toast in his mouth before he swallowed it to talk. “Are you sure that we don’t exist at all?” the rubber snow leopard asked. “What if we just reverted back to those old lives? What if Ferrel and Altrus’s lives are still ticking away out there and we’re just not aware of them?”

“Maybe...” Sam said as she began to eat her eggs again. “Just promise me you won’t leave this spa until we find out if we can, I’d hate for you to go out for a walk and vanish without a trace.”

Newlyn swallowed hard as he imagined his body dissolving away into nothingness, but before he could say anything about it his phone began to ring. When he fished it out of his pocket he held the unfamiliar device in his pocket before he remembered that he had given all his ties to his new life to the orca so they could be reprocessed and she had given him a similar phone in exchange. When he looked down at the screen it was a text message from the New You Day Spa informing him that he had a client that he was going to guide through the process at ten in the morning, which was an hour and a half from now. When he looked up from his phone he saw that Sam had gotten a similar message and the two talked for a bit about what could possibly be going on before they finished up and got ready to start their first day as personal assistants.

At a few minutes before ten Newlyn was heading towards the room specified on his phone when he suddenly got another buzz in his pocket. When he turned it

on this time he found that it was filled with the personal information of the one that he was about to help, which from the list of treatments on his file it appeared it was going to be an all-day affair. As he thought about it such a thing made sense, he had been at the spa for the entire day when he apparently transitioned into his new life, so he would at least have a sense of what was happening. After that came the history of the client, who was a rabbit named Archie, and what he wanted to be.

The latex snow leopard's eyes furrowed slightly at the incredible amount of information that was on the screen, both for the before and for the after. While he had seen his picture on Marlene's computer it was hard for him to believe that there was an entire file like this for him, not to mention one for Sam as well. It was something that he was going to have to discuss with the rubber cheetah when they get done with their prospective clients, but for now he had to focus on earning his keep... or in this case keeping his body. He skimmed enough of the file to at least make an introduction since it was about to be ten o'clock and he didn't want to be late for his first appointment.

"Hello there, Thresh," Newlyn said with a smile on his muzzle as he looked at the rabbit that sat nervously on the bench. "My name is Newlyn and I'm here to help you with your total spa experience."

"My name... is Archie actually," the other male said without looking at him. "I'm not sure why I'm even here, my wife bought me this day pass to this place and I would normally never come on my own..."

"It's alright," Newlyn said as he motioned for Archie to follow him. As the rabbit did he could hear him continue to complain about being there and the latex snow leopard rolled his eyes before looking down at the docket of things to do for that day. The first thing on the list was a deep tissue massage which would help the rabbit get the body type that he wanted. Apparently he had always been a fan of sports but didn't have the time or the energy that he needed to invest to get the body for it, so this place was going to do it for him.

It was still strange for Newlyn to be on the other side of things in the spa as he told the rabbit to get undressed and put the towel on while he got ready. He remembered going through this type of treatment himself, and the more he thought about it the more he could realize that his body was changing during that time. A small grunt caused the latex snow leopard to break out of his memories and look down to see the rabbit lying stiffly down on the table. While he wasn't a masseur, the information packet he got said it didn't matter and the oil he was

about to use would do most of the work for him.

Newlyn wasn't sure how much oil to use but when he looked at his data packet he found that also didn't matter, it was more the symbolism of the act that will allow the machine to do its work. The latex snow leopard just shrugged and grabbed one of the oil bottles to slather a bunch on his hands. He quickly found however that oil doesn't sit still on latex and it quickly began to drip down his arms as he tried to keep the liquid in his palms. As he tried to put down the bottle it squirted out of his hands, the feline's eyes widening as it went over the divider wall and he heard someone shout from the other side.

"Um... are we going to get started here or what?" the rabbit said as he pulled his head up and turned to see the rubber snow leopard sheepishly grinning as he stood there looking shinier than normal. "Uh..."

"Sorry, bit of a technical problem!" Newlyn quickly said as he closed the gap between the two and gently put the rabbit's head back into the hole of the massage table. "We're good to go, just relax and let me knead away all the unnecessary stress that's on your mind." Though the rabbit was tense Newlyn could feel him quickly start to relax as he took his oil soaked hands and began to rub it into his fur and the skin underneath. "So... what do you do for a living?"

"Oh, I'm a programmer for a third-party security company," Archie replied. "I basically take those data transactions you make on online sites and make it so no one else can steal it. It's not the most glamorous job, but a necessary one."

As Newlyn thanked him for keeping his data safe he continued to knead the muscles as best he could. He already knew that he was a programmer and that he loved his job, so whatever reality they were weaving around him involved him keeping his current occupation. It reminded him of when he was back in his old life... he had been in pharmaceutical sales before and now he was in research but for a subsidiary of that company. Did that mean that the machine tried to match the new lives as closely as possible to the old ones?

A moan beneath his fingers once more brought Newlyn's attention back to the bunny and his mouth opened slightly in awe as he saw the muscles of his back began to stretch and thicken. It started under his fingers and spread outwards, which prompted the latex creature to move his hands in order to cover the transformation. It was fascinating to watch and to feel the other male squirm underneath his fingers as he brought them up his shoulders and down to his arms. When he placed his oiled-up hands on his biceps and rubbed them they began to swell like a balloon, taking the thin arms of the likely sedentary

programmer and turning them into the arms of someone that visited the gym most days in a week.

How Archie didn't notice his body expanding from the lanky frame into an athletic one baffled the latex snow leopard, especially as he worked back down to his back and paused for a moment to work over the furry buttocks and they hardened into two globes of muscle under his fingers. When he got down to the legs and feet they were almost disproportionate to his upper body until he got down to them. The rabbit moaned in pleasure as his calves and thighs thickened just like the rest of his form as Newlyn told him to turn around.

Even though the latex snow leopard hadn't started on the rabbit's front he could already see that the transformation had progressed to his chest and belly. Though he didn't quite have the build as a professional athlete they were quite close as Newlyn rubbed his abs. It was also clear that Archie was enjoying himself as he saw the significant tent in the towel that the now-muscular rabbit had. At this point the snow leopard wasn't sure what to do about that, whether to move his hands onto it and start pleasuring him that way or just leaving it alone. He decided to test the water by bumping his elbow against the tip of it to inform him that he was fully erect.

Archie immediately jumped up and almost fell off of the table when he realized that he was sporting an erection. At this point though it appeared the transformation was complete, or at least this phase of it as he told the rabbit to get dressed. While he waited for Archie to get back he looked through his phone once more to see what else he was in store for. It looked like the next few things were mostly to keep him relaxed and also to give him some athletic ability in the arcade in one of the VR suites. When he saw that Archie was back he realized that he had changed into a speedo that he had been provided, which accented his new musculature quite well.

The entire time he watched as the rabbit continued to shift, only instead of the physical changes he could see the mental ones happening as well. This was a different procedure than the one that he had gone through, but it made sense given that this guy wasn't going to become a latex creature like him. Of course there were still some interesting ones, like when he went to the arcade and he got to play a variety of sports games that greatly increased his aptitude in them. The one after that was the mud room and it coated him from head to toe and stuck to his features like glue as he got out and moved right on to the final treatment.

By the time they had gotten to his final treatment the shy, demure bunny had

been replaced with a jock of a rabbit that had an almost cocky attitude about him. He even squeezed Newlyn's butt as he passed by on the way out of the mud room to the final treatment, something that surprised him. The rabbit also started to identify himself as Thresh, which as soon as he did seemed to cement his personality. Newlyn wondered what he was like before he went to the spa himself, but that became less of a concern when he saw the final treatment was an exfoliating saltwater pool.

"Well this certainly looks like a lot of fun," Thresh said with a grin as he flexed his muscles, the mud on his body cracking slightly as he looked down at the water. The smell of salt was thick in the air but by this time Newlyn didn't have to prompt him to get into the large pool, the lapine doing it of his own accord. "You know there's room for one more if you'd like to join me."

"Oh... I... uh..." Newlyn said sheepishly as he took a step away from the pool. "What about your wife?"

"My wife?" Thresh said as he tilted his head before a smile came over his face. "Well, she isn't here with me right now, but I'm sure that if you wanted us both we can arrange something. For now, though, why don't you just have a swim with me?"

There was an almost predatory look in his eyes as Newlyn watched the mud begin to drift off of his body and revealed that there was no fur underneath. He was changing already and part of him was curious about what was going to happen to him as he transformed into the final picture that he saw in his electronic file. As he watched the lapine begin to swim around he remembered that when he was in the pool of latex that Samantha was there to join him. Finally he decided to go down into the pool, himself, the water cascading around his legs as Thresh looked at him with eager eyes.

"So glad you could join me," Thresh said as he swam up and pinned Newlyn against the wall, those rabbit features now completely obfuscated by the flesh that was expanding on his face. Though it wouldn't have been clear to the latex snow leopard with the facial features alone, he could see that the rows of sharpened teeth that made it clear he was turning into some sort of shark creature. If that wasn't enough evidence Newlyn could also see a thick tail breaking through the surface of the water, the finned appendage swirling through the bubbling water as the dominant male continued to press against him.

"My... what big teeth you have," Newlyn said as the transforming male's grin widened.

"All the better to kiss you with," Thresh replied before pressing his expanding muzzle against his latex one. As he did Newlyn's eyes began to wide as he felt his own face begin to shift as well, letting out a muffled grunt as he began to transform into a shark as well. Unlike seeing it happening to his client the latex creature began to feel it on a very real level as his own body began to change.

As the rubber on his body continued to distort and melt as Newlyn sank into the kiss until there were two shark muzzles kissing one another, one of them latex while the other remained flesh. When they finally parted from their intense make-out session Newlyn saw that the other male had the head of a great white shark that continued to grin at him, and when he looked down in the reflection of the water he seemed to have transformed from the shoulders up into a latex leopard shark, still retaining his coloration and spots but with a shark face. Before he could take too long to admire his new body he felt himself get pulled forward into the water by his client. "Swim with me," Thresh said as he turned and used his new powerful tail to propel himself forward.

While Newlyn swam behind, which as he did he found that synthetic webbing had grown between his fingers, he couldn't help but stare at the shark's lean, muscular body. There was nothing left of the rabbit there, instead Thresh was all great white shark at this point as he cut through the waves effortlessly. Had he not seen it with his own eyes he would never have believed that this powerful creature was the timid rabbit that he had first met. Even his personality had changed to something more befitting as they continued to swim around one another.

Of course as the rubber feline continued to engage with his client his own body was slowly changing to match, though unlike the other male he was acutely aware of what was happening to him. More than once he had to stop swimming as he felt his normally ropy tail swell, the end flaring out into a fin as a dorsal fin grew on top of it. As he got to the other side of the pool he had to hold onto the edge to keep himself afloat from the pleasure of the fin forming from his spine and his feet lengthening into a pair of aquatic fins nearly caused him to sink. He panted a few times as he gave himself a chance to regain his composure, but before he had a chance to kick back out into the water he was pinned once more as a pair of beefy arms were suddenly on either side of him.

"I've been watching that cute rubber rear of yours and I'm horny as hell," Thresh whispered as Newlyn could feel his erection throbbing against his tailbase and thigh. "We're just a couple of shark dudes in this little pool of ours, and I'm sure your higher-ups don't mind a little personal time with me..."

Though Newlyn wasn't totally sure if the spa was fine with him having sex right there in one of their treatment pools he was pretty sure it was, especially when he remembered what he and Samantha did while they were undergoing their own treatments. Plus the newly-minted creature just oozed dominance and masculinity and it was causing the latex leopard shark's own cock to throb as it was pressed against the thankfully soft wall that he was pinned against. It would be a shame if his first client went unsatisfied, he reasoned as he felt a thick tongue lick up his neck and around his cheek. It was the last drop that broke the dam as he succumbed to his own lusts and nodded back at the creature.

The rubber creature hardly had time to finish moving his head up for the nod before he began to feel something slide up against his tailhole. Newlyn let out a small huff as he felt the shark wiggle his hips against him and begin to slide in, spreading him open as his finned fingers grasped the stone in front of him. Though his augmented insides ensured that he wouldn't feel pain from the insertion the shark still went very quick, and as several inches slid into his hole at once Newlyn couldn't help but gasp as the wind was knocked out of his lungs from the sudden burst of pleasure. His lithe aquatic body was pressed even harder against the side of the pool wall as Thresh pushed his hips even more until he could feel the rub of latex on the sides of his groin.

"Oh yeah..." Thresh said with a grunt as he hilted Newlyn, small waves forming around their bodies as the rubber creature felt very full from having the shark's entire member deep inside him. "You're definitely getting five stars from me, now let's see what you really got."

Before Newlyn could ask what that meant those hands that had been braced at his sides suddenly grabbed him and he was pulled off the side of the wall. With Thresh's cock still impaling him all he could do was go along for the ride as the water quickly rushed around him. The two began to sink down below the surface of the water, and as they got towards the bottom the great white shark flipped them so Newlyn settled first with Thresh still on top of him. In the depths of the water all he could hear was the current around their bodies as the bigger male began to thrust into him once more.

They didn't stay on the bottom of the pool for long as Thresh continued to swim while they rutted, stopping only to deliver a few deep, powerful strokes before his tail moved them around once again. More than once they drifted to the surface and Newlyn felt his own length get exposed to the air before they were submerged once again. Eventually they floated over to the shallow end and the latex leopard shark could no longer move as the great white on top of him began

to push harder and deeper into him. It was clear that Thresh's sexy swimming was about to come to a conclusion, and Newlyn had just enough space to stroke himself off while the other male was occupied stretching his tailhole.

About half a minute into their beached sex the water splashed around them as Thresh came, spilling his first load of transformed seed into Newlyn as he came as well after a few well-timed bumps to his prostate. Both males let out pleased sighs as they rode their orgasmic highs, the great white shark splashing down next to him after he had pulled out. Newlyn was able to flop onto his back as well so that he could let his chest expand with breath while he looked up at the ceiling. In the glass above he could see their reflections and it was surreal to see two sharks with one that gleamed unnaturally in the light next to one another. As he watched he saw Thresh reach over and play around with his softening cock, causing him to squirm slightly while the other male chuckled.

After another hour or so, which involved another 'special swim' between the two of them, Thresh thanked him once more for the treatment and went back to the dressing room, leaving Newlyn there to ponder his fate as he towed off. Would Thresh ever remember what his old life or body was like? Part of him wondered if he would undergo the same fate that he was in, though from the sound of it that was just a temporary glitch that they managed to fix. He just shrugged and looked at his phone once he was dry and saw that the file was marked complete, which meant that Newlyn's job was finished and that he could go to dinner.

About half an hour later Newlyn was in the cafeteria; he had completely transformed back into his snow leopard form and felt mostly back to normal as he waited for Samantha to come in so they could discuss what happened to one another. "Hey," a deep voice said that caused Newlyn to look up and see a shiny latex bull with a ripped physique staring down at him. "Mind if I sit here?"

"Uh..." Newlyn replied as he looked the impressive creature up and down. "I'm actually waiting for someone else..." as a grin began to appear on the bovine's lips the snow leopard realized something he hadn't caught before, the pattern of spots that was slowly fading into existence on the creature's body. "Holy cow, Samantha? Is that you?"

"Well, it will be for the next few minutes at least," the transformed feline said they sat down opposite. "Considering your lack of total shock I'm going to assume that you experienced something similar with your client as well? What did you turn into?"

"Oh... uh, a shark," Newlyn replied as he watched the bull's face start to become

more feline while their horns shrank and their breasts grew. “I take it yours was some sort of bovine creature?”

“You got it,” Samantha replied with a wink. “I have to say it took me a bit off-guard at first, but in any case, are you ready to compare notes?”

Newlyn nodded and they talked over what had just happened during their first day employed at the New You day spa. Between the two of them they found that it did seem like the difference between the client’s old lives and new lives were rather similar, other than a slight bump in their job the only thing that really changed was their bodies and that their personalities tweaked to match. When Newlyn mentioned that his client almost seemed to forget about his wife before he suddenly looked like he had an epiphany he saw the mostly-transformed cheetah’s eyes light up.

“I had the same thing happen with my client!” she said as she nearly knocked over her water. “My girl started out as a corgi and she said she had married the same and had a child, but when she went full cow and I asked again she said that her husband was a bull like me and so was her son! How bizarre is that?”

“Bizarre is certainly a word...” Newlyn said as he sighed slightly. “I just wonder how drastic our changes were, I mean, did we have someone that we were with that just suddenly went off to be with someone else? Did I replace someone at the job I currently work at or did we somehow swap places? It makes you wonder what the extent of these treatments are.”

The cheetah just shrugged as she began to dig into her food now that she had changed back to her former latex self. “I think if I’m going to ask things like that I’ll talk to Mrs. Quaros after she fixes what happened to us,” she said between bites. “I don’t know about you but I’m not in any hurry to go back to the life I saw... and from the little bits that I saw from you, I doubt you do as well.”

Newlyn couldn’t help but mentally agree as they finished up their dinners and parted ways for the night, heading to their respective rooms. With no ability to communicate to his friends or leave the campus while he was there the rubber snow leopard had to settle with video games and television to keep him occupied until it was time for bed. Part of him wondered if he would be able to go and visit Samantha in her room, but he knew that they were separate for a reason. Instead he decided to turn in a little early, wondering what tomorrow was going to possibly bring for him in terms of new information and clients.

Chapter Four – A Tempting Tale

A new day dawned for Newlyn, with the first day behind him the shock and awe of being in the rooms of the New You day spa had faded significantly. While he couldn't say that he had gotten used to the new décor he at least knew where he was when he woke up, and that made the day a little easier to slide into the groove of. He washed his latex body as usual and as he got to drying himself off he heard his phone buzz. Since there was really only one person that would be contacting him he looked to see that he had a new client appointment. Luckily he didn't have to go right away, which meant that he could at least go down and get breakfast while talking to Samantha.

"Yeah, I got mine early this morning, too," the rubber cheetah said after they had both gotten their food and sat down at the booth. "Do you think that all the employees here operate like this? They wake up and then look at their phones to see whose life they're going to change that day?"

"I can only imagine that it would be," Newlyn replied as he continued to look over his client. "Mine is a bit of a conundrum today... what about yours?"

"Pretty straightforward," Sam replied. "Guy wants to be an athlete instead of a bookworm, looks like it won't even take me the entire day to swing the transformation." She hesitated for a second as she looked down at her breakfast. "Wow, one day in and already it sounds like we've been working here for years, you think that this machine that Marlene talked about did something to us where we would catch on quicker?"

Newlyn just shrugged as he continued to look down at the picture of a female red fox that was on his screen. It was a bit puzzling what she wanted, given the nature of her life currently he was a bit surprised at what this reality altering machine had in store. Although at this point he was more curious than anything else and he found himself actually looking forward to meeting this person. The two continued to talk for a bit before Newlyn said that he had to get going, the cheetah stating that she had to do the same before they parted ways.

Once he had gotten into the atrium of the New You day spa Newlyn adjusted his uniform and took one last look at the briefing in his phone before opening the door. "Hello there, you must be Diana," the latex snow leopard said as she looked at the vixen clad in nothing but a bathrobe. "My name is Newlyn and I'll

be your personal assistant today here at New You to help lead you through your treatments and to help you in any way necessary.”

“Well hopefully you’re better than my last assistant,” the fox said with a smirk as she got up and shook Newlyn’s hand. “I have to say this is a first for me, not many rubber creatures out there, so to meet one face to face is rather interesting. Are you born this way or is it something that you willingly become a part of?”

At first Newlyn wasn’t sure how to respond to that question before he suddenly found himself talking about how it was a conversion process by a company that has since gone out of business. He didn’t even realize what he was saying until he had listened to himself speak, something that surprised him as he led the vixen to her first treatment. Had the reality machine not recognized that it hadn’t given him a backstory for his kind and just suddenly made it up on the spot for him? Once more it was something that he logged in his mind to talk to Sam about as they got to the seaweed wrap station and Newlyn told the fox lady to get undressed.

“I will if you do the same,” Diana replied with a wink, causing Newlyn to blush slightly before he agreed, which took the vulpine by slight surprise. “I have to say that the employee regulations here are either rather lax or strict if you’re just going to strip down with me. All I have to say is that I very much enjoy this already, I’m glad the floor manager got the package for me.”

That was right, Newlyn thought to himself as he began to take off his clothes while the vixen did the same, the floor manager of the company had paid for the package for two reasons. The first was because he had a genuine interest in making her happy, the second was that he wanted her job and this was the easiest way for him to do it without the guilt of getting someone fired. Had he not read the psychological workup of Diana he might have thought what was about to happen to be rather cruel, but with what he had read he could see that the fox did look a bit haggard as she laid down on the wrap table completely naked. Still... Newlyn felt the need to make sure he was doing the right thing, himself, as he took the thick strips of seaweed and began to place them around her body.

“So Diana,” Newlyn tried to say nonchalantly as he placed cucumber slices on her eyes so she couldn’t see what was happening to her. “What do you do for living? You said something about a floor manager getting you this package and I have to admit I’m curious.”

“Oh, I’m just the vice-president of public affairs for this independent publishing company,” she replied with a bit of a sigh as she lifted her legs to allow him to

slide the plants underneath. “It’s been a long road for me at that company to be honest, first I worked down in the mailroom sorting out manuscripts before becoming one of the people that those workers delivered to. I worked for years as an editor before getting promoted to supervisor, then to the floor manager before I got to the position that I’m at today.”

“Sounds like you had quite the occupational journey,” Newlyn replied as he wrapped another leaf around the thicker fur of her thigh, only to catch a glimpse of her bare groin that caused it to slip through his fingers and briefly expose the shifting coloration before he covered it up. “You must be very proud of yourself.”

This was the moment of truth and the rubber feline tried to not feel anxious as the vixen took a few seconds to respond. “Well it was quite the accomplishment...” she finally said, though Newlyn could hear the tone in her voice say otherwise. “Between you and me I think I may have rushed into my promotions a little too fast, you know? I was fine being an editor before they offered me those other positions, and though the pay and the respect I get for the position are great, I sometimes feel like I’m missing out.”

“Missing out?” Newlyn asked. “How so?”

“Well one of the perks that I got while being an editor was the ability to read all these fantastical stories,” she explained as Newlyn moved up to wrapping the leaves around her waist. “A lot of them were never considered for publishing; either they didn’t fit with what we were looking for or it had too many errors to be considered good enough. Still, I got to read those stories and it was fun seeing what other people created.”

“That does sound like fun,” Newlyn admitted with a grin. “Why not go back to that?”

There was a small chuckle from the vixen, though it was punctuated with a shiver as the cool, wet leaves were pressed against her nipples. “While it would be fun to do that again I have responsibilities that I swore I would take on in order to help the company,” she said with resolve in her voice. “I told them that I could handle it and that’s what I’m doing, plus I can always read in my off time.”

Despite that last declaration Newlyn could tell that she secretly resented such a statement and the portfolio that he had gotten on her backed it up. Once he had finished he let the leaves do their work, and while he went to wash up he heard a

notification pop up on his phone. When he looked at it he tilted his head in slight confusion, seeing that there was now an additional treatment that had been added onto her list. He clicked on the notification to see what it was and he had to quickly put his hand up over his muzzle to stifle the laugh that came out of it.

A few minutes later Newlyn went over to the wrapped up fox and told her that she was all done, helping her get out of the wrappings and off the table. As soon as the plants were removed it revealed a luscious golden fur underneath that was even softer than before. While the program that controlled the alterations saw it fit to keep her as a fox the fur change was definitely something new, and as she passed by him he saw the other major change to her body. Instead of just one tail she had at least four, though it was hard for the snow leopard to keep track of them as they constantly moved and swirled around one another.

“So what’s next there, boss?” she asked with a small grin on her muzzle as Newlyn took her to a few of the more normal treatment areas where she was allowed to get acclimated to her new body. From what he saw in the profile there wasn’t going to be a whole lot of mental tweaking going on with this one, especially since her species remained relatively similar to the original, but when they got to the sensory deprivation tanks and helped her get inside one he knew that when that lid opened again he would be met with something different than what was there when it closed.

Once she was secured inside Newlyn went over to the side of the tank and opened his phone to play some games. Just as he was about to get to a new level, though, a shadow was cast over him that caused him to look up, then quickly put the phone away as Marlene smiled down at him. “Looks like you’re adapting well to your employment,” she said happily. “You know, you keep up this good work and I might just try and offer you an extension.”

“Well I’m glad that I’m earning my keep at least,” Newlyn said. “I was worried that I would screw something up.”

“Quite the contrary, actually,” the boss orca said as she handed him something that looked like a microchip inside a pill capsule that sat flat on the palm of his hand. “Both you and Sam are actually victims of your own success. When you two shifted your bodies in reaction to sharing the treatments that happened yesterday I contacted our sales rep on the software we have and they were kind enough to give us this little upgrade.”

The latex snow leopard couldn’t help but swallow hard as he looked at the chip that hung suspended inside the gel capsule. “Uh... what is it, exactly?” he asked.

“What you have in your hand right now is a couple billion nanites suspended in a gel with a control chip,” she explained as she took the phone from his hands and brought up a video to play while she explained. “Since you’re made out of rubber the nanites will be able to integrate with your body and allow the machine to control its shape so that you have a desired form that your client might be seduced by.”

It took a few seconds for Newlyn to read between the lines as his jaw dropped slightly. “You want us to turn into the ideal sex partner for them?” he asked.

“Not necessarily for sex,” the orca said dismissively. “You’ll just become someone that they find themselves the most comfortable with so that we can enhance their experience to the fullest. Though, yes, it will probably result in sex a lot of the time... most of the time probably...”

“Well, not that I’m complaining, but...” Newlyn said as he glanced over at the pod. “Doesn’t that seem a bit... I don’t know... unethical? What if we turn into something and they want to stick around, or try to get in contact with us again?”

“I’ve been assured by the manufacturer that no such thing will happen,” Marlene said. “This is a transitional place, the people who come in are put into a state of limbo and the machine makes sure that everything that happens here is rationalized in an almost dream-like state that they’ll just remember fondly. Plus, if you do this for me I’ll make sure it’s reflected in my gratitude towards you and Sam when this is all over.”

Newlyn hesitated as he looked down at the pill once again. Though he liked the idea of getting rewarded even further for what was essentially becoming a fantasy for another person, he wasn’t sure if it was right. Then his mind floated back to Thresh, turning into a rubber shark and the very passionate session they had in that saltwater pool. It was only temporary to boot, something that Marlene confirmed as the case while he thought about what he was going to do.

Finally he took the capsule and popped it in the mouth, chasing it with the bottle of water that he had on him. “You made a great choice there, Newlyn,” Marlene said with a wink. “Sam had already made the same one so I’m glad that you two are keeping in sync with each other, makes my job a lot easier. In any case I have to get back to work and your client is almost done, so have fun.”

Newlyn nodded and watched the orca leave, then went back to his phone game as he waited for the pill to do its work. He didn’t have to wait long as suddenly felt his skin begin to shift while he was finishing one of the levels he was

working on. It was very subtle and he probably would have thought it was nothing except when he looked down at his forearm the grey spotted latex had been replaced with a silvery sheen. When he realized that he was transforming he put the phone away and looked at himself as more silver splotches appeared on his synthetic skin that slowly began to creep outwards. At first it was hard to tell if he was just going to get a color makeover or something more until he felt his feline face begin to warp and swell slightly into a more vulpine shape.

“Makes sense...” the transforming snow leopard said as he felt his toes turn to something a little more canine in nature while his ropy tail inflated. As his round ears became pointed and his entire frame swelled with a little more muscle to turn his lithe frame into an athletic one he felt something pull on his tailbone that caused him to yelp slightly in surprise. When he looked back he saw that the growing tail had split itself in half right down the middle, the two halves separating to form two full tails before they did the same thing again... and then one more time to give him eight tails that he found himself in complete control of.

With the physical transformation also came another shift that he hadn't expected, this one being mental instead. Though he still retained his original thoughts and feelings he felt... more confident than before, Like he could go right up to someone and ask them for their number. It wasn't a powerful shift but more like a nudging influence as he felt a few more mental tweaks that corresponded more to his physical form once again. He wasn't Newlyn the snow leopard anymore... now he was Newlyn the kitsune as he flexed his body a bit to get used to the altered mass on his frame.

Just as he started to test his new appendages out he heard the sensory deprivation tank timer ding and he went over to the pod that had held his client to open it. The golden-furred kitsune looked up at him with a blank look on her face for a brief second before she blinked and grinned at him. “Welcome back to the land of the living, Jasmine,” Newlyn said as he reached down and helped her up, making sure to use the new name on her profile. “How was it for you?”

“Completely relaxing,” she replied as she gave herself a stretch before grabbing a towel to brush off the excess water. “I’m definitely going to be giving this place a positive rating when I get my phone back and will put in an extra good word for the stud that helped me through it.”

Despite the personality tweaks Newlyn still felt himself blush slightly as he led Jasmine down into a different hallway. “Now normally your session would be up

but it appears that they have one more treatment that they would like to give you,” the rubber kitsune said as he led her to another room. “This is something that I think you’re really going to enjoy. As someone that has experienced this himself, I have to say that the results are beyond expectation.”

Like what the phone had told him Newlyn tried to keep the description vague so the vixen would have her own thoughts mold the experience instead of his. When they got into the room Newlyn saw the pool of latex bubbling slightly, the same one that he and Samantha had been in to become latex creatures, themselves. Now it was his client’s turn as he took the towel from her and set it aside while she carefully dipped her naked body into it. It was like watching someone slowly make their way into a hot tub as her pert rear and curvy hips disappeared below the opaque surface of the liquid.

“To be honest I was kind of expecting it to smell,” Jasmine said with a small chuckle as she continued to submerge herself until she was up to her breasts. “Or at least be stickier, it feels like what liquid rubber should be like.”

“Well if you’d like to see what rubber on rubber feels like I’m certainly here to help,” the words left Newlyn’s mouth even before he realized it and yet he felt his chest swell slightly to further entice the female as she looked over his naked body once more.

“I have to say I’d be a fool not to take you up on that offer,” she replied with a smirk as she curled one of her rubber-covered fingers at him to beckon him forward.

The feel of the liquid rubber around Newlyn's feet was a familiar comfort to him as he felt himself sliding down into the pool of rubber. The silver rubber kitsune swam over towards the golden counterpart and she leaned back slightly as he pressed his body against hers. He could already feel that everything below the surface of the liquid latex was like his own synthetic skin, slick and smooth as their bodies rubbed up against one another. He wrapped his arms around her and she was more than willing to let him take the lead as he sloshed her over into a deeper area of the pool. With his new position he was able to dip her below her neck and cover up those sizable breasts in the substance.

As Newlyn leaned in to kiss her he could tell that even with the changes taking place to her reality she was a bit hesitant to let him take the lead. Normally she would be the one in control, dominating the males she was with just like her job... which was something that she no longer wanted. As the silver kitsune continued to lean into the former vixen he began to feel his tails slither forward

to help her along with her journey. Jasmine let out a gasp as she felt Newlyn's tails wrap around her wrists, ankles, biceps, and thighs. It was a total loss of control for the golden-furred female, which only seemed to spur her on even more as she sank down up to the top of her neck.

"Ready to take the plunge?" Newlyn asked with a fanged grin, the transforming fox nodding and getting some of the latex on her muzzle that began to spread. The former snow leopard pushed forward and kissed her deeply while both their heads were submerged under the surface. Though he couldn't tell exactly he could feel that her tongue and the inside of her mouth get coated with the latex. It caused their tongues to slide even more effortlessly over one another as the two rubber creatures continued to make out.

Though Jasmine's body was completely immobilized he could feel her continue to writhe in his grasp, especially when his hands pressed against her sides and slid up to her breasts. Though the vixen kitsune's body was gorgeous and likely looked even more so with the rubber that covered her, all Newlyn could think about was when he and Samantha were in a similar situation. It caused his entire body to shudder from the mental image as well as the tactile sensation he was getting from the other female's body. With his tails around her body he lifted the two of them back above the surface, and as the liquid latex quickly drained from their skin it was clear the creature in front of him was not Samantha.

Jasmine glittered in the light, her golden rubber skin a sharp contrast to the metallic silver of Newlyn. The two of them looked more like statues in the former snow leopard's mind and somehow that made it look even lewder to both of them as he pressed her against the wall. Newlyn put her arms behind her head and continued to manipulate her body with his tails as his already-hard cock began to slide up between her legs. He had been horny for her ever since the two dipped below the surface of the rubber pool, and now he was more than ready to act on it.

"You are stunningly beautiful," Newlyn said, feeling himself start to get more into a dominant kitsune role... to the point where it made sense to him that he was the one in control. After all he had more tails than her, something she seemed to acknowledge as she let him take the lead. As their rubber bodies came together he felt the tip of his cock press against her nether lips, which caused the transformed female to let out a slight gasp. When he managed to get the entire tip inside her body shuddered, jerking slightly before those rubber tails regained control and he continued to slide his length inside her.

Both rubber creatures began to make noises as the liquid around them sloshed from their actions, Jasmine pressing her vulpine muzzle against Newlyn's neck as he began to thrust. There was no rush for either of them, especially not the former snow leopard as he let his new personality trait take the lead. He could feel a low growl of assertion escape his muzzle as his hands continued to slide up and down her chest, their already slick bodies nearly frictionless from the added lubrication of the liquid latex around them. As he fondled her breasts his hips were hard at work thrusting into her pussy, which pressed back against his sensitive flesh and caused both of their pleasure to spike.

Once the two got into a rhythm Newlyn focused on getting as deeply into the other synthetic creature as possible while his hands continued to roam around her body. The already shapely form shined in the light as the two kitsune drove each other to new heights of pleasure. It was so intense that neither lasted long, Newlyn climaxing after a few particularly masterful strokes of his cock deep inside her as she wiggled in her binds. The two remained pressed together until finally they came down after such a wonderful orgasmic high, panting slightly as the tails that had been keeping Jasmine's body up slowly retracted back.

Once they had both caught their breath Newlyn was about to say something before Jasmine leaned up and kissed him, their muzzles meeting once more for a brief but passionate moment until she broke it and grinned at him. "That was just what I needed," she said as she slowly began to walk over to the stairs that led out of the pool. "I'm glad that they sent such a studly kitsune to assist in my rejuvenation in more ways than one."

"Don't mention it," Newlyn replied as he felt a grin form on his vulpine muzzle. "Happy to help, and likewise happy to continue to do so should you need it."

"I'll keep that in mind," Jasmine said with a wink.

The two continued to flirt a bit with one another for a while before it was finally time for Jasmine to go, the rubber kitsune parting ways with him. It wasn't long after he watched her go did he start to feel his rubber body began to shift back to its old form. With the aid of whatever pill he had just swallowed it appeared to streamline the process as he felt his many tails twist together until they formed just one while he feline features reasserted themselves. By the time he got back to the cafeteria he was back in his normal latex snow leopard form as he sat in the booth that he and Samantha usually shared.

It wasn't long afterwards that the rubber cheetah joined him, her body also the same as when he had seen her this morning. "So I take it you took the little pill,

too?” she asked, Newlyn nodding in reply. “Good, Marlene said that I had the first choice so I was a little worried that I would agree and you would say no and then I would look foolish.”

“Figured as long as I was here I may as well get the additional reward,” Newlyn grinned in reply. “Plus when I heard that you also had taken the pill I had a thought similar to yours where I didn’t want to be the one left out. I have to admit that it’s already given me a rather interesting transformation to start with.”

The two continued to talk for a while about what their day entailed, Newlyn describing being a rubber kitsune while Samantha talked about how she had been turned into a female wolf for one of those alpha types to have their way with her. While they talked there was a tone of the surreal that Newlyn felt as they just openly described their encounters. Though he wasn’t a prude about it the snow leopard couldn’t see himself talking about such things so brazenly with others, yet more than once he described how he took the female kitsune client... perhaps another side-effect of the machine on their personalities?

The two finished up and parted ways, Newlyn once more heading back to his room while Samantha did the same. While he sat there and watched the latest television he decided to go on the internet in order to see if he could find out about the life of his latest client. It didn’t take long with the information he had to find her, the rubber kitsune was not only featured as one of the head editors of the publishing company she worked at, but also had a few social media accounts that reflected the new her. Part of Newlyn wondered what those accounts would have looked like before the spa had changed her, but from what he could see of her latest posts, one of which included her saying she had a wonderful time at the spa to renew her synthetic form, she was very happy with her new life.

After a little more investigation Newlyn closed the laptop and set it aside before heading to bed, wondering what he was going to be turned into next...

Chapter Five – Identical Treatment Plans

The next day came for Newlyn with a buzz of his phone, the latex snow leopard yawning and stretching before he grabbed it. As he walked to the bathroom to begin his usual morning ritual he scanned through the file of the client that he was going to be taking care of for that day. It didn't take long for him to realize that he was going to be taking care of two clients at once today instead of one, which when he saw that it caused him to shrug a little bit. Technically they took care of Sam and him at the same time, it just meant they might have sex with each other instead of with him once the procedure was finished. When he got to just what that procedure was going to be he nearly dropped the phone as his eyes widened and his hand stopped mid-brush of his teeth.

"...you're saying they want to be twins?" Samantha asked a half an hour later while they sat in their usual booth.

"No, I don't think they're actually looking to be related," Newlyn replied as he slid his phone to her. "They want to be identical, like one is a clone of the other or something like that. It's really bizarre to be sure, but given the fact that rubber creatures weren't really real until this place came along, I suppose it's not the strangest request this machine has ever gotten."

"I guess you're right on that one," she said as she slid it back. "Looks like they want the whole nine yards, too, physical and mental changes on the plate there. I think that's going to be very interesting for you to be sure."

"Going to be weird, really," Newlyn exclaimed. "I mean would you really want to be with someone who's like you in every way?"

Much to the snow leopard's surprise the rubber cheetah seemed to think about it quite hard before she finally shrugged her shoulders. "I think it might be fun for a fling to sleep with yourself," she said finally. "Which one of their forms did the machine decide to go with?"

"It looks like it's going with a completely different body for the both of them," Newlyn said as he looked at the clock on the phone. "Speaking of which they're going to be here in a few minutes, so I better get ready. Have fun with that avian client of yours."

Samantha nodded and waved to him as he put his tray away and moved to the

atrium. When he got to the specified room he saw the two that were about to be changed; the first was a very shy looking skunk girl that couldn't even make eye contact with Newlyn as he introduced himself while the other was a male husky who seemed to be almost overly-tired as he nodded to him. "So I read your itinerary for today and you guys have a lot of fun stuff ahead of you," he said as he tried to keep a smile on his face to disguising the knowing look that he had. "If you'll follow me we can get you started right now."

"I still don't know about this," the skunk replied nervously as she stood up. "Are you sure we should even be here? Our friends probably spent a lot of money on this package."

"As they already told you like a thousand times before they're fine with it," the husky replied before grinning at Newlyn. "Sorry about my friend here, she's quite the shy creature now, but once she gets warmed up to you... well, she's still quite the shy creature."

Newlyn couldn't help but chuckle at that as he went up to the skunk and nodded in the direction of the spa proper. "Trust me when I say that this life-changing experience is well worth the gift your friends gave you," he said, trying to reassure her. It seemed to work somewhat as she nodded and the two of them went inside.

With one obstacle seemingly down the snow leopard went on to the next one of how he was possibly going to deal with two clients at the same time. While he has had some success already it was still hard to try and keep everything straight, and now he had double the bios to worry about. At least by the time it's finished he'll have one product, but until then he had to make sure that neither noticed the transformation of the other and to keep them occupied. He could only imagine that Marlene was around somewhere watching him flounder about as he led them through the first few phases of their treatment.

They started out with some simple stuff, body rubs and sauna treatments while Newlyn got to know the two a little better. With a little bit of careful digging it turned out that the two actually envied one another, the canine whose name was Josh wanted to be more focused and hard-working like his friend while the skunk whose name was Felicity loved the husky's carefree and light-hearted attitude. It appeared that the machine took the two being so highly regarding of one another as a sign... though Newlyn was still a bit interested in how the being identical thing was going to play out.

"Next up we have ourselves a wonderful herbal soak," Newlyn said as found

himself taking a breath to steady himself for the lie he was about to tell.

“Unfortunately one of our tubs went down last night, but they’re big enough that if you don’t mind sharing we could still have you two undergo it. If you don’t mind the company of one another in the same space I would highly recommend it.”

The two looked at one another and shrugged before nodding their heads. “Yeah, we’re down for that,” Josh said as his tail wagged behind him. “We’ve been around one another since we were kids, even saw each other naked once.”

As Newlyn turned to Felicity she buried her face in her hands in embarrassment before pushing the husky, who just laughed and stuck out his tongue. It was clear to the latex snow leopard that they were close, they just didn’t know how close they were about to get as he led them to the tub. It was rather large in nature and was raised above the floor so they had to climb in. Both husky and skunk started to climb in with their suits on, the warm water immediately soaking into their fur as they relaxed against the edge. While it was big enough that they had their own space the two were probably touching one another under the surface, though it didn’t seem to matter as Newlyn gave them each a drink to sip on while they soaked.

“A canine like me could get used to this,” Josh said with a chuckle before looking down at the snow leopard. “How long are we in here for?”

“About an hour,” Newlyn replied. “I’ll probably just go off and take a lunch or something while you guys do your thing.”

“Well that’s no good for you to just sit there and wait for us,” Josh said as he waved him over. “As long as there’s nothing against it why don’t you join us? Still got plenty of room in here.”

It was the invitation that Newlyn was waiting for, almost as if he could sense it was coming. After a little bit of back and forth saying that he didn’t want to intrude and the both of them insisting he nodded and went to go change into a swimsuit. Though he would have preferred to go naked he didn’t want to make the two uncomfortable since they remained clothed, though how long that would remain Newlyn wasn’t sure of as he slid on his trunks. Part of him wondered if this was part of the machine’s doing, like it wanted him to be part of the process and influenced the canine to invite him in.

Once Newlyn had come back into the room he saw that the two were laughing and talking with one another, the two seeming to get along together rather

famously. The snow leopard wondered if he would ruin the bonding process if he got up there and joined them, particularly with the skunk being as shy as she was, but to his surprise it was her that motioned for him to get up and get in the tub with them. As he got into the water the strong smell of herbs filled his nose as the water tingled against his skin. He could already see that this was where the physical transformation was going to happen as the husky lifted the hand not attached to his drink out of the water and the fur on it had dissolved away to reveal dark blue scales underneath.

“So Felicity and I were just talking about how cool it was that you’re a latex creature,” Josh said as he sipped on his drink, unaware or just didn’t care that his claws were beginning to grow longer before it sank below the depths once again. “You don’t see a whole lot of those and we were wondering if you didn’t mind providing us with a bit of insight?”

As Newlyn began to talk about life as a rubber snow leopard he already could feel his feet starting to change as the toes began to merge together and grow into something more reptilian in nature. Even though he had already seen what the final product was going to be and he didn’t have any fur to get in the way it still felt odd to him, especially when his legs bent backwards in order to get into a slightly different configuration. Being latex in nature likely helped the transition, but he couldn’t help but wonder what the other two were feeling as they were likely undergoing the same treatment underneath the murky water. Of course what Newlyn really wondered was what would happen if they got out of the tub early and saw themselves as draconic from the waist down, how would the machine handle such a discovery?

It turned out that Newlyn didn’t have to wait long for his answer as Felicity asked for another drink, only to have Josh say that he’d get it from the nearby pitcher and hopped out of the tub to go fetch it. The latex snow leopard’s eyes went wide as he saw that the fur on his legs and tail were patchy like it was the covering of an old stuffed animal. Underneath were more of those dark blue scales that shined in the light as Newlyn braced himself for what the sudden discovery of such a thing would entail. To his surprise neither of his clients seemed to react to the reveal, in fact as he poured the drinks Josh looked down at his thighs and scratched an area where fur met scale before he came back.

“So... I was just wondering,” Newlyn started to say once the transforming canine got back into the tub, unable to help himself as his curiosity got the better of him.. “I noticed that you have a bit of a fur and scale thing going on with your legs. I was wondering since we talked about my nature a bit if you wanted to go

into a bit of detail on yours?"

There was hardly half a second of delay before both Josh and Felicity gave him a coy grin. "Oh, you didn't know?" the husky asked, causing Newlyn to shake his head. "Well part of the reason why we came here is so we could let ourselves be loose in our natural forms. You know about the stigma against dragons, so instead of having to face that every day we just decided to don a bit of disguise... though I have to say it's nice to be back in the scales every once in a while."

As the two continued to relax in the soak tub Newlyn couldn't believe what he was witnessing, the machine literally reprogramming their realities as they sat there. The two began to talk about how nice it was to shed their disguises like it had been a part of their lives, and even though the snow leopard wasn't a part of it he couldn't help but feel the same way. As he continued to feel his lower body shift into something more draconic he began to feel something else as well, a paw of one of the others sliding up his leg and towards his groin. Though it was a slightly surprising feeling, what caused him to get startled was that it didn't feel like scale rubbing against latex.

The sensation caused Newlyn to jump up and reveal himself, his blue-scaled legs shining in the light as he looked down at them in awe. What really caused him to gasp, though, was that those scales were not rubber in nature, in fact they looked identical to the ones that he saw on the others that had gotten up as well.

"Newlyn, are you alright?" John asked as he stood up as well, his husky body ending at his waist where it was taken over by the powerful legs of a dragon, along with his tail and arms up to his bicep. "Do you want me to get you something?"

"No... I'm fine," Newlyn replied as he continued to look down at himself and feel where the rubber transition to real scales. "This is just really weird is all." As Newlyn realized what he had just said he looked to his two clients who looked at him in confusion. "I mean, it's weird going through the transition from our guise forms to our draconic forms."

The other two chuckled as he sat back down in the soak tub only to have the other two shift over to him. "Well why don't we go ahead and speed ourselves along?" Josh said with a grin. Before he could say anything the two reached over with their clawed hands and dunked him under the murky water. The latex snow leopard could feel the rubber slough off his body to reveal the scales underneath as his muzzle extended from feline to draconic. His transformation was aided by

the two as their hands roamed along his body and removed the last traces of his rubber skin, feeling a muzzle similar to his own slide against his and press their tongue into his mouth.

Newlyn felt a stream of bubbles leave his maw as he felt a second muzzle on his cock, the transformed dragon sliding up into the draconic maw that had engulfed it. As he got an impromptu blow job from one of them the other had pulled away, and he didn't know what was going on until he felt something bump against his nostrils. It was the member of another dragon, likely the one that had just been making out with him a few seconds ago. They all seemed to have enough breath to sustain themselves under the forming waves even as he began to push his lips against the tip of the member. Though he couldn't see it Newlyn could almost feel that the trio of transformed creatures had formed a triangle of pure pleasure.

Eventually, though, they had to breathe, and when Newlyn broke the surface of the water it was as a completely different creature than what went in. He could feel the water cascade over his scaly head and shoulders as his horns finished growing out from his head. Though it was hard to see in the reflection of the water he didn't actually need it as the other two emerged as well, looking exactly like him.

"Well aren't we a lovely trio," one of the dragons said as he identified himself as John said. "Are we ready to go to the next location?"

Newlyn nodded and watched the two stand up and leave the tub in order to grab their respective towels. Despite the skunk being female to start it was clear that wasn't the case anymore, her admittedly small chest now non-existent and almost comical looking now with the bikini top hanging from it. She ended up nonchalantly taking it off and both of their bottoms followed suit to expose their equal-sized members. The former snow leopard watched as their tails wrapped around one another like they had done it their entire life.

Even though they were both physically identical that wasn't the end of their treatment, they still had to get aligned in one more aspect as Newlyn took them into the arcade. As they walked there he continued to marvel at his new non-latex draconic form. It started to make sense to him that he would transform into a creature like them, after all they were going through the same changes to look exactly like one another. With the physical alterations complete now it was just a matter of the mental ones, and he knew exactly what machine they were going to go to.

"Dance Dance Revolution?" John asked as he looked at the large two-player dance game. "Don't get me wrong I like the idea, I just didn't expect it to be here at a day spa."

"Trust me guys," Newlyn replied with a grin. "You're going to want to try this out."

The two just looked at one another before they shrugged and hopped up on the metal pads, the arrows lighting up as their reptilian feet pressed against them. Newlyn sat on the side and watched as the two went through a song to play for the first one. When they finally selected one it started out as the two trying as best they can to keep in sync with the song, though as they moved Newlyn knew that something else was going on. By the time they got to the second song they were both starting to act the same even outside the song as the former rubber creature found himself grinning.

By the time they reached the third song not only were their bodily movements starting to move in tandem, but even their facial twitches had started to be the same. They smiled at the same time, laughed at the same time, and even though they were both individuals it was like he was staring at the same mirrored person. Newlyn felt himself swaying with the beat as well, though it wasn't nearly as pronounced as the two on the stage. He couldn't help but wonder as he watched how two different people would come to such a mutual conclusion of becoming essentially the same creature.

"It's your turn!" the two of them suddenly said at once, the two of them reaching out in order drag Newlyn up onto the game platform. The third dragon's eyes widened as he was brought up onto the device that had just turned the two into thinking the same. Though he tried to deny it and pull away from them they had the added benefit of knowing exactly what to do to bring him up there. As John... or was it Felicity... held him there on one side of the dance pad, the other started up the game and got into position.

As soon as the music started and the arrows started to fly along the stage up to where he was supposed to hit them Newlyn immediately felt his foot dart out and hit it. Part of him wondered if the machine was going to take him along for the ride or if they were going to leave him be, but the second that he started to dance he began to feel his personality shift. He could feel his mind slipping into the lull of the music and his eyes began to glaze over just like other two as he managed to keep pace with the other dragon. After only two songs Newlyn had fallen in line with the others, the one that he had replaced dancing with them on

the side until they finished the songs.

They continued to dance for a while and once the three were done they went over to a juice bar in order to get themselves drinks. The three dragons all ordered the same thing and as they sat there they discussed how nice it was for them to all be the same. One of the big things that they seemed to decide was their name, which seemed to come up organically, and after a few different iterations they finally seemed to settle on the name Felkar. At this point the three of them didn't even know who was who anymore, save that every so often Newlyn would get a slight insight that he was different than the other two.

It was during one of those moments of lucidity that Newlyn realized that he had to move the three of them to their final treatment. He suggested that they move to another room that was for the care and polish of scaled creatures, which they now were as they all moved towards the area. When they got inside they could hear the soft music that one typically hears at a spa playing as they saw a number of oils, polishing pads, and other types of accessories scattered about for their use. Once they started to look around Newlyn was thinking about bailing on them and going to a different room, but the two suddenly turned and brought him inside as though they could sense his rogue thought pattern.

As one of the two blue-scaled dragons sat him down and began to rub oil on his scales the haze of the mental reprogramming returned and he was once more Felkar just like the other two. All three of them began to use the room to its fullest extent, especially the overstuffed pillows that littered the floor as they rubbed oil and buffed each other's lean, toned bodies. It didn't take long for the polishing session to turn lewd as two of the dragons laid the other one down and began to run their hands over his body. This sort of attention made Newlyn once more recognize himself, but it was hazy at best as the three dragons kissed and licked over each other's bodies as the buffing tools were tossed aside.

The sensation was surreal as Newlyn saw what was essentially himself kissing down his chest while another began to stroke and fondle his lengthening erection. With the programming still dictating he was one of the Felkar's it was like he was kissing himself, their moves completely similar as they knew exactly where to rub, where to touch to illicit the most pleasure from his scaled body as the one trailing down his chest got to his tapered cock and gave it a lick before standing up. The second one did the same and Newlyn once more found himself going along with it as they all stood together, their identical members throbbing against one another as they quickly governed who was going to go where as they took their playtime to the next level.

It didn't take long and as the one Felkar, who at this point Newlyn couldn't even begin to try and guess whether that had been John or Felicity, laid down where he been and raised his tail to him to expose his hole. The other one had already taken up position behind Newlyn, holding his shoulders as the former rubber snow leopard could feel his maleness already throbbing up against the back of his thigh. The three identical dragons soon made their move on one another, the bottom Felkar pressing his chest against the pillow and spreading his legs as the middle Felkar pushed his cock into the hole they lubed with one of the oils, then as he was impaling the draconic male below him the third Felkar made his move and began to push his own member into him.

The rather quick act of having his ring of muscle stretched while doing the same to the one below him caused the Newlyn-Felkar to gasp from the double wave of pleasure that cascaded through him. With their motions similar to one another all three males moaned in pleasure at the same time as they sank into the holes of one another. It didn't take long for their thighs to all touch, especially as the top Felkar got more insistent and slid several inches into the dragon below him at once, which caused the other cock to disappear into the tailhole of the bottom dragon with an increased fervor.

Once their scaled groins and rears were flush against one another even Newlyn's vague sense of identity was dissolved in the combination of lust and pleasure as he was sandwiched between the other two dragons. With their thoughts all polarized to one another it didn't take long for their rhythm to develop, the pillow underneath the bottom dragon swaying as the one in the middle took the lead. Every time he slid out of the hole of the one beneath him his body shuddered with pleasure from impaling himself on the dragon's cock behind him who pushed down at the same time, not only pressing against his prostate, but causing him to thrust downwards with even more force. The entire time the middle dragon felt the hands of the one above him continue to stroke and squeeze his arms and chest, spurring him on as he did the same to the bottom one.

It didn't take long with that much lustful interaction with one another for all three of them to climax at close to the same time. They even panted at the same interval while they came hard, the dragon on top taking control and thrusting down hard a few times before cumming inside the middle dragon who did the same to the bottom one. Their inner walls clenched around the cocks inside them as they had to take more than a few minutes in order to wait for their orgasms to pass. When they finally did the three separated from one another and moved to

another pillow to relax. It wasn't long though before they decided to switch positions and go another round, the one that had been the bottom once more on his stomach, but this time with two dragons on either side of him ready to plug both his maw and his tailhole once again...

Hours passed before the three dragons were completely satiated and once they were done and started to head towards the door one, of the Felkar suddenly stopped and stood there in the atrium. The other two continued to walk for a few seconds before they realized there was an abrupt lack of one of them and turned to see him. "I... actually can't go with you," the dragon said as he blushed slightly. "You two continue to have fun, I think you'll have a happy life out there."

The two looked at each other, then back at their rogue counterpart before smiling and nodding. "We're glad to have met you," one of them said, then the other one spoke up. "We definitely hope to see you again."

The remaining Felkar smiled and nodded back, waving to them before he watched them leave the door. As soon as they moved past the threshold it was like a switch flipped in the dragon's mind and Newlyn blinked a few times before he realized that he was himself again. By this point the other two were completely gone, leaving him as the lone draconic creature as he shook his head and began to walk back towards the spa. When he looked down at his phone he realized that it was already rather late as his time in the scale polish room went rather long with the identical duo.

He decided not to change back into his clothes or wait for his transformation to revert, instead heading right to the cafeteria in order to see if he could still catch Samantha before she left for the night. When he got there he thought at first that he had missed her when he saw someone else in their usual booth, only as he scanned the room to see that she was at a different table finishing up her food. He grinned as he realized he was in prime position for a little payback as he quickly grabbed something to eat and walked over to her area.

"This seat taken?" Newlyn asked, falling back slightly on the Felkar identity in order to try and fool the rubber cheetah.

"I was wondering when you would get around to eating, Newlyn," Samantha replied with a smirk that caused the grin to fall from Newlyn's face as he asked how she knew it was him. "You showed me their profile, remember? It would only make sense that you would turn into something similar if they were that keen on having a similar identity. Plus there's a patch of rubber snow leopard

spots on your left side.”

Newlyn looked down and saw that the cheetah was correct, the rubber slowly assimilating the blue scales as he saw that another patch had broken out on his forearm as well. “Looks like I can’t put anything past you,” he replied as he sat down. “You should have seen these two that I had today, as soon as I got done with them you couldn’t tell them apart if you tried. Plus I got dragged into their treatment and I have to say it was an eye-opening experience.”

“I don’t know, it feels a bit like narcissism to me,” Samantha replied as she finished the last of her food. “You’re essentially having sex with yourself, or at the very least a clone of yourself, what’s more self-involved than that? But I digress, I had a very long day, myself, and am going to turn in early. Still, it was good seeing you before bed and I’ll talk to you again in the morning.”

Newlyn nodded and watched her go before he started to eat his own food, watching as both the physical and mental changes dissolved away from him. Though he continued to retain his own personality he wondered about the newly created Felkar, wondering if they were happy now like that or if deep down part of them remembered and missed their old selves. Still it wasn’t for him to decide, and he was technically in the same pool as the image of his vulpine self came to the front of his mind again. The rubber snow leopard just shook his head and finished off his dinner before heading to bed after a rather exhausting day, himself.

Chapter Six –Lunar Latex Light Therapy

It was a brand new day and once more Newlyn got up out of his bed and made his way around his usual routine. He was slightly surprised when he looked at his phone and saw that he didn't have a client loaded up yet, though he remembered on his first day that he hadn't gotten it until after breakfast. He joined up with Sam before they went to their usual booth and found that she hadn't received her task, either. The two wondered if it was possibly a slow day or if they made a mistake when it came to their assignments. As they finished their food they finally did get something from the spa, but when they looked at it they found out that it was a text from Marlene asking them to come up to her office once they had finished eating.

The two looked at one another with a mixture of curiosity and confusion, wondering what could have happened that it warranted a personal meeting with the boss of the spa. They quickly finished their plates and put them away, then the two latex creatures swiftly moved up through the atrium and into the orca's office. Samantha knocked at the door and they heard their temp boss tell them to come in and have a seat, which they did so as she sighed and rubbed her head slightly.

"Did we do something wrong?" Samantha asked with a slight hint of worry in her voice, which caused the orca to wave her hand.

"No no, you guys are doing great, actually," Marlene said as she put her hands down and crossed them on the desk. "Unfortunately the problem is on our end, you guys seem to cause a strange manner of glitches in our reality altering software. The problem I have right now is that we have your clients lined up for you and we try to keep them as close as possible to you, however in this case it appears that they had gotten switched. Now we could attempt to switch them back, but that's going to take time... or if you don't mind a more drastic transformation we can continue on our day as usual."

The two looked at one another and then back at the screen she had swiveled towards them. They quickly found where the potential problem was, Samantha giggling to herself when she did as Newlyn smirked slightly. "Well you know already that I don't have a problem with that," the rubber cheetah said with a grin as she glanced at the latex snow leopard. "So really this choice goes down to

Newlyn."

Newlyn sat back and looked at the profile that he was potentially being given. He stroked his synthetic chin and looked at what it was likely that he was going to turn into. Though it was certainly going to be a change in store for him he quickly decided that he was willing to do it instead of throwing a wrench in the works. They saw the relief on the orca's face as she nodded and brought the screen back to her side and a few minutes later their phones beeped with their new client profiles.

They talked for a few more minutes to get a status update on how the two rubber creatures are doing, then they broke back to their respective stations. When he got to his room he saw his client, the human sitting on the bench standing up as he saw Newlyn enter. "Oh, hi!" The client said as he walked over and shook the snow leopard's hand. "My name is-

"Fenris, I know," Newlyn interrupted, already starting the process of altering their identity as he saw the human look at his nametag in confusion that had his regular name on it. "We're going to get you started on your package right away, I think you're going to like everything that we have for you."

The human nodded and the latex snow leopard brought him over to a few small relaxation starters before heading to the meditation room. Unlike most places that just had some incense sticks and music with a background of some nature scene, what they had at the New You day spa was something far different. It was like a mini planetarium and had a number of different settings to it that helped inspire deep relaxation. One of those settings in particular was one that he switched it to before they entered into the area.

At this point the human had gotten used to being called Fenris, the human now responding to it as they sat down in an area that simulated a grassy field. "This is beautiful," Fenris said as he looked around the simulated sky, the blues quickly fading to yellows, oranges, and reds of the sunset. "It's like we just went on a ten-mile hike and camped out on a bluff."

"It is quite the simulated view," Newlyn replied while looking around before he moved his client into position on one of the softer areas of the simulated hill before doing the same himself. As the latex leopard took him through a few simple ways to relax and expand his mind he told Fenris to close his eyes. While they practiced deep breathing the sunset continued to shift into nighttime, and more importantly the sun completely sank below the horizon and the moon rose up in its place.

As they continued to do some deep breathing Newlyn could see the effect that the treatment was having on his latest patient, his chest heaving slightly heavier with every second. From the previous spa sessions that he had the human was already in a bathrobe, which was good because he could see it unfurling as his frame began to expand. Newlyn knew that his mentality had probably shifted by now, but he wanted to see if he would recognize it and how far the transformation would go before he did. The human's hair began to grow wilder and began to go from brown to a fiery red. He could also see his face growing into a more lupine nature as it formed into a muzzle.

The breaths turned to growls as the full moon continued to rise above their heads and illuminate their bodies. Newlyn thought it was strange that he wanted to be a werewolf and not just an anthro wolf, but he could already see that it was having the desired effect on his client as his robe opened and revealed his erect, throbbing cock. He could only imagine the surge of new emotions going through the formerly somewhat scrawny human as he began to bulk up with more muscle. He knew that part of the changes he wanted was to become more like an alpha in nature, not only because he wanted the confidence boost, but also so that he could bring over that nature to his new job as an IT trainer.

"Unnnnf..." Fenris said as he broke the meditation pose and leaned backwards, which only seemed to highlight his need. "Why does this always feel so good... how are you manipulating my lunar cycle like this?"

"We're very good at what we do," Newlyn replied as he saw the mental changes had already started to take place in his client. As the bright red fur continued to engulf the human's flesh the latex snow leopard was slightly surprised that he wasn't changing as well. Normally around this time the desires of the client would have started to affect him, but it appears that Fenris wanted him exactly he was.

...at least that's what he thought until Fenris opened his amber eyes and looked at him, a predatory grin on his new muzzle as he licked his lips. As he heard a low rumble escape from the werewolf's chest as he started to get up Newlyn realized that he didn't want to just have a transformed guide to be his mate, he wanted someone that he could change, himself. Newlyn could see the lustful hunger in Fenris's eyes as the changing creature suddenly made a lunge for him, but with his legs still shifting from human to werewolf it caused him to studder forward and fall to the ground. This gave the latex snow leopard the time to get up and do exactly what Fenris wanted him to do... run.

As the bright red tail of the werewolf grew out behind him it swished in the night air while Fenris watched him run over the hill. Newlyn didn't stand a chance as he attempted to serpentine between the synthetic plants while the creature quickly gained behind him. In the matter of a minute the synthetic snow leopard found himself pushed down to the ground with the heavy weight of the muscular creature on top of him. Once they were both down Newlyn was flipped onto his back as the lupine muzzle met with his own. The snow leopard let out a muffled grunt as the transformed tongue shoved its way into his mouth while the furred hands began to massage his chest.

Finally Newlyn began to feel his body shift as the werewolf curse took hold of him, or at least that's what the alpha probably thought as he began to feel fur push out from his head. When their intense make-out session finished the red-furred werewolf nuzzled him, and strangely even the fur that he had grown had the feel of rubber to it. He managed to bring his hand up and run his fingers through the synthetic strands in awe before one of the hands that had been on his chest darted forward and pinned his wrist above his head. When his pectorals were revealed they were slightly swollen, which meant that what he saw in Fenris' file was completely correct...

...that Fenris was as straight as an arrow.

Newlyn's entire body shuddered as his chest continued to expand outwards, fur growing on them as he went from a manly chest to sizable breasts. Though it was hard to see from the combined pleasure and blocked view of the werewolf sucking on them, it seemed they grew to a decent c-cup. It was strange feeling the new weight on his chest, especially with the amorous male licking on them. As the synthetic strands of fur continued to cascade through his body his form continued to shift with it, gaining feminine forms as he became a latex werewolf. His real furred counterpart seemed to follow his bodily changes as those clawed hands slid from his arms to his chest and towards his widening hips.

The synthetic fur continued to spread over his body like wildfire and with it his masculinity burned away all the same, his breasts continuing to swell even more with the werewolf's tongue on his growing nipples. As the rubber fur spread all the way down his tail it also covered his groin, and as the werewolf's hands began to slide down his flat stomach it was already changing. Newlyn squirmed as his member began to shrink, the rubber slowly receding into his body. As his sack immediately began to push his way between his legs the area grew even more sensitive while his entire form shuddered from sheer delight.

"Looks like my new girl is getting rather excited," Fenris growled in Newlyn's ear, licking it as the rounded ear turned triangular and lupine. "Perhaps I should give you a little treat to thank you for giving me a little chase. I think I have a bone that I could give you, only question is where to bury it..."

Newlyn couldn't help but roll his eyes, but at this point Fenris had once more paid careful attention to his new furry breasts. By this point his genitals had almost completely retract into his body, his tiny cock continuing to retreat into him as the sensitive flesh continued to push inside him. As his pussy formed it was just in time for him to feel a pair of fingers push their way past his newly-formed folds. The first feminine pleasure that coursed through his body nearly caused him to buck his entire body up in the air.

As his body reacted intensely to its new parts Fenris got even more into his new life of being a werewolf as his fingers slid up and his hand grabbed Newlyn's pert backside. Whether it was part of the programming given to him by the machine or something else the lupine knew where to go to extract the most pleasure out of his new body. With his male anatomy shifting completely into a set of female parts Fenris seemed more than willing not only to bring his fingers down to his slit, but his muzzle as well. Newlyn nearly jumped over the tree as those fingers playing with his new clit was suddenly replaced with a tongue, one that swirled around his button before sliding down and pushing its way inside.

The sensation was unlike anything Newlyn had ever felt as the last of the transformation made its way down to his legs, turning them into a slightly more feral lupine version of themselves as he wrapped his thighs around the werewolf's head. Part of him wished that he had access to a mirror, wanting to see what a latex werewolfess looked like before his attention was once more brought down to the through tonguing he was receiving. His breaths quickly started to come in huffs as his new feminine body quivered from the stimulation that the other werewolf was giving him, especially when he looked up at his face and his hands migrated up through the shiny synthetic fur of his chest to tease at the nipples there. It was more than the former latex snow leopard could take and his entire body arched up as he experienced his first female orgasm.

"Wow..." was all Newlyn could say as he laid there, panting as the faux moonlight continued to cause her latex fur to shine while he panted. "That was intense." Fenris just rose up from his groin and grinned at him, then slid his body up so that they were eye to eye once more.

"First time that I ever did anything with a rubber werewolf," Fenris admitted as

he flexed his new muscles, the former human showing off his new physique as he ran a clawed hand through Newlyn's mane. "A new experience for sure, I can only imagine how the rest of you feels. Of course if you were a good girl you would certainly reciprocate the favor for me..."

While it had felt like a request the sheer power and confidence that Fenris now exuded made it feel like a command, one that Newlyn wasn't going to ignore as a grin appeared on his muzzle. The werewolf definitely had alpha wolf vibes coming from him as he laid back on the synthetic grass and gave him a coy little grin while putting his hands behind his back. The lupine's bright red maleness jutted up into the air and throbbed hard when Newlyn's rubber muzzle rubbed against it.

Once the two were done and had washed up Newlyn led him through the rest of his day. Most of them were pretty normal while one of them was another meditation-disguised session where he received even more conditioning in order to become a strong, confident werewolf all the time, a true alpha of the pack. Of course she had saved the best treatment for last, her lupine tail wagging seductively as she motioned for him to follow. She couldn't help but giggle as the male followed her around like a puppy, his eyes completely fixated on either her breasts or butt as she walked forward to the final round of treatment.

Had Newlyn not already seen that it was on the docket since the beginning he would have assumed that he had once again influenced another person into the fold. This time, though, it was a little different as they made their way to what looked like a hair salon combined with a massage parlor. There were a number of combs and brushes combined with oils and lotions, which Newlyn allowed Fenris to pick the brush he wanted as he was promised the best full-body brushing of his life. It was strange that the spa even had such a thing, but the werewolf seemed to be into it as he examined each brush carefully before he finally picked the one he wanted. Once that had been decided Newlyn told the werewolf to lay down on his stomach and relax.

Fenris was more than happy to oblige him as he laid down on the table, his hands caressing against his feminine thighs before he did so. It was a small but significant gesture that said he was still in control as let out a sigh of relaxation, crossing his arms under his chin as he waited for his final treatment. As Newlyn grabbed the bottle he knew this was a variation of the treatment that he had already done twice, though given the specificity of what kind of werewolf he wanted to be it made sense. He took the crème that he had grabbed and put it on the brush before he began to run it through the thick, soft fur of the werewolf's

back.

As soon as he began to run the brush through the fur it began to grow shiny; not the kind you get from it being healthy, but more from being turned into rubber. Each of the strands was synthetic like his own as he continued to brush through it and created a very large patch that continued to grow. The werewolf growled in arousal as Newlyn continued his work, getting every inch and causing the pleasure to build in every muscle of the werewolf's body. He could even hear a low growl of bliss akin to the purr of a cat as he brushed behind his ears all the way down to his tail, finishing off the last of his backside and telling him to flip over to the front.

The second that the half-latex werewolf flipped over onto his front Newlyn could see the hefty erection that jutted up into the air, Fenris smirking when he caught him looking at it. "I think I know where you should start," the grinning male said as he watched him reload the brush with more of the transformative gel. Even though the latex wolfess had planned on doing that first, anyway, he shuddered in pleasure from following the alpha creature's command. He took one of his gel-covered paws and began to stroke up and down the sensitive spire of flesh while the other groomed and converted the fur around his groin into something synthetic.

"If you don't mind," Newlyn said, biting his lip slightly as he finished slickening up the shaft of the male. "Perhaps I could take a better vantage point where I could continue to access all the parts of your body?"

The synthetic lupine still couldn't get used to his new voice as he slid a finger down the cock of the other male to help emphasize his point. As the alpha werewolf nodded and Newlyn climbed up on the sturdy table he found it slightly odd that despite the bouncing rubber breasts and pussy lips he still felt quite male, almost as if the machine knew that this was going to be a temporary gender shift. Nonetheless it was still very enjoyable, his hands going up to tease his sensitive nipples as he felt the heavy hands of the other werewolf guide his hips over his groin. As soon as he felt the head of that throbbing cock, which had already been turned to latex thanks to a generous coating of the gel he had placed earlier, press against his folds he nearly jumped back up.

"Something wrong?" The alpha werewolf rumbled.

"No no," Newlyn quickly replied as he felt one of those hands trail through his synthetic fur up to his jaw where it caressed his chin. "Just... didn't realize how sensitive I'd be back there."

Fenris chuckled and scratched underneath his neck, which caused a surprising amount of euphoria to wash over Newlyn. "First time?" He asked.

"You... could say that," Newlyn replied sheepishly.

"Well I don't want one of my pack to feel uncomfortable," he said as he trailed down Newlyn's chest and teased the nipple of his breast to cause him to shudder slightly. "Let's take it slow, soon you're going to be riding your alpha's cock like a pro. Just make sure to be a good girl and continue brushing."

While it wasn't the first time he had been talked to like that the feeling of submissiveness returned tenfold as he nodded and continued to run the comb through his fur. As more of the soft fur turned to latex the alpha took Newlyn's hips and guided him down once more, and even though he expected the jolt, this time it still caused him to shudder as the tip of that rather impressive maleness began to slide inside him. This definitely wasn't like when he was taken in the tailhole by a male, the rubber wolfess thought to himself as he continued to work on making sure Fenris was fully rubberized by the time they were done.

As Newlyn worked up the neck and to the head of the werewolf Fenris grinned and once the head of his cock was inside the female sex he let the former feline drop a down a bit. The resulting pleasure nearly caused Newlyn to drop his brush as he gasped in pleasure from the insertion into his new pussy. It was so intense he had to stop brushing and brace himself on the table, panting heavily as Fenris let out a groan of his own. After sliding down another inch or two both creatures knew to pause for a bit so that Newlyn could get used to his slit being stretched like that. He took advantage of that pause and put the gel into the werewolf's headfur and on the fuzz of his muzzle, watching it immediately take effect and spread over it.

Much to Newlyn's surprise when the assimilation reached the werewolf's lips it didn't stop there, as Fenris once more groaned he could see the tongue and teeth begin to grow unnaturally shiny. The wolfess couldn't help it and he leaned in to kiss that maw, surprising Fenris slightly before he let out a growl of contentment and began to reciprocate. The pleasure that Newlyn got from their latex tongues sliding over one another was more than enough to distract him from the vibration of pleasure he was getting from the cock sliding along his yielding walls... at least until the first time that the werewolf slid back and nailed him right in the g-spot. Newlyn's eyes shot open and had Fenris not anticipated the reaction and held him tight he would have flown right off the table.

"You really are new to this..." Fenris said with a chuckle as Newlyn finally

stopped shivering with pure bliss. The wolfess replied with a deep breath and gripping onto the shoulders of the larger wolf before pushing himself down to the root of his cock. Fenris let out a yelp from the sudden, unexpected burst of pleasure, Newlyn still quivering from the intense female pleasures he was getting, but still able to give the werewolf a cocky grin.

After that it was all bets were off; Newlyn had gotten used enough to the pleasure of his new pussy to ride out the hard, heavy thrusts of the werewolf beneath him. As Newlyn rolled his hips it to keep sliding up and down on his cock it was clearly not enough for the alpha as he took his bulging muscles and used them to suddenly get the wolfess onto his back. Their synthetic fur glided surprisingly easy against one another as Newlyn found himself looking up at the grinning, lustful stare of the werewolf that was now above him.

It was clear that Fenris had taken full control of their rutting, which for Newlyn was just as fine as his hands reached over to grab the sides of the table as he was penetrated deeply. The sensation was intense and when the alpha was able to brace himself with only one hand while the other one began to squeeze his breasts, all he could do was squeeze his eyes shut and let out gasping pants as the pleasure continued to fill him. With that additional stimulation to his nipples, the passionate fingers being replaced with a rubberized tongue as their bodies continued to rock back and forth, Newlyn's gasps turned into cries as he experienced his first female orgasm. Even as he was drowning in sheer pleasure the alpha werewolf didn't let up on him, causing him to climax two more times before Fenris finally did, himself.

Newlyn's latex pussy was suddenly filled with the similarly synthetic seed of the other male as the alpha werewolf came with a loud howl, the entire area thankfully soundproof as they both panted wildly while coming down from their orgasmic highs. Once the two had recovered enough the beast of a rubber creature slowly pulled out of Newlyn, causing him to shudder once more as his slit suddenly felt very empty without the alpha's cock inside him. Even though he knew that he wasn't part of the pack that Fenris would no doubt soon form there was still a bit of need, even after they cleaned themselves up and Newlyn escorted him towards the door. Even before Fenris left to experience his new life; however, Newlyn could start to feel himself changing, the breasts he had just started getting used to hanging on his chest shrinking back while another part of his anatomy grew out between his legs.

Once he got back to the cafeteria he found that his transformation had completely reverted, once more being the male latex snow leopard that he was

used to as he walked over to his booth. As he ate he suddenly heard the clattering of a tray and looked up to see Samantha grinning widely at him while her tail wagged in the air. “So?” Samantha asked as she sat down and put her hands on her cheeks. “How was your first experience as a girl?”

“It was definitely quite the experience...” Newlyn said, the smug look on the cheetah’s face remaining as she continued to look at him until he broke.

“Alright, it was pretty great.” Sam let out a laugh as the Newlyn grinned sheepishly and scratched the back of his head. “Definitely gave me some insight on the female body, didn’t realize how sensitive some of those parts are until you’ve been manhandled by a rubber werewolf.”

“Well then I say that this was a rather beneficial mix-up for you,” Sam replied as she sat back in the booth. “Most guys couldn’t find those spots if you gave them a GPS and a treasure map, now you have an idea of where they are. I knew that you’d find it fascinating, I know that I did when I had some bait and tackle swinging between my legs and I got taken from behind. Honestly I’m surprised more of you guys don’t like anal, hitting that prostate is like your g-spot, at least in my opinion.”

The two continued to talk for a while before they finished their food, then decided to walk up to their beds for the night as per usual. Just as they did, though, Newlyn was surprised when instead of saying their usual good nights the rubber cheetah turned him around and kissed him deeply. It was the first time since they had their encounter in the latex pool that they had embraced one another and he felt a small purr rumble from his chest as their lips met. They continued that way for more than a few seconds before Samantha broke the kiss and gave him a wink.

“Don’t want to break any more realities,” she said, Newlyn just nodding with a slightly dumbfounded look on his face. “See you bright and early tomorrow.”

The latex snow leopard once more found himself just nodding and waving goodbye, the similarly synthetic cheetah giggling before leaving for her room. Newlyn found himself staring at the empty space in the hallway she had occupied before turning and going into his room. He found himself bypassing his usual ritual of watching something on the television or playing a game, instead just flopping down on the bed. He stared at the ceiling for a while, still thinking about Sam and that kiss before exhaustion finally pulled him down into a restless sleep.

Chapter Seven – Compression Therapy

Newlyn awoke and couldn't help but still have a grin on his face from what had happened the night before. Samantha had kissed him, and not just some friendly peck on the cheek, but a full blown make-out session right in front of his door. He couldn't wait to go down to breakfast with Samantha at their now-usual time as he quickly performed his morning tasks to get ready. Just as he was mid-way through brushing his teeth he saw his phone screen light up and it buzzed with his client today, picking it up while still brushing as he unlocked the device to see who it is. As soon as he saw whose face it was; however, every muscle in his body froze and as he continued to stare at the screen the toothbrush fell forgotten to the ground.

A few minutes later the latex snow leopard was knocking at Marlene's door, a worried expression still on his face as he clutched the phone with his other hand. He heard the orca tell him to come in and when he quickly entered the office he saw her sitting there behind her desk still staring at the screen. "Well hello there Newlyn," Marlene said as she finished what she was doing and looked up at him. "What can I do for you today?"

"There has to be something wrong with the machine," Newlyn replied as he quickly closed the distance to her desk and tossed his phone on it, the picture of the female ocelot still displayed as he pointed at it. "There's no way that they can expect me to do this with her."

The orca looked at him before glancing down at the phone, scrolling through the information before handing it back to him. "This all seems pretty straightforward," she said finally with a small shrug. "What seems to be the problem with this Daytona that you dislike?"

"...you really don't know?" Newlyn asked, the orca shaking her head before the latex snow leopard sat down with a sigh. "She's my friend... and apparently with what happened while moving back and forth between realities she was also my friend when I was that fox guy. It's not that I don't want her to do this, it's just... weird is all, I mean won't she recognize me or something?"

"Well we've made no effort to disguise your identity while you were in here," Marlene replied as she leaned back in the chair. "I do not pretend to know the

machinations of the machine that allows us to do what we do or how it does it, I'm just here to help get people the lives that they want. Perhaps you should look at the potential reason why, of all my staff, it chose to put her in your care instead of someone else's. Unfortunately that's the only real answer I have for you... unless you want to try and get a switch made, I suggest that you go to breakfast and get something to eat before your day starts."

The tone had a note of finality as the busy boss gave Newlyn a nod before looking back at her computer screen. The latex snow leopard has little to do but go and take her advice, heading back to the cafeteria in order to eat. To his dismay he saw that Samantha had already started to pack up to leave, though she did notice him quick enough to not leave and give him a chance to get over to her. "I was wondering whether or not I was going to see you today," she said with a grin, though it fell slightly from her muzzle when she noticed the frown on his face.

"Sorry, I was just talking to the boss lady..." Newlyn said as he held out his phone. "I have a bit of a problem with my latest client." The latex snow leopard explained the situation about Daytona and the fact that he was going to be essentially guiding his best friend through her transformation. He also told her about his encounter with Marlene in her office and to his surprise the cheetah just nodded a bit in understanding.

"Well I think Dr. Quaros is right," Sam said as she handed the phone back to him. "I think that the reason that she's even here in the first place is because of you, or at the very least related to you. Perhaps you should go down the rabbit hole and see where it goes."

"Well, I guess, but..." Newlyn felt himself chewing on his lip and looked down at the ground. "What if... she's like attracted to me? You said yourself that it's very possible that I've indirectly influenced her being here."

The rubber cheetah giggled and put her hand on Newlyn's cheek. "Then you talk to her about it, silly," she said before she put the tray she had been holding the entire time on the rack. "I have to go, my client is probably waiting for me already, but if you two don't run away and get married or something I'll see you at dinner and we can talk more about it. Good luck!"

With that Newlyn was left to eat breakfast by himself, though this time he took one of the community tables that sat in the center of the cafeteria. He talked to a few of the employees that were there and when he asked about those that they knew coming in for a treatment they all gave a somewhat similar answer; they

were there to be happy and that's what they were going to help them achieve. Some had even recommended the spa to their friends and family because they knew that they were feeling lousy about themselves and wanted a change of pace. The answers he got floored Newlyn slightly, but they all pointed him in the same direction on what he needed to do, sighing as he put his half-eaten food in the garbage before heading towards the atrium.

As he stood outside the door of the waiting area where his friend was Newlyn's mind continued to race with what he was going to say. Would the machine allow her to recognize him, or was she going to treat him like just another employee? Unfortunately he wouldn't know which way that pendulum was going to swing until he got in there as he took a deep breath and opened the door. The second he stepped in and the female feline looked at him he knew on what side that coin landed before she even opened her mouth to confirm it.

"Newlyn?" she asked in question as she tilted her head. "I thought you were away at a conference or something... what are you doing here?"

"I could ask you the same thing, Daytona." Newlyn deflected, knowing that her name was going to be one of things about her that remained the same. "I didn't think that you were the spa type and yet here you are. What's the deal?"

The latex snow leopard tried not to show his discomfort as he could tell the question made his friend somewhat uncomfortable. "Holly suggested this to me," she said, the name registering with Newlyn as the one that had been part of the group that had given him the spa package in the first place. "She said that it would totally change my outlook in life and that it already did for her when she came. I was going to just ignore it, but I didn't want to have her think I was ungrateful so... here I am, I guess."

Holly had been to the spa as well... Newlyn took a moment for the information to digest as she imagined the bubbly antelope woman as anything else but herself. How many people has his place changed already, he wondered as Daytona had asked him once more what he was doing here. The question quickly snapped him back to reality and he gave her a quick explanation where a few of the treatments here were a joint effort and he was just making sure they worked properly before quickly telling her that they needed to get going. Of course they really were in no hurry, in fact as Newlyn looked back down at the treatment list it was mostly just two major physical shifts with nothing mental that was listed.

For the first few hours Newlyn once more led Daytona through a number of the more normal treatments, helping her get genuinely relaxed before he led her to

something that he hadn't even realized existed in the spa until now. "So... this is one of our full-body massage beds," Newlyn described as he showed her to one of several metal pedestals that were covered with a shiny black sheet. "It's got gel on one side and as you lay there the other one seals you in before you begin to get massaged by myself. It's got sensory deprivation qualities and the gel can be set for optimum temperature and firmness."

"So this is what they got you working on I take it?" Daytona said as Newlyn pulled the rubber sheet aside and revealed the firm, semi-translucent purple gel underneath. "I mean, don't get me wrong, I'm sure there's a lot of technical detail in the gel and such to make sure it's safe for the public. It's just... it looks like one of those vac-rack things where people get suctioned in."

While Newlyn had hoped she didn't know what those were, she was right that it looked exactly like that. "Well it probably just has similar technology or something," Newlyn replied before he motioned at the one she would be in. "Now before you step inside you're going to have to strip... unfortunately it's part of the process to remove any clothes that could interfere with the procedure. If you want I can look away until you get inside and cover up with the sheet."

"Nah, it's not like we haven't seen each other with much more on when we went on that company outing at the beach together," she replied as she began to take off the robe that the spa had issued to her. "Just try not to gawk too much, alright?" Even though Newlyn managed to nod he could feel himself blushing as she got naked in front of him. Even though it was only for a few moments the fact she didn't mind his gaze made him wonder if his theory on her was true as he slid the shiny sheet over her to cover her up before making sure that her air supply was properly connected.

Once all the set-up was complete Newlyn took a step back and activated the machine, watching as the gel and the rubber suctioned together quickly to form an outline of Daytona's feminine form. Now he was supposed to use either his hands or the massage wand to stimulate her in order to transition the feline into her transformation, but as he put out his hands out to do so he found them shaking slightly. Even though it was part of what he was supposed to do he couldn't help but wonder if she was going to take this the wrong way or have it be part of the reality being woven around them, or even if she would remember and he was just overreacting. As he continued to hold his hands out over the rubber; however, something else began to happen that made him realize that he was definitely wrong about his assumption of what was going on...

At first Newlyn thought he was seeing things, but as the real scales began to replace the synthetic skin he realized that he wasn't the object of Daytona's affections after all. As the bright red scales traveled up his body he began to feel slightly off-balance, and when he looked down at himself he realized that his legs had started to pull together without him even realizing it. The second his thighs touched together more scales began to grow out where the fusion happened and the muscle swelled until even a divot where the two appendages had been one no longer remained. As he grunted while supporting himself with his arms he realized that it came out in a low hiss and looked at his own muzzle just in time to see more of it push out into his field of vision.

"So... I guess she doesn't want me after all..." he said quietly to himself as he slowly guided himself to the floor as bone and flesh in his legs turned to muscle while it was still being knit together. "I don't know of any nagas at work, either... Perhaps it's not a certain person but a type of creature? I mean, this plus the fact that she's in what is essentially a vac-bed would mean that she's into this sort of thing. Should have asked... course I didn't even have an inkling that this was where this was going."

Newlyn's train of thought was interrupted when he heard Daytona groan and he realized that he was neglecting his client. With his lower body mostly converted into that of a naga he was able to get himself upright as he reached over with a scaly arm and grabbed one of the massage wands. Unlike himself he knew exactly what the creature in the vac-bed was going to become as he leaned on the platform and turned on the device. His hand sunk slightly in the rubber and gel substance as he took the massager and started to go over her entire body.

The file had implicitly said that Daytona wasn't going to change her species, apparently the ocelot was more than happy being what she was as far as that went. What was going to happen to her was a change that Newlyn was more than happy to help bring about as he took the wand and concentrated it over her nipples. Much like his previous foray into the opposite gender he watched as Daytona's chest began to shift, but unlike his transformation he saw the sensitive breast begin to deflate before his very eyes. As the mass shifted to other parts of her body her left boob quickly shrank down until it was the firm pectoral of a male. After he did the same thing to the other one it was like she had never had them, and with the ministrations he had been doing over her entire body it looked like a feline guy was trapped between those two layers of latex... save for one last part.

Despite the seriousness he wanted to take for his friend's transformation the naga

couldn't help but grin as he took the massager and put it down towards her groin, watching his friend squirm as his other hand pressed against the latex yellow scales that had formed on his own chest. It was incredibly arousing to see her squirm in the vac-rack, gasping with pleasure as he continued to stimulate her. Of course she wasn't going to be a her much longer as her clit began to grow, the rubber around it pushing outward slightly as an entirely new organ was forming between her legs. Newlyn watched in rapt fascination as the rubber-covered groin had a tiny cock that quickly swelled to a length and width similar to his own while a bulge formed underneath it.

Even as Daytona formed a fully-erect six inch member Newlyn couldn't help but continue to tease his friend, leaving the wand cradled against his groin while his hands went up to squeeze the ocelot's new masculine chest. A deep grunt escaped from where the newly-created male was breathing as the pleasure increased two-fold for him, his wiggling intensifying as his hips thrust up in the air to try and gain even more stimulation. Unfortunately for him that only caused the massager wand to drop down further onto the vac-rack, which signaled to Newlyn that it was time to finish him up. With one last slide of his latex hands down the encased male's body he moved over to the release valve and clicked it open.

The second that the two layers of rubber separated a latex hand reached out and grabbed onto his, Newlyn helping up the ocelot as he was pulled from the gelatinous bed. Daytona let out a small rumble of approval as he looked down at himself, sliding his fingers down his muscular body as he traced a finger over one of the black lines on his body. "Mommy like..." He said as he looked down at himself. "Or I guess it's Daddy now."

Newlyn was surprised that Daytona seemed to be aware of his transformation as he looked at himself. "You are looking rather good," he said, causing the rubberized feline to notice that he's there. "How are you feeling?"

"Feeling even better now that you're here," Daytona said as moved over to him. "Of course I still have quite a bit of tension in my lower body, perhaps those coils of yours could squeeze it out of me? Unless, of course, you don't have the ability to do so."

As the rubber ocelot continued to give him bedroom eyes while biting his lower lip, those hands of his sliding down his bright red latex scales. Now that he was a naga it was clear that any trepidation his friend had was out the window, and though it was a bit awkward Newlyn suddenly felt a bit more... dominant. He

found himself wanting nothing more than to get that latex feline in his coils, and from the erection that was pressing against his body it was clear that Daytona wanted the same. At that point he decided to indulge in those instincts, letting the naga personality that his friend wanted coil around his psyche.

The second that Newlyn let himself succumb a confident smirk formed on his muzzle before he reached up and kissed the other male. The second their maws met it was like a spark that set them both off, their tongues sliding along over one another before Daytona pulled back and looked at him with a smirk. "We have a problem here," he said, Newlyn tilting his head before he felt a hand run down his synthetic scales. "The problem is that those coils of yours aren't wrapped around me, you think you can change that?"

"I certainly can arrange that," Newlyn replied as he used his serpentine lower body to slide around Daytona's new form. He could see the ocelot groan and his eyes roll back into his head from the sheer sensation of their latex forms rubbing against one another. Newlyn was experiencing the same wonderful feeling as he coiled his body around the willing feline.

Daytona's erection throbbed hard against Newlyn's belly scales as he continued to slide all over the ocelot, pinning his arms and legs together with his muscular snake body while the feline wiggled and quivered inside them. Though their bodies had always been very flexible there was an added ability to it that allowed him not only to position himself where his own cock began to press against the pert backside of his friend, but with his head snaked around to the ocelot's groin.

With a bit of maneuvering Newlyn managed to navigate the tip of his latex member into the hole of the restrained feline while at the same time pressing his lips against the tip of the throbbing spire in front of him. The naga could feel the rubber ocelot arch his entire body from the simultaneous dual stimulation as Newlyn dipped his maw down and completely engulfed the member. "Oh gods!" Daytona cried out, his fingers pressed hard against those rubber scales that bound him as he wiggled from the stimulation. "You can... do better... than that... show me how a... real snake... squeezes..."

Even with his personality modification Newlyn couldn't help but surprised at the level of intensity that the male rubber ocelot was bringing them to, but it wasn't long before the request appealed to his newly-endowed snake side. The feline grunted and gasped as Newlyn slowly tightened the coils, which not only squeezed the rubber creature tighter, but also caused his cock to push deeper into the restrained male. Daytona's maleness throbbed hard from the increased

pressure as their frictionless bodies continued to slide against one another, and even though Newlyn was being incredibly careful not to overdo it, he knew that with every inch that he compressed the latex creature's form caused another jolt of pleasure between the two as he humped deeper inside the new male. What really caused Daytona to writhe, though, was his new prostate, each time that Newlyn hit it he caused the bound male to gasp and groan.

An alien thought crossed Newlyn's mind and as he heard Daytona start to moan out something else he took the tip of his tail, which he had managed to wrap around his neck, and guided it to his muzzle. Almost instinctively the latex ocelot began to suck on it lustfully, which in turn caused the naga to tighten even more against the bondage-loving male. While Newlyn continued to pleasure the other male while humping into him in the back of his mind he could only imagine his new friend in a collar and harness, or even one of those gimp suits while he trailed along with a leash from another naga like himself. It caused him to push down harder, spurring them both on to greater lengths.

It wasn't long before the stimulation caused the kinky ocelot to climax, his new male cock spurting for the first time as Newlyn continued to keep his muzzle wrapped around it. As he came hard Daytona felt the latex tailhole of the feline clamp around his own sensitive flesh, setting off Newlyn as well. He could still feel the feline squirming around inside his coils as they both enjoyed one another for just a few more seconds. Once the two were finished Newlyn finally loosed his body from Daytona's, which caused the ocelot to gasp slightly from the sudden release of pleasure. Even though they were both finished Newlyn continued to remain wrapped around one another for a while longer while they enjoyed one another's company.

"That was great," Daytona purred as he finally got to his feet once he had been dismounted and his body untangled. "First time with a naga and a latex one to boot, for a second I thought that I had died and went to heaven."

"Well I'm glad that you enjoyed yourself," Newlyn replied with a contented hiss of his own, though as he watched the rubber ocelot stretch he was suddenly reminded of a question that had been burning in the back of his mind. "I have to ask though... what made you want to be a rubber creature in the first place?"

Daytona stopped mid-stretch and looked back at the naga with a small grin. "I actually have a really good friend that's a rubber feline," he explained, causing Newlyn to blush when he realized that he was talking about him. "When I asked around on how to become one, myself, I found out that this was one place to do

it and took the plunge. I can't wait to show him the new me, but until then can I have a sexy snake man escort me out?"

Once Newlyn had waved off his friend to his new life he turned and slithered back into the atrium proper, though when he got back into the employee area he had to stop and brace himself against the wall as bulges began to appear in his serpentine lower body. He sat down on one of the nearby couches as his legs began to reform, the synthetic scales turning to his snow leopard rubber skin as he let out a small moan of pleasure. With the changing of his body his mind quickly followed, the domineering snake that enticed Daytona evaporating as his feline features returned. When he stood back up he was on two feet once again, the feline stretching before he maneuvered his way further back.

About an hour later Newlyn and Samantha were sitting in their usual booth, the cheetah grinning coyly at him as they started to eat. "So how did it go with your friend?" she asked as Newlyn felt himself also grinning sheepishly in slight awkwardness. "Was it you that she was lusting after?"

"Turns out that she just liked my look," Newlyn replied. "I guess I should have put a little more faith in the reality-warping machine that it wouldn't put me in an awkward situation, though now I have the knowledge that one of my best friends was a closet bondage enthusiast. Still, she seems to know who I am, that and the new Daytona and I are now just best bros."

"Well it's good to hear that everything turned out well for you in the end," Sam replied. "I definitely know that you were more than a bit nervous when it came to that. Though I would think that a strong rubber feline male like that would be right up your alley, don't tell me you weren't the least bit tempted by elevating your relationship up with Daytona to the next level if he asked."

Newlyn just shrugged and said that he didn't know, though deep down he knew that he wouldn't have wanted to even if the ocelot did offer. While he admitted to himself that he was attracted to his new body it wasn't what he wanted, and the more that he thought about it the more that he knew what, or rather who, he did. He could tell he was staring at the latex cheetah and when she gave him a look he quickly looked back down at his food and continued to eat. As Newlyn preoccupied himself with eating he heard a giggle from the female on the other side of the booth.

The two switched their topics over as they finished up their food, then once they were done they once more walked up to their respective rooms and parted ways. Though Newlyn wanted to act at that moment to invite Sam in he was stopped

by a mixture of anxiety and fear, the former on what Sam might say and the latter for what Marlene had mentioned about staying in separate rooms. The moment quickly passed and once more the synthetic snow leopard watched the feline female walk down the hall and disappear around the corner. Newlyn sighed and opened his own door, walking inside and hitting the hay early once again.

Chapter Eight – Pride Spa Day

As Newlyn awoke once more he found himself still angry that he hadn't done anything with Samantha when he had the chance, though at this point he realized that his window had probably closed. As he fumed while lying there in bed he heard his phone already buzz with his new client, then was surprised to hear it ring out three more times in quick succession. He realized that it was similar to when he had two clients at once, which likely meant that he had three this time. His mind reeled with the potential possibility of what that could be, but waited until after he was done before he saw what it was that he was going to be doing. By the time he was finished with his morning activities and was about to head down for breakfast he finally looked at his phone, and when he did his eyes widened and his hand went up to his muzzle in slight surprise.

A few moments later he was sitting in the booth with Samantha as she looked at his client phone, the latex cheetah trying not to giggle as she scrolled through it. "Well that is certainly something interesting," she said as she handed the phone back to him. "I actually kind of envy you, I just have your typical guy who wants to be a big buff dragon... probably going to become a dragoness or some sort of virgin creature..."

"I suppose you're right on that one," Newlyn replied. "Still this is definitely going to be an interesting one, I'll tell you all about it when we meet up for dinner as usual."

"Actually..." Samantha said as she pulled out her phone. "I was playing around with my phone a bit and found a way that we can order out for food, so why don't I join you in your room and we can have something to eat while we talk with a little more privacy than out here? Especially with tomorrow being the last day that we have to work here until our lives have been completely restored to their natural states."

Newlyn could feel himself swallow hard as he saw her hold up her phone while telling him if he wanted to order anything in particular. Had the reality machine somehow made it so that he could have a second chance at his botched attempt to say something to Samantha? Even it was just coincidence; however, the latex snow leopard wasn't going to let this opportunity slide by as they both decided on a place to order out from. Once that was done the two arranged a time for

their food to meet them, opting on a later option just in case one of them got held up by their clients, and then went to fulfill their duties for the spa.

Even though Newlyn had already been doing this for nearly a week the thought of what he was about to do still mystified him, and even more now that he had multiple people he was doing at once. While last time definitely took the cake in the strange factor with the clones this one was only slightly less bizarre. Still, it was clearly what they wanted and when he got into the waiting room he saw three guys and a girl sitting there in the spa's traditional bathroom. The girl introduced herself as Tracy and then the guys introduced themselves as Carl, Damon, and Fritz respectively.

"My name is Newlyn," the snow leopard said as he looked at them all. "I have to say that I'm rather impressed that the four of you all opted to be in the same spa day, was this something that you guys planned or was it a joint gift?"

"Well we all live in the same commune," Tracy spoke up, the female raccoon smiling at him. "We do everything together and Dale rewarded us all by getting this group package for working so hard to make the concept work. It was a shame that you couldn't have met him yourself, he's a really great guy."

"That's cats for you," Fritz, who was a rather short badger man, said with a chuckle. "He's probably out in the gardens sunning himself, the lazy cat. His loss."

The badger was suddenly pushed forward by the tiger guy behind him, the larger male crossing his meaty arms as he smirked down. "Who are you calling felines lazy?" Damon responded as Fritz grinned sheepishly, the hyena behind the both of them chuckling from the exchange. "Anyway let's get this party started, I've had a knot in my back all week and I could use a massage and a drink."

Newlyn just nodded and motioned for them all to follow, leading them back into the spa area. Unlike the previous clients he had they were all going to be going to one room where they can have their choice of treatments, though given the nature of their transformation it wasn't terribly surprising. Everything they were about to go through was pretty straight-forward, though the rubber creature still couldn't wait to see what was going to come about from it. He was also interested in his role in the process, though given what was about to happen he had a pretty good idea of what he was about to become.

He could hear the sounds of surprise and being impressed coming from the clients behind him as Newlyn showed them to their room, giving them a tour of

the area. It was similar to something like a pool area that you would find in a hotel, except a little smaller and with a few more amenities attached to it. He could see Damon and Fritz already eying up the message table while Tracy looked at the sauna area. They all immediately began to scatter to the areas that interested them the most, leaving Newlyn to fend for himself. One thing that the latex feline saw off the bat was that they were definitely comfortable around one another as they all took off their robes without even hesitating to reveal their naked bodies underneath.

With nothing that Newlyn had to do directly he wandered about and made sure that everyone was having a good time, heading first over to the massage table where Damon had monopolized two masseurs in order to completely rub down his body. "How are we enjoying ourselves?" Newlyn asked, the lion moaning in reply as his tense muscles were massaged. "Looks like you're getting really relaxed."

"I certainly am," Damon replied. "This was definitely what we needed..." as Newlyn just nodded he noticed that the fur on his chest was already starting to shift, the black stripes spreading outwards as the tufts on his neck began to lengthen. "I can't wait to rub Dale's face in what he missed here."

Though Newlyn was curious on watching the tiger man transform he was going to be the one that changed the least, the others being far more interesting in nature as he continued on his rounds. The next one he encountered was Tracy, the raccoon relaxing in the hot tub. When he walked up to her the snow leopard could see that she was pleasuring herself with one hand while the other reached over to eat from the plate of food that she had gathered before. Like with the tiger Newlyn could see that she had already started to change as well, except her facial features were shifting with each morsel that she ate before she realized that he was there and turned up to him.

"Oh, hi Newlyn," she said sheepishly as she immediately pulled her hand out of the water and turned to face him, ears becoming more rounded as her thick, wet tail began to thin out. "This place is really great, I'm looking to hit the sauna after this if you want to join me. Could use the company of a big strapping feline like yourself."

It was clear that Tracy was hitting on him as she continued to transform, the pattern of her fur blending together as she gave him the biggest bedroom eyes. What Newlyn also realized was that he was already starting to change without even being an hour in, looking down at himself to see that his muscles had begun

to bulge and very real fur was beginning to push out of his rubber skin. Since there wasn't any rubberization on the docket for the four he figured he'd be turning into something that was more flesh and blood, his fingers itching his neck as he told Tracy that he needed to check to see how the other two guests were doing before joining them in anything. Though she seemed disappointed she just nodded and turned back around to enjoy herself once more as her feline feet broke the surface of the water while her hand dipped below it again.

While Newlyn wasn't sure whether it was the machine, their transformations, or just them being a group of horny creatures, it was clear that their libidos had already started to spike. Looking back at Damon he was already on his back stroking his half-hard cock while his other hand stroked the growing headfur that grew around his neck and shoulders. Of course that was just the first two and it was Fritz and Carl that he was the most interested in of the four. When he found them they had decided to go into the sauna, their naked bodies resting against one another as they sat in the steamy room.

"Mind if I join you guys?" Newlyn asked, giving them a fanged grin as he felt his features continued to shift slightly. The two looked like they were about to say something but when they looked up at him they suddenly nodded and parted themselves so that he could sit down between them. By this point most of the rubber snow leopard's body had been covered in rich tan fur, similar to the kind that was growing on both Fritz and Carl as they rested their heads against him. With the two cuddled up against him he could clearly see the changes that were happening to the both of them and it caused him to grin.

The one that had originally been a short, rather squat badger had grown at least a foot in height, but what was more surprising was that his features had become not only more feline but feminine as well. Fritz already had a pair of breasts started on his chest, which his hands had idly began to play with as they ballooned out, and his maleness had become tiny. When Newlyn looked over at Carl he found that a similar process was happening to his groin as well, though unlike the badger he had retained most of his masculine features and even grew a bit of muscle while his spotted fur turned deep brown. When he put his hand through Carl's developing mane the transforming hyena did the same to him, nuzzling against the thickening fur of his neck as Newlyn dropped his hands down to their groins and began to stroke their shrinking cocks.

"Got some very good girls," Newlyn purred as he felt the leonine pride begin to swell in his chest, something similar no doubt to what Dale was going to feel when he got his new pride back from the spa. When a slit formed in their

crotches the alpha lion couldn't help but slide a finger into the deepening snatches, causing both to moan loudly as they pressed their bodies closer against him. "Of course I'm wondering just how good you can possibly be..."

The two didn't need any more prompting than that, the two lionesses quickly sliding down his body until they got to his cock, which had grown a bit and thickened considerably, and began to nuzzle and lick it. As Fritz let out a feminine moan Newlyn could feel her breasts press against his leg while she licked up and down, then engulfed the throbbing cock with her muzzle while the last of her masculinity smoothed out into the graceful curves of a lioness. Carl meanwhile had a similar build to Newlyn but acted in a similar fashion to the other changed feline, though like Fritz he also had a pussy nestled between his legs that he was more than happy to finger, himself, with while nuzzling and licking on Newlyn's sack.

With a swift gesture from their new pride leader Fritz decided to be the one that took Newlyn's cock first in her new snatch, straddling the lion by her thighs with her breasts bouncing in Newlyn's face while she positioned herself above him. Carl helped guide the lion's cock inside his friend before sitting off to the side, letting both Newlyn and Fritz rub against the sensitive slit he had formed while Fritz began to pump her hips up and down to slide his cock into her. Both felines gasped and groaned as Newlyn took his hands and pressed them firmly on her hips, giving her the notion that he was in control as his new instincts allowed him to keep the eager lioness in check. Once he had her going at the pace he liked he leaned forward and licked her new sensitive nipples, causing her to gasp as she wrapped her arms around him.

It didn't take long for Newlyn to cum inside her, the lioness crying out as she got her first female orgasm and her pussy walls quivered on the cock inside her while she came. Fritz purred deeply from her new chest as she quickly dismounted him, her thighs still dripping with his cum as she sauntered off and left the sauna. Though Newlyn was still panting he looked over at Carl and saw that he still had his tail up in the air, exposing those soft lips for him as he wiggled his toned butt in the air. Though he had just orgasmed he felt his cock springing to life once more, and after giving Carl a few licks to get the lion properly stimulated, he stood up and stuck his cock into him as well.

The feeling between the two was electric as Newlyn's hands roamed against the otherwise male body of the other feline as he pressed his chest against the wooden bench of the sauna. Even though he had seen it before on their charts it was hard to believe that they were all going to be a part of the same pride, the

four looking up to their soon-to-be pride leader with enough reverence in order to become his harem. Of course until they leave technically it was Newlyn's harem, a fact that caused him to chuckle before he began to pound his throbbing hard cock into Carl's folds hard and fast to get himself off once again. Just like with Fritz it didn't take him too long to cum, the two felines growling and snarling as they climaxed together... though even before he was able to take his dripping cock out of Carl's snatch he began to grow aroused once more.

It was strange for Newlyn to see a male lion's body beneath him but with his cock buried deep inside a very female snatch, but it was also incredibly arousing as well. With Fritz already fully a female lion it was clear that Dale was going to get quite the harem as he pounded into the feline beneath him once more. Carl was also clearly enjoying his new endowments as well, her pussy quivering as his hips pushed back into the thrust of the other lion to get even deeper inside him. The two lions continued that way for quite a while until Newlyn came once more, finally satisfying his urges for at least a few minutes as he pulled out his spent cock and the two got up again.

As they walked out of the sauna and back into the group spa area Newlyn found that Fritz had already put her new body to use once more, bent over one of the tables getting a hot rock massage while Damon had spread her legs open. The tiger had become a lion as well, the only other male in the harem as he pistoned his cock out of the horny female beneath him. At the same time Tracy was over drinking a smoothie, the lioness exposing her bare ass as she looked over at the two felines leaving the sauna. Newlyn immediately began to feel his chest swelling with pride as the other four looked at their temporary pride leader with a mixture of reverence and lust.

"Well this is certainly going to be interesting..." Newlyn said with a purr as the four moved towards him. "Not that I'm complaining." Even the male lion had quickly found himself against their temporarily pride leader. The lead lion decided that they should go to the small cabana that was on the other side of the pool that was set up with things like a bar and hookah, as well as a number of pillows that they could all relax on. As Newlyn made his way over to the cabana the rest of them followed like a trail of baby geese after their momma, though the little harem was following for a completely different reason as he settled into the pillows.

When Newlyn started to move over to get everything set up he was quickly pushed down by Tracy, her breasts swinging in his face as she pounced on him with a seductive look in her eyes. At the same time Fritz and Carl worked

together in order to get things set up and Damon took to nuzzling the other male while Tracy cuddled him as well. "Hey, don't hog him all to yourself you two," Carl said as he took in a draw from the hookah before blowing out a puff of flavored smoke. "Why don't you make him a drink and let him get more comfortable?"

"Awwww, but I was just getting in the perfect position," Damon said with a grin as he nuzzled up against Newlyn's mane, the male lion cuddling him before he looked up to see the insistent look on the face of the others that caused him to pout slightly. "Oh fine, but no one gets to take my spot while I'm mixing drinks, otherwise I'm going to be very cross when I get back." He got up to the bar and began to mix drinks, but stopped when he saw Carl taking the place of the male lion next to Newlyn as the others began to giggle. "Hey, I mean it... you better get your butt up out of that spot or I'm going to put something in it."

When Damon wiggled his rear at him and smirked Newlyn realized that there was a number of dynamics at work here besides just the fact that all four saw him as their pride leader. It was clear that Damon was number two in their group, though the others joked with him it was clear that the others looked up to him. Then the other three made up the rest of the harem it was evident that they were just fine with that, all of them fawning eagerly over Newlyn. Even Carl did so, acting like a female despite having a male body and mane, which was perhaps was exactly what he wanted.

Though it was clear that there was definitely a pecking order between them none of them seemed to really care at the moment when in the presence of their superior lion, Newlyn watching as they continued to dote on him hand and foot. They relaxed by the pool and though they often would go off and do other things they would more than once gravitate back to him so that they could see how he was doing. What surprised Newlyn the most was the libido that he had on them, making him wonder how potent Dale was as he slid out his dick from Tracy's glistening folds after another intense rutting session that left them both breathless once again.

"Hey, we should all hit up that area right there," Carl said as he and the other two came back from their mud treatment completely caked in the stuff as they pointed to one of the doors. "They said that we can wash off in there and that it's made out to be like a psychedelic club experience. What do you think?"

All four feline heads turned to Newlyn and when he nodded in approval and got up from the cushions the others grinned and clapped at the new experience they

were about to have. The five of them all walked to the door that they pointed out and as they did the three mud-covered lions more than once rubbed their bodies against the other two. Both Tracy and Newlyn laughed and pushed them back as the mud transferred onto their bodies, and as the three got pushed back they told him it was just in the interest in being even. By the time they reached the door and opened it all five of them now had need of the service as they walked into the dark room.

When they all got on the other side of the threshold the door suddenly closed on them, leaving them in darkness as Newlyn felt the touch of the others against him. It was interesting suddenly feeling like the center of attention, all of them making sure they knew exactly where their pride leader was while they continued to look around in pitch black room. A few seconds later, though, the floor beneath them began to light up and different colored lights highlighted their fur. Heavy electronic music began to play and suddenly they found themselves getting drenched by the water like they were in the middle of a rainstorm. Strangely the way everything was set up, including the lights that flashed to the beat of the music, made it feel like some exotic dance club as the water began to pool around them up to their ankles.

As Newlyn felt Tracy's wet breasts press up against his chest he suddenly felt another behind him, muscular arms wrapping around his chest as Damon purred in his ear. Though it was clear that the other male was submissive to him it didn't stop him from wanting a little action, himself, and since Newlyn had already taken his tailhole earlier it appeared he was going to return the favor. At the same time the other lioness continued to press against him and lick his muzzle as Newlyn grunted from the tip of the cock being pressed into his tailhole. Damon's hands began to massage his pectorals and he licked his neck while Fritz and Tracy moved in to lick and suck on his abs. Though the two lionesses were clearly ready to have him it was Carl that claimed his cock as he backed his hips up and started to slide it into his pussy.

With his body sandwiched between the two lions there wasn't much he could do there but be the man in the middle, though he did get to decide how fast he got to go. As every thrust went deeper into the female in front of him it caused the cock that had slid into his tailhole to pull out, only for it to get pushed deeper back inside him. The other thing that caused him to speed up was the tempo of the music, each time the speed of the beats went up he found himself doing the same to his thrusts as the rain continued to pour down on them. Strangely the effect of the water continued to enhance the experience for them as the two lionesses took

the time to have Newlyn suck on their breasts as they massaged his entire body.

Before Newlyn could get off completely, though, Carl pulled off and let Fritz have a chance spreading her feminine lips open on the cock of the alpha male. The other females continued take turns riding Newlyn's cock while Damon continued to plow into him from behind, the two females that weren't on his shaft made sure to continue to pleasure his body. Soon the five of them were dancing and fucking to the beat as the rains continued to cascade over them, eventually all were completely sexually spent and they continued to grind against one another for a while until they finally had enough and left.

"Well this was definitely a lot of fun," Damon said with a grin as they got dressed once again, all of them with new clothes that fit their new bodies. "I'd say that this day at the spa was definitely one for the ages, hopefully you can meet our pride leader Dale next time we come back."

"I would like that very much," Newlyn replied with a grin, his role apparently already coming to an end once they had gotten completely dressed once more and started walking towards the atrium. "I'm really glad you all enjoyed yourselves and I hope that you look to The New You Spa in the future for all your relaxation needs."

Once the four creatures made their way out of the spa Newlyn found himself snapping out of the pride mentality, the real fur that he had for most of the day melting back into his synthetic, spotted skin as he took a few seconds to shake off the instincts. Though it was nice to be fawned over by four attractive felines there was only one that he really wanted to spend any time with, once he had shaken off the last of his leonine transformation he immediately made his way back up to his room, bypassing the cafeteria entirely. When he was there he found that Samantha hadn't come back from her client yet, which meant he had a bit of time to straighten himself up. While he relaxed on the bed he heard a knock on the door that he assumed was their food.

"Looks like you ordered quite a bit of food here," the dragoness on the other side of the door said as she held up the bag of food before giggling. "I caught the guy that was coming up with our food and got everything squared away. It's Sam by the way, I still haven't popped back yet and the guy took quite a while to get to it, so just waiting for the changes to wear off."

"Oh I don't know," Newlyn replied as he blushed slightly, taking the food from the dragoness and inviting her inside. "I think you look kind of cute like that."

Samantha chuckled and sat down at the table as Newlyn got their food ready for them. "Please," she said as she waved her hands over her scaled form. "It's not a bad form but I'd rather have my rubber and actual breasts instead of whatever this is. Plus, while it was fun being a plaything for a horny dragon dude, that kind of stuff gets old rather quick."

"I suppose that would be true," Newlyn replied while handing Samantha a fork. "That could turn rather tedious I suppose."

"About as tedious as being doted upon by four sexy lionesses?" Samantha replied with a wink.

"Well it was three lionesses and a lion guy," Newlyn chuckled. "But I suppose that would also probably get rather old if that happened to me every day. Can't say the same for Dale, though."

The two continued to talk while they ate and the topic of conversation quickly came to the fact that tomorrow was going to be the last day of their service to the spa. Though they were excited to go back to their old lives they both admitted there was a certain... appeal to what they were doing there. It was one of the most interesting things that they had both done and both admitted that they were a bit sad to see their tenure there come to an end, a point punctuated when Samantha's scales became even shinier than usual and melted together while forming into her traditional spots. By the time they had finished their food and sat back down on the couch they had started to discuss their plans on what they were going to do next.

Just as they were getting settled in to watch a movie both their phones went off at the same time, looking down to see that Marlene had wanted to see them in her office. They both looked at each other with concern as they got up from the couch and began to go down through the atrium together. Without the usual bustle of the spa it seemed almost eerie, and both began to wonder why they were being called up at such a late hour. Had their time together in the same room really screwed up reality once again?

When they got to the office they found the door to the office already open, the orca sitting there at her desk with someone that they had never seen before. "Have a seat you two," she said, motioning for the two latex creatures to the chairs that they had gotten familiar with over the week. "I have some news for you two that I think you're definitely going to want to hear. This is Serathin, he's a representative of the company that developed some of the technology for this reality engine."

"Pleasure to meet you two," Serathin said with a fanged grin. "I have to say that you two caused quite the commotion in the community, normally we don't make such house calls, but when I felt the reality disturbance I decided to poke my head in and see if I could help. Lucky for you guys I did, was able to recalibrate your paradox parameters and align the phase shifting to prevent what happened to you two from happening to anyone else."

The two rubber creatures looked at one another before they turned back to Marlene in question. "What he's trying to say is that we were able to finish the repairs early, which means that your service here is at an end. Of course I did promise you a little something extra, so instead of just signing you off and sending you each home I want you to spend the final day of your tenure here as our guests, not our employees."

"Wait..." Samantha said as she leaned forward, wagging her tail behind her in anticipation. "Are you saying that we can use all the services here in the spa... for ourselves?"

"You better believe it," Marlene replied. "Serathin has agreed to stay for the day in order to monitor the machine to make sure that everything stays in the green, so there's nothing that you have to worry about. Starting now until the spa closes tomorrow consider yourselves welcome to all the amenities that New You has to offer."

The two turned from Marlene to look at one another, then back to one another as grins began to appear on their faces. Before the orca could even say that they were dismissed the two ran out of the office, causing the sabrewolf to chuckle to himself while she shook her head. "Well they certainly seem eager to get started," Marlene said as she glanced back at the hybrid. "So are you sure that they're going to be okay to do everything they want together?"

"Of course," Serathin replied as he crossed his arms. "Both myself and the SHIFT Institute are rather curious to see how this technology works, and nothing helps diagnose equipment more than a stress-test. This will definitely be interesting, though I think they're going to have a bit more fun than me..."

Chapter Nine – Taking a Personal Day

The second the two latex creatures got out of Marlene's office they were on one another, their bodies squeaking together as they embraced in a passionate kiss. The two continued for a while before they finally broke apart, both felines panting slightly as they looked at one another. "So shall we head back to your room or mine?" Newlyn asked, only to tilt his head when a grin came over Samantha's face.

"Actually..." Samantha said as she looked over at the spa doors in the atrium. "She did say that we were the guests of the spa, I don't see why we can't start enjoying ourselves right now. What do you think, we could have the whole place to ourselves."

Though Newlyn wondered about drawing the potential ire of the owner he had to admit it would be curious to see what it would look like being in the spa when no one was around. They went up to the doors and found them to be unlocked, the two latex creatures slipping inside before closing them as they entered. They found that without the noise of the other employees and the equipment they used the entire area had an almost ghostly quality to it, especially as the moon shined with its pale light overhead. Though Newlyn wasn't sure where to go first it appeared his partner had an idea as they made their way through the honeycomb of hallways.

When they finally got closer to their destination the latex snow leopard finally realized where they were going and a small grin formed on his muzzle as they pushed their way through the door to the liquid rubber pool. "Very nice touch," Newlyn said as Sam giggled, moving over to one of the panels that hung on the wall near it. "This is where our new lives first began... feels like ages ago even though it's been only a few weeks."

"I thought that this would be a fitting place to celebrate restarting out new lives since this is where it happened the first time," Samantha said with a grin. "Now why don't you get yourself more comfortable while I grab us something to drink so we can really kick this celebration off."

"You're really taking some liberties on this whole being guests thing, aren't you?" Newlyn replied, the rubber cheetah just winking before she walked back

off through the doorway. With him now alone with the bubbling pool of liquid latex he decided to go ahead and do exactly what he been told to do. The warm, thick liquid felt refreshing from the second he stepped in it, the substance tingling against his synthetic skin while he sank down deeper into it. He covered himself up to his neck and took a moment to dunk himself completely before surfacing once more.

After the latex snow leopard swam over to the edge of the large pool he noticed something peculiar that was happening; it appeared that his familiar pattern of rosettes and coloration were floating on the surface of the latex, leaving a trail that disappeared a few moments later. At first he thought the color was bleeding off of his body, but when he wiped the thick liquid off of his arm he found that the pattern was still there. That's when he saw the liquid where he had sloughed off the material on his arm move slightly while he wiggled his fingers, almost mimicking his actions before it disappeared completely. Curious, Newlyn dipped his hand under the surface and brought it up, then as he concentrated on it he took the rubber and slid it off his skin while concentrating on it.

To Newlyn's surprise not only did he still have some control over the rubber but it even managed to retain his shape and continued to shadow his movements until he lost his concentration and it melted. As he looked around he realized that his already synthetic body must react with the liquid rubber pool in a new and unusual way. With another test he submerged his hand completely and left it down there, then surprised himself by creating a hand out of the surface of the water and wiggling it with his fingers while they were still a few inches beneath it. With a bit of concentration and thought he managed to get it to wiggle... and that brought up a number of ideas as a devious smirk crossed his muzzle.

About twenty minutes later Samantha came back with a bottle of champagne in one hand and two glasses in the other. "Sorry about the wait, didn't think they would hide their booze that well..." the latex cheetah said before she looked around and realized that she was alone. "Newlyn? You around?"

When there was no response the rubber feline just shrugged and went over to the pool herself, thinking that perhaps he went to the bathroom. She quickly sank down to her waist in the pool and waded over to the deeper side while still keeping the bottle and glasses out of the rubber. When she got to the other side and put them down she stopped just short of popping open the bottle as she began to feel something pass around her legs. At first she thought it might have been the current of the pool shifting, but when something began to slide in between her and the wall she knew it was something else entirely, especially

when the snow leopard muzzle broke the surface of the liquid and rose up.

“Took you long enough,” Newlyn replied as he rose to eye level and wrapped his arms around her. “Beginning to think you forgot about me.”

“I had a similar thought when I came back and didn’t see you here,” she responded after a quick kiss. “Thought that you might have gotten cold feet and went back to the room, glad that I reasoned otherwise. Now are you going to let me pop this cork?”

“I was thinking of popping something else,” Newlyn said as he rubbed his chest up against the nipples of those luscious breasts. The cheetah purred in delight as their muzzles met once more, kissing one another deeply and let their rubber tongues slide over one another. Sam could feel the synthetic maleness of the snow leopard throb against her thigh while his paws continued to rub up and down her back.

Her arousal soon turned to surprise, though, as she felt another pair of hands reach around from her back and cup her breasts, playing with them as she turned her head around to see who had joined them. Her eyes widened when she turned to see another Newlyn behind her, the second latex snow leopard kissing her before she could have a chance to say anything while the one in front of her kissed down her neck. When the copy began to sandwich her with the other Newlyn their bodies felt identical, down to the way they shivered in the same fashion as she pulled one hand back and reached around to grab the second creature’s rear. When they finally did separate Sam panted, catching her breath while the two still nibbled and licked on her.

“I see you learned a lot from our experience here...” she finally managed to say as both Newlyns chuckled. “How on earth were you able to replicate yourself, though? And not only that, but to the extent that I can’t tell which one is the real you.”

“I learned a few things about this pool of latex while waiting for you to come back,” The Newlyn in front replied. “And yeah, I did take a lesson or two from our time here. Who would have thought that I would learn so many things from this place?”

Samantha laughed and then got a coy look on her face, and when she did both Newlyn’s looked at each other in confusion as the cheetah slipped down beneath the surface. It wasn’t long before she felt her hand slide against his erect cock and the head slipped into the folds of her snatch. His body tremored with pure

pleasure as her latex walls pressed against him. The cheetah's girl tail remained above the surface of the liquid rubber as it swirled around the air. As the real Newlyn let out a moan his clone suddenly did the same, not from the pleasure that the original was feeling, but also because Sam had slid her maw up and down the other latex length.

The two Newlyn's had the rubber cheetah between them and their cocks stuffed both of her orifices. She rocked expertly between the two males to the point where all they could do was stand there and grunt as their rubber rods were pleased. Their hands grabbed against her head and hips to help guide her as they began to thrust their hips forwards in response to the stimulation. As their sexual escapades continued Newlyn quickly became lost in the lust, the liquid rubber sloshing between the two males while the cheetah remained underneath the surface.

Suddenly Newlyn began to feel something strange... but not with his own body. The bizarre sensation actually came from the rubber copy that he had created. At first he thought it was just from the tongue that was swirling around his dick, but the more they continued the more he began to feel a disconnection from it. As they continued their rutting Newlyn no longer felt in control of his clone, but it didn't melt down into the ooze just like the other times that he had experimented with it.

Newlyn suddenly began to see something shift in the latex coloration, starting at the waist the grey latex turned to yellow and the patterning became spotted. As the masculine features of the snow leopard began to dissolve away Samantha suddenly popped back up, her snatch still pressed firmly against his member as she managed to twist her body so that she was facing him. "What did you do?" Newlyn asked as he saw the rubber body of the feline behind her continue to subtly shift, watching his clone's chest swell with breasts similar to the ones pressed against him. "You took over my clone?"

"It's my rubber doll now," Samantha replied with a smirk as she wrapped her legs around his body, burying his cock deeper into her pussy to get him to groan. The intense pleasure caused him to take his eyes off of the other body in the pool, though just before he had seen his facial features morphing into hers. As he turned his attention to the female cheetah in front of her he could still feel the other doll moving his way around to the other side of him, though any pretense of having it be female or him had been completely washed away by the cheetah's features. Though Newlyn was curious on what was going on with the clone, Sam kept his attention completely on her while pushing her hips down as far as

possible on his member.

As the now rubber cheetah clone moved behind him it quickly became apparent that not everything had become female, feeling a rubber cock similar to his own pushing up between his cheeks. "All things considered you should have seen this one coming," Samantha purred in his ear as her duplicate hand grabbed his hip with one hand while the other one guided that throbbing member towards his tailhole. "I Figure while we could have fun with two holes, it would be much more fun going in with something to take you from both ends, all things considered I didn't think you would mind."

Newlyn grinned sheepishly, though that quickly turned to a moan as he felt the head of what was essentially his own dick pushed into him. While he had lost control of it there was still a residual sense of feeling that he had, causing a surreal sensation as Sam moaned as well. The clone rubbed her muzzle against and licked his neck as Newlyn continued to kiss the original cheetah with even more passion. Though the pleasure had already been intense with the rubber feline sliding up and down on his cock it tripled when he was penetrated as well, with every inch sliding into his rear causing him to shudder.

The latex snow leopard felt his eyes starting to roll back into his head from the pure lust as he was double teamed while also feeling a shadow of sensation from the member that was being pushed into him. There was nothing that he could do, the cheetahs had him pinned between those pillowy breasts as Sam controlled the tempo of their mating. Newlyn's head was swimming in pure bliss as they took him, the latex pool sloshing around them until finally the two caused him to climax hard. If no one knew that they were there it was clear now as he let out a loud shout from the force of his orgasm, squeezing Sam hard as he thrust in as deeply as he could before he unloaded into her.

After they had finished Newlyn felt the rubber clone melt behind him, some of it continuing to caress his body in a strangely pleasing fashion even as it dripped down his body to rejoin the rest of it in the pool. "Well that was certainly quite the start," Newlyn said as he leaned back against the wall after Sam dismounted him. "I think if we weren't caught by now they either don't care or have no security."

"Probably the former in all honesty," Samantha replied as she went back to the previously forgotten bottle and popped it open, pouring each of them a glass before handing one to Newlyn. "Although this is a lot of fun we probably should think about sleeping soon, now that we've had our fun here we don't want to be

tired when all the rest of the people are here.”

Newlyn nodded, but together they continued to sit and relax in the rubber pool while they drank while the night wore on. It wasn't until the moon had started to slip past the skylights and disappear once more, the waning pale light causing the two to realize the time. By this point they had finished the entire bottle and were slightly tipsy, the two helping each other out of the thick liquid that sloughed easily off of their synthetic bodies. While they made their way back to the atrium to go to their rooms they found something that caused them to be interested, an area that appeared to be made specifically for rubber creatures that was still under construction as they poked their heads in.

“Looks like we're a growing market,” Newlyn commented as they decided to walk inside, looking around and checking out the various objects in the room. “This whole area looks like it was made specifically for latex creatures... wonder just how many of us are out there right now.”

“Or how many want to be us,” Samantha added as she pressed her breasts up against a rubber cylinder, moaning slightly as she began to feel a pleasant tingle reverberate her whole chest. “I wonder if you can get a season pass here? I would definitely buy one.”

Newlyn chuckled and agreed before moving further in, seeing an area where it looked like they were going to move the vac-beds before he found something that caused him to pause. It was a large capsule that looked like one of the sensory deprivation pods except that it was completely empty save for a gel lining that actually looked rather comfortable. When he was done examining the inside he looked around before spying the control console and walked over to it. It was already booted up and ready to go surprisingly, likely they had just got done testing it or something because it had the words ready for subjects blinking on it.

After poking the screen a few times and getting no response Newlyn called Sam over for her to investigate it as well. Almost immediately the rubber cheetah remarked on the rather large tank for such a simple machine and wondered if it was for couples to experience sensory deprivation together, though even that didn't make sense to them. As a result of her curiosity she hopped into the tank and laid down in it, seeing that she had more than enough room for her and at least one more person. When she patted the other side of the tank and beckoned him forward to sit down next to him. Though he was a bit unsure he found himself climbing in the roomy cylinder and found the purring cheetah rubbing

on his chest.

Before they could do anything; however, an electronic voice suddenly came over the speakers that were inside the machine. “Subjects detected,” the voice said as the lid of the chamber suddenly closed over them, trapping the two inside.

“Commencing treatment.”

“Well I don’t know about all this...” Newlyn said as he tried to wiggle around to check out the other side of the cylinder to see if there was something he could use to open the chamber, only to have his arm give way underneath him which caused him to fall forward against the side of the tank. “What the hell?” Newlyn pushed away from the glass and once he did he found that his muzzle that had been squished up against the side had not reverted back to its usual configuration. “Sam... is something happening to you, too?”

When she didn’t respond Newlyn turned around gasped in shock as he saw the reason why she couldn’t respond. Her entire head had begun to droop like it was made of wax, her mouth no longer even able to be seen anymore as she tried to put her hands up to keep the shape of her muzzle. When Newlyn tried to speak again he found that his already deformed muzzle had suffered a similar fate, but unlike the cheetah when he tried to bring up his free hand to stop it from sagging he found the limb he had rolled on had merged with the rest of his body. Though it was bizarre to watch as the cheetah’s body continued to deflate, her breasts sagging and merging into the growing puddle of yellow, white, and black latex, neither of them were freaking out since they weren’t in any pain and they were pretty positive that the spa would at the very least keep them from dying.

Of course that still didn’t stop the pang of anxiety from forming in his stomach, though that quickly became more of an abstract theme as his chest spread out over the growing pool of latex that was their two bodies. It started to have a feeling similar to the rubber that they had just gotten out of themselves, except now instead of just having the pool surrounding them the liquid was completely them as it filled up over more than a few inches. At this point it became hard for either of the felines to keep their heads above the surface as they looked at each other as best they could while their limbs continued to mix together.

“Latex liquefaction at eighty percent,” the computerized voice once more announced to the two as what remained of their bodies shifted. “Begin pressurization and homogenization process.”

Almost immediately Newlyn felt his ears pop as the pressure inside the tank increased, though it was weird since he saw his rounded rubber ears floating next

to him before completely liquefying. Though their skin patterns had only been slightly bleeding into one another a sudden current that came up from underneath them began to mix the colors completely, leaving them in a slurry of silver, gold, and black. Newlyn attempted to keep watching but his already mostly-submerged head sunk below the rising liquid rubber surface and finally merged with the rest of his already liquidated body.

What came about next was... something that he had not expected. It was similar to the feeling of being in an actual sensory deprivation tank except that it was far more intense than before. The sensation of his entire body being spread out among the tank and having no end would be amplified from the fact that he really had no form anymore, he thought to himself as he let his consciousness shift about. What really surprised him, though, was the feeling of another presence in his floating emptiness, hearing Sam's thoughts as she no doubt was doing the same thing that he was. The two were easily able to communicate with one another as they shared essentially the same form, though that same form was their liquid bodies being sloshed around in the tank, feeling every eddy and current that rolled through them.

Time had no meaning for them anymore, without their ability to move or even really feel anything of substance they were able to turn their combined attentions inwards. It was almost zen-like in a way, the two of them spending long stretches in silence just enjoying the extreme intimacy of each other's company as they remained a rubber slurry in the tank. It wasn't long, though, before their extended tranquility came to an end, feeling the jarring sensation of their thoughts pulling away from each other as the currents began to increase in the cylinder. As it happened he began to feel a sensation similar to when he molded the latex in the pool, except it was his body as he felt his fingers break the surface of the liquid and reach out into the air.

Newlyn gasped slightly despite not needing to as he found his head rise up as well, even though the air went nowhere since his throat and chest were still forming. Even though he continued to form out of the rubber it never dripped, the grey, black, and white forming exactly where it needed to as he absorbed his own material. He had half-expected to come out of the tank with cheetah spots or breasts but it appeared that he was coming out the exact same way that he went in. A glance over to the side that Sam was having a similar revelation, squeezing her breasts as they reformed on her chest while they continued to absorb the rubber into their bodies.

"Your treatment is complete," the electronic voice said as the pod door opened

once they were completely back to their old, solid selves. "Have a nice day." When the two stepped out of the pod they saw that the night had disappeared, replaced with a bright sun that hung overhead as they looked around the area. When Newlyn checked the clock he realized that they had been in a state of suspended animation for over four hours, bringing them right into the morning where the other employees had no doubt already come in for their shifts.

At first the two latex creatures wondered if their foray into the spa at night might have gone unnoticed, but that thought quickly went out the window as they saw a rubber lizardman waiting for them outside of the new wing with a grin on his face. "Welcome back," he said as the two looked at one another sheepishly at being caught. "Dr. Quaros wanted me to be here when the machine was finished so that I could guide you on the rest of your day like you've done for your clients while you were here. My name is Cameron and we have quite the day for you, though I'm sure given your past experiences it may be a bit more mundane than what you're used to."

All three of them giggled a bit at the implication as the two followed the latex lizardman back into the spa proper. It turned out that they did have quite the day planned out for them, and together the two enjoyed traditional spa treatments like massages and seaweed wraps and mud baths. There were also more specialized treatments as well, such as a hot oil treatment for their synthetic skin and a compression treatment that seemed to reverberate through his entire body. The only thing they didn't have happen to them that happened to all the others, which was getting transformed into what they believed their ideal form would be. Of course that wouldn't be the case, Newlyn thought to himself as he laid in the steam room, he and Sam already had what they considered to be the best bodies they could have.

"Makes you kind of wonder," Sam said as she leaned back and let the drops of condensation roll down her synthetic skin. "We've done this all the time this week and had a lot of time being a perfect mate for other people, so what I'm wondering is if you could change anything about me, would you do it? I know that we're going to be together for longer than just today, but if you had a species that would be perfect, what do you think it would be?"

"I like you just the way you are," Newlyn replied, causing Samantha to chuckle.

"Good answer," Sam replied. "And I feel the same, but hear me out. Besides a rubber cheetah, if I could have any form, what would you want it to be? Or really just think of any form that you might think was sexy."

Newlyn thought about it for a while and thought about what he would like and he suddenly got the image of a rubber dragoness similar to one that she was earlier. When he looked back up to tell her what it was he was surprised to find rubber scales already spreading on her arms and chest, even down to the color that he had imagined as she began to giggle. "I knew it," she said as Newlyn lost the mental image and her body reverted back to its normal form. "I had an idea while we were drifting around in that melting pot thing that we were in earlier, if we both were thinking of one another as a client or something like that then we can manipulate those nanites or whatever that are in our bodies."

"That's amazing," Newlyn said as she rubbed the areas where the scales had been. "I want you to do me now."

"What makes you think that I haven't started yet?" Samantha replied with a wink and grin. Newlyn quickly looked at himself and saw that she had changed something about him already, his normally thin ropy tail much fluffier as it transformed into a canine tail. When he ran his fingers through it he felt that it was made of rubber just like he had gotten before with the werewolf.

As the rubber fur continued to spread up his back he began to feel his feet twist and change as well, only it was not what he had been expecting. Much to his surprise his toes began to merge together until they formed into a heavy reptilian paw, the black toenails turning into heavy talons like a dragon while scales spread everywhere. As he stood up in the steam room he wobbled slightly on his new stance, and when he looked back he saw that he was still transforming into a canine behind him. The latex fur quickly crept up his neck and the back of his head, his ears growing pointed while his thighs grew with rubber scales like Samantha and thickened considerably.

"How are you so good at this?" Newlyn asked as he continued to shift from latex snow leopard to a canine and draconic hybrid. "This is amazing."

"I'm glad you liked," Samantha replied as she went forward. "Now I want you to try again on me, but I'm going to be providing you with a bit of distraction. Why don't you go ahead and give it a shot now."

It soon became clear what the rubber cheetah meant by distraction as she began to stroke his cock, which had begun to thicken and lengthen into something more fitting with his draconic lower body. Even though Sam had made it hard to focus with the muzzle and tongue nuzzling the incredibly sensitive rubber flesh of his transforming member he still managed to keep it long enough in order to see her back start to shift. Even when she put her muzzle to engulf the tip of his

maleness the latex continued to warp and distort as two lumps grew out of it. It wasn't long until the shifting latex grew into a rainbow pattern while forming into feathers on the pair of wings that she flapped experimentally.

The two latex creatures began a frenzy of sex and transformation in that sauna, the two continuing to change one another as they explored the new ability that had been given to them. Around the third time that he had Sam bent over, which was right after she had done the same to him, he suddenly remembered that all this was because he was an employee at the spa. Would they still be able to do something like this even after they left, he thought to himself, or would they lose such a power after they walked out of those doors? Another squeeze from the walls of the female beneath him, though, quickly brought him back to the present and they continued another round.

Eventually Cameron knocked on the door and the two moved on to the next item on their day, which turned out to be lunch as they ate with the latex lizardman. "Hey Cameron," Sam asked, the lizardman bringing his head up to look at her. "I was wondering if you could do something for me. I know it might seem odd, but if you could imagine me as your ideal mate what would that look like?"

It was clear to Newlyn what she was asking and as the lizardman began to describe his ideal partner the latex snow leopard watched with interest to see if she would also start to change. After about a minute; however, it was clear that the power was related only to each other or their clients, which after a moment he realized that it was a bit strange to still think of them like that. When the two finished their lunch and moved on to an aromatherapy treatment Newlyn asked Cameron what it was like to be a permanent employee in the care of the spa.

"It's one of the best jobs that I ever had," Cameron replied as he sipped on his drink. "I was a masseur for the gym that's a few blocks away when one of the people that came in frequently told me about this place. I've been here for about a month now and wouldn't even think of going somewhere else."

"Sounds like you got a good gig here," Sam replied. "Do you... know what happens to your clients here? Do you notice that they are different leaving than when they come in?"

"Of course," Cameron replied with a chuckle. "You know we had a poll going whether or not you two would ask any of us if we experienced the same things that you do while you were working here. I was actually one of the workers that was here when you two came in, right when they installed that machine that alters the realities of people that were here... honestly when Dr. Quaros told us

the concept none of us believed her, but the more times we do it the more we realize that we got something great going on here.”

Newlyn just nodded and relaxed back in the comfy chair he had been given, letting his mind process everything that he was just told. Part of him realized that he was just trying to come to grips with the fact that once this day in the spa was over this would likely be it, both he and Sam would move on with their lives once more and this time they would remember exactly what had happened here. It wasn't like the others who had no idea that they came in as an overworked male German Shepard and came back out a female fox yoga instructor. They were going to remember all of it, even his former life as Altrus the fox when they were done.

Just before they were going to move on to their next treatment, though, they were stopped by a familiar face, the draconic sabrewolf stopping them before they moved on. “Hey you two,” Serathin said with a grin as he stopped them. “How are you two doing on your day on the other side of the spa?”

“Enjoying it very much,” Newlyn replied with a smile. “Are you having a spa day as well?”

“Nah, nothing like that,” Serathin replied with a dismissive wave. “I don't do anything that alters reality, I do that enough on my own. I'm still just observing you guys and how things work around here. Oh, also the good doctor wanted me to inform you that you guys will be heading out soon and that she'll let you know when she's ready to receive you.”

“Thanks for the heads up, Serathin,” Sam said.

“Well that's not the only reason that I have for seeking you out before your final meeting,” the sabrewolf said as he held out a card to each of them. “Since reality has such a loose grip on you now I wanted to invite you to the SHIFT Institute sometime in order to have a follow-up chat. You guys have spawned a number of dimensional eddies here and I would love to have a chance to study you guys up close. I'll even throw in lunch.”

“You're too kind,” Newlyn replied with a smirk.

“Don't mention it,” Serathin stated. “It'll be nice to have you back again.”

“Again?” Newlyn suddenly realized. “What do you mean by that?”

“What?” Serathin said as he quickly seemed to become preoccupied with something else. “Anyway, you two continue to have fun and I'll see you all later

when you have your exit interview! I have more things to check on before the day is out.”

The two rubber creatures just shrugged and continued on with Cameron to the next treatment, wondering just what that final interview would be...

Chapter Ten – After Care Instructions

At the end of the day Newlyn and Samantha had just finished with a rather nice dinner their phones rang and it was Marlene texting them to come to their office. Though it didn't say anything they both knew that this was likely the last time that they were going to receive a message from her. They walked up through the atrium and got to the orca's office, knocking on the door and hearing the voice on the other end telling them to come on in. "Well if it isn't my two favorite latex felines," she said as she sat back in the chair. "It's sad to see you go, I've been in contact with a few of the other staff members and they said that you guys did really well for them on their observations."

The two just nodded and grinned at one another while they sat down on the chairs on the other side of the desk. The sabrewolf was still there as well, though he sat on one of the side couches while he played on what looked to be some sort of tablet. "So Serathin was monitoring you for the entire day and he says that everything looks good and your new timelines looked very stable," she continued to explain. "Now normally I would say that it's time to hand in your cell phones and get started with your new life, but I was actually hoping that you would want to hear a proposal that I have come up with."

"A proposal?" Samantha asked. "What sort of proposal?"

"An extended employment," the orca replied with a grin as he put down a tablet of her own in front of them. "Now while I know that you both are eager to continue your lives, outside of this place the fact that your realities have been tinkered with so extensively we can actually continue to have you work there. It would be part-time of course and you can quit at any time, I would just hate to see a resource like you two walk out the door without giving you a chance to come back."

The offer surprised Newlyn somewhat and caught him a bit off-guard. While he had been fixated on going back to his normal life the thought about being here as a full-time employee had crossed his mind. Not only was he able to help people but he also had a lot of fun doing it, even without the sex involved. But he didn't entertain the fact based solely on the love of his new job and the fact that he was considering attempting to start a relationship with Samantha. Now it appeared they both had a way to get the chance to continue to experience working at the

spa while still living their lives.

When Newlyn looked over at Sam he could see that she was having similar thoughts to him. Though they could do it separately if the other one wasn't comfortable with it, they both wanted to be on the same page with their decision. In the end they both seemed to come to the similar conclusion, which they expressed with the sighing of the tablet on their extended employment. It soon became very clear that they were both very eager to continue to be on board with being workers at the spa still on a temporary basis.

"So it looks like we're going to be seeing a lot more of one another," Samantha said with a grin as she made her last mark on the contract. "Are we still going to be doing that thing where we shift into the ideal mate of the other person?"

"Of course," Marlene replied as she took the tablet back and laid down their old phones in front of them once more. "Now I'm still going to have to take your phones, but in return I'm going to be giving yours back with a new app added onto it. As a freelancer you're now going to get a choice of your clients that you want to do and when to do it, which includes what you're probably going to change into when you interact with them."

"That's amazing," Newlyn said in awe as he took his phone back. "I can't believe that you guys have something like this."

"Actually that was my little contribution," Serathin spoke up, the two latex creatures turning to look at him. "Consider it a gift for letting me study you and the technology that made you. I have to say that you two were extremely interesting to watch and I may ask for a follow-up in the future, possibly back at my place of employment to do a few tests."

"Hey, stop trying to poach them," Marlene replied before turning back to the two latex felines. "But enough of our business, it's time for you to get back home. Here are your keys, as we arranged you are both in the same building but in different apartments. Of course if you decide to turn those two sets of keys into one I'm sure you can handle that yourselves."

The two just chuckled and nodded, taking their new keys as well as new identification papers. Though they were still Newlyn and Samantha their lives had shifted significantly enough that they needed new paperwork provided to them by the machine. After they looked over everything to make sure that it was all there they shook the hands of Dr. Quaros and Serathin before they left the office and walked back down to the atrium. The two made their way to the exit

of the building and saw that the sun had just started to set, though as he put his hand on the door it caused Newlyn to pause slightly.

“It’s strange...” Newlyn replied after Sam asked him if something was wrong. “We’ve only been here for a week but it feels like we’ve been here forever...”

“Well we’ve been through so many realities it’s not surprising that each day feels like a new life,” Sam replied as the rubber snow leopard finally cracked open the door and the two walked out into the parking lot. “Now we have a brand-new life starting here, something that I’m looking forward to. Speaking of which... do you know where we’re supposed to be going to get home?”

About two hours later the two rubber felines made their way into the building that was their new place. Even before they had stepped into Newlyn’s apartment, deciding to stop at his first even though they were the same, and they knew that it was going to be an upgrade to their already rather nice living conditions from their previous timelines. When they finally got onto the correct floor and unlocked his door they quickly found that their assumptions were correct. It was almost twice the size of his last place and both of them looked around in awe as they explored the new accommodations.

“This is almost as good as the penthouse that were in from the spa...” Samantha said as she looked in the rather spacious bathroom. “Maybe even more luxurious. I could definitely get used to something like this.”

“Well I think you’re going to get your chance,” Newlyn replied from the kitchen as he rubbed a latex hand over the cool marble countertops. “I wonder how much of this they had to put on the reality machine and how much came out of Marlene’s pocket in order to thank us for our service besides fixing our lives. Makes me wonder just what else had changed...”

As Newlyn looked in the bathroom and Samantha checked out the small office off to the side of it they suddenly heard the doorbell ring, both of them poking their heads out and looking at each other before heading towards the front door. When Newlyn looked through the peephole he was surprised and opened the door to reveal the rubber ocelot behind it. “Dayton,” the snow leopard said, the modified name rolling off his tongue like he had said it a million times before. “What are you doing here?”

“It’s game night to celebrate your promotion silly,” the rubber feline said as Newlyn looked at him slightly in confusion, then fished out his phone and

looked down at his schedule to see that was indeed the case. “Mikal is right behind me, once he gets up here he’ll order the pizzas for the night before the rest show up. Hello Samantha, you’re looking radiant, are you using a new shine?”

As the two talked about what they used on their synthetic skin Newlyn was more floored that it appeared that his friend didn’t remember that he was there when he became a rubber creature. From a bit of gentle prying it was clear that like the snow leopard’s visit at the spa he didn’t remember him or that he had become a naga as well. Of course it was clear that the preference had stuck with his friend as Mikal came up close behind Dayton, the rubber boa constrictor naga slithering through the door and nodding at him before he took off his leather jacket and gave it to him. Part of him wondered if he had also been a patron of the spa or if he was created because of the fact that latex creatures were brought into the world to explain their transformations.

When the rest of their friends, the group having not changed and even adding a person or two from work, Newlyn quickly figured out that the scope of the project that he caused his co-worker to be promoted had grown in size and required a second person, which had been him. He also found that though it was a first date for Dayton and Mikal the two had both been enthusiasts of bondage and Mikal had lusted after the fictional Dayton for some time. It made Newlyn wonder if Mikal had somehow interacted with Daytona before he had become a rubber creature, maybe that was even the reason why the former female had become a male if the naga was only into guys. From the sound of things; however, one thing that was sure was that from their friend's perspective he and Samantha had been dating for quite some time.

It was strange for Newlyn how natural everything felt, like this was something that they had done for the longest time as he excused himself to go and grab the pizzas when they came. It gave him a chance for introspection as he got the food, slightly surprised when even the guy who delivered their food seemed to recognize him. For everyone it was like life had always been this way, only he and Samantha knew the truth that they had once been completely different. It was the same for whenever he looked at Dayton, the smiling and laughing rubber ocelot completely unaware that he had once been a female feline.

The games continued well into the night along with some drinking and by the time it was over Newlyn and Samantha had not only found out about what changes the machine had made, but had also passed out together on the couch. When the snow leopard woke up once more it was because the sunlight from the

rather large windows got into his eyes and reflected off of the cheetah's rubber skin. Newlyn groaned loudly and sat up, Samantha settling back into the couch and turning over as she settled back into sleep. He also saw that he wasn't the only ones that had decided to do it, as the snow leopard carefully picked the way over the empty cans in order not to awaken Dayton as he snored loudly while nestled in the coils of the sleeping snake.

"Heck of a party," Newlyn said to himself with a smirk as he started to stack up the pizza boxes in order to clean off some semblance of the counter for him to set up in. "Hard to believe that all this came about from a week at the spa..." When he finally got enough boxes stacked up he made breakfast for his fellow three synthetic creatures. As the smells of the kitchen wafted through the rest of the apartment he could hear the others stirring awake in order to grab some of that food to soak up the alcohol.

"You two have any plans for the day?" Dayton asked while they shoveled the food into their mouths. "Because if not we are going to a free concert in the park with a few friends and would love for you to join us."

Newlyn looked over at Sam and she shook her head, glancing back at Newlyn before she shook her head. "I think we're just going to spend the day in relaxing," the cheetah replied. "Maybe next time."

"No worries," Mikal hissed. "I know you guys must be tired, you two had a busy week." Both Newlyn and Sam had their mouths open slightly in shock as the other looked at them in confusion. "You know... with the promotion and the conference and all that stuff, probably all for the best that you guys have a chance to rest and recuperate."

The two rubber felines quickly regained their composure and nodded eagerly in reply, then after they ate Mikal and Dayton took their leave, Newlyn chuckling as he muttered that some things don't change as he cleaned up the mess the ocelot made. Sam helped clean up the trash, then once they were done they finally sank down in the bed together. The two realized that they hadn't been truly alone since they got into the apartment, and now that they were alone their latex bodies continued to rub up against one another. "So... what should we do now?" Samantha asked, Newlyn just grinning as he kissed him, right before they looked over at their nightstand when their phones buzzed...

Chapter Eleven – Day Pass

Texotic walked into the atrium of the New You Day Spa and looked around, wondering where he was supposed to go to next as he looked down at the voucher that he'd received. It was something that he had gotten from his friend Newlyn, who apparently now worked part-time at the place. Though the latex snow leopard had said that it was because it had been a part of the chemical analysis research that his other company wanted, he still wondered why it translated to a part-time gig here at this company. He went to the front desk and presented the voucher and the receptionist said that they would be happy to get him in, motioning for him to head to one of the other rooms in order to get prepared.

The blue-furred lupine wasn't sure what preparation would entail, but when he got into the private room he quickly saw what it meant, seeing the neatly folded pile of clothing that sat on the wooden bench waiting for him. When he went over to it and picked it up he found that it was just a simple robe, which as he took out of the clear plastic box he found a note that told him to put his clothing into it and then place it in the receptacle on the wall. The wolf just shrugged and stripped down, putting all his possessions in the box that was already marked with his name before taking it all and sliding it into the metal drawer in the wall. Just as he put on the robe there was a knock on the door, hearing the sound of his friend's voice on the other side asking him if he could come in.

"Hey there Tex," the rubber feline said as he walked in just as the wolf tied on the cloth belt to complete the ensemble. "Glad to see you cashing in that voucher that I gave you for your birthday!"

"Well I at the very least had to try this place after all the talk you gave it," Tex replied as he grinned slightly. "I couldn't exactly say no to something free, after all, let alone a birthday gift. So when does my spa associate get here to give me the rub down?"

"You're looking at him," Newlyn replied with a grin as he watched Tex's dichromatic eyes widen in slight surprise. "What, you didn't think that I was going to hook you up?"

“Well... not personally like this,” Texotic replied once he got over the shock. “I thought you were managing the chemicals around here or something like with your other job, not actually handling the customers. How did you manage to find yourself in this position?”

“Let’s just say I sort of fell into it,” the rubber snow leopard explained with a wink before motioning towards the door. “Enough chit-chat, though, I think it’s time that we get you started on your treatment. I have a lot of stuff planned for you and not a lot of time to do it in.”

Though Texotic nodded and walked along with Newlyn he couldn’t still help but wonder what his friend was doing in a situation like this. While he seemed happy enough he could sense there was something else behind this than just a simple spa experience. Although he trusted his friend, there was a glimmer in the rubber creature’s eye that made him wonder just what he was in for. Of course he knew it wasn’t going to be a bad experience, in fact the way that the snow leopard was practically skipping while they went into the spa, he could tell there was an excitement that he was hardly able to contain.

Once they were inside; however, the wolf found himself distracted by the spa itself, seeing all manner of different areas that were used for the purpose of relaxation. While some places certainly had their more traditional approaches - massage tables, seaweed wraps, and the like, others looked stranger with one or two looking like they appeared straight out of a sci-fi movie. Every time he tried to ask what kind of spa this was Newlyn would quickly deflect the question, either by pointing out some feature or by evading it completely by saying he would have to see when they got there. There turned out to be large room that was completely enclosed by a metal dome near the edge of the building, the snow leopard opening the door before gesturing for Tex to head inside.

“Whoa...” Tex said as they walked in and saw what felt like he had just entered into a jungle. “Are you sure this is a spa?”

“It certainly is,” Newlyn replied as they walked into the human environment. “Of course, they have some very interesting ideas here, but since I know you’re the adventurous type, I’ll let you explore on your own until you find something you like.”

Texotic nodded and the two wandered around for a while and enjoyed the area, starting by swimming in a river to climbing a few trees and jumping around wild. At one point the blue-furred lupine lost his bathrobe when they did a particularly long swing, and though he looked down at it in concern Newlyn quickly reassured him that it was going to be alright. Despite being contained within a finite space both guys remarked on how expansive the entire area felt, the combination of the real scenery and the screens put up to simulate the outer environment. Eventually Newlyn called that it was time for lunch and let Tex explore a bit on his own while he prepared it.

While the rubber creature went about making the food Tex found himself drawn to a thicker portion of the jungle nearby, seeing a number of plants that he had never seen before. It was an area they hadn't looked around yet and the naked lupine decided to just take a quick peek, brushing through a few areas to examine the strange things that the spa had created. As he walked passed them to look at a particularly bright flower he suddenly felt his feet stick to the ground, looking down at a puddle of some sort of clear and sticky liquid that he had sank up to his ankles in. The wolf frowned and tried to pull his foot up only to find it suctioned to the ground as the goo seemed to pull it down.

"Hrmm... not good..." Tex said to himself as something shiny and tubular began to rise up around him, prompting the wolf to call out for help to Newlyn. Whether he didn't hear him or couldn't find him Tex didn't know, all he did know was that as the lip of the strange rubbery plant rose up over his head, quickly encapsulating him as the strange sap began to do the same from the other end, crawling slowly over his feet and calves before moving ever upward. The more that it covered his body the harder it became to move, but when the wolf attempted to push his way out the plant walls stretched like elastic around him.

After Tex had attempted to escape he looked back down at the goo to see that not only had it gone up past his thighs towards his groin, it was also tinged with a blue coloration similar to his fur. His entire body shuddered when the sticky substance moved up past his maleness and over his taut rear and he let out a gasp as the strange sap began to physically push its way into his tailhole. His tail would have raised up in the air if it wasn't half-sunk in the ooze that was still filling up the tube, and that was when he made the mistake of reaching down with his hands in order to attempt to stop it from penetrating him. Not only did he fail and it began to spread his sensitive walls open, but his fingers became suctioned down beneath the goo that had trapped the rest of his body. Worse yet

as the strange goo tentacle continued to push into him it caused his member to harden, the thickening length sliding effortlessly through the sticky sap until it was completely erect.

Soon it appeared that the level of the sap had stopped rising, but that didn't stop the bizarre substance from continuing to climb on his body. It defied gravity as it took on the blue hues of his fur while it completely coated it, his body twitching now not in an attempt to escape, but from the pleasurable sensations that the goo was causing. Even though he felt like he might be in trouble a growing part of his mind no longer cared as he began to succumb to the lustful sensations, even indulging in them as he felt his hips buck forward slightly. Texotic began to pant in pleasure as the liquid not only stimulated his tailhole but his cock as well, the goo forming what felt like hundreds of tiny tendrils that wiggled over it. He gasped and moaned loudly as he felt the liquid rise up past his neck, his entire body a shapeless blob of blue-hued goo from the head down. His eyes rolled back into his head as tentacles formed from the ooze and reached up to push their way into his muzzle and ears while he felt the liquid flood his insides. As his entire body began to tingle he felt his body shifting underneath it, almost like it was being absorbed into him as the last of his head was completely engulfed...

About half an hour later Newlyn was looking around for his friend, wondering where the blue-furred wolf wandered off to since it was time for them to eat. At first he wondered if Tex perhaps went back to the river they had played in until he saw something in the distance that caused him to pause. It was a cylinder that looked like a latex tube that might have been a plant created specifically by the reality machine for him. As he approached it the walls began to lower and what he saw caused his eyes to widen slightly in surprise before he giggled. What was revealed was a shiny skinned blue tiger, the dark blue accented with lighter blue stripes as he looked at himself. At first the way Tex shined Newlyn thought he might have another rubber feline on his hands, but as his tail and head drooped and oozed slightly before reforming, it seemed all the more likely that he was now made of gel.

Newlyn couldn't wait to see what the backstory was going to be that would explain how he became a goo tiger, but to his surprise Tex looked up at him with shock and confusion as he held up his semi-translucent hands. "Newlyn, what

the hell?” he asked as the rubber snow leopard was slightly shocked by the question. “You didn’t tell me this place would turn me into some sort of weird goo cat?”

“Oh... uh...” Newlyn was genuinely at a loss for words as he looked his friend over, not knowing what to say at the confrontation. “Normally reality would have written something to explain what happened to you, but I guess since this is temporary it didn’t do anything like that. That was a legitimate treatment by the way, something about the sap is supposed to strip away dead skin cells or something weird like that...”

“That’s what’s weird for you?” Texotic replied as he gestured to himself, causing Newlyn to laugh once again and after a few seconds there was a small grin on his face as well. “I mean, it did loosen me up quite a bit... and I suppose the flexibility has its perks.”

Though Tex hadn’t noticed yet Newlyn could see that while the plant or the goo had transformed him it had still left him completely aroused, and when he pointed out that fact the horniness that the former wolf had felt came back twofold on him. “You know, I think I can take care of that for you,” Newlyn said with a seductive purr as he walked up to the wolf and pressed a hand against his chest. “I am supposed to be taking care of you, so just go ahead and let me do just that. Plus, I admit that I’m a bit curious about that body of yours as well.”

It wasn’t long after that Tex was sat against a tree, his gelatinous body conforming slightly in order to make it even more comfortable as Newlyn pressed on him from the front. Ever since the words had left the synthetic snow leopard’s mouth his maw was then occupied with the slick tongue of the goo tiger. As they continued to settle in and Tex realized that Newlyn’s body could handle more than the average person it actually spurred him on to go deeper, even to the point where it had begun to push into the rubber feline’s throat. When Newlyn did pull away both males were surprised to see how long it had grown, the tongue hanging down past his chin and even down past his neck before the tiger realized how long it had grown until he retracted it back into his mouth.

“I didn’t know I could do that,” Tex admitted as those rubber paws began to slide down his chest towards his thighs, causing him to grunt slightly.

“Well your new form is just full of surprises,” Newlyn replied with a smirk as his own tongue licked his lips while he lowered down towards the head of that throbbing gel cock. “Trust me when I say to go with your instincts, it’s going to work out much better for you in the long run.”

“You tell all your clients that?” Tex retorted with a chuckle, though it was quickly replaced with a moan when that shiny tongue licked up the length of his member. Even though it looked to be made of goo it was surprisingly firm as the blue gel tiger reached down to the ground and gripped it with his fingers. The synthetic snep quickly began to slide his lips up and down his length. The pleased male let out a soft growl as he continued to watch the snow leopard bob on his cock, that tongue wrapping around it distracting him enough that he didn’t realize that his sides had started to ripple and bulge...

Newlyn could feel the cock in his mouth surge and swell with length as he sucked on it, feeling it bump against the back of his throat despite the gel tiger not moving his hips at all. Though he had known his friend was going to turn into a goo feline he wasn’t sure how the next interaction was going to go, but he had hoped it was the way that it was currently happening. The throbbing length of solidified goo tasted slightly of blueberries as he felt Tex’s paws on his head, finally taking control of the speed of his blowjob as his hips began to thrust upwards as well. The amount of leverage that the other feline was getting was amazing to Newlyn and he wondered how he was doing it and saw that it was because he had his hands braced against the side of the tree to help lift him up...

...though he still felt the ones running through his synthetic hair as the sight of the bizarre situation caused him to pause slightly, though Tex was having none of that as he continued to hump into his mouth. It didn’t take long for the rubber feline to realize what happened as he looked up at the muscular chest of the other male to see that it had been altered significantly in order to accommodate the second pair of arms he had sprouted. Whether the gel feline realized it or not, his head tilted back and his eyes closed from the pleasure he was experiencing, he could tell that he had full control over them as Newlyn’s maw was being thrust into with increasing speed.

A few minutes later Tex’s entire body flexed as he came hard, his mutated goo seed flooding Newlyn’s throat as that second pair of arms pushed him down on the spasming cock. It took far more than a few seconds for the goo creature’s orgasm to end, and when it finally did both sets of arms collapsed next to the

blue tiger's sides as he let out a huge sigh of contentment. "Enjoyed yourself, then?" Newlyn asked once he managed to dislodge the rather hefty member out of his muzzle, Texotic's own muzzle cracking into a grin as he nodded. "Glad to hear, now if you want to take my hand I can help you up so that we can go back to the lunch that hopefully isn't too cold by now."

As the goo tiger lifted both sets of his left hands, it suddenly dawned on him that he had something extra that he hadn't had before, looking down at his four arms with equal parts awe and excitement. Once he had a chance to look over and test the new appendages he took the hand that was offered him by the snow leopard to help himself up, except when he got to his feet he used both sets to give the other feline a big hug. The two hugged for a while, Tex thanking him for the opportunity before they went back to the lunch area to eat before continuing the goo tiger's spa treatment once more.

"So there is one more treatment that's in our adrenaline series that I think you're going to enjoy very much," Newlyn said as they made their way past a couple of mud rooms towards another area on the edge of the spa. As they passed, the goo tiger peeked inside and saw that while a number of people were having an ordinary experience there were a few that were clearly enjoying either their handler or another spa patron while they shifted and changed. Though they had discussed it a little bit during lunch neither knew exactly why Texotic didn't experience the mental changes that most customers had when they were transformed into something else, even Newlyn's assertion that this was only a temporary pass didn't make sense since he had people that came in like that all the time and were still affected.

Either way they decided to enjoy themselves now and bring it up to the boss orca later as Newlyn opened the door to another section of the spa and walked into it with Texotic. It was an area similar to the jungle scene that they had just left, the walls projecting a rather realistic virtual simulation of the outside world around them, though in a much smaller space. What immediately drew both feline's attention was the large, clear plastic cage that dominated most of the middle of the room with a floor that appeared to be made of black mesh. "Is that what I think it is?" Tex asked as they moved around to the area where they could enter into the walled-off area.

“Well if you think that this is an indoor skydiving area then you would be correct,” Newlyn replied as he unlocked the cage. “With all the restrictions on flying in the city this is where winged creatures can go and stretch themselves out without having to be worried about being hit by a helicopter or something like that. It also can be used like you said, a way to experience all the fun of skydiving without needing a plane or parachute, and if you think that’s cool wait until you see the special feature that they put into the floor.”

“I think that turning into a goo tiger pretty much raised the bar for anything to surprise me right now,” Tex replied as they walked into the middle of the mesh platform before the rubber snow leopard closed the door behind him. “Just make sure the fan doesn’t stop suddenly or anything, otherwise this body of mine might just go through the floor.”

Newlyn just smirked and went over to the control panel and began to press a few buttons on it. Texotic could hear the motor underneath them start to hum as power was being fed to it, but what he was watching with fascination was the fact that the floor and the ceiling were disappearing, replaced with clouds and blue sky on top and an aerial view of the city beneath them. While the illusion wasn’t perfect it definitely gave the goo tiger a sense that he was in the middle of the sky as he began to feel the rush of air beneath him. It wasn’t long after that both he and Newlyn began to float as the air speed increased, reaching the middle of the room before he felt a similar pressure from above him as he realized that there was also a similar fan in the ceiling that not only helped him maintain a consistent height, but stabilized him, too.

“This is awesome!” Texotic said as he began to shift through the air, floating as the scene of the sky telegraphed around him began to move to really give him the illusion of flying around. It actually seemed to track both his and Newlyn’s movements, and though sometimes it shifted a bit unnaturally, it was about as close to flying as either of them would likely get... although as they continued to goof around and do aerial acrobatics the goo tiger’s body began to feel strange. At first he thought it was the pressure of the fans shifting his gelatinous form, but as he remained level and focused on the changes he sensed that this was something far more deliberate.

The goo tiger grunted slightly when the second pair of arms he had previously gained before began to migrate upwards towards the middle of his back. As they did the fingers quickly lengthened, a shiny membrane of blue, firm gel growing

between each one as they continued to extend outwards. When the muscular appendages got to his back Texotic could feel his back reconfigure to handle them and nearly tumbled to his side when the surface area of one of his new wings caught the air. Wings clearly weren't the only thing he was going to get, though, as his primary arms began to grow stiff as well.

When he turned to try and ask the rubber snow leopard if this was the club's doing once again he was surprised to see the feline undergoing a similar transformation, his rubbery body shifting and flexing as he grew his own wings straight out of his back. The latex feline had been doubled over during the growing of his new appendages and when he was finished Tex saw that his blunt snow leopard snout had lengthened considerably while his nose had melted back into a pair of nostrils. Before he could comment on it the changing goo creature felt his own face shift, like someone had grabbed it and stretched it out as scale patterns appeared on both of their bodies.

"Wasn't sure what to expect with this type of transformation!" Newlyn said as he flipped in the air onto his back, showing off his expanding hindquarters as Tex could feel his ropy tail inflate with new mass. "Wasn't sure I was going to be joining you in this with you realizing that you changed, but I'm really glad that I am!"

"Are you saying that you knew this was going to happen?" the changing gel creature asked, Newlyn nodding with a smirk before he grunted as his stance shifted and his rubber cock began to thicken between his wider thighs. It was quickly becoming clear that they weren't just becoming dragons as Tex felt both his arms and legs bend into an unnatural angle, they were going full feral body type as his hands swelled into a pair of forepaws. By this point his head had completely transformed as he felt the pair of horns slide out from his skull while a thick trail of gel hair grew from the back of his head down the length of his body to his tail.

As their bodies continued to shift into a more feral perspective the transformation once more brought about a wave of horniness that was clearly affecting them both, particularly when their cocks transformed into something more draconic in nature as they grew ridges while lengthening into something of proper length. Though it was a bit interesting for the two of them to get together they eventually got the hang of their new forms enough to get back together in the center of the room, Texotic this time taking a more active role as he managed

to get on top of Newlyn, and with his already erect maleness managed to slide underneath his tail. Newlyn let out a small gasp as he felt himself get penetrated by the slightly bigger blue goo male as he was thrust into.

The combination of the rubber ring of muscle and the gel cock made the insertion rather easy as Texotic roared while he impaled the rosette-patterned rubber dragon. Though the fans would have kept them up regardless they could feel their wings flapping as though they were actually flying while fucking. It was a surreal experience for the both of them as they continued to couple in the air, their bodies twisting and somersaulting around one another while the two rutted. At one point both of them wondered if this was how actual dragons had sex, though for both dragons that thought was quickly dismissed as their bodies rubbed together. Their muzzles met and their tongues slid around each other in a passionate embrace, Newlyn finding that the goo dragon still could stretch out that tongue quite a bit.

Their rutting continued as Tex eventually went upside down and spun around in flight as he continued to thrust, his hind paws wrapping around Newlyn as their lustful acrobatics grew bolder. They were so lost in the pleasure of one another that everything began to feel even more real than before and that the countryside that they were flying over and diving up and down on was actually real. For a few moments the two really believed that they were dragons between the flying and the lust from the deep pounding that Tex was giving the rubber dragon beneath him.

It didn't take long for Tex to climax once more, hilling deep into his partner while they both snarled and growled in pleasure. With the repeated pounding on his prostate Newlyn came at the same time, his own hips thrusting upwards as his throbbing cock spurted its synthetic seed. The two remained coupled for a while after that until the goo dragon's member had softened enough for him to completely dismount. When the two uncoupled from one another they both did a backflip in the air before catching the air in their wings once again. When the two righted themselves again they looked at one another with big grins on their faces as their wings continued to flap for them to maintain the illusion of flight.

"Well that's definitely a first for me!" Texotic exclaimed as they continued to fly around one another inside the indoor skydiving ring. "I'm sure you've done it a bunch of times with others, but hopefully doing it with a goo dragon was a unique experience for you."

“You better believe it,” Newlyn replied, and to Tex’s surprise the snow leopard-patterned rubber dragon drifted forward and latched onto him before getting onto his back and whispering into his ear. “Of course I never mounted a goo dragon either, though that’s going to change real soon I think...”

Once they had finished with their flights of fancy Newlyn hovered over towards the control panel and ended the simulation, the fans slowly spinning down while the two dragons slowly drifted back down onto all fours. Both stumbled slightly as they got used to their new way of walking, but once they got the hang of it the two were walking out of the room together and back into the main spa area. “Well that was the last thing that I had for you,” Newlyn said as he led Tex back to the atrium. “Normally at this point I would be taking the newly transformed person and giving them new identification so they can live their lives, but I have a sneaking suspicion that we’re both going to be changing back in the near future.”

That prediction turned out to be true as they started to feel their bodies once more change; for Newlyn it was his rubber body reforming into a more feline nature while retaining its shininess while for Texotic it was not only converting back to his lupine body, but also having real fur sprouting out from the goo as he returned to flesh and blood. By the time they got back to the changing room both creatures were once more their former selves, which allowed Texotic to don his normal street clothing once again. Newlyn waited for his friend to get fully dressed before walking him back out to the main door.

“I have to say that this has definitely been a fun experience,” Tex replied as he once more hugged the latex snow leopard. “If you get any more of those free day spa vouchers don’t be afraid to send them my way, definitely wouldn’t mind seeing what else this place has to offer.”

Newlyn just nodded and waved him out, aware that out of the corner of his eye he could see the head of the New You Day Spa watching from her office window. Though he didn’t glean anything from her expression, the feline couldn’t help but wonder if he was going to see the blue wolf sooner than either of them expected...