

Let's Go

By Bartan Tirix

Several heavy knocks startled her awake, almost growling underneath the loud voice on the other side of the metal door. "Get Up, Soldier!" The charr's superior nearly roared. "You've got a delivery to make!" And then footsteps, not even sticking around to even make sure Savantia was even inside. Making her grumble loudly while holding her head, the throbbing of a hangover still lingering.

It's been a 'week', to say the least. One bad thing after another. From command giving her- and only her, the wrong meeting spot for her Warband to deploy for the ruins, an event she was looking forward to for months. And what did her superiors say? 'Oops. Our Bad.' So sarcastic it hurt. 'Don't worry, we'll make good use out of you yet, soldier.'

In one god damn day... Started as a Demolitions Vehicles Pilot, only to be reduced to package delivery and mail service. All because one of their staff fell down a flight of stairs and sprained a toe or something. Honestly, the maroon one barely listened at that point, still stunned that someone so qualified would be demoted to a job a literal Cub could do...!

What's worse was the disorganizery of this entire system, only added more and more stress to Sav's head. Instead of giving her a truckload of stuff to send around, they just come to her for ONE package. ONE letter to waste her time with. Leaving her to just walk to where-ever-the-hell and nothing to blow up along the way.

No wonder she drank too much last night, hoping to just sleep through the morning deliveries and let them pile up so she could do the job without making eighteen different trips to the same place. She just underestimated the lengths they would go to make her life a living hell, as if the charr ended up stepping on a higher-up's pet bug or something a year ago and they've held a grudge ever since. And probably for the rest of the month too, never missing her warband so damn much...

A heavy sigh left the dark red one. Getting out of her large bed; clearly made for two. Still being able to smell her scent, from the vacant side. That kitten better make it back here alive, or Savantia will find a way into the Mists and drag her back...! Getting up, but falling back down again. Still dizzy and triggering a small vertigo. Yep, drank waaaay too much.

She could barely recall what happened the night before, but at least she was smart enough to prepare for the morning. Leaving a large bottle of water beside the bed and downing the entire thing in one swig as if it were the antidote that would save the feline's life. Waiting a few moments before rolling out of the bed again, still a little dizzy and her brain echoing alerts. Demanding that she didn't move so fast.

Donning her clothing piece by piece, spotting cracks of sunlight peeking through her shelter and nearly growling at them. Knowing quite well what was going to happen when Sav opened that door. Shielding those cyan eyes ahead of time as the handle was turned and the gate pulled. Still stinging them and causing her head to ache heavily, making her growl and retreat into the shade for a few moments.

It was like stepping into cold water though; taking a few minutes to get used to it as she emerged from her quarters. Overlooking the many metal huts placed over a dead ground; right at the very foot of the City of Iron. 'The Black Citadel'. A headquarters made entirely of scrap metal and paths for war machines, all resting underneath an autumn sky.

Usually she loved the roars of engines, but her hangover was ruining that at the moment. Picking up the package, a small box containing some sort of bottle inside... A broken one, by the sounds of it. And reading the address. Shaking her head and reading it again to be sure before grumbling loudly in irritation.

Just the cherry on top for this week. Almost wanting to just throw the package over the damn wall and forget about it, buuuut last time she attempted that Sav got in trouble for 'Disobeying Orders'. No matter how stupid they were.

Reluctantly, the maroon charr began heading towards the address. Nearly dragging her feet within the town occupied by her own kind, dressed in everything from down clothing to armor. A city that was constantly preparing for war, noisy with the sounds of engines and hammering steel. Something she honestly didn't know much different, other than outside the walls. And well... Silence was more unsettling to her than what would be classified as ambient noise here.

Gazing around, her light blue eyes instantly spotted one of the large tanks that were still being worked on. Slowly built from scraps of failed projects and wrecks, a model Sava's mate ended up designing; one with a triple turret and barrels at different elevations. Slowly watching it being pieced together day by day made her own a little brighter, but it made her miss the white stripped charr terribly.

But after that she went on auto-pilot, arriving at the address and knocking at the door. Wondering if she should just leave the package at the gate and leave, sparing Savantia several hours of someone chewing her ear off. But before she could commit to the lazy way out, the door opened, making her double take at another charr Sav wasn't expecting. "...Who the hell are you?"

"Who the hell are you?" The larger male responded, looking down at the box she was holding. "Oh, courier."

"I'm not a-" She sighed quickly, interrupting herself. "Where the hell is Logi?"

"The guy obsessed with plants?"

"-Yes, him."

"They moved his lab across the scrapyard, into the old hanger. Said something about needing more space to-"

"I honestly don't care why. I just needed to know where." Sav grumbled, turning around and walking off.

"Wait." The red one stopped, looking back with her ears flat against her head. "You're kinda cute. Want to get a drink later?" A blink in unamusement and she just kept moving. Hearing the door close a ways behind her and move towards a hanger in the distance. One whose roof has seen much better days, which is possibly why they moved him there. Plants needing sunlight and all that jazz.

At least that's what she half picked up. The guy just never stopped talking about them, or anything else really. Driving everyone away from just clinging to them, a situation Savan despised being in. But of course the laws of the universe apparently just had to rub in the worst week in her life.

The large doors to the hanger were closed, but a side door was wide open. As if to invite anyone to come into the makeshift greenhouse, including the maroon one. Standing outside the doorway, contemplating just tossing it inside before sighing heavily and entering.

To her surprise, almost everything was still packed up in boxes and crates. Several plants were placed in the sunlight as she spotted the yellow Charr at the workbench, once again unable to hide her grumpy expression as she gazed over him. Eventually spotting those bright ears perk and flick behind before spotting the very same cyan eyes stare into hers. "Oh! Savantia! What a pleasant surprise!"

"It's something alright, I'm not sure if pleasant is the correct word." She grumbled.

"Come in, come in! I'm in the middle of a failing experiment, but I have time for a cup of tea."

"I really shouldn't stay, Logi-"

"Nonsense! I barely get to see my only daughter, and she barely gets to see me we're so busy!" He pulled over a stool, double taking at a box of vials that fell off of it and crashed loudly. Waving it away quickly with a paw as the female covered her eyes with a paw. "Replaceable. Come. Sit."

"Logi-"

"Please, call me Dad-"

"A very human word." Sav grumbled loudly, really showing the anger in her voice as those yellow ears fell. Making her take a breath and set the package down on top of some plants. "I'm just... Hungover from last night."

"Oh, I have just the thing then." The older one nearly chirped.

"No..." A whine from her as she was once again caught in the web of conversation. "No more

experimental teas, okay? I swear I can still taste purple whenever I burp."

"Well then, you're in luck. This has been proven to aid hangovers, again and again!" A growl from the female as she was offered a small cup of tea. Getting her to stare at it and nearly hear her mate's voice telling her to accept it. Sighing and doing so, leaving a bright smile on his scared muzzle while he got his own. "What've you been up to?"

"Besides what I told you a couple of days ago? Not much. Just trying to get this week done and over with." Savan grumbled, staring at the cup as if it was holding a large red flag.

"Ah, yes. The mix-up. And Talica is not back yet?"

"No... She's not."

"You must be missing her terribly." Another grumble. "Have you been getting satisfied lately?"

"Satisfied with what?"

"Sexually." He bluntly stated, making his own tea while she froze up. "I remember your mother would get quite frustrated if she wasn't tended to on a regular basis." The yellow one doubled taked at Sav's stare, just blinking at her for a moment or two. "By the sounds of it-"

"Shut up." Logi only chuckled at the response, taking no offense as he sat down. Watching her take a sip out of the tea and making a face.

"Does it need something? Honey? More Milk? Cloves-?"

"Where do you even come up with these things...?" She released a whine in frustration. "I swear, those years you spent away... I swear it's like you forgot how to be a Charr." A sad look from the male as his gaze drifted off towards the workbench, spotting the picture of a human woman that was framed.

"You're not wrong, Savantia. And I'm sorry." A snout toss from the maroon one was seen in the corner of his eye.

"Sorry for what."

"For not being there for you, when you were growing up-"

"Logi." A sigh through her muzzle, a pinch of frustration in the breath. "That's not how things work here. Charr parents are not supposed to take care of their young. We send them to a Fahrar [think 'Bootcamp' or 'Military School'] so the parents can get back to their duties-"

"But isn't that a terrible thing to do to a child? *Your* child?" She only raised an eyebrow in response. "Living with the humans gave me perspective, made me realize just how flawed and horrible our society is- especially when it comes to our youth."

"Is that why you've been so damn clingy to me lately?" The female snorted. "Logi-"

"Please, call me dad-"

"I'm not going to call you that." Sav quickly responded. "We're at war. Ceasefire or not, our opponents are not going to give us all time to 'connect with our feelings'. What we have here works for our system-"

"But-!"

"Even if the system is flawed or 'Horrible'. If we don't defend our homeland, we won't *have* one to build a better system with." His gaze fell, and she took another quick swig out of her drink. Still making a face afterwards.

"You're not supposed to drink it like that, Sava-"

"Why do you even drink this stuff?" The red one grumbled, causing her fur to puff out a little as a shiver went down her spine. "It's making me feel weird."

"It's relaxing if you just sip it over time." He took his own.

"Is that the reason why you haven't even touched yours yet?" She watched Logi in disamusement as he extended the last digit in his paw before sipping at the drink. Instantly making a face, but swallowing it regardless. "That's what I thought."

"Clearly I did this wrong. I swear I did it correctly the first time."

"It's hot water mixed with leaves, how hard can it be?" Another snort as she just finished hers, grunting at the terrible flavor as it went down rough.

"Tea making is so much more than that, perhaps I...?" The yellow one looked over his workbench at the rows of bottles, double taking at one and pulling it towards him. "...What's the milk doing here? It doesn't belong here..." She barely paid it any mind at first, but then followed his gaze to the tea station in the corner; where everything tea related was supposed to be.

They then looked at their teacups in sync. "...What did you put into this." She grumbled, watching him get up and look over the bottle. Watching his puzzled look suddenly morph into surprise and enthusiasm.

"No wonder my experiments haven't been working! This is what I was supposed to be using!" He nearly chirped, hearing Sav groan loudly and chuckling at her reaction. "It's harmless though, just something one of the human cubs ended up gifting me to try out."

"Wonderful." She grumbled sarcastically.

"They got it from a festival around this time of year out in Lion's Arch. What did they call it...?"

"The only holiday around this time was something to do with Halls-"

"Halloween, yes! That's where he got this Tonic from! I visited that festival one day while I was out there, quite fun to see them celebrate such a thing. The costumes were so real!" Savantia's expression suddenly exploded into shock while staring at her teacup, not even noticing her father take another drink out of his. "It definitely changes the taste of tea for the worst, that's for sure."

"...I'm going back to bed." She grumbled, getting up to leave while Logi nearly choked on his drink.

"W-wait!"

"Enough, Logi! Okay? No more tea, no more stories, no more Talking!" A bit of a fracture in his expression, but it still showed a lot of concern. "I get it, ever since your mate left you, you've been trying to fill the void with anything remotely close to it. But I have my own life now- how it should be! Nobody else has to deal with their parents on a regular basis! Why is it that you have to cling to me, let alone during the worst week of my life!?" The red one roared. "And why are you staring at me like that!?"

He placed his paws up in surrender, but pointed a single digit behind her. Making her follow it. "Your tail is swelling up." That it was, making the two felines just stare at it for a couple of moments. Watching it pulse slowly bigger in real time and making her whimper. "How interesting."

"I think the term you're looking for is Concerning." A growl from her, only to start feeling a little heated. The nerves in her tail started to tingle and go numb as it spread towards her haunches. Then pelvis before it divided both up and down, causing Sav to feel it with her own paws.

"Are you feeling okay?" Worry was finally heard in the yellow one's voice as he got up from his chair and approached her, only for the female to growl at him and take a step back.

"Just...! Get me a field medic!" His expression worsened, especially with her stiffer movements in her walk. Muscles tensing up as they began to swell, bulging within feline's casual town-clothing. Slowly ripping apart the seams as Savan fell to all fours, then suddenly cowering from something above.

It was almost faint to the father, but he heard some supernatural bellowing laughter echo from beyond the hanger. As if it came from a different realm entirely, making Logi begin to feel weak himself. Lightheaded and off-balance as he started to walk towards her, aiming to somehow slow such a thing down with his touch. But his yellow limbs felt weak and loose, as if they were losing all structure. Rippling underneath his fur coat while his own body felt numb and intensely hot.

Only for one of his steps to omit a strange splat of sorts within his sandal-like footwear. Like walking on a phantom limb and stumbling off to the side as he fought to balance himself on a nearby stack of filled boxes. Watching his daughter growl and whine in strains while more and more of her body began to swell up. That tail shedding her maroon coat, revealing a glossy red set of scales underneath as it continued to grow at an alarming rate.

It then moved up to her hips, muscled thighs as they burst out of the old clothing. Tearing it into rags as it went down and deformed her paws. Causing them to swell outwards and extend their claws; morphing the middle two toes into one while enlarging the other two greatly. Still fighting the transformation, Savantia started dragging herself with her arms across the metal flooring, only to finally notice her own paws start to morph the same way.

The female grew and grew in large pulses, and all her father could do was witness as he started to melt. Literally, melt like a wax candle next to a blazing furnace. His own fur and skin, muscle tissue and even bones started to near liquify as he slid off his support and onto the floor. Making his vision begin to darken as he lost all sight and hearing, but was able to pick up the steady grunts and growls from his loved one.

Sav's shoulders began to broaden greatly, throwing more and more mass into her chest and upper body while her neck began to stretch forwards. The base just above her collar swelling greatly as it started moving up her neck, gathering up to her head and soon giving her an insanely splitting headache! Hissing loudly as it pulled her skull apart sideways, swearing it was taking some of her own brains with it as two separate heads and necks were given birth. Each with their own hoods, that of a serpent's.

During all this, the female kept growing larger and larger, knocking over a few items as she shifted herself towards the center of the hanger. Able to finally move her immensely tense limbs, vision and senses were divided but receiving signals from identical sources. Able to actually witness her own haunches enlarge with that tail; reaching the workbench and knock over a few things as it tried to shift the last remaining mass in proper placement. Attempting to walk forwards a couple of steps, and finally setting in that Sav was now a quadruped, stumbling with the slow steps and multiple points of view.

Yet, with such a minor action like stepping forwards produced such power! Her new horns located on the sides of her center head lightly grazing the metal sheeted roof above her head, prying the very bolts out of it's holds and warping it like tinfoil. Every breath fueled an inner fire within her neck; specifically underneath the hood. Opening vents of sorts to release such heat.

Savantia felt Powerful! Large and dangerous! Surreal as hell though, still getting used to receiving three pairs of eyes gathering different information at once. Feeling like one, yet many at the same time, only for that powerful heart to suddenly skip a beat when spotting a pile of goop with Logi's clothing soaked in. **"Dad!?"** She called out, with three vocals near thunderous that she had to speak in whispers. And even then... **"Dad!"**

"How about now?" An even stranger form of speech, an echo of sorts as if he were speaking into a plastic tube. Sent in less soundwaves and more vibrations. "Can you hear me, Sava?"

"Yeah, where are you?" All three heads spoke in unison and started scanning the back room, her main body being too much of a threat to move safely. As if taking shelter into a makeshift tent made out of pillows and blankets. Only for one head to double take at the pile of Cyan goo beginning to shift and slide around.

"Wow, it is a lot harder to move like this." The vocals of the once yellow charr got the attention of the other two heads. Watching it separate itself away from the clothing entirely and pile up into a blob of ooze. "Are you okay? I'm having a hard time to see now."

"I... Think?" The hydra's heads began scanning her new form, not a single resemblance of her former feline self aside from eye color. Even her scales were a different shade of red; closer to a crimson. Though a strange heat was clouding her mind. **"Just... Dizzy."** A few moments to breathe and she felt something wet latch onto her tail, nearly making Sava yelp at the strange warm feeling.

"Oh... Oh my." She could hear and nearly feel her father's admiration. "You are huge, Sava!" A grumble from the female as he started moving up her undertail. "Three heads, large body... Four legs, I've heard of this creature before."

"That creature is your daughter." Her right head snorted.

"Why are you not freaking out about this?"

The left head that time, looking back as the blue ooze shimmied up her tail.

"You don't enjoy a new perspective?" Logi lightly chuckled, hearing the frustrated groans of the larger one. "I may have forgotten to mention that Tonic effects are only temporary."

"Meaning: this will not last...?"

Sav's center head trailed off, almost feeling a warm gaze from the ooze.

"You sound disappointed in that." Her father lightly teased, getting a growl in response. "You... *Are* disappointed in that...?"

"W-what?" The left asked, while the others double took.

"I can read it when I touch you. You love feeling this large and powerful, but you're frustrated..." A low growl from the Hydra as he drew closer to her haunches. "Because you're in rut?"

"I'm in a stuck situation, if that's what you're implying."

Another snort from the right, only to detect a slithering tentacle press up against the hydra's vent.

"No no, you're in heat." A sharp whimper from all three heads. "You really have been unsatisfied lately, haven't you?"

"Please stop talking and focus on reversing this."

Her center head nearly pleaded, only to feel that odd warmth reach the base of her tail. And... A strange numbness began to climb up her body from that point.

"Actually... I think I can help with that-"

"No!"

The right head hissed, detecting almost a danger that reached past her hips.

"Especially like this-"

"No!!"

The center that time, scales clicking while it crept up her shoulders and necks.

"Why? Your mother was the exact same way, Savantia." Her father's words felt dangerous to her mind as it was coated with a cool warmth. Dangerous and... Soft. Reliable. "I know what it is you need." A wet appendage stuck to her swollen folds, instantly getting them to gasp and whimper. Wanting so badly to give into that comfort, a strange charm of that wet and warm touch. Causing those lower folds to begin relaxing while that center head's tongue began to loll out.

"F-fine..."

The other two instantly glared at her left head, panting as well and looking a bit woozy. While the right was trying to fight the strange trance. **"You want this to get better, don't you?"**

"When Talica gets back, yes!"

A hiss from the right, using her anger to push through it.

"Which... Which could be weeks or even months from now, for all we know." The left argued.

"She's the only one who knows how to help this!"

"W-well, so does Logi..."

A double take at the center head, causing the right to snort loudly. **"M-maybe he-"**

"Who's side are you on?"

"I-I don't know...! I'm just...!"

Savantia's middle head grumbled, trying to shake off the fog. But it was no use, finding herself completely enthralled by the Ooze's touch and strokes. **"I..."**

"Let's give him a chance."

The left attempted to convince them, having a hard time to make a decision while so wet and swollen.

"This is beyond embarrassing... He's my... Our father...!"

Her right grumbled, only able to fight the comfort for so long before giving in. **"He shouldn't... We shouldn't be..."** It was like looking into a mirror before being submerged into a liquid. Distorting the view with its ripples and waves as a sort of toxin gazed over.

"Logi?" The center head spoke up.

"Yes, Sava?"

"...Don't be gentle."

A chuckle from the ooze. "**Stick your entire self in there, if you have to.**" Another one as the slime ended up sliding his center inbetween her legs, gripping the base of her tail and thighs as he covered it. Rubbing against the needy vent as the beast above growled and huffed, gripping the metal flooring with her fores and spreading those hind legs more. Getting warm presses against Sava's sex as her father slid up and down the gates, slipping just a little bit of his odd form through. Making a tongue of sorts, scouting out both inners and out. "**I said, don't be-!**"

A thick glob of ooze stretched her open, interrupting the three-headed snake and leaving her in heavy huffs. Feeling Logi rub against her hole and even prod it as it leaked, soaking up her dampness while prying her gates farther and farther opened. As if trying to shove an entire knot inside there first thing, causing that crimson tail to flutter and strike the ground softly.

Only to feel the blue one slide in deeper, making the draconic beast whimper a little bit through her heavy pants. The slime pressing against her inner walls while also massaging them thoroughly, causing Sav to release waves of heat from each maw and the frills in her hood to glow faintly like embers. Completely enthralled by Logi's movements and finding herself rocking with them. Steady pulses like licks, or maybe even thrusts from her father, though trying not to think of it in that way! She couldn't... Could she?

But he ventured further inside! Stunning the hydra as she hissed and looked behind. "**When I said stick your entire self in there, I didn't mean literally- Aaahhh~!**" Savan couldn't keep her cry of pleasure down, swearing the damn slime was just flexing. Expanding himself while inside her vent just to torment her!

"I know, but I'm almost at the spot." The beast could hear him perfectly. "I've only got maybe a third inside you anyway-"

"A-a third!?"

The center head whined loudly, a deep purple blush invading her snout.

"Savantia?" A growl in response was all he got. "Don't hold back."

"W-what!?"

The right one hissed, regardless of how wonderful such a thing would feel to her.

"You're restraining yourself. Let go, you know better than to care what others may hear." The blue ooze softly said.

"B-but... We're in a public-" The left one whimpered.

"Don't. Hold. Back." He demanded softly, hearing a whimpering growl as they shook their heads. Reinforcing their will just before a certain spot was detected within that tunnel, like an itch ready to be scratched. The smallest of presses cracked that very wall she barricaded, the second press left her in

small gasps as a wave shot up through her! The third made the left head cry out in bliss! Taking two more to break through to the center head, as she huffed loudly! "Come on, girl~" The final head keeping stubborn, holding back what felt like an entire river that was building up against the leaking wall! Feeling the waters rise higher and higher on the other side!

Only to explode in a wet squirt! The third head singing with her sisters while absolutely drenching the cyan slime with heated squirts! Clenching him tightly while also feeling Logi pulse, swearing he was covering more and more of her underside. Getting... Bigger? Absorbing her release!? Looking back to confirm such a thing just before more of him was sent within her vent! "Good, good. Now again."

"**A-ag-!?** Ahhh!" Sav cried out, feeling him press that same spot again and again. The same one that her mate discovered. Harder and harder as more of him slid inside, gaping her widely but not to the point of pain. Hearing her rake the metal floor and tear completely through it with ease!

"Squirt for me, Sav~" He demanded playfully, only for her to actually reach a barrage of pre on cue. Spraying into the blue glob and feeling him drink it up, adding it to his own mass as it pulsed through the hydra's burrow. His abstract form pressing into her smaller hole like a tongue so eager to lap up every drop of her pre. Then in that most sensitive of spots deep within that Savantia swore only her mate knew about...!

Yet, her father continued to tend to it, every moment of touch densing the fog in her mind and forcing both her body and mind to submit. Letting the Cyan Ooze play her like an instrument, occasionally getting surfacing thoughts to fight against it only to be dragged down deeper into the water-like cloud. Leaving the three heads in a constant sway and song, weaving as they squirmed with their deep huffs.

But such motions were wearing down the foundation of the hanger, both too focused on Logi's ripples and motions to even notice the hydra's hind legs begin to spread apart. That is until it was too late, sliding outwards quickly and causing the heavy beast to land directly onto her vent! Right where most of the slime remained, creating a loud splat and a near yelp of pain.

It was enough for Sav to double take after a few breaths and gasp! Quickly raising her haunches up to feel the blue creature squirm and lightly whimper. "**A-are you okay!?**"

"That..." Her father panted, as if to study his form. "Surprisingly didn't hurt, even though I swear it should've." Some movements from the blue one were felt both inside and out, sending a wave of bliss through the armored beast. Causing the hydra to pant loudly and whine, shaking her back legs a bit weakly. "Everything seems to be okay... Lower yourself back down again."

As much as Savan didn't want to, worried about squishing her only hopes of returning to normal, the beast began to rest down gently. Squatting on the smooth metal plated flooring, then feeling that warm wet jelly wiggle and squirm a little. Over-exciting her foggy minds to the point where she couldn't quite help herself, beginning to grind against the slime's near bouncy form as more of it slipped inside those folds. Nearly filled to the brim and causing him to stretch her out bit by bit.

Yet, she loved every damn push and prod! Shift and twist as Logi massaged her in such a hazy state! Though feeling something dense begin to form just within the female's gates, and a tight rooting... On the floor? "Okay, girl. Pull yourself up." The crimson beast only huffed and growled in response, still fighting to get a mental grip on herself as Sav began to obey...

Only to really feel that bulge just inside her vent! Pulling against her powerful hindquarters and stimulating her body greatly! Releasing bassy whimpers as she tugged again and again, her folds gaping widely as such a knot slowly slid out! Exiting with a very loud and wet plop as the hydra's cries reached a great pitch!

Such a thing left her shaking, still feeling the ooze underneath slithering against her. Lapping against the soft scaled folds and not expecting the beast to slide down again so soon. Resting on the bulge for a moment before raising up and slamming down on it, actually making the cyan blob groan in pleasure as his dense knot was forced inside! Gripped tightly as her vent held the slime in place before soaking it with juices!

Which of course made Logi absorb and enlarge like a sponge, keeping the knot relatively the same size but increasing his length greatly. Throbbing against that Glorious Spot of hers and making the massive creature nearly submit to the much smaller one, feeling him prod the end of her great hall and begin lapping at it through the small opening.

It was much more sensitive though, for what little time he had to study it before Sav raised up again. Prying his reach away and that bulge out before slamming down on it! Again and again! Quaking the grounds around and causing the walls to shift as the hydra remained enthralled with her living toy! The heat in her hoods increasing in temperature as it exhaled cloaked ripples and her nostrils thin smoke!

Her gargantuan body was still fighting against the toxins, but she was so close to a climax! Not wanting to stop for anything as she sprayed again and again! Not paying any mind to the fact the slime made another appendage up her own tailhole! Still feeling just as good as her father continued to grow within Savan! Let alone feel him flank that special spot, massaging it from both sides!

Such a tactic immobilized the hydra; knot slipping inside and overpowered too much to raise herself again. Feeding the ooze within her vent and rear with her pre as the cyan one began to become too big for her! Walls only being able to stretch so far, and Logi could detect this. Yet... There was still one spot that hadn't been touched.

Heaving near flames as Savan's three heads blushed deeply, squeezing the jelly creature to make out what he was doing. Only to feel that wetness begin slipping much much deeper in her! Into the hydra's... Womb!? Placing a paw down there to actually feel the bulge begin to push out against her belly's softer scales in real time! But the slime was being very cautious about the transfer of mass, slipping in little by little within her chamber's sensitive doorway and into the much more durable room.

She never felt anything like it. As a beast or a Charr. On the verge of climaxing due to that special area

being assaulted from both sides... The dense knot just inside her vent... The constant lapping against her urethra as it released bottles worth of pre... And finally the ooze's growth deep within her uterus. Painting the walls with his strange wetness and massaging them past the point of no return.

All three heads began breathing rapidly, flames spouting out the corners of their maws. Hoods growing brightly with yellow, orange, and reds. That pelvis grinded against Logi's steady root on the floor. That heavy tail thrashed wildly, completely trashing the many boxes and workbench within its reach. Both forepaws gripping that bulging lower belly of hers as Savantia clenched tightly! "That's it, Sava! Keep going! Cum-!"

Only to feel a tripod of heated lasers fire out of the hydra's maws! A triple torrent of plasma aiming down at the floors a bit before the beast and sweeping upwards as Sava's heads arched backwards! Annihilating everything in their path, melting all metal walls and doors upon contact! Ripping through machines still being built and welding them to the ground! Creating three massive lines through the Citadel's great wall!

All while the female clenched her father incredibly tightly! Actually breaking the molding structure he attempted to keep as a knot and compressing the blue one's only exit. Forcing him to retreat into her chambers where those powerful walls began squeezing him tightly. Still having a small appendage connected to Sav's sprays so he could absorb her precious liquids, forcing him to grow larger and larger against the tight space.

A battle Logi was actually winning! Leaving the hydra in steady huffs and whines as her breath weapon started the recharging phase. Feeling her lower gut swell outwards; filled with her own release as the creature inside forced her to grow outwards. Morphing from a bulge to a small exercise ball for a creature her size, and steadily increasing with every explosive release.

"J-just...!" Sava could still hear her father within her, even through her growling pants. "A little... More, Sava...! K-keep squeezing! I'm almost there!" Wait, he Hasn't released yet!? Each head nearly double taked at the size of that lower gut and whimpered in unison, yet... Something enthralled her to keep squeezing the ooze inside her. To indulge it, regardless of her own survival of such a thing.

Something that was very easy for her to do, because it felt so amazing to feel him squirm and struggle against her contracts. Sending heavy waves up her body, ones that nearly overstimulated the beast as she reached the final stages of her climax. However, Sav continued rubbing her lower belly and squeezing those muscles, like following an order from above without question. Listening to the jelly within moan in pleasure with the movements, and nearly become overpowered by the sheer strength of hydra.

Until that pressure began to return with a loud cry in bliss from the male, flooding that chamber with fluids upon fluids! Making it tighter as the thick goop began pushing those inner walls against her soft scales, extending that lower belly outwards! Finally reaching the ground and filling up the space between her hind legs!

Eventually forcing the blue slime out of her vent along with a near steady stream of fluids; relieving the pressure as all three heads huffed. Detecting Logi's own satisfied vocals as that fog began to subside in the beast's mind... Only for logic to return to each head one by one; first the right, instantly sparking anger. The center, stuck in shock about the future. Then the left, which actually took a while to come out of it before blushing deeply in embarrassment.

However, fury took control before the others could examine the situation. The massive beast turning about; that tail absolutely decimating everything in its path as the hydra towered over the spent slime. Roaring at the cyan one as it flattened itself into a puddle from fear.

"What Did You Do To Me!?"

"W-what do you mean-?"

"You...! Mesmered me!!"

"I-I don't think mesmered is an actual phrase-"

"You know what she- we- / mean!"

The center hissed loudly, actually hearing alarms go off in the Citadel now. **"You...! Convinced me that I needed this!? That I was in heat, and you...!?"** The heads looked down at the large bulge in her lower belly, actually seeing a little bit of the ooze 'look' as well.

"...Oh... Uh oh."

"Uh Oh!? What the hell do you mean Uh Oh!?"

"C-calm down, Sava-"

"What's going to happen now? Are we going to have some... Hydra-oozlings?"

The left one asked, instantly causing the others to just abandon all trains of thought and focus on that one instead. Like a concept behind glass that was never meant to be pondered being suddenly shattered and exposed. Only for all those eyes to slowly shift to the cyan 'plate' on the ground.

"I-I can fix it!" A low growl from the massive creature as that hood began to glow with flames again. "S-Sava dear, I can fix this! I-I just need access to my workstation!" A record scratch that time, as the hydra shifted their sharp gaze to the workbench now just ahead of them. Anger suddenly replaced with shock as they looked over its condition: 'Totaled.' Smashed into the second dimension, thanks to the reflexes of that heavy tail. "...Uh oh."

That angry sharp gaze snapped back to Logi, making him whimper. "W-wait! If-if we can revert the transformations, i-it should fix it!"

"How Do." The right growled.

"G-grammar, darling-" A roar from head made him yelp. "LetMeThink- LetMeThink- OH! I... I had something ordered recently! We just need to wait for it to get here!" A curl from each neck, only to remember that she did come here to deliver a package... One that... Was already broken. "...What is it?" All three heads swallowed loudly in response. "Sav? I can't see like this, but... Why is there so much vibration in the ground?"

She just started noticing the sounds of soldiers beginning to mobilize, then gazed behind her, following the trail of destruction all the way outside the walls. Down the autumn forest where a fire had started. With the Hydra, stuck in a hanger just barely big enough to turn around in.

"We, uh..." The left head whimpered. "Might have to do some explaining..."

"That is if they don't kill us on sight." The right snorted.