

Davis woke up in a blinding white room, shielding his eyes from the light as they slowly began to adjust and the surrounding room was starting to come into focus. He started to notice how the room wasn't just a single color, but instead it was a monochrome room with a single stage overlooking a small audience area upon which Davis was standing. "Wh-what the hell...? Is... is this a dream? If it is, it's a really boring one." A scowl formed on his face as he noticed there wasn't a crowd in the small seating area below where he stood, but instead numerous cameras were set up in the seats. It baffled Davis as to why his brain put cameras in an audience for a dream. "Welcome ladies and gentlemen to the fifth annual charity stream! Any regulars know what's gonna happen to our lovely lil model on stage... but for those who don't know it'll be a definite change of pace for 'im, if you catch my drift." The loud booming voice scared Davis as he looked around frantically to find whoever was talking only to find nothing but thin air where the voice was coming from. "Wh-who the hell are you, where the fuck am I?! I'm not some bitch ya can prop on stage like an item ya fuckhead! Why I'd even dream up someone like you is beyond me." The disembodied voice chuckled as Davis was blinded by another set of lights over the small audience of cameras. He shielded his eyes with an arm and noticed an odd, all grey bodysuit completely covered, from what Davis could guess, him from his neck down to his feet. "Well, let's get underway shall we? Today's charity of choice is the Thirst project, and I *know* some of you'll be thirsty for more. Donations are now being accepted! Don't forget to drop suggestions with your donations folks, it'll be a long and boring stream otherwise."

Davis wracked his brain to figure out what was going on as he felt a slight pinch on his left arm when a screen lowered down from the ceiling in front of him. A pained wince appeared on his face as his eyes finally adjusted, a meter with incremental dollar amounts starting

from \$0 to over 2.5 million was clearly shown as it was completely empty. David felt a slight fear as he heard a bell ring as a bit of the donation meter filled up with a pink block until it reached \$1,200 with a message connected to it, the disembodied voice chuckled as the message popped up to the left of the meter. “Oooh looks like someone’s a big spender, and loves himself some blonde hair. Jamison Newark donating that bombshell of twelve hundred dollars with a request of ‘makin’ him a blonde with bitch tits.’ Heh, alright Jamison, as you wish since you’ve gotten the honor of first donation! Let’s see how it turns out~.” Davis felt a bit of warmth as he looked up at his bangs only to see them turn from black to blonde as his hair grew longer, framing his face haphazardly and stopping just over his shoulders. Davis moved his hand to slide his new hair out of his eyes only to feel a pressure rise in his chest as, to his horror when he looked down, his nipples became a bit larger and his chest hair fell out. His breathing became a bit erratic as two small C cup breasts swelled out and filled the surprisingly see through bodysuit’s chest. A heavy blush filled his cheeks as Davis shakily moved his hands to gingerly poke and prod at his new tits. “W-what the hell are you doing to me ya assholes?!?! I don’t want blonde hair or these goddamn tits!” His complaints fell on deaf ears as another bell went off and more of the donation meter filled with pink. The total went up to just past \$5,500 as the message popped up, Davis felt his whole body shake as he knew what was possibly going to happen next. “Holy hell you guys *must* want to see an outcome and get us to our \$3.5 million dollar goal! Oliver with the \$4,300 donation and the message ‘make ‘im a curvy anthro with thunder thighs, always wanted a big cat.’ Will do sir, I love me some big kitties too~!” Davis immediately felt warm as he watched in terror while white tiger fur started to sprout over his rapidly feminizing hands. His breath quickened as his fingers and

hands popped and cracked into pawed feminine hands, his feet started to feel tight in his socks as they bulged and popped. “W-who the hell are you people?! Make this fuckin stop! Aghhhh.... g-gaaaaahhhhhhhhhh!” Davis held onto his slimming sides as his toes grew sharp nails, ripping his socks apart as his feet stretched into paws. His balance felt off while a sharp pain quickly formed at the end of his tailbone. “Awww... would ya look at that? Guess someone doesn’t wanna help out, ain’t that a shame?” The voice boomed out of the speakers as a long white tiger tail ripped through his pants, swishing in the air as Davis felt his testicles get covered in fur while an itch around his penis as it shifted and morphed into a feline shape. The pleasure from the changes made him pant and moan in an uncontrollable way that made the mysterious person chuckle over the speakers.

Davis’ mind raced as he tried to stand up again, failing as he just flopped over on his chest with his ass in the air. He kept panting as he felt sick to his stomach, the fur covering his body made it feel warmer than before as it ripped through the bodysuit’s fabric. He felt his thighs tingle before ballooning out with mass that seemed to appear out of thin air, ripping the bodysuit’s fabric to show the white and black striped fur around his much pumper and thicker thighs as his hips popped and cracked outward to a wide size. “Awww, look at the cute lil tigress~ I guess you guys must really like havin’ a girl with a dick huh? Heh, can’t say I blame yas~! Let’s see what else you wanna see!” Davis squirmed as he tried to get up on his new pawed feet before hearing the voice on the loudspeaker boom again, his attention immediately drawn to the donation meter that had gone up to just over \$110,000. \$115,700 to be exact. His heart sank as a rather wordy message appeared on the screen next to it, knowing he was doomed. “Holy fuck you guys must really wanna see what happens! Kyle

McAndrews with the bombshell donation of \$110,200! I think he just earned his way to the big spender club, and he says ‘make that bitch a big taur and give her tits bigger than her head, and four of em!’ I think we can make that work Kyle, if ya get what I mean~.” Davis felt a tingle around his pelvis and chest area as he soon felt a large amount of pain coming from his hips as two paws started to grow out, followed by long feline legs that trailed out. His body convulsed as a secondary spine and pelvis grew, forcing his lower body to stretch out into a feral tiger’s as the bodysuit ripped apart to expose his new furry and thick thighed limbs to the world. “A-arrgghhhh! M-make it stop... I feel like a damn monster..!” Davis’s pleas for a haunt on the changes fell on deaf ears as he felt a large amount of arousal go down his torso. Four more nipples formed under the fur as Davis moved his hands to feel them, moaning before his existing breasts started to expand. They grew larger and larger, tearing at the bodysuit fabric as he could feel a large amount of pleasure flow through his body. He could feel them fill with milk as a sick feeling washed over him, mammary glands quickly formed and grew out large breasts behind Davis’s new nipples. Moans escaped his lips as his breasts grow large enough to be around an M cup. Davis’s new front legs buckled under the weight of his new assets and their size, as well as the immeasurable amount of pleasure flowing through his system.

He felt his feline penis tingle as he stared down at what his body has become, panting and shaking as he tried to stand on his new legs again. “Hehehe, seems like you guys really like a big titty woman with multiple boobs for more fun~! And the taur definitely makes him... or should I say her more cuddly for a pet!” The voice on the loudspeaker seemed to be getting a hard-on from Davis’s changes. The tigress hardly had a moment to catch her breath as another donation came in, filling the meter to just shy of \$790,000. Dread filled her heart as the

message popped up, translating how much more was given to this unholy mess. "You guys must really be wanting a complete tigress by the end! Davis and Marshal Highland with the astronomical donation, getting us up to \$789,700 in one shot! They simply ask that we 'make her a bit more hung, giving her a huge horse dick and balls while havin' a tight pussy underneath.' I think we can do that~!" Davis sat there and groaned as he felt the throbbing in his penis grow as it lengthened and throbbed, flaring out at the tip as it took on a more tubular shape with a rounded-ish tip. His balls grew to the size of large coconuts as his penis became well over a foot in length and wider than 15 inches. He felt, or rather she felt, her back legs buckle as she could feel something growing in her groin area before hearing a wet sopping sound and stretching as a set of ovaries and other female reproductive organs formed in her body. Davis soon felt a new vaginal opening below her large testicles while panting, the pleasure was too much for her body to handle and soon both her genitalia were cumming. The bodysuit she was wearing hardly clung to her frame anymore as she watched sperm fly onto the stage and other things before her. Time seemed to fly as the tigress herm that used to be Davis stood there panting, now having larger breasts and dual cocks now that the donation meter was near its large goal.

Another notification came through and the meter completely filled at around \$2.9 billion, causing loud celebratory noises to fill the room as the message popped up next to completely full donation meter. "We've reaches the goal folks! Another donation from mister Oliver! You sir are a generous man, and he says ' make her a Cerberus with some cow horns, and give her a more protective and loyal pet mentality!' I promise you sir that you'll get what ya ask for!" Davis soon felt a pain around his neck, bones cracked and popped in his upper chest as Davis watched in horror as two large white furred balls soon

morphed and cracked into identical copies of her face and head before horns grew out of all three heads above the temple. The three heads turned to look at each other before Davis felt his mind begin to get attacked by the onslaught of new thoughts and memories flooded in. "H-hehe~ I love our master~." Davis heard as his left head caved to the mental transformation and soon his right followed her, smiling and seeming to be a bit more angry sounding as she swooned over whoever her master was. He noticed that his other heads had more seductive, sexual, flirty, and feminine persona about themselves as Davis moved and clutched his head in pain. Was his name even Davis? Male pronouns... would they even fit with her? More intrusive thoughts followed questions like this as what was Davis was soon gone as the Cerberus tigress taur's breasts were now larger than an O cup before she noticed that she now had four arms and her horse cocks were now three instead of two massive, 10 ft long and 78 inches wide with boulder sized testicles. Her body itself was over 15 feet tall and 20 feet long, yet all that was on her mind was pleasing her master... whoever that was. The voice on the loudspeakers read off who won the auction of her ownership, excitement clear and present in their voice. "Well, it seems like the mad scientist himself wants this girl all to himself with the winning bid of \$589,000! Thank you all for joining us tonight and we will see you all next time!"

The lights went out and the tigress soon found herself falling unconscious, only waking up an unknown time later inside of a large cage or carrier. The bodysuit that her new form had torn out of was gone and she was now naked, although she didn't see why she needed clothes if her master would be taking care of her. She could hear voices outside of the carrier as one was similar to what she heard over the loudspeaker, yet the other one made her excited.

Something about how the person spoke and seemed to be made her want out of the crate to meet them, needing them, as she could feel that this was her master. The door to her carrier opened as she was blinded by the light for a moment until a figure stood before her, all three of her heads focusing on him as she sat up and let her large testicles rest on the floor while her breasts hung in preparation for what he would do. "Well now, aren't you just the cutest tiger I've ever seen. C'mere girl, I've got a present for you~." The tigress stepped closer to the man as she soon felt something close around each of her necks, all closing with some sort of click as she realized what it was. Her collars, her master's gift to her that made her his. "Come now, Sasha, it's time for you to come home." "Yes master!"