

Completely sore from yet another attempt to become skilled at yoga, Remy filled the bathtub with hot water. His boyfriend Bryton had given him new bath fizzies. They were black and smelled like chocolate.

Remy undressed and dropped the black ball into the water. The bubbles stuck to his foot as he stepped in. The warm water and the bubbles soothed his sore body. Remy made himself comfortable, leaning against a rolled towel. He snickered as a bubble tickled his cock.

Remy flipped through his book. Bryton always hated his penchant for reading in the tub, banning him from reading any of his books after he accidentally dropped one into the water. Learning at least a little bit from his mistake, Remy was reading a battered cheap used novel about a private detective wizard. Bryton thought Remy's love of fantasy novels rather strange when Remy was already dating a wizard. It didn't seem much stranger than a scientist reading sci-fi, as far as Remy could figure. Remy flipped to where he left off, but his mind kept wandering away from the page.

The bubbles tickled along his legs. Remy wriggled his position and dropped his book outside the tub. He closed his eyes and drifted off to sleep with the feel of warm water soothing his bones.

Remy awakened to the feeling of cold feet. Well, cold *something*. He couldn't quite feel his feet. He yelped as he saw his legs and feet sticking together, or at least what was left of his feet as it began to form a tail.

"Bryton!" Remy shouted, but his lover made no attempt to open the bathroom door. Remy snarled. Another one of Bryton's pranks.

His legs stretched and widened. His skin was covered with splats of iridescent black scales. Each time another bubble burst against his skin, more scales appeared.

His back popped and cracked as he felt his torso lengthen. His legs began to look more like one long form instead of two tubes tied together, save for a small gap left at his hips. Remy was starting to become too long to stay completely in the tub. He pulled himself up to double over his serpentine coils to keep them in the warm water, but he kept growing longer and longer. The foreign new appendage felt strange and numb. Remy rubbed it with his hands. The right angles from where his knees and ankles had been had disappeared and now he was one long squishy tube below the hips.

The scales stopped appearing along his waist, leaving his cock looking out of place. One pillar of pink among the dark scales. One last crumb of the bath ball started to work on his crotch. Remy felt a little sick as it felt like his guts were twisting around inside him, bracing against the tiled wall.

"Ah!" Remy moaned as his cock throbbed. It grew thicker. He rubbed along the length with his thumb and began to feel an indentation in the middle. Starting at the head, his penis

began to split into two and his new scaly skin started to meet together to form a slit for a cloaca. The two disappeared into the gap.

Remy groaned as he rubbed his behind. The cute butt he liked was gone, with strong vertebrae and flexible ribs growing to support his new form.

The water stopped bubbling and Remy rubbed himself. The whole length of his serpentine lower half tingled as nerves set in place. Perhaps it would be wrong to think of it as his lower half when Remy was pretty sure his almost six feet long self was now at least three times as long and spilling out of the tub, iridescent black scales glinting green and pink in the bathroom lights. Displaced bathwater soaked the tile floor.

His new body started feeling more properly attached, not that Remy had any fondness for it. He swore as he slithered onto the cold tile floor and quickly towed himself, or at least as quickly as he could between being too long and the wet floor. He was furious with Bryton, but he certainly wasn't willing to give their apartment water damage. Bryton always seemed to not know any spells relevant to making sure they would get their deposit back.

He pulled the bathroom door open to find Bryton on the bed wearing his a headband with mouse ears on it, and nothing else.

"Ah, Remy! Are you ready to ravish your prey?" Bryton asked.

"Bryton! You know how I feel about you using magic without telling me!" Remy hissed as he yanked the headband taut and let it snap against Bryton's head.

"Not like that yoga class was helping," Bryton remarked, "We both know why you were trying to be more flexible, honey. It'll wear off by morning, so let's have some fun."

Bryton reached to stick his fingers into Remy's slit, but slid out of the way. He coiled around Bryton, holding him just out of arm's reach.

"I'm not going to let you enjoy it," Remy said.

"I gave you two cocks and you're not going to share?" Bryton moaned.

Remy reached into his slit, teasing both cocks out. He could feel Bryton struggling against his coils, but it was Bryton's dumb idea to turn him into something more powerful than he was.

Remy positioned himself so Bryton could see everything. He rubbed both of them together furiously, only slowing down to lengthen Bryton's punishment.

"I never should have gotten rid of your ticklish feet!" Bryton groaned as he tried to wriggle out, rubbing his hands along Remy's underside to no avail.

"I should probably try that new flexibility, shouldn't I, dear?" Remy teased as he bent over to take his cocks in his mouth.

He could feel Bryton's cock pressing against his scales. Remy sucked, slowly at first. He ran his tongue in the gap between the two.

"Oh come on! You know I pleasure you better!" Bryton moaned.

Remy gave Bryton a withering look and continued pleasuring himself. He grew impatient and started sucking faster. His whole body writhed and squirmed, shaking Bryton up and down. Remy's fingers dug into the duvet. Almost there.

His left cock came first, followed with only a slight delay by the right. Remy coughed when he couldn't swallow it all. Cum dribbled out of his mouth. He licked his lips. Bryton stared with a hungry look. He took a wayward splat for himself.

"It's your turn to clean the sheets, isn't it?" Remy said as he wiped his mouth on the duvet.

"Remy! Don't you dare waste it!" Bryton groaned, "I'll turn into that gooey cockmonster you love next time!"

Remy's cocks slid back into their place inside him. He flopped back onto the pillows. He loosened his grip on Bryton. Bryton ran his tongue along Remy's scales, cleaning them entirely. His kissed along Remy's slit, dipping his tongue in.

Bryton pulled himself up along Remy, letting his cock rub along Remy's scales.

"My turn," Bryton said as he kissed Remy. Bryton's cock rubbed against Remy's slit.

"Nope," Remy said as he pulled himself completely under the duvet and let Bryton slip off the bed.

"Remy!" Bryton howled.

"Maybe if you ask nicely, you can use your warm body to keep my cold-blooded self warm," Remy said, "My little mouse."