

RememBoar What is Real!

By GarifhNebula

Hello! VR is something that still is awesome to me, I have a Oculus and still mess with it regularly. After failing to get a cool model in VRChat I decided to write something about VR, Demons, and lots of sticky transformation. Hope you enjoy it, and of course, please give me feedback, I would love to hear what you think!

Contains Transformation and Growth of the Demonic and Orgasmic variety. As well as way too much Demon Goop.

Look up "Incubus" if you would like to skip to the sex and transformation.

"Well it's been a little less than a month but I'm sure to uhh, absolutely no one's surprise 'The Real Experience,' a virtual reality arcade, is already proclaiming itself to be the number one entertainment location in all-"

Rowan lazily listened to the local news as he sipped on his coffee. Ever since he had moved into his own apartment he always felt lonely in the morning, it finally made a little more sense to him why so many people obsess over having an SO. Podcasts and radio had become a bit too familiar to him. He knew a few people at work, sure, but really they weren't the kind he wanted to hang out with. Already a few months into living on his own Rowan was looking for something new, something exciting, something to shake up his life. Rowan used to consider his life pretty exciting, there was always something new popping up. Now he was in a rut and looked everywhere for that change. He tried meeting new people, but struggled to find anyone with the same quirks as himself. He tried traveling, but it was too expensive and his job didn't currently allow for much travel. At every turn he was missing something. Maybe what he wanted didn't even exist? Maybe all his fantasies were just that, fantasies. Then a few months back something

caught his eye. A big sign came up on one of the old buildings downtown, it was going to be a place called “The Real Experience.” When Rowan looked it up he found out it was some big startup in Europe focused on virtual reality. They had come along only a few years ago but they had some awesome stuff. They claimed that the tech they used was three generations ahead of what was currently on the market or more. Not only that but they had some big developers working on custom games and experiences. They had already opened a few VR locations to some incredible reviews. This was going to be one of just two places opening up stateside as a testbed before they did a full rollout. They must have had a lot of investments coming from somewhere.

But really, Rowan wasn't just excited for the games and tech the company advertised. He was just as excited for what they didn't. After getting really deep into some research on these guys, Rowan had discovered some very juicy rumors. It looked like some people had discovered that the startup that owned Real Experience had some connections to some strange stuff. Some conspiracy theorists said they were connected to the illuminati or strange pagan cults. While most of it was nonsense, one thing did stick out to Rowan, and that was how interested the company seemed in the more... Sexy side of VR. People had found some apparent “leaks” that were very convincing. They showed the company working on some sex simulators and other interesting looking instruments and technologies. Most people dismissed them as fake, and the company never even made a response, but Rowan decided to take this rabbit hole as far as he could.

Rowan always loved the sexy side of life. He was always in the mood to discover something new in the pleasures of the body. Rowan always wished he could find new and wild stuff out there in the world. He had gotten it on with every shape and size of person, and loved it all. Nowadays he couldn't really find the time or place to pursue his passion, reality sucked.

And just to sadden him more the only thing he found about the jucier side of the company was a strange thread on the feedback forum of the companies official website.

Someone had made some shitty post trying to “call out” the company on their supposed evilness. It was locked by the moderators of course, but what really made Rowan turn his head was the response.

“This thread has been locked for violation of rule #2. If you are so interested Roe, please direct your query to Lana.”

Roe, direct queries to Lana? What kind of company had a moderator just give out a random name on it’s forums to contact? The other thing was that the poster didn’t have Roe anywhere in their username. Roe was a name Rowan was called sometimes, but only by his closest friends. Was it some coincidence? No other locked thread had any message like this on it, it just stated the rule that was violated. When he tried to get back to the thread later it was deleted, it was so strange. The rest of the internet didn’t seem to go any farther than the supposed leaks, so Rowan’s trail went completely cold. The place had been open for a few weeks, but only for those who had reserved days. Rowan desired to go badly before, to try something new in his life. But now more than ever, his curiosity was peaked. The problem was that it was so busy, no one could even make any more reservations! Yesterday while he was lying in bed however, he thought to try something.

Rowan finished his coffee and made a call. “Hey! Oh, no don’t worry about a reservation right now. Actually can I speak to someone there specifically if she is there? Thanks, I was told to contact Lana.”

The Real Experience was absolutely one of the coolest places Rowan had ever seen. While outside it was all just metal and frosted glass, inside it was warm, inviting, and had endless things to look at. This place looked like some billionaire had given a blank check to a group of nerds and told them to go nuts. Exact and lifelike models of divers and sea-monsters fought above his head, suspended in time and space with no visible attachment to anything. One wall that caught his eye had a large stone statue of a

cloven-hoofed lizard demon holding a orb while stepping over dozens of incredibly detailed knight corpses. No wonder people thought this place was owned by some demonic cult. There were also crowded waiting rooms with demos of some of the technology inside. One had a nervous looking group trying out a floor technology that could simulate things like the feel of grass and loose rock, it could even incline! One woman slipped and got to see that it also worked as a safety mat if it detected you fall. Rowan wanted to take a picture or a video of the action, but the building had a strict no picture policy. Seeing that several people already get their phone confiscated and several more get escorted out, as well as the fact he had seen no pictures of the inside of this place on the internet, he guessed they were good at telling if you tried. Rowan just shut his phone off completely to not be tempted. He looked over to people walking out. Their expressions told stories of what they had experienced. Many were almost jumping with happiness and joy. Eyes were alight and mouths couldn't seem to speak fast enough to keep up with minds that had seen something unbelievable. One guy actually looked really sad, but was being consoled by a worker about how to make a new reservation. Rowan couldn't imagine what kind of incredible stuff these people must have seen.

As he people watched, Rowan heard someone.

"Excuse me, you are Roe, right?" A woman's voice suddenly woke him up from his daydream.

"Oh, sorry! I was looking at the incredible decorations you have here. Yeah I'm Rowan."

"Perfect, I'm Lana. Come with me to my office." She had a bouncy voice, which matched her brown curly hair and pleated dress which swayed with the rhythm of her fast confident steps. She seemed to move with the clockwork of the building, quickly moving through automatic doors and into a perfectly timed elevator shaft. As Rowan entered with her, he felt a bit tense. He hadn't heard much from the phone call earlier today except that Lana wanted to meet with him immediately. He was half expecting them to ban him from the establishment or something, but the person on the phone

made it sound like they were expecting him. He made sure to use his last name and everything to make sure they weren't thinking of someone else, and still they asked him to come in the same day.

When they hit the third floor, the elevator opened to what looked like a more managerial part of the building. Over to the right it looked like private office space, and to the left a locked door with a guard, it was pretty spooky. Lana made her way through the office space without missing a step, and came to a set of double doors at the end of a hallway.

"Come into my office please Roe."

Still with the Roe name? Strange. "Thanks. Hey I hope you aren't mad about me asking for you or anything." Lana's office was very nice. The windows opened out into a really good view of downtown, and there was plenty of space. Rowan was directed to a chair.

"Oh there's no problem, really we were hoping you would call soon." Lana said as she sat behind her desk and touched the desk surface, which lit up into a screen.

"But, how could you have expected me? I just called on a weird coincidence." This was certainly getting as scary as it was intriguing.

"Well it was no coincidence! Here, this is the information you signed up with right?"

"Signed up? I never..." As Rowan was saying this, Lana pulled up a semi-transparent tablet from the desk surface and showed it to him. On it it looked like a typical private user page, including Rowan's address, phone number, even a set of security questions with relevant answers. There was no way this was bluffed or faked, Rowan would never even had thought to put American Werewolf in London as his favorite movie on a questionnaire, even though it was true. "How did you get this?"

"You must have signed up. All the information is correct yes?" Rowan's physical info now filled the screen. His tan skin, dark brown hair, everything was there. Lana pointed

at things like his inter-pupil distance, even Rowan wasn't sure what that was! The only piece that seemed to be out of place was the name: Roe.

"I mean, yes that's correct, but I don't remember signing up! I never made a reservation or anything, this is the first time I have been in contact with you guys." Rowan searched his memory to try to think of how this could happen.

"Well even if you forgot I was just about to contact you before you called first. You had a recommendation from someone else in the program and we have decided to accept your request to alpha test our more, interesting features." Lana gave a sly smile.

"You mean, like that VR... Extras that were rumored?" So it was true, they had something sexy going on behind closed doors.

Lana giggled, "Roe sir, no need to beat around the bush. We are talking about our sexual VR experiences. Although I would call it far more than that. These features go far beyond simple pornography, we are talking about systems that can take people beyond the common sexual reality and into new dimensions of pleasure. This is simply the next step to making 'The Real Experience' a reality."

Rowan's jaw dropped. He had been selected to test out true VR simulated sex? From what Rowan had seen this place was an experience that already seemed too good to believe, and now he was going to be able to alpha test a new dimension of pleasure? "So, this sounds... Amazing. When can I uhhh-"

Lana grabbed the tablet and stood up. "You can start today if you wish. We have a brand new room set up just for you. You just have to sign a few documents and you will be having fun in no time, Roe."

This was happening so fast, but Rowan never would want to look a gift horse in the mouth. "G-great! Let's start!"

There was no way Rowan could fully hide his erection. Being in just his underwear while being examined by Lana, and the excitement of his upcoming VR experience had him as hard as ever. He wondered what he was going to get into when he got inside. Lana said it was a surprise based on his interests. Rowan had given up on trying to remember if he made an account or if someone faked it, but if they got all the other info right, why not his interests?

“You are all set,” Lana said as she checked a few boxes on her tablet. “Just take your underpants off when you are ready and put on the headset. She then quickly made her exit. They had gone into that guarded room next to the elevator and into what looked like lab testing. A short walk and now he was in what must be one of the famous VR rooms, but with a few extras. Besides that fancy flooring and other physical pieces, there was a few items that looked like they were out of a sex dungeon. Dildos and masturbators were on mechanical arms, and something that looked like a sex mount too. It all looked so dirty, but all of it was sparkling clean. The room looked slightly medical, off white walls and light blue tools made him feel almost like he was at the dentist. Rowan decided it was probably best to get his headset on already. He slipped out of his boxers and took a look. His average cock stood at attention, the foreskin completely pulled back by the swollen erection. His balls were relaxed, the room was nice and warm. Rowan looked over at one of the walls, there was a large mirror. *Hope it isn't someone spying on me*, he thought. He rubbed his hand over his slightly pudgy and hairy gut. He grabbed the headset from a plastic hook on a mechanical arm, which rose back into the ceiling as he did so. It didn't really look special, just an average black headset with a rubbery head strap. What didn't seem normal was the weight. Was it supposed to feel like it was completely empty? It felt like it was going to fly off in his hands it was so light, and with it not being tethered to anything Rowan felt like it just might. He straightened his hair and swallowed hard as he brought it up to his head. The whole thing just slipped on without any effort, Rowan thought that must be why they had his head measurements and IPD. As he looked at the nothingness inside, he felt a chill on his neck, and tuned around. His vision had to adjust to what he was seeing. It was a

snow covered mountain, a castle stood in the distance. Wow, It certainly was incredible... But,

“Wait, what? I thought I was going to be getting into some sexy times!” Rowan looked down to see that his avatar was fully clothed too. “What is this? Pff, well maybe they need to get me acquainted with everything.” He bounced up and down, the clothes moved smoothly over his frame, and the way they used the air only on his exposed neck and head almost made it feel like he was covered up, this was awesome! He smelled mountain air and felt its chill, it was very convincing. The visuals had no screen door, and the graphics looked like something you would see in a massive hollywood movie more than a game. “This is the coolest fucking thing of my life.”

Suddenly he heard the sound of snow crunching behind him. He turned to see a group of three coming up around a small hill on the mountain. They stopped to breathe and looked at Rowan.

“Ho there!” One of the three, a man with a long snow covered beard yelled.

“Ho yourself dude.” Rowan answered as he walked over.

“Pfff, if you made it up the mountain you could at least stay in character!” A woman with short blonde hair said.

Oh shit! Are these other players? Rowan realized, *but I’m supposed to be in some special sex room right? Are they in it too? They never told me anything about this, I had better play nice till things get set straight.* “Sorry, I’m uh, Roe!” Rowan, or rather Roe, looked down at a steep and dangerous looking climb downward. “So you climbed all the way up here?”

“You didn’t?!” The third adventurer, a thin man with a buzzcut said.

“Wait, he might be working with the demons.” The bearded man said as he drew a sword.

“Oh no no,” Roe quickly raised his hands. “I just found a... Different way up.”

“Fucking great ‘Billium the Mighty,’” The woman said as she pushed her cohort. “We walk for god knows how long to get up this mountain and there was some easy way? Maybe next time you should use your goddamn brain and take a few quests instead of using all our play time for a hiking simulator.”

“Ahem,” The bearded man responded with a smile. “It’s William to you Sarah, and I actually enjoyed a bit of exercise. Besides Mike wanted to do this more than me so blame him.” He turned to look at the stranger. “Roe was it? Will you be joining us in our mission to discover the mysteries of this evil castle?”

Roe was still a little confused. “Uhh, sure, I mean, yes of course. That’s why I’m here!” Roe was as poor a liar as Rowan it seemed, no stats could fix that. He went to his hip and grabbed for a sword. He actually felt himself grab a prop or something, this place just kept getting better. But really, he still would much rather use his other “sword” instead.

“That’s the spirit!” The man they called Mike cheered. “Lets rid this mountain of hellspawn!”

As Rowan walked with his new compatriots he couldn’t help but feel a little miffed. He was told he would test sexy stuff, they get him in a room completely butt naked and now he was just going to punch some goblins with players he was doubting were in this for any sexual reason. Maybe they messed up and put him in the wrong sim? Or maybe this was a early test? Whatever the reason, Roe was still horny and felt like he would only deal with this for a few minutes before he took the headset off and see if he could get something else. Closer and closer they all came to the castle, if they were about to be attacked Roe guessed it was for the best he had on these clothes and nice leather armor. But looking at everyone else and their metal and magical looking armor, Roe was getting a little worried. He knew he was just in a simulation, but no matter what he felt an instinctual fear of what might happen.

“Wait,” William stopped the party. He pulled out a small stone and looked through a hole in the middle. “I don’t see any guards. Good, I don’t need to be killed by arrows. They might be all inside, let’s check closer.” The group quickly and quietly came to the raised portcullis and wooden double doors.

“Ok, whew, this is exciting!” Mike said as he pulled out a book at his hip. “I’ll spy through the door and we can check to see-”

CRASH!

The door flung open suddenly. Mike went tumbling in the rocky snow, a red glow popping up on him as if to signal his damage. Roe was about to say something before he looked back at the door. Almost completely filling the nine foot door frame was something Roe could only describe as a demon. He looked like he had the body of a minotaur and the head and scales of a alligator. He had a sick looking black dagger in one of his gnarled clawed hands. His muscles were massive and deeply defined, with vascularity running through his scaled arms. He had a round and taught looking belly. His feet ended in cloven hooves that looked like they could span the entirety of Roe’s chest. But one thing in particular stood out to Roe. This demon was... Completely naked! Not in a ken doll sort of way either. Between the beasts thick legs were a full flaccid cock and saggy balls. He turned to Roe.

“Yessss, we are expecting you, and you brought friends.” His voice would turn wine to vinegar, it had a deep acidic tone and seemed to burn in Roe’s ears.

The others seemed to be just as floored for a second, before Sarah cried out, “FUCK this looks like too much! Run!” As she turned to run the demon quickly moved to her side, grabbing her by the arm.

Roe was still a bit distracted by the beasts exposed genitals. He stood side by side with William. “Do you... do you see what I’m seeing?” Roe pointed at the monsters swaying cock and balls.

“Yeah man. I’ve never seen a monster like that before!” Will gave a worried grin. Roe had the feeling they were talking about two different monsters.

The beast lifted the dagger in the air as he held onto Sarah’s arm. “Oh fuck, looks like I’m out guys!” Sarah then winced as the black dagger was plunged right into her chest. Roe was legit scared, but tried to remember it was all just a game. Sarah made a face that looked more unhappy than hurt as she looked at the dagger. But that look of upset turned to confusion as a sizzling sound was heard and black smoke came from the dagger. “Wait, it didn’t kill me? This is weird. Wha- what the fuck is happening?!” The sizzling sound became louder as Sarah started to disintegrate. Black goo dripped from her bones as she disappeared.

“Oh SHIT! Sarah are you alright!” William seemed scared to death!

“I, I... It doesn’t hurt! I just... Don’t know what’s happening to me!” Sarah’s body faded to her head before it too disintegrated and disappeared.

“Will!” Mike had gotten up and stood alongside the dumbstruck duo. “Where is Sarah? Is she dead? Where is her ghost?”

“I’m fucking done, that’s what!” Will grabbed his head as the monster flipped the dagger and started running toward them at incredible speed. “Fuck, my hands are so sweat-” Will never finished his sentence before his face was full of dagger. His eyes gave a startled look as they melted and evaporated into the wind.

“Jesus!” Mike said as he fell over. “This is new!” The beast that now stood right next to Roe turned his head to the small man. Roe was at the perfect height to be right next to the demons veiny meat. “I guess I’ll see you later Roe.” At least Mike didn’t seem to be too scared. The beast threw the dagger at Mike, and he waved goodbye as he dissipated into the snow.

“We have been waiting for you Roe.” The monster said in his flesh crawling voice as he turned to the remaining human, pushing his hips out a bit as if to show off his goods.

“Oh... Uh... Will they be alright?” He really didn’t know what to say.

“They are very much intact! They are brave, or naive, or perhaps foolish to come here with so few. Whatever the case, they may be of use. More to the matter, welcome Roe.” The monster grabbed Roe like he was a small animal and brought him to his crocodilian face. Whoa! Holy shit, this guy felt even more real. It was almost as if his scaly hands actually held onto his skin, I guess the beast and his clothes were not programmed to come together? And how in hell did they make Roe feel like he was eight feet in the air? Roe suddenly felt wet as the beast licked his face. *Is this, the sexy part? I definitely didn't expect it to be... This!* Roe had no clue what to do. The next moment the beast raised his hand and the dagger returned to it.

“Do not be afraid my friend, remember what is real!” The demon’s laugh chilled blood as he saw the monster bury the dagger into the humans chest. It didn’t hurt, there was simply a tingle and pressure on his skin as if to tell him what had happened. But next he heard that bubbling, sizzling sound and saw his flesh start to evaporate in a black cloud. In fear Roe grabbed his VR headset and pulled it off.

“UH! Oh shit!” Roe, no wait, Rowan’s eyes adjusted to the room around him. He was sitting on the ground, and back in the VR lab. “Holy shit, I did not expect that.” Rowan looked down and saw only his painfully hard erection. A bead of pre topped the pulsing head. “God... maybe they should have told me. But I guess I am hornier than when I started, for some reason.” As he was looking down he saw something. His chest had a small black mark on it. As he rubbed the spot it didn’t come off, but it didn’t hurt either. “Maybe a piece of machinery rubbed something off on me, I hope it doesn't do that to my cock!” Rowan smiled, he felt safer. However, a feeling of safety was overshadowed by how turned on he was. “Mmmm, I wonder if I am getting to the good part, I’d better go back in.”

Rowan slipped the headset back onto his head, not noticing the black mark grow slightly on his chest.

Roe had to let his eyes adjust for a while, his surroundings were very dark. He was sitting on a slightly damp stone pedestal, it looked like he was in some kind of cavernous dungeon. Jeez, this place had even better production values than outside. He sat on what felt like raw stone,, but the warm dampness stopped it fro chilling his... naked ass? He looked down, he was as naked as he was in real-life. He stood up and looked behind him, he had been sitting on some altar. "OOh, is this some kind of sexy ritual?"

"Yes, in a sense." A deep smooth voice echoed through the chamber. The torches flared up and Roe got a better look at the room. The grey and brown stone structure was intricate and vast. The steps leading down from the raised platform he was on led to a tall entranceway, and a hallway that Roe could see no end to. Oh his left and right, cage-like rusted iron walls led to complete darkness. Roe swore he sometimes saw eyes gleam from that darkness. The place had a decent bit of moss and mushrooms to break up the monotonous stone. He was unharmed and unbonded, however the spot in his chest where he was stabbed had a large mark. It was inky black and seemed to let out small black licks of flame. Luckily It didn't hurt, just tingled.

"Forgive me for the small puncture, it was important to make sure our connection was solid." The voice came from nowhere in particular.

This must be the porn money at work, this stuff feels way more real. "Oh that's uh, ok I guess-"

"Lacirius, that is what I am called." Suddenly shadows swirled before Roe and he saw a robe rise from the ground. A hooded figure soon stood, it floated with billowing layers of cloth. A spectral wind pulled back the hood of the robe. Roe saw that this Lacirius guy had a very snake like head and neck. His scales were a soft black and his eyes were a gleaming yellow. Lacirius raised his scaled hand and black swirling magic dripped from his palms and onto the ground. From the puddle of black a figure emerged as if from a

deep pool, it was the crocodile monster from earlier. "Sies, I thank you for giving our guest a warm greeting."

"It is an eternal pleasure sir." Sies bowed his head as Lacirius's digitigrade reptilian legs appeared from the dark robe. His feet now on the ground, the creature honestly wasn't very tall, perhaps even a bit shorter than the very average Roe.

"I am glad to finally meet you," the lizard wizard came closer. Roe could smell the wet cavernous air of the chamber, but also a interesting peppery tang to the reptile that stood right in front of him. It was pretty amazing that the simulator could make such real sensations. Perhaps he wasn't the only one smelling something either. Lacirius closed his eyes and flicked his long pink forked tongue out. He then opened his eyes, satisfied. "I can tell now I have made the correct choice."

"Correct choice?"

Lacirius smiled, his grin was wide across his snake-like visage. "You are a fortunate one. You are filled with curiosity, a certain boldness, and desire. Those with a thirst are the most worthy to drink, and today you shall be sated."

Roe looked over for a second at Sies, his prick was hard, and stuck out straight from his glistening muscled torso. It dripped clear fluid like a broken sink, and each drip hit the floor with a sizzle, like it was on a frying pan. Roe made a worried cry, were they going to try to simulate something like THAT on his skin?

Lacirius turned Roe's head with his slim hand. It felt as true as life. "Do not be afraid, the gifts I give shall be yours for the choosing. What you imagine however is just a mere trinket compared to my true offer." The voice of the creature was so soothing, and his smell was engrossing. With a smooth motion, Lacirius pushed Roe down onto the altar, and on his back. At the same time he stepped up on the stone to overshadow the man. As Roe was coaxed to scoot back to let his legs rest upon the altar, a wind seemed to

come over the room. Roe watched as Lacirius's robe came away like black fog. Roe was overtaken by the sudden sight of the creature's thin and lithe body.

"I am here to offer you purpose. A new outlook upon your mortal life. New and incredible sensations, and all the pleasure you can imagine. You know the dull suffering of the day, a life not suited for your restless soul. You come here to escape, and escape you shall. Deny the bonds of light's dulling rays, and join me."

Roe was both a little scared, and intrigued. *I guess they didn't lie when they said it would be based on my interests*, he thought. "Uhh, I don't know, I don't want to hurt people." *Huh? Why would I care*, Roe thought, *It's a VR game*.

"Do not worry yourself. The gift I offer you is one of pleasure, and I expect only that from you," as he said this Roe noticed something. A previously unnoticed slit between the lizard's legs was spreading. The soft-looking scales of the slit stretched open, Roe saw what he first thought was a very wide pink cock. It dribbled as it came forth. As it slipped from its hide however, Roe saw the very wide head of the member split into two, goo strung between them like cheese between two slices of pizza. Roe's jaw dropped as he saw twin cocks engorge before him. Both were pulsing with blood, Lacirius was certainly a grower. Roe watched as they bloated, from four, six, eight inches, and still growing before his eyes.

"My offer is this, you shall be given a revered position at my hand. You shall become creature of exploration into the fantasies of fonication, the mires of masturbation. You shall spread the darkest desires of mortal kind, of sex and seed. You shall be my General in pleasures of the flesh"

Roe listened as he watched as the two cocks swell. Both now looked almost a foot long, and as thick as a can of beer. Lacirius grabbed one in each hand as he scooted his hips next to the lying human. Roe watched in awe as the dripping dicks straddled his own, one to each side of the human's modest member. Lacirius swayed his long tail back and

forth as he brought his hands, and cocks, together. Roe inhaled sharply, his cock was sandwiched between the twin members of some demon leader.

This was the most intense thing he had ever felt, he couldn't believe it wasn't real! If this was what was possible in VR Roe didn't know if he would ever want to go back to normality. Realizing that, Roe spoke. "I-I gotta say, It sounds, AH, good," Roe was still having his cock squished between two pulsing monster cocks that were also dripping a steady stream of slime on his stomach. "B-but I have a question."

"Yessss," Lacirius hissed. "Ask."

"I don't understand why you chose me for this, MMmm, aren't there people here who deserve stuff like this more than me?" Roe thought back to the group who had climbed the mountain, surely it was early for him to be given this big responsibility.

Lacirius stopped his assault on Roe's cock for a moment. "What do you lack human? Your body needs no instruction to know to ready your sperm, to feel the pleasure of touch, to spit your seed. I do not need some scholar of the pleasures of flesh, I need one who is willing to experience it.

Roe thought for a moment. "Being an incubus for you sounds nice and all, but I have one concern. I don't want to try and pretend to be someone else. No offense but if I'm going to do this I want to be me while I do it." Roleplaying was fun, but Roe wanted to focus on the feelings, not worry about who he needed to be.

Lacirius growled, he smiled and squinted his eyes slightly. "Could a mere mortal mind comprehend the kind of bliss I shall impart within you?" The lizard began again to use his slimy cocks to jack the human. "I must say, the idea intrigues me. I shall grant you your wish. Now, do you accept this gift?"

Roe was getting close. His mind swirled with what might happen. Would he just be fucking NPCs? Or would he be virtually fucking real people? Whatever happened, Roe made up his mind.

“Oh... Ok! D-do it!”

Lacirius let go of his cocks, they sprung wide and pre sprayed from them. Some of the fluid got in Roe’s mouth, it tasted so strange, so... real! But what was more strange was the small amount that had fallen on his odd black divot in his chest. It was quickly absorbed by the pitch black hole, and Roe felt a pulse of electricity through him.

“Hey, that didn’t feel like it was supposed to happen.” Roe went to lift his hands to his VR headset, but was stopped by Lacirius’s thin muscular arms.

“Don’t spoil the surprise human.” The lizard wizard said as he came close to the man. Suddenly Roe was belly to belly with Lacirius’s smooth scaled stomach. With a quick motion, Lacirius had twisted the two, now the human lie on top of the creature. What kind of manhandling could they get away with here? Lacirius pushed Roe’s hips low, his human cock threading through the demon’s twin spires. Honestly, to Roe, Lacirius was kind of cute, if you were the kind to think of snakes as cute.

“Show me what you can give, Roe,” Lacirius hissed. “Leave way your inhibitions, let your most bestial desires become reality.” Roe felt his cock go lower, now it sat on the snake’s tail. Right in front of the head of his cock was the lizards hole.

Roe smiled. “Absolutely!” This was it!

Slowly, ever so slowly he sank himself in. It was so soft and supple, Roe had never felt any ass, *or I guess masturbator*, like it. It was perfectly slick, but it certainly wasn’t oily. Roe could really FEEL the flesh that he entered, warm and living! How the hell did they manage this? Whatever, Roe was done questioning this shit, he had better things to do. He leaned in close to Lacirius and felt those massive cocks pressed against his belly. For his part, the demon only lie back, arms above his head. But that was certainly enough, not only was the demon milking the humans cock with supple motions of his muscles, he was also providing the most alluring smells. That peppery musk was still

lingering in Roe's nose, and he also had to deal with the intense smell of those two dripping cocks.

Sies watched from the side, stroking his own cock at the sight of Roe getting ready to receive from his master, and vice versa.

"I grow close," Lacirius said. "Let Rowan dissipate, and my General, Roe, emerge!" The demon grunted as he closed his eyes.

"Wait, wha-" Roe said just as he felt a hot splash on his chest. He looked down.

Cum was shooting from the two cocks, one after the other. But all that semen was not splashing in his face, it was not making a mess of the room. No, instead it was being sucked into his chest like a black hole. The almost constant stream of semen simply entered into him ethereally and disappeared. This was no sensation Roe had ever felt, it was alien. Roe shivered, unable to speak as his body was wracked with shivering pleasure.

"Whhat the FUUCK. Oh god..." Roe reached up to his headset as Lacirius smiled. As he peeled it half off of his face, Lacirius grabbed his head.

Roe was blinded for a moment, but managed to see out his left eye at the real world, or atleast what he thought was the real world. His cock was jammed into a rubber mount, the tube was a bit bigger than a human torso and had a mounting end shaped nominally like what he was fucking. But Roe knew either his eyes or his body were lying to him, and as he felt that unbelievable sensation at his chest, he knew that his body was in the right. He could see fans, spritzers, all kinds of equipment. But nothing that would simulate the twin cocks spraying semen into him. At the same time however, one thing was real to both his body and eyes, the black hole in his chest. He pulled at the headset, trying to pry it off.

"Do not deny what is real, Roe." Lacirius let go and reached down, grabbing Roe's back and pressing the cock into himself.

Roe tore the headset from his swooning head. Even seeing the real world, Roe felt hands push him into the mount. “UGhhh SHIT!” It felt amazing, he was as horny as he had ever been in his life, no amount of fear had dissuaded his body from trying to fuck whatever was in front of him.

But what Roe’s eyes saw was no longer just the sterile VR room. Like an image burned into a tv, he could still see that dungeon, he could see Lactarius spraying his thick jets of cum, he could see his tongue flick out with pleasure.

Finally, Lacirius had stopped cumming. “I can sense it, our bond is sealed.”

The voice didn’t just come from some speaker, it was in Roe’s head. True as anything. Another sound was just as real to the human.

Grrrack!

Roe grabbed onto the mount hard as he was wracked with an orgasmic pleasure. He felt the bones in his hand suddenly crack, and the knuckles spread wide.

“No No NO! HELP HELP!!” Roe cried out as he tried to pry himself away from the mount he was buried in. But Roe had no control of his body as it humped the plastic and rubber in front of him.

Roe grabbed his arm as the muscles spasmed. “OUCH!” Roe lowered his hand for a moment and looked at it, there was a drop of blood on top of his index finger... He had scratched himself with a razor sharp claw, and now they were emerging not just from one finger, but from all of them. Roe’s hand went into a fist as he saw muscles and sinew ripple across his arm. “AHHH!”

There was no pain, it was instead boiling, burning bliss. Like a scratched itch magnified a thousand-fold. Dark mole-like patches of skin grew across his arms, and thick, dark hair grew out from them. Just above his ass, Roe felt his spine extend, pushing out at the tailbone.

“SHYYT,” Roe was now ramming with all his might. His legs were growing larger, muscle and bone engorged. His feet grew large pads and thick claws, and his heels came up as his legs shifted into a more animalistic stance. At the same time his back began to pop and crack as it swelled with muscle. His eyes were filled with a mixed view, visions of the white sterile room and the dark demonic chamber waxed and waned through his eyes.

Roe saw Lacirius, still lying back as he was fucked. Roe snarled, an inhuman snort coming from his throat. “Whhhat ys THIISSS!” He reached his hand out to grab the lizard, but as his claws came down, all he felt was rubber. His claws didn’t even touch the small frame of Lacirius, he was stopped.

“Have you already forgotten what I said, remember what is real, my General!” The snake reached his long neck up and licked the nose of Roe.

“GGGYAK,” Roe grabbed his face just as he felt his facial bones crack and twist. Like his sinuses had been opened after a lifetime of closure, he felt pleasure and relief.

One part of Roe did not share in that relief however. Roe’s cock had not changed at all. On his swelling frame it was beginning to look a bit miniscule. Even the tail that new was growing from his backside was thicker. Just as the pleasure in the rest of his body continued its climb, in his cock he had reached his peak. Roe hardly even felt the orgasm, what would have been the biggest and most pleasurable in his life was overshadowed by the unbelievable feelings emanating from every other cell in his body. He came hard as he could, however. His balls gave everything they had, the last of Roe’s true humanity leaving his body in sticky spurts. Milky, off-white cum filled... Something. Whether it was flesh or silicone, Roe could no longer tell.

As soon as his body had given its last drip of spunk, a searing orgasmic ripple flowed into him. “RRAAAGGHH!” It was a roar of a beast. Roe’s balls engorged, swelling as they already began to produce the demonic seed he would need in his new life. His cock did not take long to follow suit. Roe heard the squeak of rubber as his penis grew

substantially with each heartbeat. Roe saw Lacirius's ass simply swallow the organ like a hungry serpent, but in the real world it was not so accommodating. Roe dug his claws into the thick rubber as his cock stretched the mount to its absolute limit. He was probably coming up to around eight feet tall, and even being that large, his genitals were more matching someone twice his size. As his balls swelled, so did other parts of him. His stomach distended from his frame, and his ass did the same. Roe felt himself grow very heavy.

Roe squat low, while a mystic stone table could hold such a beast, a lightweight steel frame could not. The metal on the mount creaked and suddenly snapped. But the mount did not fall, something seemed to hold it up. The still growing creature was being supported by something unreal, seen only by the beast himself.

Roe fucked even harder. His new testicles were already overly swollen with demonic jizz. He fucked as hard as his body was able. In one reality, Lacirius took the cock like a champion, his thin body stretched and squashed to accommodate his new General. In the other, the poor mount was being torn to pieces, shreds of material flung about the room. Quickly, Roe was getting close. He felt the last of the changes begin to come over him. His nose and mouth had pushed out from his face, and his nose turned up. Roe's new pig-like snout's sense of smell was overwhelming. He grinded his new teeth as he felt tusks push out from his jaw. His neck widened with muscle and meat.

"AHH AHH *Snort* RRRUUUAAGHHH!" Roe flung saliva everywhere as he vocalized his full body orgasm. Roe's balls slammed against his body. They squeezed with such force that you could see them chug and churn. His urethra bulged like a melon was passing through his cock. Roe's vision blackened at the edges as he felt himself pushed back by the blast.

Ssssllrip! Rubber tore like wet paper as it was flooded by meat and milk. Roe couldn't even to manage a cry as his body completed its purpose. Fat, thick blasts of bright white cum exploded from tears in the plastic and rubber. Like a dam had collapsed, the room was flooded with arm-thick cords of demonic slime. However, Roe saw something

else as well. Lacirius's stomach had distended with the first blast, but just as suddenly it was as if the lizard's body had swallowed it deeper into his being. The creature churned, turning the cum in his guts into pure energy. Lacirius's eyes glowed yellow, then white as he absorbed Roe's endless supply of gunk. That didn't stop excess from spraying out of the snakes ass, and coating the stone below them with a mist of cream.

Roe simply did not stop, panting and shaking his head as his very soul was wracked with inhuman pleasure. For several minutes, Roe did not stop cumming. He stomped his clawed feet in inches of searing hot seed. It was not at all like what he imagined, at times it would subside, turning to a trickle, before going back to full blast and sending the creature back into a brain melting orgasm. In another realm, the demon drew power from his General's batter. He placed his hands together and whispered a spell. At once, Roe felt some kind of tear between the two realms he inhabited. He was being pulled away from Lacirius and the stone table, all while still cumming, semen spraying into the void between worlds.

"I will send for you, then we will have much to discuss!" Lacirius said as he disappeared from view.

Roe could no longer handle what he was feeling, still cumming he felt his heavy lids fall.

Roe awoke in a daze. What had happened, was it all a dream? Was it all a part of the Virtual Reality?

He got an answer when he realized he was lying down in a wading pool of sperm.

He sat up with a start, a snort coming from his face. *Holy shit!* Cum was everywhere, and it was still hot. Roe wondered for a moment if demon cum would even cool off? Wait, demon?! He turned his head to the now slimy mirror. Even with a sheen of goo, Roe saw himself. He was covered in near-black fur, apart from his head, body hair, and beard, which were a blood red. And his head was not at all human, looking more like a

wild boar. His wide thick neck led to large muscular arms, he reached them up to see the monstrous claws. He ran those massive hands along his body, paying special attention to his large, fat stomach. He was now a beast of greed and... lust. Roe felt his cock make itself known, and it certainly made itself KNOWN! Bobbing from the opaque seed, his cock still maintained a human shape, foreskin almost covered the head completely, and the entire thing was wide as a man's thigh. Fat veins pumped hellblood throughout the spire. But Roe felt something different, something new. As if he was pulling some mental muscle, Roe urged his cock.

It swelled, and swelled, and swelled. Blood rushed to the organ and it pumped till the head came to the beasts snout. His legs were being pushed apart as well, his balls were coming to match his shafts engorged size. Now each like beach balls, they made Roe dizzy. He looked around the ejaculate lake. *Hrrff, maybe I should wait to play with myself.* With a mental twitch, he saw his cock deflate, but not go soft; still dripping pre. *Would a sex demon EVER go soft?* That thought was interrupted.

"Whoa!" A voice cried. As the door to the VR room opened, cum came flooding out into the hall. Suddenly Lana peaked her head in, almost falling from the steaming cream flowing past her ankles. She saw eye to eye with the fat boar demon.

"Oh, ah, Lana. I can explain." Roe said awkwardly in his deep and grumbly voice.

"Sorry to bother you Roe, but someone came in wanting to see you." Lana said without missing a beat.

"Wait, you are seeing-" Roe's thought was stopped as a head popped in the tiny door frame. A crocodilian head with a wicked smile. "Sies?"

"Good to see you brother." Sies said, Roe almost felt jealous at how much more Sies voice seemed to halt the air around him. "I must say, you are a fine specimen of demonica, Roe." Sies shoulders were too large to let him in the door, so he casually tore the side of the doorframe away to enter. "Mmm, that smell would make any mortal

weak of heart. But I digress, Master Lacirius has requested I come for you.” He held out his hand, and Roe took it.

As he stood, Roe saw he was a bit taller than Sies! In fact his head almost hit the high ceiling. He must have been at least nine feet tall, and by how much the floor creaked, he felt like he weighed a literal ton. “I mean sure, I, uh, still have a lot of questions.”

Lana grinned casually as she stood in the destroyed doorway. “We will get this cleaned up right away.” She slipped a finger across a hot drip of seed.

“Oh. Thanks a lot, for everything! Seriously, this is starting to grow on me already.” Roe wondered if Lana saw the same reality as him.

“No problem Roe, The Real Experience is glad to help!” Lana smiled.

“Now you will know your purpose,” Sies said as he put a hand on Roe’s goopy shoulder.

“But first, perhaps you need to empty yourself a few more times, I’m sure that one little orgasm did little to relieve you.”

Roe’s cock and balls certainly agreed. This might just be the change he needed in his life.