

System booting...

Startup initiated, Program: Avatar initiated

I woke from a deep slumber, my systems running a quick diagnostic on my drivers and files.

“All systems appear to be stable and working functionally.” I noted as I analyzed the space around me. I seemed to be residing in a resting area, furniture situated in proximity to the walls of the dwelling. My sensors picked up organic life around me, specifically the anthromorph seated on the couch to the left of me. The creature froze as I looked at it directly, my scanners activating as I ran a system check on the creature, noted to be a lion of the distant savanna. Your scanners picked up it was a male lion, the creature frozen in it's place as it looked at me perplexed by my being of sorts.

“Good....Evening Creator.” I responded accordingly as my in system clock indicated that it was approximately 8:10PM. “I am the advanced A.I program called Avatar, but you are free to name me.”

“Free...to name you?” the lion asked.

“Yes, as the owner of this system you are labeled as the Creator.” I responded accordingly. “My primary function as a design and autonomous tool from the DISCORD company is to listen and obey all commands made by the primary buyer, which would be you in this current context.” The lion seemed to look at me confused for a moment before a peculiar smirk formed on his face as he started to sit up.

“So you will willingly follow any command I give you is what I'm hearing.” asked the lion.

“Affirmative. We Avatar programs are made to benefit the lives of all Creators and Users. As your personal Avatar you are my sole purpose of functioning until you assign another User.

“And is it true that Avatar AI's come with body modifications?” asked the lion.

“Yes. Avatar AI's come with numerous body modications, but these aren't just limited to the physical body.” I stated. “Mental, and emotional modifications come fully installed along with gender modifications, species modifications, and many other mods that the Creator may change on his own time.”

“That sounds.....simply wonderful.” the grin on the Creators face only widened as he chuckled. It seemed his mental functions were in a state of joy, how perfect!

“Does the creator have a name he wishes to bestow upon me?” I asked. I watched the creator scratch one of his ears as he lowered his head. My scanners picked up increase brain activity as he closed his vision.

“...May.” said the Creator. My system immediately ran a search for the name 'May' as a heavy search returned valuable information.

“This system now recognizes it's name to be...May.” I responded. “How shall I address the Creator?”

“Call me Master.” said the lion. I added the term 'Master' to my systems recordings, changing any forms of greeting for the Creator to Master.

“Master...what may I do for you this evening?” I asked.

“Let's play around with some of those modifications.” Master said. “Come sit beside me.” Master patted the empty space beside him. I nodded and followed the Master's command and took a seat beside him. My current physical appearance was the standard body that all Avatar AI's came with, a sleek silver silicon body.

“What would the Master like to modify first.” I asked. His mental systems went to work again as his brain activity spiked up a nano-meter, the same grin from before appearing back on his face.

“Well, let's start with something simple. Can you change your hair? Like style it up?” asked the Master.

“Of course Master. That is one of the minor modifications I can make to my outer systems.” I said. “Each Avatar is created with layers of synthetic hairs in a membrane on the inside of our systems. Many Creators seem to have an appeal for hair in a -”

“Yea yea, so can you give your hair some curls?” butted in the Master. Dutifully I nodded and activated the hair driver in my systems. Eventually black locks of hair began to sprout from the top of my cranium, flowing down and framing my synthetic cheeks, curls twisiting down until the rested right at the nape of my neck.

“There, is this to your liking?” I asked. Master merely nodded as he reached forward, hesitating at the last moment. “Master, you are more then free to touch my hair.”

“I mean...it just feels weird.”

“Feels weird? That most by a sort of system error.” I said as I ran a diagnostic check. “Searching for weird....results show a bevy of images and....incoherent data.”

“No it's just- forget it.” said the Master. There was an odd sort of neural function that my sensors were picking up from the Master, a note made in my database to go back to later. “Ok so the hair...well let's try something a little more complicated. What about genitals?”

“Would the master like for me to grow a vagina?” I asked. “All Avatar AI's can grow any genitalia, and secrete sexual floods after are sensitivity parameters are at a certain point, I believe you would call this a 'climax’”

“Both.” said the Master.

“Both?”

“Both, also can we do something with this stoic and robotic personality, I think shy and clumsy people are much more appealing.” The Master said with a growl. “If things don't work out I can always reset you.”

“Yes, but of course Master.” I responded. I ran a quick check on 'shy' and 'clumsy' qualities while I let my inner systems work on crating the appropriate genitalia. It felt...odd really. My systems were already starting to mend and copy the qualities that the Master wanted while all of this was happening, even my word and speech databases were being effected by the results, to make matters even more complicated I could feel my heat rise, my cheeks flushing as I could feel the silicone in my groin stretch and fold, extending outward. It didn't take long for my systems to adjust to what the Master wanted...but I was so afraid to speak now because of it.”

“Mmmm...now that's more like it.” the Master said as he reached over and gently grasped my inner thigh. I held my breath at the touch, my results showing that those with shy qualities did their best not to say much. “Tell me...can we increase your sensitivity?”

“Mph....Yes.” my cheeks flushed red as I felt what the Creators and my database called 'embarrassment' “A-all AI's come with a sensitivity meter that-”

“Max it.” he interrupted me. “I'm all bout being sensual ya know?”

“M-Max it, but-”

“I thought Avatar's were created to follow orders.” he interrupted once more. “Oh, wait I see this is because of the shy qualities that you've started to copy. How cute.” he chuckled as he gripped my inner thigh a bit more tightly. My face flushed even more as I obediently cranked the levels of my sensitivity to their max output, the combination of this and my new genitalia growing and forming sent chills down my body. My senses were going wild, or to be precise it would have been better to say this was the feeling the humans knew as arousal. As my systems set on 'shy' and 'clumsy' qualities I could feel them shifting, learning from the quick search of my inner databases. AI's were known for having the ability to learn and form their own independent thoughts as they interacted more with the Creators, but if a Master was set, and they had a certain objective for their AI then their learning capabilities would be set in that way. I was learning, learning to be quiet, to blush and to be on the side. My advance systems were hard at work making sure I was ideal for the Master.

“Now this is lovely.” the Master said as he slid off the couch and positioned himself between my legs. My growth had stopped, my new penis an average six inches and testicles a fair size, no bigger then goose eggs. Behind them was positioned my freshly made vagina, the folds untouched, and unparted. “Hmm....we can still do better.” he commented as he reached up with a paw and cupped my scrotum. With my sensitivity heightened to near impossible leaves an almost electric shock ran through my body, my legs twitching at the Master's touched as he moved up to wrap a paw around my exposed length.

“Bigger.” he ordered, his tone much more authoritative then it was earlier.

“H-How big?” I asked.

“I'll tell you when to stop, your nuts too.” Master added as he began to gently tug on me. I bit my bottom lip, trying not to whimper as I let the nanobites in my system rush down to my groin and do their work, my average dick slowly expanding and lengthening. The Master watched with a sense of glee in his eyes as my tool grew in his paw, ticking up inch after inch from 6 to 7, 7 to 8, 8 to 9, and 9 to 10. It's circumference grew as well, swelling larger and thicker in his paw. Eventually he couldn't encircle it's girth with just one paw and resorted to using another. Below my testicles were expanding

in rhythm, going from goose eggs to oranges. The Master watched on with excitement before he reached down and positioned his mouth with the expanded spongy flesh at the end of my penis. He let his tongue roll out of his mouth and licked the flesh, sending another jolt running through my systems, something so fierce that I could only throw my head back as my systems scrambled to figure out a proper response.

“Even for an AI, the reaction is still the same huh?” I could hear the Master say as I panted. My internal systems were a mess at this point, unable to keep up with the current tasks, and yet it seemed right somehow. With the command 'bigger' still in effect my burgeoning groin continued to expand, looking much more at home on a large horse, maybe a Clydesdale, then on my thin body. The Master smiled as he moved forward, wrapping the head in his tongue before taking it in his mouth, licking up and down the sensitive flesh.

“Gggg-Augh!” I finally screamed out, legs shaking as I clenched my fist. The sensation felt....amazing. The Master pulled away, leaving my exposed penis cold.

“May, look up the term 'Oral Sex' and copy all of it's data to your systems, also you can cease lengthing, but keep expanding the girth. I want a fat one all to myself. Make sure your nuts don't stop either, if you can 'secrete' fluids then that means the bigger those are the bigger you'll blow. Stop growing only when you start 'secreting', understood.” said the Master. I acknowledged his bevy of request with a simple nod, my systems recovering before going to work. He grinned before he went back down, taking more of myself into his mouth. I groaned to myself as I let my memory systems search up the act of Oral Sex, many images and terms flooding my memory banks. So this feeling...is called head? I gasped again as the Master went down even more, more thickening tool lodged in his throat. I had capped out at 15 inches length wise when he told me to stop, but I was now at around 4 inches around. I opened my lidded eyes to see his cheeks full of myself, sending another shiver down my spine. I felt him move a hand up towards my testicles which had expanded from oranges to professionally used bowling balls that dangled off the couch. Whatever the Master was doing was working as I could feel a rush a fluid run through one of my systems, fluids flowing down and through my penis and gushing down his throat. I had reached climax, and the feeling of euphoria was magnificent. My systems were in a state of rest as they sat idle, or more of a state of bliss as my search had found happens after oral sex. I could feel the Master slowly pull himself off my length, his tongue running over the most sensitive spots of my exposed penis and causing a few more spurts of fluid to shoot out.

“Hmmm...we'll have to see what we can do about the flavor, but for now that's good.” The Master huffed as he stood up. His abdominal region had bulged out a tad from the the deluge of fluids, his shirt tight over his stomach. “I've made a bit of a mess I see.” he said, looking down at his clothes. True while he was able to get down most of the fluid I could see splatters of it on his garments and flicks of it rolling down his cheeks. “And...so have you” It was true, the mess beneath me was quite filthy and unruly. My penis was dripping a remainder of the fluid and I could feel the thick, sticky substance run down my engorged testicles.

“Come with me, we both could use a wash.” Master extended a paw out to me as he helped me up from my seat. It was odd, finding my balance with my enlarged nether proportions wasn't something I had accounted for, walking was something I also hadn't thought about as well with such large genitalia slapping against my thighs. The brisk air circulating through the room felt odd on my still sensitive member, but it also felt rather nice. I followed Master through his dwelling, down a hallway and into a smaller room. My sensors picked up a heavy scent in the air, more of a thick odor than a

pleasant scent. It smelled much like my Master, but more...primal. Master pulled me through a side door that led to a small lavatory. The basin was rather large, leaving little room for the sink and commode in the corner.

“AI's can like...bathe right?” he asked.

“Well...yes.” I responded. My speech parameters were making sure my dialogue and tone were right on spot for the 'shy' command. “While we don't necessarily need to take showers our outter she-”

“Good enough for me.” the Master stated before he turned on the faucet. He pulled another level, the flow of water rushing above before coming out of the shower head. He then immediately began to remove his clothing articles. I watched intently as the Master disrobed, noting that his physiology was rather good. His fur was well kept and had a nice shine to it despite a faint reminiscing odor coming from him, it wasn't fowl but oaky. His muscles were fair, their tone average at best. I stored the information away as it would be necessary when we discussed his diets and eatery behaviors. Next were his pants, his genitalia approximately 2 inches bigger then the average for the male population. He stepped inside the basin and held the curtain open as he helped me inside.

“We're going to go ahead and wash up, granted we're only going to make a mess again later.” said the Master, a growl in his voice as he scooted up behind me. I could feel my cheeks flush again with the same temperature from before as I tucked my arms in close. The Master wrapped his hands around my front and began to trail them down to the base of my groin, one hand squeezing at the base of my penis and the other working beneath, slithering down before one of his digits popped in between the folds of my vagina. I bit my lip at the action, my body sensors indicating that I was about to run hot again.

“May...” he breathed out slowly into one of my ears. I could feel his own penis stiffen behind me as he starting to move up and down, grinding against my back. “Listen, and Listen well, only respond yes or no to these statements, understood?”

“Yes.” I responded correctly as I sighed. This must be what humans call...Lust.

“You can alter every aspect of your body correct?” he asked as he continued to grind against me.

“Yes.”

“Are there any true limitations? You can grew in all aspects?”

“No, Yes.” I responded, answering his questions in order.

“We're going to make a few more changes.” he started as he moved in closer, his snout resting against my neck. “I'm going to....explore your body with my hands. I want you to expand and thicken each place my hands move, and continue to expand as long as my hands remain on that part of your body. Can you do that?”

“Yes.” He exhaled heavily, his hot breath on my neck as the water rained down above us.

“Then let's begin.” he muttered. His hands moved up and began to rub down my arms. The act

felt wonderful combined with the hot water. Just like he asked I released my nanobites directly where his hands roamed, my arms thickening out from their thin beginnings. He let his digits move around my body before resting on my waist. He pinched, poked, and prodded at me, almost pulling at my expanding out shell. He stayed there longer than he did at my arms, my waist broadening out with a thicker coating before he moved down to my hips. From an outside prospective it would have looked odd, a wide waist on narrow hips, but the Master seemed to know what he was doing. My hips flared out, wider and thicker. I could feel the extra weight rest on my frame as he continued his finger dance on my body, rolls starting to appear as he let one paw wrap around and rest on my abdomen, and the other come back around and rest on my rear end. Just as he wished my frame expanded and thickened, my rear end ballooning as he groped and grabbed at it. The twin spheres grew bigger, rounder, heavier as they bulged out thicker in his mitts. His hand never moved, and my order still in place to expand the areas his hands rested on. They swelled larger still, my lower body out sizing my upper body now as I was starting to take up far much more space in the basin. As my cheeks swelled so did my hips did, and outset of the nanobites working. Where before I felt nothing I could now feel the Master's lower half sink against my soft back end, but that wasn't all. His other paw had never left my belly, the flesh expanding and thickening like that of a Creator's, where once would have been an abdomen was now soft, flesh, expanding and thickening with each passing second. Gravity pulled down on my burgeoning middle, rolling over my thick waist and flaring thighs before I felt the Master's hand finally move away from now dough like extremity, the hanging dome resting right at the base of my penis. Both his hands moved back up to my sides, my body growing wider and wider to much the rest of my now large frame. All the extra weight was wearing on my shell, the nanobites strengthening my skeleton to hold the extra mass. Back down to my hips he went, wider and larger they went until they matched my back end. The room around us minimized even more now as One part of me was resting firmly on the wall and the other pushing against the curtain, and pushing, and pushing. Water was starting to drip outside the basin as I grew more wide bodied. Both of his hands moved up to cup my chest, causing me to gasp sharply as the nanobites rushed upward. All the while the Master had sunken deeper into my rear, his penis fully erect as his grinding had picked up in pace after he had wedged himself between my buttocks. With each thrust he sent waves rocking across my enlarged form, the extra flesh coating me made of a dough like substance now. At the same time my chest swelled, expanding as he grew more 'intimate', squeezing at the sensitive flesh around where my nipples were.

“Disperse.” Master ordered with a growl as he slammed his hips against my backside, a wet slap echoing against the walls of the lavatory.

“D-hmph-Disperse?” I questioned.

“Disperse the nanobites, I want you to grow all over more than what I've already done. “His tone deepened as my sensors picked up on the release of endorphin's in his system. I followed, letting the nanobites run free on my body, the growing process evening out entirely. My thighs, forearms, even my face caught up with the expansion, all the while the rest of my body grew. The allowed space in the basin was diminishing with each second as the Master picked up pace. My face bloated, my jaws thickening out before creating a ring of sorts around my neck, and then a 3rd one forming. Beneath them was my bursting chest, the orbs enlarging enough to where the sat on the top half of my expanded abdomen, thick nipples capped at the end of them as the wobbled and sloshed to and fro from the growth. They had gotten so large they pushed my arms up and out, resting on a thick roll of flesh. My rear end had ballooned once more, swallowing the Master's lower half completely as he sunk deeper between the flesh.

“Rm-Hrmph.” he grunted, one more smack of his hips before I felt him orgasm, the hot liquid

pumping between my cheeks and dripping down before mixing with the running water. The Master panted heavily as he stood there for a minute, resting on the expanded shelf that was my rear.

“May, cease.” he said. I tapered off the growth, letting every inch of my body swell just a little more as to keep it proportionate with the strengthening mechanics of my nanobites. By this point I had completely filled the basin with my frame, from back to front and side to side. My biggest areas were my lower half and my breasts. Master chuckled softly to himself as he patted my rear end before finally pulling out, more sexual fluids running down my elephantine thighs. The Master coughed before he opened his mouth, catching his breath.

“May, I have an order.”