

Naked Came
The Snake

Snake TFTG

Preg M/F F/F

Illustrated



Keegan awoke in the dark. For a few fleeting moments, that felt right to the lynx. He had succumbed to sleep in the dark, after all, but then his muddled mind remembered that he hadn't so much as succumbed to sleep as he knocked unconscious after a powerful blow delivered from a very meaty fist. He tried to open his eyes, only to realize that his eyes were already opened, but his covered eyes could only see dark. He also quickly discovered that his arms were bound behind him, while his legs were bound to the chair he uncomfortably sat in. Even his mouth was bound by something soft and round, leaving only his ears unbound. At least, he supposed, he was still clothed, though it felt like he wasn't wearing his leather armor anymore. No, all he seemed to have on him was his undershirt and trousers, and that was it. His tufted ears swivelled back and he tried to hear anything, but there was only the sound of his increasingly panicked breathing.

Damn it, damn it, damn it.

He closed his eyes and tried to think of what he was supposed to do. Could he force himself to fall over and find some means of escape from there? He could scarcely even wiggle his hands and his legs felt locked to the chair. As for his tail, well...that wasn't even worth mentioning. His ears laid back as he desperately tried to think of something else. He had to escape, he couldn't--

His ears suddenly swiveled forward as he heard a sound that wasn't himself. It sounded like a rasp and then a click, followed by another rasp and a click, followed by another rasp and a click then--

Laughter. Keegan shivered as he heard that laughter, for it wasn't an entirely mirthful sound. No, it sounded like laughter born of lunacy, the mad cackle of a madder individual. He shivered when he heard that laughter again. It was getting closer and closer. His mind raced. What was happening here? He had been infiltrating a harem, not for the women, but for its riches certainly without the intention to end up in a madman's lair. Did harems usually keep such individuals on retainer? He could think of a few as a matter of fact, but the names of individuals who owned such places was hazy. Something rusty? No, no.

"He's scared," a voice cackled. "So very scared!"

"Of course he is," another voice answered, one that sounded oddly similar to the first. "He's bound and gagged and blind. We'd be scared too!"

"Would not!"

"Would too!"

Keegan quivered regardless.

“Bah!” the voice snarled. “It doesn’t matter! Let’s see what he thinks of Rust!”

Rust? Keegan would have mewled if he could. Was some rusty machine carrying gods knows how many diseases have its way with him?

“Rustretto,” the similar sounded voice answered, peeved.

“Rust is shorter. More efficient. I thought you liked efficiency!”

“I like being recognized.”

“You are!”

“Am not!”

“Am too!”

Keegan felt some of his fear drain away as he listened to this conversation. Whoever these two were, they sounded like they could hardly agree on anything.

“Grrrr, shut it!” the voice hissed, uncomfortably close for Keegan. “Now, let’s see here...”

Keegan yelped as the blindfold was ripped away. He panicked some more before he realized he could see. He blinked, his feline eyes easily adjusting to the dark of the place, but he wasn’t really concerned with his immediate surroundings. Rather, his gaze immediately went to the figure before him.

“Aha!” it said. “Now he sees!”

Keegan blinked. Standing in front of him was the strangest kobold he had ever seen and that was saying something. It was a mismatched looking reptilian that was mostly naked save for the labcoat she wore, the scales on her limbs and head an orangish spotted brown except...when they weren’t and were instead simply brown instead, and there was no pattern to it all. Her tail, waving behind her as if she were some sort of excited canine, was scaled much the same. Her legs and arms were longer, more limber than what he had seen on any other kobold, so that she only had to look up a little to stare into his wide eyes. He was focused elsewhere, for on her chest were a pair of cream colored breasts, the only uniformly colored part of her and it made them stick out even more, as if tits on a reptile weren’t already bad enough. The claws and talons on her hands and feet alternated between brown and deep brown and they twitched every second or so as if they had a mind of their own. Her head was the strangest part of her. Her snout seemed normal enough, but the more Keegan looked at it, the stranger it seemed, as if it was too short and too long or too squished or too narrow simultaneously. She had horns, but they were as mismatched as the rest of her, one set a pair of large and small that

curved back while the other set was simply one large reddish horn tilted down. Her eyes...Keegan gulped at the sight of her eyes. On her single horned side, the eye was orange and angry looking, while the other eye was a lighter, white orange and it seemed calmer, though it was perhaps simply tired if the dark circles under it meant anything.

"He's disgusted," the kobold said.

"He's afraid!" the kobold crowed in seemingly the same breath and Keegan realized with a start that he had been hearing not two, but one voice all coming from the same creature except...

"He's thinking," the kobold chuckled, rubbing the underside of her snout. "When do you think he'll realize?"

"When he says it! They always do!"

"He's gagged, you idiot!"

"I knew that!"

Keegan tried to shy away as the kobold reached up towards him. He closed his eyes, expecting the worst, but instead was granted some relief as the gag was torn from his mouth. He let out a harried breath, gasping as he looked to what was in the kobold's hand. He blinked. Was that a...?

The kobold cackled and threw it away and so Keegan's attention went right back to the reptilian. She stared at him smirking, one hand on her hip while the other scratched at her tail. His eyes went over her mismatched form again and again before something clicked.

"You're...you're..." He gasped. "Rustretto!"

"Yes!" the kobold squealed. "I am!"

"And so am I!" the kobold huffed. "And we already said that."

"Oh no," Keegan murmured mutely.

"Oh see!" the kobold cackled. "So you know! We're quite mad!"

"Maybe you are," the kobold snorted. "But not me!"

One arm pointed to herself while she turned her head and glared at it with her orange eye.

"Shut it, Rist," she said. "We're all mad here." She looked up to Keegan and smiled. "Aren't we?"

"I'm more unbalanced," Rist offered. "Rust is barmy, if you know what I mean."

"You just said the same thing!" Rust sneered.

"Did not!"

"Did too!"

"Rrr," Rustretto growled, shaking her head and then snapping it back to stare at Keegan.

"Enough about us. What about you, kitty?"

"W-what about me?" Keegan stammered.

"I don't know," Rustretto purred. "Why don't you tell us?"

"I don't--"

"Know?" The kobold tilted her head while one of her hands boredly squeezed at one of her breasts before the other hand slapped it away. "I think you do. I think you know why you're here, with us, at our mercy, don't you?"

"N-no?" Keegan squeaked.

Rustretto smiled, both hands on her hips. "Are you sure?"

Keegan shook his head.

"Oh really," Rustretto snorted. "So you being here hasn't nothing to do with you trying to sneak into somewhere you weren't supposed to be?"

"Uh..." Keegan gulped. "You tell me?"

Rustretto threw her head back and laughed, before quickly returning her gaze to the bound lynx.

"Sure," she said. "I think I will."

"No, / will," Rist said.

"Fine," Rust snapped.

Keegan shivered.

"You tried to sneak into our employer's harem and she didn't like that much," Rist said.

"No, she didn't," Rust agreed.

"Not at all," Rist snarled. "And do you know why?"

"Umm...." Keegan murmured.

"Because our employer is me!" Rustretto announced, cackling gleefully. She wiped a tear away from her orange eye. "We don't really care why you did it. All we care about is what we're going to do about you."

"Do?" Keegan gulped. "Please, I'll leave and--"

"No, no..." The kobold shook her head and wagged a claw. "You're not leaving. No, you're going to stay for a bit since you seemed to have wanted in so much."

"Uhh..." Keegan desperately wanted to scratch his head. "Thanks?"

"Finally someone who is gracious!" Rist sighed.

"You think he'll be so thankful after the change?" Rust asked.

"No, no," Rustretto said, shaking her head and smiling a cruel smile. "Not at all."

"Change?" Keegan squeaked.

"Of course!" Rustretto exclaimed, clicking her claws together excitedly. "You have to fit in after all!"

"Wait, wait!" Keegan said. "You're not going to...dress me up or something are you?" He darted his eyes around. "Look, I've dressed up as a girl before but that was for--"

"No, no," the kobold replied, shaking her head. "We're not about clothes here."

Keegan breathed a sigh of relief.

"We're about scales and tails. Bits and tits. Eggs and..." She frowned. "Pregs?"

"That's stupid," Rust snarled.

"You're stupid!"

One hand slapped one side of the face and then the two hands were wrestling, fiercely fighting while the head stared at them with anger in one eye and annoyance in the other.

"You're a child!"

"No you!"

"Ha! I know for a fact that we're biologically mature and--"

"Shut it!"

Keegan simply stared at the kobold that warred with herself, and she seemed to notice this, for in the next moment she was snarling at him, her hands behind her back.

"What are you looking at?" she asked.

"N-nothing..." he stuttered.

"Well, I'm not," the kobold murmured, a new smile coming over her face as she looked him over. "I'm certainly seeing something."

"A lynx?" Keegan hazarded.

"No, no," Rustretto said, the smile widening. "I see a snake."

"W-what?"

"Yes," she said, nodding. "A slinky snake with...yes..." Her hands came back to her front to cup her breasts. "With big tits. And..." She frowned and shook her head. "No legs, that's just silly. And the bits?" Both her eyes lit up. "In the front of course though..." She murmured and stared thoughtfully at Keegan's crotch. "Maybe at the tail too? Two wombs? No, no..." She shook her head. "All the eggs in one place. Yes, yes."

"What are you talking about?" Keegan asked, afraid what the answer would be.

"Me?" Rustretto blinked and looked the lynx in the eyes. "Oh, we're talking about how we're going to turn you into a snake lady with big fat tits and a big preggy belly. Doesn't that sound so lovely? The clients will love it for sure! Perhaps even a permanent pregnancy..."

"You..." Keegan blinked. "You can't."

"Of course we can," Rustretto snickered. "Why would you doubt us? Surely you've heard the tales..."

Keegan gulped. He had.

“So why can’t we?” Rustretto asked, then smirked. “In fact, why don’t we get started?”

“Can we...” Keegan squirmed. “Can we not?”

“Not?” Rustretto blinked. “I...” She smiled and her eyes twinkled. “Of course not.” She laughed.

“You didn’t really think I was going to do that to you, did you? No, no...” she shook her head. “Of course not. No, that was just foreplay, big boy.”

“F-foreplay?”

“Sure!” Rustretto giggled, taking a few steps forward and poking at Keegan’s crotch. She smiled when the lynx squirmed. “If our eyes don’t deceive, you look like you’re into me.”

Keegan felt his facial hair go hot. There was a certain tightness and tent in his trousers but...but he didn’t think it was from his attraction to the kobold. She did have a nice pair of tits and some good curves, but he wanted to blame his fear more on his arousal rather than actual attraction.

“And you want to know the truth?” Rustretto asked. “We’re into you too. Both of us!”

She nodded and winked with one eye and then the other.

“That’s why we have you here alone,” she continued. “Why would we let you have fun with our harem when all that fun should be saved for us? Such a handsome little lynx...”

“R-really?”

“Yes, yes!” Rustretto crowed. “Now...” Both her hands were on his legs now, her talons teasing as they crawled up and up. “Does that sound agreeable?”

“Um...” Keegan coughed and looked away. “What, exactly?”

“Just you and me,” Rustretto purred. “Well...” She smiled. “You and us. Just once and we’ll let you go. We’ll even forgive you. After all, it was you that did us a favor when you stepped in.”

“Oh!” Keegan’s eyes widened. “I...uh...” He looked to Rustretto and smiled nervously. “Yeah, um, let’s do it!”

“Yes,” Rustretto said, nodding. “Let’s. But...” she held a hand up to Keegan’s throat. “You promise you’ll be a good kitty? We can untie you and you won’t bolt like a pussy cat?”

"I swear it!" Keegan said, the lynx already trying to figure out how he could get out of that promise.

"Good."

Rustretto meandered around the chair. Keegan tried to turn his head, but he could only see the kobold at the edge of his vision. Just as he was beginning to get nervous, he heard a *flick* and a *thwip* and his arms and legs were abruptly unbound. He only had a moment to register this before the kobold pushed him with surprising strength. He landed on all fours, thoughts of running flashing through his mind before the soreness of his recently bound body caught up to him. He groaned and heard the kobold chuckle. He turned his head and saw Rustretto standing there, her tail waving high above her. He gasped when he saw that there was a wet looking stinger poking out of its end. The kobold chuckled again and in the next moment the stinger was gone, retracted into the tail.

"Don't worry, dear lynx," Rustretto said, walking over to him. "We're doing this your way."

"My way?"

"Yes, of course," she murmured. "Unless you'd rather do our way?"

"N-no," Keegan said, shaking his head as he got to his feet. "I'm good. I'm, uh..." He blinked and felt at his crotch. "I'm ready."

And so he was much to his surprise. Somehow, he found the kobold more attractive now and he wasn't sure why. Something tickled at his whiskers and his nose, but whatever was in the air had no smell. Still, whatever it was, he loved it and thus the kobold by association. In fact, he realized she didn't look so bad. She was taller than other kobolds, better endowed too, and... those eyes! Well, there was crazy in those eyes, but what wasn't crazy about a little wild sex, because that's what they were going to do, right?

Right. He nodded. He was going to screw this kobold until she didn't know up from down and left from right and then he'd make his escape. It wouldn't be hard, not at all. He doubted the kobold got many guests, and he doubted even more that she'd ever met as proficient a lover as him. At least, he supposed, their lovemaking would work out some of the kinks.

"Perfect," she said, sauntering towards him. "Well? Shall we start?"

"Sure, but..." Keegan glanced around. "In here?"

"Why not?" the kobold asked, standing before him now. "Are you afraid of the dark?"

"No, no, it's just that..." Keegan frowned, a plan coming to mind. "Perhaps you have a bed?"

"I do, but not for you."

Drat. Keegan grimaced, but forced himself to smile. He could do this. This was no different than that time with...he shivered. Well, that didn't matter. What mattered was now.

He turned his attention back to the kobold and to his surprise he saw that she was stripping. Slowly, sensually, but all that she was taking off was a labcoat that didn't cover much of her anyways. Still, it was something and enough to get Keegan stripping too...or was it that scentless scent in the air? He couldn't be sure, but he threw off his undershirt anyway.

"So hot!" Rust said.

"So handsome!" Rist said.

"Fuzzy!"

"Soft!"

Next to go was his pants and the kobold was even more excited for this.

"Look at that!"

"Above average."

"Let me have it!"

"That will suffice."

Before Keegan could puzzle through these comments, the kobold had turned her back to him and then fallen on her hands and knees. If he hadn't been aroused before, he certainly was now when he saw her raise her tail and expose her slick sex. He took a step forward and abruptly stopped when he caught sight of the tip of that waving tail.

"Don't worry," she said, looking back at him. "It won't sting unless I want it too."

"Usually."

"Shut up!"

"It's the truth!"

Keegan gulped, but advanced upon the kobold anyways. He gripped her rump and felt her shiver in response. He gulped again audibly, eyes still on that tail.

“Urggh,” Rustretto growled. “Focus on the pussy, pussy!”

“Right,” Keegan said, looking to the kobold’s scaled folds, his ears flicking forward. “So...just like this? Right here?”

“Yes, what is this, your first time?” Rust asked.

“Probably,” Rist murmured.

“No,” Keegan hissed. “I was just, er, making sure there was only two holes back here....”

“There’s three, numbnuts,” Rust hissed.

“Right...” the lynx murmured.

“Is something wrong?”

“No, no...” Keegan shook his head. He sure felt like an animal right now. Naked, aroused, ready to breed even in the dark...but even then, something felt off. He was standing now, sure, but his legs felt stiff, at least stiffer than the rest of his body. And his fur didn’t feel as fuzzy and warm as it usually did and he had no reasoning for this, as it wasn’t even something he usually thought on. Fur was fur and yet...

He was tempted to touch his furry chest, but he needed to focus. Whatever was wrong could be dealt with later. Right now he just had to fuck a kobold senseless and then scam. Easy enough.

So, the lynx began, but he didn’t just go thrusting in. No, he squeezed gently at the kobold’s rear before his hands drifted up then under. He leaned over stiffly, legs annoyingly momentarily unresponsive, teasing the edges of her slit with the tip of his member while his pawed hands played with her tits. The kobold hissed and moaned, her head kept forward.

“Yes, yesss!” Rust hissed.

“Pleasurable indeed,” Rist moaned.

“Fuck us, fuck us!”

“No, more build up is preferred.”

“No, stick your dick in it!”

“Keep on touching, kitty!”

Keegan wasn't quite sure what to do, so he did both, thrusting into the kobold while at the same continuing to grope and play with her breasts. He panted, now inside her and it felt good--for him and her both. Her tail seemed like less of an issue, the lynx hardly noticing it as he began to thrust in and out of the kobold's puffy pussy. Gods, she was tight and was she getting...tighter? It sure felt like it to him, but he couldn't care less because it felt so right. He pressed in and out of her again and again while his fingers and claws went over her supple breasts, huge handfuls he could barely contain. Were they...were they bigger too? Curiosity caused the cat to tilt his head just enough to see that those tits his hands were having so much fun with *were* seemingly swelling with every squeeze he gave to the oddly squishy scaled flesh or tweak of her puffy nipples. He smiled when he thrust particularly powerful into her and watched her huge tits jiggle and wobble. This was fun. What had been his problem with this again? He should get caught sneaking into harems more often!

“Keep going! Stronger, faster, harder!”

“It's about tempo and speed, not--”

“Shut up! Let him fuck!”

Keegan continued, not really listening to what the kobold said anymore. Rather, he paid attention to her, her body, and her less linguistic reactions. It seemed he wouldn't have to go that much farther before she was a shivering, writhing scaly mess lost in the throes of pleasure, though he had to ensure he wouldn't be a hot fuzzy mess either. He was close, closer to her even, and if he wasn't careful he might--

He groaned, stiffening suddenly and then he could feel himself coming inside of her, his seed spilling into her, every spurt punctuated by a pleased gasp from him. She had to have been closer than he had thought, for Keegan soon heard her join him in climax, the kobold moaning and shivering beneath him, tail swaying this way and that.



Her tail!

Keegan's eyes widened as he saw that the stinger was out. At the peak of pleasure, he still managed to sleepily tilt away from the tail, the stinger only an inch away from digging into his fur. He had to dodge it a few times before he thought of simply pulling out and stepping away. But--

But something was wrong. He couldn't move his legs. He could pull his hands away from her breasts, but his legs simply wouldn't respond.

"Gods that was good," Rust moaned.

"Seven out of ten," Rist hissed.

"Not enough coffee for you, bitch?"

"You're one to talk! You could be fucked by a fly and you'd be squealing!"

"As if! Why, you little--"

"Uh, girls?" Keegan said, hands on his hips. He stared down at his legs and willed them to move but--nothing. He pushed on his hips for the same result. "I'm stuck."

"What?" Rust snorted. "You're not a canine. You don't have a knot!"

"If only..." Rist lamented.

"No, my legs, they won't..." He gulped. "They won't move!"

"Oh!" Rustretto looked back, smiling widely and with her eyes alight. "Then it's started!"

"W-what?"

"Yeah!" she said, crawling forward and shivering as he involuntarily pulled out of her, his member swiftly softening. "You're turning into a big titty snake!"

"But...but..." He blinked. "You said--"

"Please," Rustretto laughed, rolling onto her back and lying on it, large tits hanging down. "Did you really think we were going to let you go just like that? No, no, no..." She shook her head. "We know you weren't after any of our girls. We knew you were after our eggs." She winked and patted her stomach. "We'll soon have our own but..." She shook her head. "That's besides the

point. You were after our golden eggs. You're a thief, Keegan, and we don't like thieves, so we thought if you really want your eggs, you could have some of your own!"

"But--" Keegan protested.

"But what? No butts! Snakes don't really have a butt, usually."

"No, I..." Keegan growled and punched a leg in frustration. "How? You didn't...you didn't even sting me!"

"Oh!" Rustretto cackled. "Silly kitty. We drugged you all up before you even woke up. The stuff is all in you already, it just needed a catalyst."

"Catalyst?" Keegan scratched his head, and then it dawned on him.

"Sure, and it was a very fun catalyst indeed," the kobold hissed. "Wouldn't you agree?" She stuck her tongue out and pointed lewdly to her slit that dripped with the excess of their coupling.

"But I..." he shivered, and this time it wasn't out of fear. No, it was because the natural warmth of his fur had significantly diminished. Concerned, he looked down at his chest and let out a surprised feline hiss. His fur was dwindling and hardening into what looked like scales and its coloration was brightening to a lurid--

"Pink?" he howled.

"But of course!" Rustretto said, sounding very pleased with herself. "You're going to be a girl, kitty. Not a girl kitty though. A girly snake and what color isn't girlier than pink?"

"S-stop!" Keegan pleaded. "Stop this, even if you have to sting me or...something!"

"There's no stopping it now."

"W-what?"

"You are already transformed," the kobold said, smirking.

"Huh?"

"'Huh'?" Rust mocked. "You think your dick shrinking isn't because you aren't hard anymore or something?"

"It is now average at best," Rist noted.

Keegan blinked. He hadn't even been thinking about his cock. He looked down and yowled.

"Aww," Rust said. "Is the witty kitty sad because he's got a shrinky dinky?"

"N-no!" Keegan cried out, hands going for his shrinking member. He caught it, but it slipped out of his fingers as it shrank further still. Worse, his legs had finally chosen to respond from his forward momentum and then locked up a moment later, causing him to fall to the ground. He landed roughly on his front. He groaned and laid there momentarily before rolling over onto his side.

"Oh!" Rist exclaimed. "That means the tail is next!"

"Tail?" Keegan asked. He looked over his shoulder. The fur on his back had mostly given way to pink scales, but he was more concerned with his tail. Similarly scaled, the usually unimpressive appendage writhed and thrashed thicker and thicker, though it wasn't so much as growing out as growing down and in. It slithered down over his rear and he watched as tail seemed to absorb his butt into it, any fluffiness and fur shed in favor of those lurid pink scales. He blinked, immobilized by uncertainty as his tail continued its descent, this time coming into contact with his legs.

"No, no, no..." he pleaded.

"Yes, yes, yes!" Rust cheered.

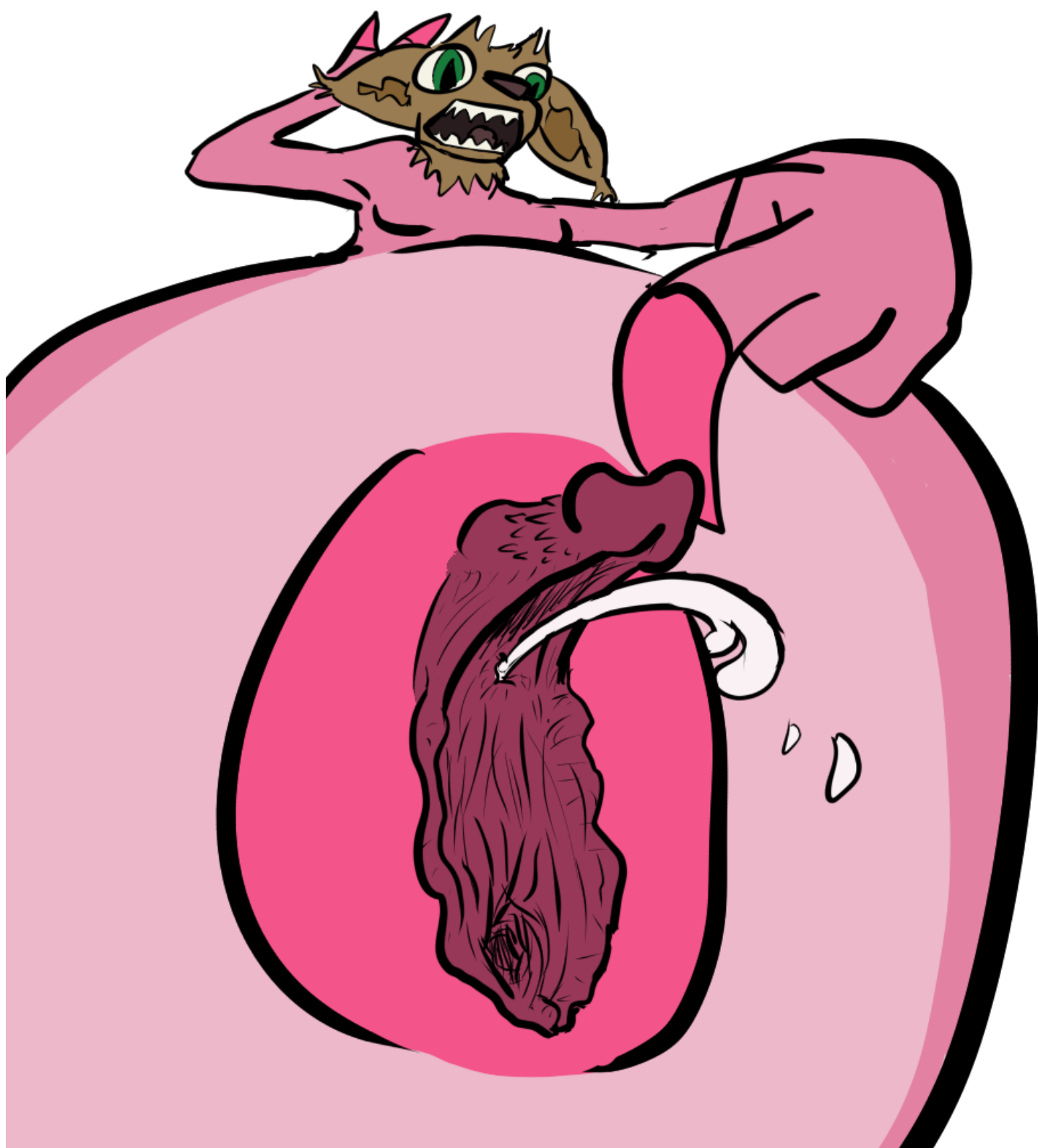
The changing lynx could only watch as the tail slithered over his increasingly scaled legs, sealing them together as it went before absorbing them into its own. His tail, once the smallest of his limbs, was now the largest and getting larger, especially once it reached his feet. Keegan gulped and nearly looked away, but something kept him staring as he watched his pawed feet meld together into scaled formlessness before his tail reached them. At that point, the scaled mass that had been his feet stretched out longer and longer before abruptly tapering off into the point of his now serpentine lower half. He gaped, but his tail wasn't finishing growing yet the thick, muscular limb pulsating and wriggling with further stretching extensions.



Keegan would have kept on watching himself growing slinkier and pinker had a hardness at his front reminded him of his dwindling dick. He swept his gaze up and cried out at the sight of what was once his proud masculinity. He could deal with any other change, but he couldn't deal with losing that! He whimpered and looked away, hoping that it was all somehow unreal, but he could *feel* his member shrinking away, the pussy now getting a proper pussy. He lowered his ears and reminded himself he was a man, he had to face up with whatever was happening, and so he looked back and yowled.

His furred, fuzzy sac had split into a pink scaled cleft that was growing thicker and familiarly feminine while his shrunken shaft stood hard amongst it all, shrinking but still stiffly strong. He whimpered and reached a hand to touch it, a hand he pulled back once he saw that it was shifting too, no longer pawed, no longer fuzzy, but pink and scaled, the digits soft and slender while the talons were larger and even somehow prominently more pink. The scales were spreading up his wrists too and once they reached his arms they really went to work, trading masculine, furred muscle for soft, snakish scaliness. Still, he made one last rescue attempt, dainty fingers touching upon a too sensitive shaft before he pulled away, gasping. In the next moment he was hissing instead, moaning and wiggling widening hips along with his tail as he had his last male orgasm, what remained of his masculine essence spilling out of his shaft onto his girlishly pinkish scales before his shaft sunk and shrank in and in until it was nothing more than a nubby pink clit nestled at the top of his scaled cleft, the missing piece to his newfound femininity. He stared at his thick lipped sex and shuddered as he felt his inner passage start to form, burrowing deep inside him to lead to his forming womb. His sex shuddered too and he gaped as his deeply pink feminine lips opened to gape--wide, open, and inviting, a reminder that he was female now.

"What a pretty pussy, pussy!" Rustretto crooned. "So pink!"



Keegan shivered, looking back up to the kobold. She still sat back, looking very satisfied with herself, her hands on a belly that seemed larger than he remembered. He stared at it, wondering why it looked so different until he realized it was larger, rounder, firmer, as if she was showing, as if she was pregnant, but no, it had only been a few minutes since he had spilled his seed into her and yet--

Rustretto smiled and leaned forward, extending one clawed hand out to catch the tip of his tail. He shivered at her touch, for his tail felt unusually sensitive...or was it usually like that? He couldn't be sure.

Keegan's attention was pulled back to himself when he heard a gurgle and then a groan. His ears laid back flat and he placed his dainty, pink taloned hands on his equally pink stomach as he wondered what was up. How could he be hungry at a time like this? But no, he wasn't hungry. In fact, he felt quite full, but it wasn't that he was satiated. If not that, then what? He couldn't be sure and it bothered him, the changing lynx staring in annoyance at his smoothly scaled stomach except--

Except it wasn't so smooth anymore. It was swelling even as he watched, slowly rounding out larger and larger until he had a slightly potbelly, but that wasn't quite right. His stomach wasn't softly pudgy, but round and firm and getting rounder and firmer, nothing like the soft, swollen mounds on his chest that--

He froze, his breath catching in his throat as his eyes slowly trailed up from his stomach to his chest. His upper chest was similarly scaled as the rest of him, pretty and pink, but more concerning were his pectorals. He had been decently muscular before, but that had given way since the transformation and now his pecs had softened significantly into rounded orbs, his dark pink nipples upon them puffy and prominent. He...he had--

"Tits!" he exclaimed, jumping but of course he couldn't jump anymore because he had no legs, only a long, thick tail that Rustretto hugged to her own tits and swelling belly. Keegan's breathing was rapid now, in and out, in and out, in and out, and his breasts seemed to swell with each hurried breath, larger and larger until they jiggled and bobbed with every panicked motion. He raised his hands to press back against them, but this only seemed to encourage their growth, his breasts swiftly swelling from tender globes into actual handfuls. Instinctively, he squeezed and immediately gasped, shivering and feeling a bead of arousal drip down his scaled slit, his feminine lips spreading slightly further apart.

"Come on!" he whined, choking as the scales ran up his throat while his breasts spilled out and over his hands. He brought his talons up to his neck, feeling fur give way to soft scale as his Adam's apple shrank away in prominence. His ears laid back as he realized what was coming next.

"No, no," he whined, eyes widening as he heard his own voice, so much higher and lighter and certainly sounding nothing like him. "Not the face!"

"Need something else to occupy your mind?" Rustretto asked. She hugged his tail and the lynx turned snake shivered. "Let us help you!"

"I..." Keegan gulped, trying to back away, but it was awkward to move with his new tail and his belly and breasts and their new weight certainly didn't help. He groaned and looked down at his stomach, so round and now protruding out, another groan escaping his lips as he felt something settle inside and then another and then another, and it wasn't until he saw a slight bulge in his belly did he realize what they were.

"Eggs..." he breathed, feeling his belly, so full and firm...but it could be fuller...

"Better get used to them!" Rust said.

"They're yours *forever!*" Rist cried gleefully.

He shook his head and then gasped as he felt other hands on his belly. Rustretto gently rubbed at his belly before moving her hands higher up, squeezing at his breasts and eliciting moans from the former male.

"So nice and big!" Rustretto purred. "And even bigger when that milk comes in!"

"M-milk?" Keegan stuttered just as the mentioned liquid started to fill his breasts, his tits jiggling and growing fuller and tighter as more and more milk sloshed inside. Keegan groaned, arching his back, his breasts and belly so weighty and yet so satisfyingly full. It should have been wrong but it felt so right for this scaly, soft, and sensuous form.

"Milk!" the kobold crowed, squeezing Keegan's tight teats. He shivered as milk dribbled from his nipples, the liquid spilling down over his gravid belly to tickle at his gaping sex. "Lots and lots of milk! But do you know what's even better than milk?"



"N-no," Keegan murmured, then yelped as the kobold pushed him down. For a moment, she was on top of him, their pregnant bellies pushed together before she moved forward, positioning her pussy in front of his face. He stared at his and his mouth opened, tongue darting out. There was that scentless scent in the air again, the only that made the kobold that much more enticing and before he knew what he was doing, he had opened his mouth and flicked his tongue out and started licking.

"She's good," Rust huffed above her, shivering.

"Damn good," Rist agreed.

"What, you're not going to bitch for once?"

"Not--mmm, now!"

Keegan licked and licked, his tongue thinning and elongating before forking at the ending, allowing him to delve deeper and deeper into the kobold's folds. He shoved his snout up too, a snout that was stretching longer and also flattening, the fur on his face fading away in favor of pink scales while his nose shrank away into two nostril slits and his teeth fell away one by one save for two fangs near the front. His tufted ears twitched as they touched against the kobold's thighs, once, twice, and then they began to shrink away, withdrawing into the former lynx's increasingly serpentine skull. He huffed, uncaring, only concerned with satisfying the one above. Unfortunately for him, he was beginning to get worked up too, his hands going to his breasts. He squeezed at the sensitive, scaled flesh, but it was enough. He needed more, and one of his hand began to drift past the gravid swell of his belly towards his own swollen sex.

"Should we?"

"Must we?"

"I think so."

"I agree."

Before Keegan's hands could reach pussy, he let out his final yowl as the kobold's tail penetrated his sex for the first time. He shivered, wide eyes glazing over in pleasure as the kobold's flexible tail pumped in and out of him, pupils turning dark pink and slitted while his iris shifted to a brighter pink. He panted, snout stretching that last bit into snakehood.

"Don't stop!"

"Keep going!"

“We will!”

“We surely will!”

Keegan blinked, then did as commanded, continued to move deeper into the kobold’s snatch as she did likewise to him. He shuddered, feminine folds open and inviting for every thrust of that tail and inner walls clamping down tighter and tighter with every intrusion, desperate to hold onto that source of pleasure. He continued to grope himself too, rivulets of milk running down his pink scaled body as the last of his eggs settled into his pleasantly pregnant stomach, Rustretto’s rear sometimes bouncing against it.

“Faster!”

“Stronger!”

“You said--”

“I don’t care!”

So it was, faster and stronger, stronger and faster, until Keegan couldn’t think he could give or take any more. Then it was upon him and the kobold above him too, a climax that brought them both to new heights of pleasure. He stopped his lewd licks, but Rustretto was already stumbling away, panting, moaning, hissing, not that Keegan was any better off, tail writhing, chest heaving, breasts bobbing as pleasure overwhelmed him, washing over his scaly, serpentine form in a way he had never felt before.



Of course, his enjoyment could only last so long, and when the last bit of the afterglow washed away, he sat up--and felt his breasts jiggle. He blinked and cupped the large mounds as best he could as he looked down at himself. Ah, right. He had huge breasts now (or at least they seemed huge to him), big, milky tits that dribbled a little of that sweet stuff as he touched at his stiff, sore nipples with his pretty pink claws. Pink. He blinked and froze, hands in midgripe as he fully realized what had just happened to him. He was...he was a pink scaled snake lady now, with big breasts, a stomach set in a full pregnant swell, a thick tail that seemed to trail off forever into the distance, but somehow mostly startlingly of all was the thick lipped pussy between his...well, he no longer had legs, but his altered sex was there, wet and ready and still dripping with arousal.

"Oh gods," he murmured, his voice high and feminine and possessing that slight serpentine hiss. He no longer resembled what he had been in any way, so how could he continue doing what he had been doing? He could forget about sneaking into anywhere with this breasts and belly, not to mention his tail or the coloration of his scales. Plus, was he really *permanently* pregnant as the kobold claimed? What was he to do now? His heart started to beat faster and faster as he desperately tried to come up with an answer.



“Oh, that was good...” Rust murmured.

“Sooo good...” Rist agreed.

Keegan paused his panic and looked over to the kobold. She lay against the ground, both eyes looking up into nothingness. The former lynx realized he could worry about whatever career he could take on *after* he escaped this place, for he surely didn't want to be part of this mad kobold's harem. Could he escape though? He pushed himself up with his arms and stood his torso upright. He looked over his tail from his hips to its tip and willed it to move...and move it did! He almost cheered, but he didn't want to disturb the kobold from her sexual slumber. Had he really been *that* good at eating her out? It had been his first time...

He shook this errant thought off and wiggled his tail again. Yes, yes, if he moved it like this and then that, he could achieve some sort of movement, faster than he had expected given the weight of his chest and belly. He could escape!

He slithered away from the sex stunned kobold and towards the dark. He wasn't quite sure where he was going, but he kept pushing forward anyways, slipping through passages and doors until one led out into the light. He let out a sigh of relief as he emerged onto the city streets. It wasn't that he knew this particular street, but he knew the city, which meant he had made it *somewhere* and could be somewhere safer soon. He smiled, placing his hands on his hips and looked thankfully towards the sun.

“Hey lady, nice tits!” a passing dragon snickered.

Keegan sighed and covered his breasts as best he could, trying his best to ignore how doing so was causing him to lactate. There were some things he would have to get used to, like being a snake, being a lady, have tits and tail and agh, he didn't want to think about that for now. At the moment at least he was free, free from the clutches of the cruel kobold Rustretto.

