

Stephen sighed as he laid back in the couch and eyed his laptop. It was Bowser Day among the furry community and he couldn't think about what to do. He wasn't an artist so he couldn't draw anything Bowser related and he just couldn't motivate himself to write. He looked over his various Mario games but none of them felt appealing to play. He just hoped Spencer would get here soon. He invited his friend over to hang out and maybe play some Mario Kart together but so far he seemed to be late. Looking at his cell Stephen decided to give him a call to see what was happening. He picked up his phone and dialed the number, the phone ringing three times before he heard it picked up and a voice spoke on the other end.

“Hello?” Spencer said, his voice sounding oddly gruff through the phone.

“Heya, Spence. It is Stephen. Was wondering what was taking so long. You were supposed to visit me today. And what is up with your voice? Getting a cold or something?” Stephen asked, a bit concerned for his friend.

“Oh! I had forgotten about that. And just have a bit of a sore throat. Nothing to worry about. I'll be there as soon as I can.”

“Alright Spencer. Just get here safely. See ya soon.” Stephen said, hanging up the phone. He still was concerned for his friend. His voice seemed to be a bit hoarse and gruff. Still he said he was ok so things couldn't be too bad. Stephen decided to watch some Youtube in the meantime as he waited for his friend to arrive.

Meanwhile, in Spencer's home a large scaled figure grinned as he put the phone down. “Well now, looks like I'll have someone to play with during this glorious Bowser day. And I'm sure Spencer won't mind if I borrow his friend just as I borrowed his body.” The figure laughed and growled heartily. He then left Spencer's home, using his host bodies memories to help him find his new playmate.

Stephen tapped his foot as he watched the door to his apartment. It was getting late into the evening and he was starting to get hungry. He hoped Spencer would get here soon so he could order pizza for the two of them. He didn't have to wait much longer though as the doorbell rang. Stephen sighed in relief and got up to answer the door. When he opened it he blinked once before his jaw almost hit the floor. What he saw behind the door once he opened it was not who he was expecting. Instead standing before the wide eyed human was a rather large and big bellied lizard man of some sort which sported a big and spiky shell on its back. Its fangs showed as it grinned at him smugly and stared

with big red eyes. Its black hair hung low on its neck and it had a pair of large horns on the top of its head. The large beast forced Stephen further inside with its belly as it stepped in and closed the door behind itself, making sure it was thoroughly locked.

“So you are Stephen? Heh, even Spencer's friends are scrawny and puny.” The creature grinned wider. For some reason its voice sounded vaguely like his friend's.

“S-Spencer? What did you do to him?! What do you want from me?!? What are you even?!?” Stephen asked, shouting out in hopes a neighbor would hear and call for the cops.

“Oh Spencer is simply resting while I control his body for a while. As for who and what I am, I am Kudrow and I am a royal koopa! Like that Bowser character you and others seem to almost worship on this fine day.” The koopa smirked and walked closer to Stephen who proceeded to back up into a wall. “As for what I want from you....why I just want a playmate.”

Before Stephen could even ask what he meant the koopa breathed a dark mist into his face. The man sputtered a bit, coughing as the black mist entered his lungs. Kudrow backed up a bit to admire his work as the human before him started to groan. Stephen fell to his knees and clutched his sides as his body started to swell in thickness as well as gaining height. Yellow scales started to pepper his body and spread along his arms and legs. His belly swelled and pushed out from under his shirt which revealed light beige scutes. His groans of discomfort soon started to become soft moans of pleasure as he continued to transform. His mind started to cloud as the dark magic started to fill his mind with thoughts of lust, his pants tenting as he grew erect. His clothes started to tear apart as his transforming body grew thicker and bigger faster. His shirt especially tore apart as a shell formed along his back, spikes shooting out of the shell. He moaned some more and was now rubbing his chest as it felt tender. He shuddered in pleasure from the touch as his chest started to swell into his palms and his nipples became larger as he gained a pair of rather large breasts, about the size of basketballs. Kudrow began walking around his new playmate and admired the transforming human's ass as it swelled out massively, tearing away what remained of Stephen's pants. A tail sprouted from his tailbone and grew out nice and thick albeit short for a reptilian with some spikes aligning the top.

The former human grabbed his erect shaft and started pumping it as his lust grew to overwhelming amounts. All he could think about now was how good this all felt and how sexy Kudrow was. Popping of bone could be heard as his face swelled and pushed out into a snout similar to Kudrow's. His moans became more like growls though they started to take on a more feminine tone. His hair turned blond and grew longer with a pair of curved horns sprouting from the top of his head. He then let loose a powerful roar

as he climaxed for the final time as a male, soaking the carpet as his balls emptied out all of his seed. With each pump of sperm his dick grew smaller and his balls pulled tighter against his body before soon they pulled completely into his body leaving behind a pair of feminine lips, his shaft now just a tiny nub sitting on top of "her" new vagina.

“Mmmm, you turned out very well my new pet.” Kudrow grinned, his voice rich with smug satisfaction. “Why don't you turn around and show me your pretty face.”

The large koopa gal turned herself around, opening her now red eyes and looking up at Kudrow with a lustful gaze in her eyes. Her mind was filled only with lustful and slutty thoughts of being plowed by the handsome and grand king before her. Her only desire at this moment was to let him use her as he saw fit for that was her role as the first of his harem.

“Such a lovely and large koopa lady you are, my dear Talsa...” Kudrow growled softly, gently stroking her hair. The name Talsa seemed very familiar to the female koopa. It must have been her name for she could remember no other. “Now, why don't you be a dear and help your king get ready for the fun we are about to have.” He grinned toothily, pressing his semi-flaccid shaft in Talsa's face. The female koopa took in Kudrow's musky scent as he rubbed his maleness against her snout before licking across it with her rough forked tongue. She wanted to please her king for she knew what he would do to her once he was happy and she longed for it. Her left hand fondled the male's dangling balls as she then took his erecting shaft into her maw and began to suckle on it slowly, her tail swishing as she gave into her lust. The large koopa growled with pleasure as his female started to suck him off eagerly, wrapping her tongue around his length as she sucked, her free hand fondling her left tit. Talso murred as she started to taste his salty pre on her tongue which urged her to suck harder. However as she started to pleasure her master further he pulled away. She looked up at him with a wanting look on her face, wondering why he pulled away. Her unspoken question was soon answered as he roughly grabbed her and forced her down on all fours. She growled with delight as her master walked around her, lifting her fat ass in the air, shivering in anticipation as she felt him grab her hips from behind.

“Are you ready, my koopa slut?” Kudrow growled and teased the petals of his prize's female flower with his royal scepter.

Talsa hissed with pleasure and turned her head to face her king. “I'm ready for you, my king. Please, take your pet and fill you with your royal seed.”

Kudrow laughed heartily at his pet's eagerness and gripped her wide hips more firmly. Then with a powerful thrust he pushed his shaft deep into Talsa's folds. She cries out in pleasure as his thick rod spreads her vaginal lips wide open and plunges deep into her

virgin depths. The king koopa pushed himself all the way into the koopa slut, giving her fat ass a firm slap before he began to thrust at a steady pace into his girl. Her moans of pleasure filled the room as the two fucked. She rocked her hips and pushing into the big koopa's thrusts, wanting to take in as much of her king as she possibly can. Her breasts and belly bounced each time he slammed himself deep into her, Kudrow digging his thick fingers into her luscious blubbery thighs.

“Grrawrrr....you feel so deliciously tight, Talsa! Oh yes, I think I'll keep you!” Kudrow growled out as he fucked Talsa harder and faster, his balls slapping against her ass each time he thrust in. “Grrrr...so close....get ready to take my royal load, my dear!”

Talsa could only respond with further moans and growls of pleasure. She closed her eyes and dug her claws as she felt herself getting close too. Feeling her king's shaft throb mightily inside her made her clench around it tighter. She felt so empty and only her king could fill the void inside her. She didn't have to wait very long as soon Kudrow roared and slammed hard into his mate, pumping her full of his royal sperm. The koopa girl roared alongside her king as she experience her first orgasm as a female, their groins becoming soaked in sexual fluids. After a few minutes of climax Kudrow thrust into Talsa a couple more times before fully pulling out of the spent female. She panted heavily and got back up onto her knees, turning around and dutifully leaning in to clean her master's cock with her tongue.

“Mmmm....that was most delightful my dear Talsa. I think I might enjoy keeping control of Spencer a while longer just so I can play with you some more. Now come, my darling. Let us head back to my castle for another round.” Kudrow said with smirk as dark energy swirled around them.

Police and animal control searched the arrived on the scene moments later after several calls from Stephen's neighbors about hearing cries for help and animal noises coming from within. Searching the apartment they only found the torn remnants of the man's clothing and dried up sex juices staining the living room carpet. They put out a search for him and a few days later they eventually found him laying naked in the park with no memory of what happened. After an embarrassing time trying to get home things started to return to normal. Even Spencer was back home, not knowing what exactly had happened that night. And yet delving inside both of them were the minds of lustful royal beasts taking biding their time to come out once again for some more play.