

A Sticky Situation

Story by Takara

Based on art drawn by CrimsonEclipse

I had passed the building many times, and it was tempting to go in. It was clearly abandoned, showing considerable disrepair after what had to have been years, if not decades of disuse and no maintenance. There was this somewhat morbid fascination I had with abandoned, decrepit buildings, but I never had the nerve to actually go into one myself, instead settling to look at the photos and videos others had made online.

However, this time, I decided that I was going to be the one to post those videos and photos this time... after all, it couldn't be that hard to see when something was too unsafe to stand on, or touch, or lean on, right? I'd have my phone with me if I got into any sticky situations, after all.

I spent the evening planning my "visit", deciding it was best to travel lightly, if anything, bringing along only my phone, a flashlight with fresh batteries, and had some comfortable clothes on. I figured my phone's camera would be sufficient, and if there was anything that looked particularly interesting, I could always come back with a better camera later.

Finally, nightfall came, and around 10PM, I made my way to the abandoned building. It appeared to have been some sort of factory, maybe, or even a warehouse. The outside of the building was very plain, sort of a stucco-covered brick, with a few metal doors located on each side, the far side from the road having two large loading dock doors. The building didn't seem to have any windows, so it was going to be interesting trying to get inside. However, from what I could see, there were no security cameras, the only security being the barbed-wire fence around the property that was entirely useless with the gate that had likely been left open for a good few years as well, judging by the rust stains on the cracked pavement under it.

After walking around the building, I saw there was a door between the two loading docks, and I gave the knob a turn. It made a good bit of crunching sound, like it was rusting to pieces just by being touched. The knob itself didn't actually turn; the door itself had rusted enough around it to break it loose. The door itself opened pretty easily for as rusty as it was.

I took a step inside, shining my flashlight into the building... the room I entered was rather small compared to the size of the building, but it was actually in remarkably good shape, considering the condition of the outside of the building, and especially considering the door I broke without even trying to. Looking around the small room, it had a few stacks of pallets off in the corner, a small desk with an old computer monitor on it and a keyboard, and various papers in neat stacks on the desk.

On the wall opposite from the desk, there was a metal door not unlike the ones on the outside of the building, and a few garage-style doors that were likely for moving pallets into this room. With some

anxiety, I approached the door opposite the desk, and turned the knob. This one didn't crack, but the door opened easily anyway. However, upon opening the door, I was surprised to see a room that was lit up in a purple light, looking almost like one of those new age shops, all lit up with blacklights. There were several odd tubes on each side of the room, filled with a greenish liquid.

I could not believe my eyes, and pulled my phone out to start taking pictures. "Holy shit, nobody's going to believe this!" It was like I was in one of those movies, and a mad scientist would show himself from the scaffolding above and laugh maniacally, then explain some elaborate plan before having his henchmen tie me up... but that was not going to be the case.

I was so distracted looking around, I did not see the gooey, purple tentacles that were overtaking the room, and in fact had surrounded me. I had my flashlight pointed up, looking at the ceiling, and I could see there was definitely a level above where I was, and I was trying to figure out how to get up there... when suddenly, I felt a cold, wet object hit me on the back with a "splat"... I knew it could not have been from the roof, there hadn't been rain in days. I tried to reach back to check what it was, and just as I did, my arms were grabbed by some tentacle-like objects, that felt cold and slimy like what hit my back... I started kicking to try and break free, and then my legs were grabbed by similar tentacles... at that time, I felt my tails get grabbed as well, and I knew I was not going to be getting out of this situation easily. "Dammit, this was a mistake..." I began to mutter under my breath.

I made an attempt to pull the tentacles off of me, but they were too slick and strong to actually do anything with. They started coating me in their slime, and began tearing my clothes off. I screamed as they did so, and their reaction was to stick a tentacle into my mouth, and it went deep down into my throat. I could feel the tentacles around my tails begin to pull them into a mass, while coating them in more goo, to the point that they felt like they were glued together.

It was at that point that the tentacles got quite a bit more personal, two of them approached from behind, one approaching my butt, the other going for my pussy, and they both just slipped into the holes. I shuddered as the cold, moist tentacles entered my sensitive areas... and I felt them both begin to pump their goo into me, it was still cold and uncomfortable, but I almost felt I was getting used to it.

My fur was matted with the slime at this point, but there was nothing I could do to get the tentacles off of me or out of me... or anything, really. I could feel the tentacles moving around inside me, and I wanted to scream, but I couldn't. My mind was racing, going over how I could get away from this, I wanted to struggle, but couldn't... but I felt like the tentacle in my pussy was finally starting to pull out... in fact, it was! It pulled out slowly, but it didn't feel quite right... another tentacle approached from in front of me, and grabbed onto my leg... no, wait, that wasn't my leg... "Oh my Arceus, is that a cock?!" I thought. I felt the tentacle that had been inside pull out, the other tentacle holding my new appendage quite tightly. It felt... surprisingly good.

The tentacle began stroking my cock, pulling and rubbing, as another tentacle grabbed onto my new tip, and began sucking at it, as I started to orgasm almost instantly, pumping a load of cum right into the suckling tentacle. Not even a moment later, I felt an intense pressure between my anus and my cock, as a gooey scrotum and two testicles dropped down. I also felt another pressure at that time, an intense

pressure that almost felt like I had to use the bathroom... but it was considerably more... solid. I tried to hold in whatever it was, but the pressure was so intense. Suddenly, I felt it pass out of my opening, which was both the most painful thing I'd ever experienced, and the most pleasurable, as well. It was a great relief to get that thing out of me, whatever it was. I saw one of the tentacles pull away with what looked like an egg. Had that come from me? Was I laying eggs?

It felt like hours had passed, and the tentacles were still working their way over my body, spraying me down with slime, my insides, too. I couldn't tell how I even looked at this point, but in the faint glow of the tubes, I could at least tell that I didn't look anything like I had. I even felt as though my whole body had a gooey, gelatinous quality to it. I couldn't feel my left breast anymore at this point, and my right breast felt like it was deflating. My entire body felt heavy, and I was exhausted from everything that was happening. At that point, I had laid another egg, and it felt so intense, that I had lost consciousness.

What had to have been hours passed, I opened my eyes, and I was incredibly groggy. I could see bright light from above, apparently from a skylight. I was laying on the ground belly-down, with my chin against the floor. I put my hands down on the floor to try and get up, and as I did, they made a "splat" sound... which didn't sound normal to me, I pushed myself up really quickly, my whole body feeling heavy and off-balance. I looked down to see I had a shiny, jiggly belly, my arms were shorter than before, and they were seemingly dripping a slimy material. I turned my head and could see I only had one thick tail, and, in fact, it felt like it was how it was supposed to be... not like I was covered in slime, but like I was actually this gooey, slimy creature.

I remembered the odd feelings I had before I passed out, and I very awkwardly managed to reach down between my large thighs and short legs. I gasped, realizing I no longer had a vagina; I definitely had balls, and a sheathed cock! It seemed impossible, but touching it made it very clear to me that it wasn't impossible, and definitely had happened! I tried touching further down, and could not find anywhere that I could have laid an egg from... so whatever happened after I passed out must have made me become completely male. I definitely no longer had any features to identify me as female... and honestly, none that outright said male, save for my new "equipment".

I probably should have been upset, but I felt surprisingly calm, and honestly sort of happy about this. Maybe it was something the tentacles had done to me when they filled me with that odd goop, but I was happy like this. I opened my mouth and yawned, and said "Now to find a place to take a nap..." however, if anyone had been around, all they would have heard was the deep voice of a male Goodra saying "Dra... goo... dradra..." I curled up behind one of the tubes, and fell asleep, satisfied with my new form, and my new home.