

(Contained within is the second Mad Mansion of Dr. Moreau session for the user DeadlyDL. If you're interested in doing the Mad Mansion for yourself, please be warned that there are spoilers ahead! Some details of the "Game" will be redacted for readers, to preserve some of the experience. However, there MAY still enough here to spoil your own session if you care about plot! If you don't, read ahead.)

(It's also worth noting that the Mad Mansion is a unique experience that is designed as being very Kink-Flexible! The fetish content you see in this run is NOT necessarily what you will experience yourself. If you don't like some specific fetish, please rest assured that you can play this experience without it.)

Chapter 2: Where things start to get Interesting

Terinas:

(Ok! I believe it was your post. Want me to repost my last one?)

Deadlyfoxie:

(Sure, that'd be helpful)

Terinas:

Deadlyfoxie:

In somewhat of a shock Ben took a step back against the wall of the kitchen, certainly not expecting what he saw, despite his earlier encounter. He stammered, but could not respond, but did slowly raise his phone to take a picture...

Terinas:

"Oh gosh oh golly!" As he raised his phone up to take the picture, the figure stepped around, fully in front of him now.

What was staring at him in the face was what could only be described as an anthropomorphic canine. Bright golden fur that glinted in the vague light covered the parts of it's body that Ben could see, with darker fur floofing around the head.

Two slitted green eyes rested atop a slender golden retriever's muzzle, with a cute little pink nose at the tip. Almost like the cherry on the top of a sundae. The figure was wearing a navy blue "suit" with a white pattern around the neckline, almost like an undershirt. Going down it's body, the uniform wrapped around the butt with what looked like snap-buttons, before going down the legs. It was something that could be described as a cross between a onsie and a butler's uniform.

The creature's golden tail began to wag rapidly as it's eyes lit up. A young, male voice spoke up. "Oh WOWIE! It's just super amazing to meet someone new! I'm Pokey! What's your name? Do you have a favorite color? Do you like dogs? What do you like to do with

your time? Are you here to fix the lights? What's your favorite food? What's that thing in your hands?" The doggy spoke with rapid enthusiasm, bombarding Ben with questions and without letting him get a word in edgewise

Deadlyfoxie:

Resolutely bewildered by the sight before him, Ben let the dog continue with his rant for a time, matching any approaching steps from the eager canine with a step back of his own. He had to think quickly after getting cornered..."Nice to meet you too Pokey, I'm definitely new here...haven't even been shown around yet. Could you give me a tour?"

Terinas:

The puppy tilted his head. "Huh? You haven't even been shown around?" Pokey pouted, an audible canine whimper escaping his lips. "Um, a lot of the Mansion is locked at night unless you've got a key. Golly, I don't think I can show you around until tomorrow! Um... um..." He bit his lower lip and thought. "All that's unlocked is the kitchen, the dining hall, the library on the second floor, and the po- the bathrooms..." Thinking for a moment, his eyes lit up. "Oh! How about I show you the dining hall! I can get you a snack and tell you about the job you were hired for!"

Deadlyfoxie:

Mulling the limited options over silently, Ben gives a nod and extends a hand, making sure to resist asking the pup to "shake". "Okay Pokey, sounds nice. Name's Ben by the way." For some reason it felt...wrong lying to someone so seemingly naive.

Terinas:

Pokey shook the human's hand, **[REDACTED!]** "Alright! Can you follow me! I'm the butler around here, so I know where everything is!" Turning, he waddled out of the kitchen, waving his paw to encourage Ben to follow. "So you're the new electrician, arf?"

Deadlyfoxie:

Placing his phone into his pocket, further determined to figure out what the heck was going on in this crazy house, Ben strode after the dog-person. He nodded in response to Pokey's question, but was a bit lost in thought on his way out the kitchen door. Was this someone that had disappeared here, or something...birthed of this place? He certainly seemed happy enough...

Terinas:

Pokey led the human through a wooden door that seemed to flap back and forth in the frame, between the darkened kitchen and the dining hall. With the flip of a switch, the lights lit up.

[REDACTED!]

Pokey wagged. "So um, you're being awful quiet! What would you like for a snack? We've got some leftover pizza- do you like meat? Or would you prefer a sandwich? Or just some pickles or

something?" He bowed. "I wanna serve you if I can!"

Deadlyfoxie:

"Sorry, I don't mean to be rude, I'm just impressed. This place is much bigger than I had expected," he said, taking as close of a look at the portraits on the walls as he could manage. "I'm actually not very hungry, could I just have some water please?"

Terinas:

Pokey nodded. "Oh! Okies!" He grinned. "Ice or no ice? A big glass or a little one?"

Deadlyfoxie:

"You're an eager one, haha. Ice, little glass please."

Terinas:

Pokey smiled and bowed again. "Okies!" Turning, his tail wagging happily, his bottom crinkling, the puppy walked off into the kitchen again. For the moment, Ben was alone.

Deadlyfoxie:

As soon as the butler had exited the room, Ben took a moment to investigate the papers on the small table, taking a moment to double check the doors leading out of this room...just in case he needed to make a break for it.

Terinas:

There were two doors out of the Dining Hall: The first was the door into the hallway, allowing Ben a way to get out into the hall he'd entered from. The second door was into the kitchen, where Pokey had gone into.

The papers were tattered, worn, yet still legible documents of a scientific nature. (Roll a mind check for this: 2d6, since your mind was 2)

Deadlyfoxie:

(Rolled an 8)

Terinas:

(Oh shoot, an 8! Middling success, then)

[REDACTED!]

Deadlyfoxie:

Feeling rushed a bit, Ben pockets the scrawled note and takes a closer look at the **[REDACTED!]**

Terinas:

[REDACTED!]

- Pokey
- **[REDACTED!]**
- To be Determined

The rest of the page read as followed:

"[REDACTED!]"

And then, Pokey waddled back in. "Hey! I got you some water! But, um, all our little glasses are dirty, so..." He pushed a large beer stein onto the table, which sloshed. "Um, I'm really sorry... is this ok?" He looked down at the ground. His ears drooped and his tail hung low.

Deadlyfoxie:

[REDACTED!]

Terinas:

[REDACTED!]

Deadlyfoxie:

Ben set the sheet back down on the table as he heard the door to the kitchen swing open. He turned to face Pokey somewhat hurriedly, but smiled wryly as he took the proffered glass, "I think I can let it slide, thank you. So tell me more about the job, from what I've seen the electricals are working just fine."

(Slow is good for me, I'm treating this more like an RPG than an 'RP' thing, I prefer my decisions for the character to make sense, even if it delays the fun stuff haha)

Terinas:

(We're getting near something, one way or another, that starts that stuff.)

Pokey sat down with another crinkle, folding his paws in his lap like a good boy, opposite of the human. "Um, well, **[REDACTED!]** His lower lip puffed out into a pout. "Things have been breaking down lots an' lots..." He sighed. "Um, are you gonna be here long? It's really lonely, too."

Deadlyfoxie:

Raising an eyebrow, Ben couldn't help but feel pity for the poor guy, despite his oddities, he seemed about the least threatening thing he'd ever come across on the job. Raising the glass and taking a swig from the water, Ben swallowed and responded, "That's certainly a decent list of work, I suppose it could take a while."

Terinas:

The water had a hint of lemon to it. At Ben's words, Pokey's ears perked up. "R-really?!?" He perked up and bounced eagerly. "Yay! If you ever need any help, just let me know! I'm really am

so excited to meet someone new! Gosh, a new friend!" He giggled. "Finish your water and I can show you to a room for the night! You can get started tomorrow!"

Deadlyfoxie:
[REDACTED!]

Terinas:
[REDACTED!]

Deadlyfoxie:
(Rolled a 5)

Terinas:
[REDACTED!]

Deadlyfoxie:
[REDACTED!]

Terinas:
[REDACTED!]

And then it went dark.

[REDACTED!]

[REDACTED!]

[REDACTED!]

[REDACTED!]

[REDACTED!] "This new test subject, dubbed 'Deadly', will be the [REDACTED!], with the north american red fox as a donor. Hopefully this subject's treatment will not result in the same [REDACTED!] as the past two test subjects experienced." [REDACTED!]

There was a purr.

"Not that I'm complaining, at least not after [REDACTED!]"

The elevator doors opened again, into a chrome laboratory. Ben was lain down on a table, his

clothing peeled off his body. Needles connected to tubes of colored liquid were affixed to his wrists, and to a vein on his neck. "This subject will also be exposed to psychological conditioning immediately."

Deadlyfoxie:

[REDACTED!]

Terinas:

Ben's wrists and ankles were fastened down with leather straps. His legs were spread apart on the table. Earbuds were pressed into his ears. Goggles were affixed over his eyes. And tubes were pushed into his nostrils. "Now then, let's begin." A tube was pushed up over Ben's cock.

Terinas:

Switches were flipped. Buttons were pushed. Fluids began pumping into the human's body, as Ben's skin began to tingle, even in his unconscious state. The goggles turned on, showing a swirling rainbow of shifting lights. Soothing, relaxing music began to play through the earbuds. Air began to blow through the tubes pushed into his nostrils.

Images of foxes scampering, at play, stretching, yawning, appeared in the rainbow light. Words began to mix into the soothing instrumental music. "You are a fox. You have always known deep down that you are a fox. Feel your tail twitching. Feel your ears swivel. Feel the fuzz along your body. You are a fox. You have always been a fox." Soothing music and words continued to play, hammering against Ben's subconscious mind as the images of feral foxes began to shift, growing more and more anthropomorphic.

The human's ears were shifting, points forming at the tips, as bright red fur began to grown along them. The tube along the man's cock began to work, rubbing at the flesh of it. Sending slivers of pleasure up his crotch. "You are a fox..." the voice repeated, soothingly. Ben's ears began to shift up his head. At the same time, large paws affixed another machine between the man's legs. A slick, lubed up tube began to pump into the man's tailhole as his cock was stimulated.

The faintest hint of a tail began to sprout from Ben's backside. The images on the goggles changed. Now, he was seeing naked men: Muscular men, sweaty men, furry men, slender effeminate men, young men, old men... many of them furry, some of them human. The voices in the music changed. "You like what you see. You enjoy the bodies of other men. You crave them. You need their touch, their embrace, their taste..." The psychological conditioning was working to break down any heterosexuality Ben might have possessed, pushing him more toward bisexuality... or even pure homosexuality.

[REDACTED!]

Deadlyfoxie:

Ben... Deadly slept fitfully, tossing and turning, often crying out. Whether that was from the pain of shifting, or twisted dreams resulting from the recent mental trauma, was only known to him...

**The nameless fox felt like he been wandering for days through unending hills, but the sun never rose in this place. He skulked through the dark, evading the eyes of something unseen, all the while searching for something himself.

Just as night seemed to be reaching the nadir, something caught his ears, which perked with a sensation that he was altogether unfamiliar with. Whatever it was, it was small and gave off the slightest hint of yellow light, and darted off with extreme speed as soon as he had noticed it. He gave chase!

The nameless fox chased on for an eternity, his mind focused solely on catching the little yellow thing, the thing he was convinced had put him here. It was leading him somewhere, but he didn't care anymore. The curiosity had grabbed him and would not let go, the chase had set fire in him and it would not go out...

The forest broke without warning. The fox looked around as he ran, searching for his quarry over anything else, not seeming to notice his new surroundings. He continued running, head and ears darting about for what had given him such purpose in this place.

All the sudden the fox began to tumble, in his haste he had not seen the riverbank as he had approached. Stupid! He should have seen something so big coming, but alas he could not stop himself from plummeting to the waters below. Just before reaching the river, he caught one last glimpse of a small yellow dog, looking down at him from the bank above, then SPLASH...**

Deadly awoke with a start, shooting up to a sitting position in his bed!

Terinas:

The human with fox ears and a bright red floofy tail woke up in a soft bed. A soft, damp, WET bed...

Terinas:

[REDACTED!]