

(Contained within is the third 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 3: Where The Plot, and Certain Bits, Engorge

Terinas:

The room Deadly... Ben woke up in was an enormous guest room, where he had been laying on a king size bed with soft sheets, and a large number of pillows piled up against his head. A tail twitched between his legs, quite soaked under the sheets. The smell of piss hit his nostrils. He'd peed the bed. Outside the bed, there was a large work desk and a chair off against the wall. Opposite to it was a door leading to a walk in closet. Off in one corner there was a door to a bathroom with a shower and bath. Off on one corner, there were three chairs around a glass table.

And as he was taking it all in, there was a knocking on the door leading out of the room.

Deadlyfoxie:

Thoroughly confused by his situation, all Deadly could do was sit up in bed, his instinctively curled between his legs and up in front of him. "W-who's there?"

Terinas:

"Your new employer!" A deep voice, like the rumble of distant thunder, echoed through the door. "If you want a job, that is."

Deadlyfoxie:

Deadly edged closer to the edge of the bed nearest the door and slowly stood up. As he strode over to the door he couldn't help but feel like something was putting him off-center, something more than the sleep that he was still shaking off. Something about his tail didn't feel quite as balanced as he was used to, maybe cause it was soaked? He certainly hadn't had an accident in a very long time. "Employer? But I'm self employed...I think."

Terinas:

"Yes, but I'd like to hire you." The voice said, quiet and calm. "If you're interested."

Deadlyfoxie:

Curiosity getting the better of him, Deadly opens the door, just a crack and peeks out.

Terinas:

Behind the door, he could see a deep brown mane. A patch of bright golden fur. A slitted yellow eye. And that scent. The scent he half-remembered, from the treatment he'd received in the night. A scent that made his cock twitch, something he instinctively associated with sex. "Are you going to be polite and allow me in, boy?"

Deadlyfoxie:

Deadly mused to himself for a moment, considering that since he knew next to nothing about his situation, it'd be best to play along. And hey, the guy sounded kind of cute. He opened the door and backed away from it. "Sure, as long as that's the last time you call me 'boy', bossman."

Terinas:

The door opened to reveal what could only be described as a humanoid lion. The creature had deep brown fur wispy fur around his head like a crown. His muzzle was pronounced, and had a smug smile along it. His body was covered in golden fur from head to toe, with a small brown tuft of fuzz at the end of his tail. The lion was shirtless, wearing only a pair of deep green shorts and a white labcoat.

(Please roll a mind check!)

Deadlyfoxie:

(Rolled a 10)

Terinas:

(Oo, a ten! So you're not overly horny around him)

Ben felt his cock twitch, but while he found himself growing a bit aroused, he kept it under control. "Good to see you. Seems you sneaked onto **[REDACTED!]** last night." The lion chuckled, flashing Ben some fangs. "So, before I get to my proposal, why did you come here?"

Deadlyfoxie:

(Ah shoot, been referring to myself as Deadly this whole time, haven't I?)

"I honestly don't remember...my head's all fuzzy." Despite his **[REDACTED!]** significantly larger stature, Ben maintained his composure. Continuing with a shrug towards the bed and a sniff "Must've been a good reason though, if this embarrassing encounter was the consequence."

Deadlyfoxie:

Yup, that's the last one I see.

Terinas:

The big lion chuckled, folding his arms and looking down at the human, a sizable fox tail behind him. "Really? Because looking at your things, Mr. Bentley, it looks like you were taking pictures of places and people here, ignoring quarantine signs, and-" He made a show of sniffing the air. "Wetting yourself like a frightened kit. If I didn't know better, I'd say you were a private investigator."

Deadlyfoxie:

Not looking to escalate things, Ben sighed and threw his hands up, rambling a bit to buy time, "Yeah, that rings a bell. Can't say things aren't worth takin' pictures of around here...that what you had in mind for employment? Need some pictures taken? Our rates are very reasonable."

Terinas:

The lion sighed. "Something like that. But we need to have a discussion. You see, I didn't speak lightly when I said you were ignoring quarantine signs." He looked down at the human's new fox tail. "Or did you think you've always had a tail?"

Deadlyfoxie:

"Well, yeah actually..." Ben trailed off, his schemes coming to a halt in his head. Hadn't he always had it? His tail began to flick back and forth at the tip as he tried to remember his past. "What the hell did you do to me? You'd think I could remember something like having a tail or not."

Terinas:

"I've done nothing, son." The lion feigned a sigh. "You're **[REDACTED!]**. It feels so natural, you don't even notice it growing, did you?" Of course, the lion was lyin'. There were quarantine signs on the outer walls, but they were there for a different reason. Of course, he didn't have any problem with using some truths to tell a lie. "You're slowly becoming like us. I figured it was best to break it to you in purrson."

Deadlyfoxie:

With a bit of a sassy swish in his walk, Ben approached the lion once again "Well what's the prognosis then doc, fleabaths and avoiding trips to foxhunting clubs in England? Far as I know you're spoonfeeding me the bullshit that I smelled out in the barn. If you want to start generating some trust, could we start with some pants and maybe a bit more of an explanation?"

Terinas:

This provoked a snicker. "There's already clothing placed for you in the dresser over there." He pointed a paw at the dresser on one wall of the building. "Get yourself dressed. Maybe take a shower. The more I smell your wetness, the more I keep thinking you need a diaper."

Deadlyfoxie:

"Sounds like a plan...the shower thing at least. I *hope* that whatever is happening to me isn't that bad." Ben replied, turning around and heading for the dresser to inspect the clothing

options.

Terinas:

Inside the drawer was a pair of white khaki shorts and a pale blue t-shirt, neatly folded and gentle. "Pokey volunteered some clothing for you. He's only a bit smaller than you, so it shouldn't be that hard a fit." **[REDACTED!]**'s tufted tail swayed back and forth. "I think he's quite fond of you. And I promise I'll answer your questions after you clean your flesh and fur. And... offer you an opportunity. One I think you'll be very enthusiastic for."

Deadlyfoxie:

"He seems like a sweetheart." Ben bemused, somewhat surprised at his own words. Shaking off thoughts of the dog, he scooped up the clothes in the drawer and moved his way back to the bathroom.

Terinas:

The lion waited outside as Ben entered his shower. It was a modestly large room with a wide, square shower with three different shower heads. All of them focused in a large hot-tub shaped structure, easily large enough for him to fit six of himself in comfortably. Shampoo and conditioner were sitting there, alongside a bar of soap and something that looked... decidedly like a large brown sex toy.

Deadlyfoxie:

Being the paranoid sort, Ben started the shower and began looking about the various drawers and cupboards in the bathroom. Outwardly he tried going for the "searching for a toothbrush" look, but he was really looking specifically for hidden cameras. He was being watched, and he wanted to start tracking where the eyes were.

Terinas:

(Make a Skill check!)

Deadlyfoxie:

(Rolled an 11)

Terinas:

(Ooo, 11)

A thorough check of the bathroom left Ben with no identified hidden cameras, microphones, or anything of the sort. The bathroom from everything he could see, was clean. However, the search wasn't for anything. He found that the shampoo was listed as "Gives Glossy Fur!" It was pet shampoo!

Deadlyfoxie:

Satisfied with his search, Ben hopped in the shower and cleaned himself up, including using the

shampoo. Sadly, soap alone was not going to clean up the urine smell.

Terinas:

Ben was growing more aware of the fact that smells were more sensitive. More intense. And he could smell more of them, even with the water running down his body. Running down his cock. His warm... throbbing cock. Much like the gimmick novelty caffeinated soap some websites sold, Ben was cleaning himself with soap laced with pheromones. Designed to make men more and more horny. The more he got clean, the stronger his need. (Make a body roll!)

Outside, the lion chuckled, taking his lab coat off and tossing it into a chair. Unbuttoning his pants, he began to strip naked.

Deadlyfoxie:

(Well then, I'm guessing even a max roll on 1d6 is gonna be middling at best haha)

Terinas:

(**[REDACTED!]**'s getting you used to life in the mansion, where everyone's sex drives are rampant. :P)

Deadlyfoxie:

(Rolled a 6)

Terinas:

(Sadly, a six is only partial success. Ben's going to grow uncomfortably horny, but not to a point where it overwhelms his mind. No feral rutting. :P)

Terinas:

The changing fox felt his cock trembling, as he heard the door opening. Into his bathroom strolled a big, burly, muscular lion. **[REDACTED!]** was entirely naked, his bright golden fur giving way to thinner white fur along his crotch. A large ten inch cock, fully stiff and dripping precum, wagged back and forth as he walked in. "I... forgot to mention one of the side effects of the disease." He purred, walking into the shower, gently sliding a wet paw down along Ben's chest, to stroke along his bare flesh. To grope at his cock. To gently pump along the shaft of it. "You're going to have flashes of extreme horniness... and cravings." He pressed up behind the fox-tailed human, his cock rubbing between Ben's cheeks.

Deadlyfoxie:

For a brief moment Ben resisted, attempting to push his way past the Lion and out of the shower. Grabbing the shorts on the counter and slipping them on as he quickly made his way out of the bedroom and out the nearest exit to this place to sweet freedom...

All this played out in his mind, but his body had not followed. Instead, he found himself still

standing in the shower, tail raised, legs slowly sliding apart as he spread himself for the girthy Lion.

Terinas:

"No, not yet." The lion chuckled, as he reached down to push two slick fingers up onto the changing fox's backside. "Not quite yet. You need to be stretched first..." He purred.

The lion purred, pushing the fingers back and forth inside Ben's ass-TAILhole. Every time he pumped them back and forth, Ben felt a shudder of pleasure rub up his spine. Moreau leaned down, pressing his wet fuzzy chest against Ben's back. His scent hit Ben's nose, which was growing in sensitivity. Something in Ben's instincts was asserting this felt right. That this felt better than anything he'd ever felt. It was almost addictive. The lion leaned forward to gently nip at his right ear, as he spread the fingers, stretching Ben's tailhole. "Good foxy... can you ask for it like a good boy?"

Deadlyfoxie:

His impulse control was gone, but his will was his own, and he intended to keep it that way. Ben turned and sneered at the bigger male, pressing himself back into the lion's invasive probing, "Gimmie something more than fingers and we'll see!"

Terinas:

The lion grinned. "Oh really?" He chuckled, reaching up to grab at the black silicon dildo that lay resting on a soap rest on the side of the shower. "Trust me, you'll be moaning in just a moment." Spurting some lube onto the toy, he too care to keep it out of the water stream, as he began to push it up into Ben's foxy bottom. Much thicker than the two fingers he'd just withdrawn, Ben felt a flash of intermingling pleasure and pain as his bottom was stretched, every inch sliding up along his prostrate.

Shortly after pushing it halfway up, Ben felt the lion's paws moving him around. "I think we need to fill that snarky mouth of yours." He rubbed his cock, as the scent of it hit Ben's nose. "I think you need a taste of the kingmaker."

Deadlyfoxie:

Ben didn't have a comment for the lion this time, at least not verbally. Before he could contemplate the ridiculousness of "the kingmaker" he had already wrapped his lips around much more length of it than someone as inexperienced as he had any business taking. He slowly began slurping his way up and down the shaft, making sure to take just a little bit more of it with each bob of his head.

Terinas:

[REDACTED!]

Deadlyfoxie:

[REDACTED!]

Terinas:

The fox was rewarded with a splash of precum against his tongue. "Mmm... you slut, you've done this before!" The lion chuckled and growled, slowly moving his hips back and forth against Ben's mouth. At the same time, he leaned down, flipping a switch on the backside of the black dildo... as it started to buzz. (Roll a body check, please!)

(Er, mind, sorry)

Deadlyfoxie:

(Rolled a 7)

Terinas:

(A seven, huh? Ok, partial success. **[REDACTED!]**)

Deadlyfoxie:

[REDACTED!]

Terinas:

[REDACTED!]

Deadlyfoxie:

[REDACTED!]

Terinas:

(Heeheehee)

(A vibrator up the butt and your mouth around a dom's cock. A good start)

Deadlyfoxie:

Ben moaned into the mouthful of lion cock, unable to contain himself with the surprise vibration. He kept his pace up, thirsting for more of the tasty lion, not at all paying attention to how hard his own cock had become.

Terinas:

"Good fox." **[REDACTED!]** reached down to rub at Ben's hair, gently scratching it. "You love that taste, (nnnf!) don't you!" He reached back to push the dildo deeper into Ben's butt. "Your body is so honest with its (Aaah!) needs. It's so easy to just forget yourself in these sensations, isn't it? Don't fight it. Just embrace your (Rrrr!) lust. Your need. Enjoy feeling on all fours in front of the big strong lion. Pleasing him as you know you should."

Deadlyfoxie:

Ben kept at it, not particularly paying attention to the baritone rumblings of the lion above him. He wanted this dick and was putting in work for it, that's all that mattered to him in the moment.

Terinas:

The lion grunted, hilted the toy inside Ben's ass as he whispered. "Good fox. The more you taste it, the more you'll crave it, won't you? You'll want more lion cum, again and again... you'll come back, again and again. You'll do anything for it..." The lion purred, his words dripping into Ben's mind as he grunted, gritting his teeth. Still crouched over, he reached under Ben to start rubbing his cock, masturbating him as Ben suckled down on him.

Deadlyfoxie:

Ben moaned once more, overstimulated and exerting himself, he was well and truly running on pure animalistic sex drive, making up for inexperience with devoted enthusiasm.

Terinas:

"Nnnnnngah!" **[REDACTED!]** groaned, his body tensing as he spurted into Ben's mouth, warm salty sticky fluid filling the changing human's mouth and down his throat. Just a moment later, **[REDACTED!]** pumped faster and faster, jacking Ben off. "Good boy... embrace your instincts...."

Deadlyfoxie:

Ben reached up and grabbed the base of the lioncock and gripped it hard, working his hand slowly from base to shaft as he drank down every drop of spunk his "host" had to offer, all the while pumping his hip into the large, fuzzy leonine paw wrapped around his own girth.

Terinas:

The lion gripped tightly, pumping faster and faster, fingers spreading apart as he rubbed against the head of the human's cock, leaning down to nibble at his ear for a moment before breaking off. "Now cum." He whispered, growling lustily as he barked the command.

Deadlyfoxie:

Without hesitation Ben shuddered, gasped, and blew the most massive jet of cum he'd ever produced onto the floor of the running shower. Panting hard, he twitched as he orgasmed more, smaller spurts from his cock dribbling down its length. Thoroughly drained, he collapsed into the arms of the lion in front of him.

Terinas:

[REDACTED!]'s arms wrapped around him, lifting him up. "Feels right, doesn't it?" He craned his head to lick at Ben's head encouragingly. "It's best to embrace your instincts when they flare up. Otherwise you might go mad." He let out a soft huff, as he set Ben on his bottom on the mat outside the shower, getting a towel and cleaning the fox-tainted human as if he was a father cleaning a wet baby boy. "Just enjoy the afterglow... enjoy how good I made you feel... and let your mind clear slowly."

Deadlyfoxie:

All Ben could do was sit and pant as he was cleaned, having gotten quite the workout from the muscular lion. He did as he was told and relaxed, complying out of fatigue more than obedience. Once **[REDACTED!]** had seemingly finished, Ben stood and said, "Well you're gonna have to me know when I've gone mad, cause if I haven't yet, I'm sure I won't be able to tell when I do."

Terinas:

"Let's not beat around the bush, boy." The lion reached down to rub the towel along Ben's ass and underside. "You came here looking for a scoop. I'm going to give it to you. But on my terms, and it's in your own best interests to listen." He talked business while dripping, his mane and fur soaked, smelling like a big musky male, cleaning Ben nonchalantly.

Deadlyfoxie:

Ben grunted, trying his best to hold on to some of his dignity. As soon as the lion seemed done with his grooming, Ben grabbed his clothes and began to dress himself. "I've already agreed to that part, I will be good and follow you around, promise. Finger's aren't even crossed, see?" he said, holding up his hands.

Terinas:

The lion gave a deep belly laugh. "Oh, I'm far too busy to have you tagging around clinging to my tail, kit." He purred, a smug smirk on his face. "For one thing, you might yet be saved. **[REDACTED!]** to return you to your... fuzzless self." And here was the hook. The incentive. Giving Ben some false hope to ensure he played nice. **[REDACTED!]** was confident that as long as he baited the hook, he could trust Ben to be a good little fish and stay on it. "But that'll take up my next two days. Until then, you may ask any questions you want of the other houseguests and **[REDACTED!]**... and get the scoop of what you truly desire. Fair trade?"

Deadlyfoxie:

Ben paused in thought for a brief moment and nodded, fairly sure that he was being played. **[REDACTED!]** or not, he was living proof of whatever was going on here, and nobody else had ever come forward after escaping this place. It didn't take a sleuth to conclude that the lion was going to do whatever he could to keep him here regardless, and definitely was not to be trusted...no matter how good of a lay he was. "Well then, where should I start?"

Terinas:

The lion began to towel himself off with a new towel. "That depends on what you're looking for. I'd recommend visiting the Nurse's office or tracking down our Butler, myself. But you could go anywhere: The front grounds, where the Groundskeepers are working... the library on the second floor... if you're feeling hungry, go to the kitchen or the dining hall, I'm sure someone there can feed you. If you want, I can give you a map. Just... I would recommend staying away from the fourth floor. The power's been out in the halls for a while, and who knows what's

scurrying around there these days." Stepping out the shower, the lion swished his hips to send water splattering everywhere. "What exactly are you looking to find?"

Deadlyfoxie:

Ben looked up at the lion as he was attempting to work his new tail through the hole in the provided shorts and raised an eyebrow at the lion in response to his question, "You mean aside from the otter person, dog person, lion person, and the now partially fox person?"

Terinas:

[REDACTED!] shrugged, putting his pants back on. "I don't see anything strange about any of those." His smile was insufferable. "I'll leave a map on your bedroom door in a few minutes. If you've got any questions for me, head to my study on the first floor." He turned to walk out. "If you need anything else, you can find and ask our butler. I'll ask him to provide you with what you need."

Deadlyfoxie:

Ben waited for the lion to leave, taking a few extra minutes to himself, study his new features closely in the mirror. He couldn't shake the feeling that they'd always been there, but once the lion had said otherwise he knew that they hadn't. Ben silently swore to himself that this place was **NOT** going to get to him any more than it already had as he turned and walked out of the bathroom and into the bedroom.

Terinas:

[REDACTED!]

Deadlyfoxie:

[REDACTED!]

Terinas:

Ben soon discovered he wasn't able to find his camera, as well as most of the stuff he'd walked in with. However, he found his notepad, and a number of his more simple personal possessions were piled in one drawer of the dresser in his room.

A map of the facility had been affixed to his door, taped on haphazardly. The mansion seemed to have four floors, and though he saw stairs seemed to go both up and down, there wasn't any listed basement. The first floor had several points of interest: On the west wing, he saw "Lab 1" and "Lab 2", as well as "The Garage". On the East wing, he saw rooms labeled "Kitchen", "Dining Hall", "Butler's Chamber" and then a room labeled "The Barn". Off to one side of the house on the East end was a box labeled "The Greenhouse". Scribbled in red marker around it was text reading "Dangerous! Do not enter!"

The second floor was entirely unmarked save for a single room labeled "Library". Other rooms were shown, but all unnamed.

The third floor had a "Computer Lab B", "Tool Closet", "Security Office", "Nurse's Office", and "The Playroom".

The fourth floor had no labeled rooms on it and was circled in red marker. "Lights are out on the Fourth Floor, do not come up here unless you know where you are going."

Where would the changing foxboy go?