

A truly immersive game (Ottsef Tess TF TG)

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For a contest held by Vinomath and set in the universe of his Continuity Tester series (<http://vinomath.deviantart.com/gallery/52351254/Continuity-Tester>)

It had all begun a few months back, a tech giant had started quite a hype train when they announced that they would make the most immersive game platform and games ever made. Even though they fought really hard to make sure the specifics of this supposed new technology remained unheard of until launch, a lawsuit accusing them of industrial espionage quickly convinced everyone that it had to be a serious technological advance compared to current consoles. I hope I don't need to say the effect was beyond the wildest dreams of the sales department for the popularity that came afterward. Many couldn't wait for that console to come out. And, as I was to find out, this wasn't unjustified.

Now, this day didn't seem like it would be any different than usual when I woke up: it was a simple Saturday morning following another seemingly endless week of school. Little did I know I was about to live one of the most... "unique" experience one could think of. As usual, I started my day by gaming for a few hours. Halfway through my playing session one of my friend joined my team in the shooter game I was playing. In the middle of our efforts to utterly destroy the enemy team, he told me about this new console which was going out today and that he was lucky enough to have one reserved at his name at the retailer: he was going to pick it up in the afternoon and was wondering if I'd like to go to his place so that we could both enjoy what was called a revolution in gaming by the makers of the console. Even though I had hardly followed anything that happened about this console and was thinking it was surely another over-priced gaming console that didn't offer much more than the current systems, I still wasn't one to decline an opportunity to play with my friend.

He told me to come over at 3 pm so I had a bit of time left before going, time I decided to spend working on a particularly demanding homework that was due sometime next week. Despite this, quickly it was time for me to join my friend at his house and finally be able to test out the famous source of so much fuss in the gaming community. Being not too far away, I could simply walk to his house, which I quickly did. On the way, I couldn't help but wonder what could make this console so special. Little did I know about what was to happen.

Not too long after leaving my own home I arrived at my friend's place, ready for some action. Luckily for me, he had just finished to set everything up and we were almost ready to play. The only thing that was missing were some snacks. Seeing this, he told me to start up the machine while he went to prepare a few bowls of snacks. Quickly I saw that

it had a kind of sensor, somewhat a cross between an Xbox Kinect and a Wii sensor but bigger, which my friend put right under the TV, pointing right where we were going to be when playing. Once started up, the new entertainment system connected to the Wifi and asked for a new profile to be made. Seeing as my friend hadn't returned yet, I decided to make my profile right now instead of waiting until my friend made his. What could be the harm right? The first option to come up was if I wanted a "realistic character profile". Despite having absolutely no idea what that could be, I thought to myself it could only yield interesting results to check this out. As soon as I selected «yes» however, I couldn't help but feel like something wasn't right. A progress bar appeared on the TV screen indicating "character transfer progress". Which character was it talking about? I didn't even have a profile to begin with, much less a character! Then, a strange light lit up on the odd oversized sensor. Something was off about it. Its color was constantly shifting, from blue to green to orange to purple to yellow and so on. Staring intensely at the light, partly against my will, I felt a strange tingle all over my body. Slowly but surely, my vision tunneled on the light, my peripheral vision darkening steadily until all that remained was that iridescent light. All of a sudden, I realised I was no longer in my friend's living room, about to play a new game. White was all there was around me. Endless white space. Except for a strange platform I was standing on. The kind of platform you could see in the character creation menu of a video game. Unsurprisingly, I was speechless, trying to comprehend what had happened.

While that was happening, my friend came back from the kitchen, arms full of snacks, probably enough to sustain us for days if we needed. Not seeing me anywhere, he thought I just went to the bathroom right after starting the console. Examining the character creation display, he thought I had begun making an avatar. Not wanting to lose any time, he quickly found the "pre-sets" option, which featured a long list of video game characters that we could use as avatars. He decided to select me a random one, so we would be able to play as soon as I came back. Back inside the cyber world, I stared at the message in front of me: "Select a character to make it your avatar". Right beside that message was a list of names and a preview window. The list seemed, to me, to scroll up and down randomly despite my best attempts to control it. Until it stopped on a character named 'Ottset Tess'. A preview window showed some kind of anthropomorphic animal girl. A confirmation message showed up right after what I assumed to be a confirmation sound: "Apply?" The 'yes' option was selected. Wide eyed, I realised what was about to happen.

I felt a kind of surge of energy go through me, affecting the very essence of my being, whatever it was now. Changes then washed over my whole body, and it felt like an eternity. It started with my feet, any clothing present on them disappeared instantly and they began to sprout hairs, lots and lots of hairs. So much I should call it by what it was: fur. Tan fur was on my toes while everywhere else it was more of a brownish color. Said toes then bulged, and grew claws and paw pads and everything else in order to look

animalistic. Once my feet were done, the fur began its ascension up my legs. I'll be honest, while it was an extremely weird feeling, it was also a very pleasing one, like someone slowly wrapping you up in a warm fuzzy blanket. I noticed that as the fur was creeping up my legs, compressed by an invisible force they were taking on a slender shape, a shape much more akin to that of a feminine body, at the same time as my pants were getting shorter. Rapidly these changes took over my ankles, then my knees and up my thighs. In no time at all I had the legs of the furry girl I saw in the preview window earlier, along with the shorts she was wearing.

As the transformation went under said shorts, my groin and buttocks being covered in the pelt, my figure kept altering to match my soon to be female body. Two more tingling feelings made themselves known, one at the base of my spine and another one in my manly parts. Imagine having a vacuum inside of you sucking your package back inside until all that remain is a womanhood, I think that's the best way to describe this radical shift in gender I had just went through. And the tail, that newfound appendage, which couldn't even remotely replace the one I just lost, kept growing, an invisible hand constantly pulling on it, unsatisfied with its length. The underside of it was the same tan color as my toes while its top and sides were the same brownish tone as my legs. In no time it was touching the ground, which felt particularly strange for someone who never had a tail.

As soon as the tail reached its maximum length, the changes resumed their rise up my belly and back. Much like my new rear limb, my belly fur was tan as my back and sides were brown. Of course, despite all my strength of will my waist thinned considerably, giving me a distinctive hourglass figure most girls would kill for. Upon reaching my sternum, the changes brought by the ever creeping fur decided to give me another female attribute: breasts. As they became bigger and got covered by the tan hairs, I noticed that my shirt was now changing along to better fit my increasingly womanly chest. It shortened to show my belly and a leather harness formed over it. Before going up my neck, the fur went down on my arms to match them with my changing body. Much like my legs, my arms became increasingly thin and dainty. The moment the fur reached my hands blue fingerless gloves appeared on them. And upon reaching the tip of my fingers, the changes made my nails sharpen into claws, finalizing the shift of my arms and hands, now more paw like.

At that moment a red scarf materialized around my neck, hiding for a moment the growth of hairs. Too soon the lower part of my face not only sprouted fur, but also began to twist into a short and feminine muzzle, with a small wet nose resting at its tip. My whole face changed to be more delicate, a better fit for a woman, including my eyes which were blue by now. To end it all, my hairs changed to blonde and grew longer as my ears went up my head as they were becoming long and furry.

I now was Ottsel Tess.

I personally highly doubt anyone could imagine how foreign my new virtual body felt to me. I can assure that no comparison I could come up with even come close to accurately describe that. The first thing which hit me was how, despite my revealing clothing, I didn't had the impression I was showing off too much. My guess is that was because of the fur covering my body. Talking about my fur, it had the advantage of keeping me at a very comfortable temperature. My hourglass figure was definitely something I wasn't used to, mainly because of how it changed my normal posture. And the way my tail was swaying idly behind me, was one the weirdest aspect of my transformation, along with my now flat pelvic region and the weight resting on my chest.

As I was examining myself, I then noticed the empty space surrounding me had begun to change into a blurry scenery. Said scenery was gaining details every second, at which point a dizziness overtook me, my memories slowly being replaced with those of the character I was. Unbeknownst to me, my friend, in his hurry to start playing, had simply skipped the avatar creation for his profile and selected a game to play, effectively throwing me into its world. Despite the game not being set in the same universe Ottsel Tess was coming from, the system tweaked my memories so that they would fit in. At some point after integrating the game, I met a character whom I started following around and helped through his adventure, character who was in fact my friend playing. Fortunately for me, my friend didn't stopped playing until he finished the campaign of the game, despite my strange disappearance. Once over, the console released me, with my original body, gender and mind, though I still remember everything that happened while in the game. The look of surprise on both my face and my friend's face was a good indication of the strange events of the day.

A week later, we couldn't resist trying it again. And we had a blast.