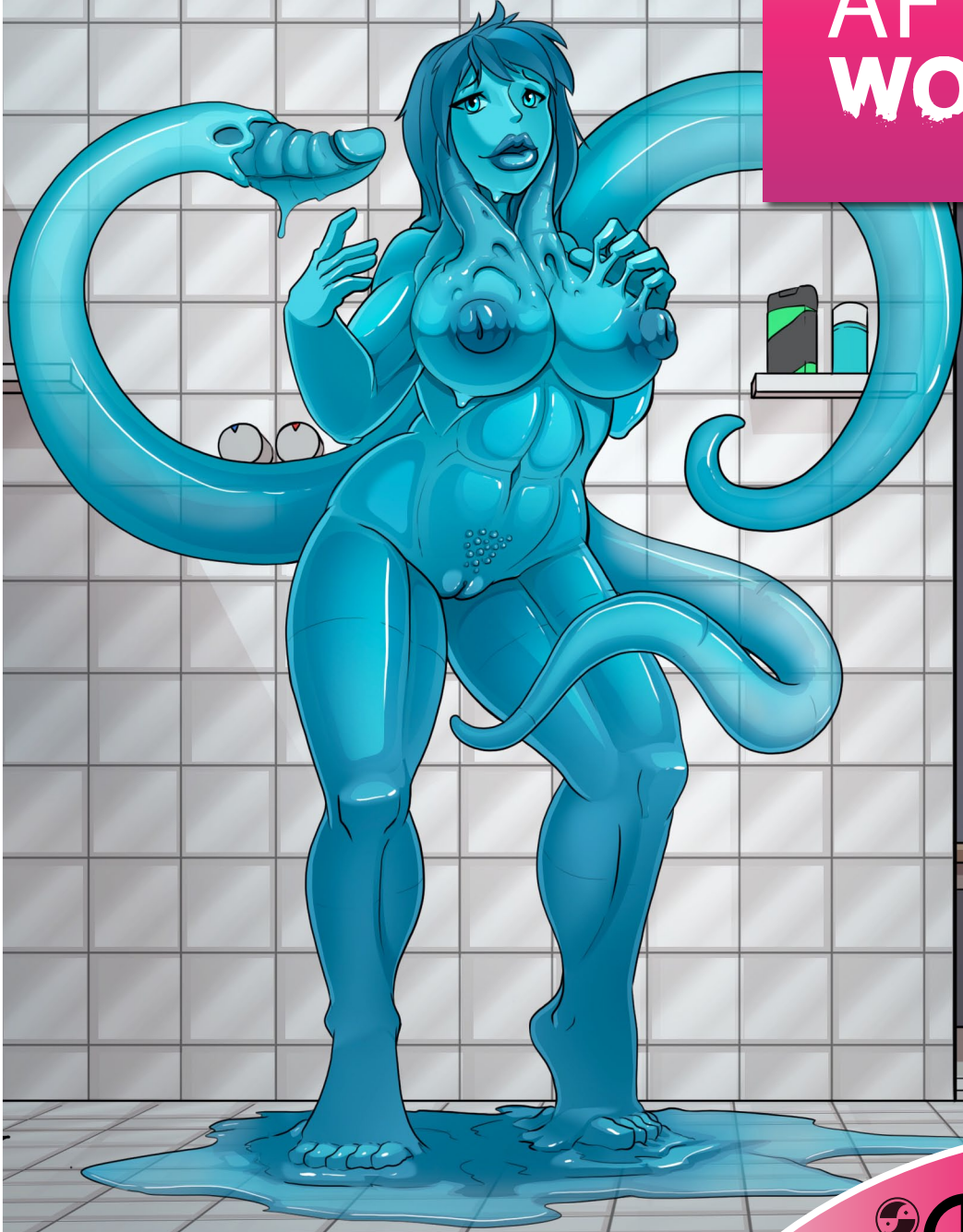


AFTER
WORK



The door of the mens' locker room closed, as Noah opened the small wardrobe he had stuffed his clothes into. Taking a swim after a long day of work always refreshed him. "well, now a shower and then home" Noah talked to himself, as he slipped out of his swimming shorts and grabbed his shampoo.

The showers were empty as usual and so Noah turned on the water and started to whistle, while the soap was doing its job. Noah, in a bit of a hurry since he did not really like to shower with the other boys, didn't notice the gurgling sound coming from the drain.



Suddenly, the soap felt a bit different than before. "What the?!" Noah lifted up his hands and noticed a blueish, slimy liquid dripping from his arm. In shock, the young man turned off the water and tried to remove the thin film that seemed to cover his whole upper arm.

"What is this stuff?!" Carefully, Noah tried to scratch off the thick, jellylike mass that seemed to have sucked tight onto his skin. A tickling sensation filled the area of his body where the slime was touching him. "Oh, damn, its at my feet, too!"

In horror, Noah noticed something else: The slime seemed to move by itself! Slowly, it was spreading over his body from below, forming a growing patch of blue, glossy film.

Noah tried to move out of the shower, but realized that the slime had sucked tight around his feet. Besides a loud, farting noise from the vacuum, nothing happened as he tried to escape the grasp of the slime.

"Og gawd, please... I need help, I hope this stuff isnt poisonous!" Again, Noah tried to wipe some of the slime off of him. "No! Let go of me.. HELP!"



Merciless, the slime spreaded further. Again, Noah tried to break free, but it was useless. A long patch of slime had slipped over his shoulder, coming dangerously close to his face.

He looked down his body, as he saw his tights glistening like a shiny blue latex suit. "Oh gawd, what's happening to me?!" the tickling feeling was almost everywhere on his body now. Desperate, Noah took a deep breath, trying to scream for help as loud as he could.

"Hwwlllp!!" The slime had reached his mouth and muffled his screams. Confused, Noah tried to scream through the slime, which was now filling his whole throat. Somehow, It didn't feel like choking... somehow, he was able to breathe easily through the thick mass.

Noah wasn't allowed to breath that much anyways: In Shock, He noticed two massive bulges that had formed on his chest, which slowly travelled upwards. Dark mounds had formed on each of them and they almost looked like - "Tits?! Oh Gawd, no, its a Cerall... Im becoming a Cerall!"

Noah had heard a lot of stories about the Cerall, a quite rare water spirit that usually lives in spring water, transforming humans in their slimy servants and often try to mimic the form of an attractive woman.

In the same moment Noah realized his new dangling breasts had just sucked in place, set of lewd bimbo-lips formed in his face, as the slime started to slowly engulf his cock.

"pleafe... gnooo!!" Noah felt his cock becoming hard as the slime started to slip around it. Pictures of nude girls dancing for him flashed up in his mind... was the slime doing this to him ?!! A long strand of clean drool dripped from Noahs new, thick lip as his fantasies continued:

The female in Noahs mind was coming closer, slowly removing her bra and slip. "gawh, no, whats that?!" Instead of a clean, shaved pussy, Noahs thoughts seemed to focus on a thick, veiny cock, dangling between the girls tights now.



"Gnoooo!...Stop it!" Desperate, Noah tried to remove the slime in his face, as he managed to pull the drooling lips away a few inches. "I ma guy... I- I want girls... girls with pussies!"

Confused, Noah looked down on his changing body. A sucking feeling was filling his nethers. In horror, he saw his penis slowly disappearing in a swollen slit the slime had formed! Was he really male? The sucking slit between his legs slowly started to convince him otherwise

"pussy..nisses!!! want pussy... nis!" the pictures in Noahs mind grew clearer and more obvious now: All he was able to think about was a veiny cock now and how it would taste to have it in his mouth.

A loud smacking noise filled the shower, as Noahs former cock was sucked between his tights, forming a soft slime-pussy between his legs. "penisses" slp "cocks" ... Noah started to lick over his obscene bimbo-lips. Slowly, he felt his former self accepting the new wishes of his body.

He flexed a bit, inspecting his new sexy body. His massive pair of slime tits wobbled in the warm air of the shower. The wet feeling of his slimy labia rubbing against each other ever time Noah tilted his pelvis, was turning him on "Can't wait until the boys join... I will give the a nice blow... -Ugh, stop it...- blowjob... cant wait to let their cocks slip ...- please noo!- ... over my sexy lips"



"Maybe I should practice a bit first" A slimy tentacle formed out of Noah's back. Its tip quickly starts to resemble the shape of a male genital. "Canine? Human? Equine?" The voice in his mind screaming "NONE!" grew weaker and weaker, as the tip of the slimy tentacle touched his swollen lips until it disappeared completely "yeah" Noah whispered to himself "lets try human first"



