



AMBUSHED IN THE  
**BACKALLEY**



**STORY**

MERRA

P A T R E O N   E X C L U S I V E   C O N T E N T

The night was calm, and quiet as Nolan entered the street in front of the night-club. With his ears still numb from the loud music, he walked a few steps down the street. Nolan took a deep breath - it had only been 2 weeks since he had moved from the busy city of Tinora into this much smaller port-town that was located at the western coast of Akrina.

A few days after he had moved his a small flat, Nolan had asked around the town for a job and was send to Jeska, a Night-club owner that was always hiring. Jeska, a dark-furred skunk-girl had a broad grin on her face as Nolan agreed to do the nightshift. Most of the job description was rather weird and included a very nit-picky timeplan to patrol the street all around the club every hour.

The first week flew by and Nolan started to get in touch with the guests between his patrols. The only thing he really didnt like were Jeskas Skunk-strippers, which were loud-mouthed, obscene and kinda smelly sluts. Every time he went by, they moaned lewdly, made gestures that imitated blowjobs or grabbed their crotch and licked their full lips.

Nolan shrugged and activated the flashlight – It was time for another walk around the club. Even tho the job was easy, it seemed that Jeska had a lot of employees in the past- according to the Skunk girl at the bar that told him that most of the former nightwatches had changed their profession or only worked here to bypass time and earn a few bucks.

The loud noise of a rolling tin startled Nolan as he turned the flashlight to the left... – “Nothing but a few rats and a buttload of garbage from the club” he thought, as he suddenly noticed something behind him.



A slim, feminine person with a bushy tail stood under the light of a street-lamp. A shiver went down Nolan's spine as he realized that the cloaked figure was staring right at him and had something made of metal in one of her hands.

"Whos there! ... STOP!" The sound of a metallic object slithering over the ground coming closer to Nolan made him turn around..

"Welcome to the Club, fuckface... Time to earn some money for Miss Jeska like we all do!"

A loud hissing sound cut through the silence of the night, as Nolan saw a thick, greenish fog slowly leaking from the metal tin in front of him. Seconds later, a breathtaking stench flooded his nose – a smell so bad that it made him almost puke. "Hno! Caught HEY!!"

The greenish fog grew thicker and thicker, as Nolan tried to grasp for air... \*UGH... It... stinks... so bad!" - every breath he took it seemed the musky, stinking stench grew even worse! "WAIT!!" - But the person on the street had already disappeared.



Nolan felt dizzy after the weird greenish fog around him had dissipated.

The stench was still breathtaking, and so he stumbled forwards and almost tripped over the bags of trash that had been piled there. His feet felt weird and numb, giving him a hard time to stand upright. With the musky stench still in his nose, Nolan felt nauseous and unable to take a deep breath again, being afraid to let another wave of foul stench enter his lungs.

“What the?” He looked to his chest in disbelief. It was like his shirt was moving on its own and slowly bulging out as an unknown weight started to grow more and more heavy. Nolan gasped for air, as he realized that his shoes had also formed weird bulges at their tips. Slowly, the seams on the leather ripped open inch by inch, as strong, furry paws pushed out from underneath.



The sound of ripping clothes echoed through the dark backalley, as Nolan saw his new pair of breasts finally slipping free. Something in his boxers slowly turned hard as he watched these obscene nipples growing bigger and bigger - up to a point where even a bra would have a hard time to cover them.

"What... what is happening to me?!" Nolan slipped out of his shoes... His heels had grown out of them anyways and they made him rather stumble than they helped him stand. Nolan felt the cold concrete under his bare, elongated feet. He carefully tried to balance on his digits, but the heavy, still growing weight of his massive new tits made it even harder to stand.

Nolan spread his legs to secure his stand as he suddenly realized that his Trousers slowly gave in to the mass of his growing body, too. "Ugh... oh No..." He felt the bones of his hips mercilessly pushing against his waistband, as the seams at the side of his trousers gave in to a feminine pelvis.

Nolan's face was feeling funny and he realized that the stench in his nose had stopped to cause nausea. Something was happening to his jaws and nose.... they somehow ... Grew out of his skull!?





A few minutes later, Nolan's hands wandered over a fur-covered snout that had grown on his face. "What... what has that stuff done to me?" His tongue slipped over sharp fangs in his mouth and his voice sounded rather female as he spoke these words.

Without a warning, a harsh jolt twitched through his back, all along his spine. Nolan almost fell to the floor, as he felt something over his ass growing... jolting.. like growing out of him in fast motion... driving him crazy..

"Gah... Ugh...." Drool dripped from his swollen lips.. every rush of growth felt like someone pulled on his spine... He grabbed the giant trash bin in the alley to keep standing, as a long, bushy tail rapidly grew out of his back.

Most of his clothes had fallen to the ground and in the dim light of the dark alley, Nolan looked down on his fur-covered body: A massive pair of tits was blocking the view to his crotch, but as far as he saw it, his dong still looked normal and dangled from left to right. "They... they turned me into a freak!!... I ... I must..." He stumbled towards the street but almost fell over his shoes and trousers.

"I need to get out of here... I need an antido-" Nolan stopped. Green gas was slowly gathering around him.... gas that just smelled like....



"Ho No!!... Please NO!!" A sudden pressure in his nethers shut Nolan up and made him squat almost immediately... Some instinct controlled his body out of a sudden, as he felt his newly grown tail slowly pushing up and against his body!

He felt the cheeks on his ass spread as he stood there legs apart.... his tail twitched and his cock dangled between his tights. Nolan let out an uncontrolled moan, as he touched his soft, giant boobs... they felt so sensitive.... so arousing...

The pressure in his nethers grew worse and wandered towards his ass... It felt so good.... something there was so full and only waiting for a release! Nolan felt his tail twitch and heard the sound of liquids hitting the plastic trash-bags.... like it was squirting from him!

He closed his eyes and felt his cock growing hard from the thought of releasing this vile load of skunk-spray here in public... marking this smelly bags of trash as his property.



Lewd thoughts clouded his mind as Nolan continued to knead his massive, soft tits. Long strands of pre dripped from his cock as he was unable to form rational thoughts...

It was as if his mind was melting... "Hno... I can't stop thinking about... filth... sex..." His cock twitched in delight, as his thoughts became more and more simple... "Cocks... Gawd, I wanna be fucked right here in this backalley..." Nolan licked his new full lips as he just couldnt hold it anymore.

His tail twitched, as his new instincts took over and he just wanted to be lewd and slutty. The stench of the abandoned, dirty alley grew on him and just felt like the perfect place to empty his skunk-glans and mark his territory."



“Why does this feel so good?!” Nolan grabbed his swollen cock and started to pump it while it became even harder. Even tho he felt awesome, Nolan thought became lewder and lewder as he still didnt feel dirty and corrupted enough yet.

His eyes fell on a pile of trash-bags the girls from the club had thrown out of the apartments further above. “I... Im just a slut like them now...” Nolan moaned as he continued to please himself, while smelly skunk-spray filled the alley. “... Just a filthy Slut... ”

He grabbed one of the bags and opened it, shivering in lewd need. Inside, the girls had stuffed various pieces of lingerie, stockings and other stuff they had used in their shows before.

“Need to.... dress like a slut... want to join them to get cock...” Nolan began to drool as pictures of anonymous cocks flashed in his minds... Juicy, veiny cocks... deliciously throbbing... waiting for Nolans lips to engulf them... Dangling, dry testicles waiting for a good sucking...

In no time, Nolan had picked various ripped stockings out of the bag and put them on. Turned on by the degradation and lewdness... the contrast of him being a pretty female now that enjoyed wearing these old, smelly and filthy rags...

“Hope the guys like me.... Hope the guys will pay with cock...”





"Gahwd, ... so lewd.... The tiny rest of Nolans former human mind struggled, as he started to dig through the trash in the backalley. Reluctantly, he could only watch as his hands pulled more and more used, ripped lingerie out from the smelly bags around him to put them on. To his dismay, the awful smell made it even more arousing and so he could only sob and moan, as his fingers slowly pulled a used condom from one of the containers.

Dripping wet still, the latex glistened in the light of the streetlamp. With shaking hands Nolan bit his tongue, as his hands brought it closer towards this throbbing cock. "Hno... please..."

The tip of his shaft gently pushed inside the condom. He knew it was wrong, but maybe just that made it so hot! Nolan threw his head back as he felt his cock slipping inside the contraceptive... "Soo hot!!" His hand pumped over his cock ... it felt so good!

Nolan didnt care how lewd it was anymore... or how wrong. He just enjoyed being a dirty slut for the moment.

- A new Member of Jeska´s Stripclub

*Noone ever asked for Nolan in the small town ever again. Just as the former members of the Nightshift at Jeska`s Stripclub, the young man had become one of the Sukankus mindless, sex-crazy sluts. Constantly exposed to skunk-pheromones, the new dancer known as "Crystal" became just as lewd and mindless as the other bitches in the club, only accepting sex or giving blowjobs as a payment for her show...*

