**Enter the TF Chamber**

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Your surroundings are as industrial as they come. Light from square LED panels four meters above your head is bouncing off polished stainless-steel wall paneling all around you. It's so sterile in this room that it doesn't even smell like cleaning agents, it just smells like nothing, nothing at all. The simple grey hospital gown you're in is providing no protection from the chill of the steel bench under you.

A meter and a half from you is a flat screen monitor behind bullet-proof glass. It's displaying, "Chamber Ready in: 54 Seconds," the number continuing to count down as you wait.

Looming in the right-hand corner of the room is a three-meter-tall vault door, complete with a giant wheel for securing the bolts. To you left, breaking up the shiny metal wall panels, is a bulkhead that has two independent locking mechanisms on it. It looks to be as secure as the vault door.

Just in front of those doors is an arch made out of metallic dark grey cylinders that stands just shy of the ceiling. Each cylinder has a bright white circular LED light and what looks like a polished metal subwoofer driver in the center. They come in five different sizes, you imagine it's to emit different sound frequencies. Are they planning on giving you the ultimate surround sound experience? You thought you were here for a transformation procedure.

A calm, crackly voice comes over the loudspeaker. "Please stand under the arch."

Every circle of light pulses orange to grab your attention.

You step under the arch and hear what sounds like rushing water as you feel the sound being emitted with your whole body. The vibrations travel up your arms and into your chest. Your heart starts to race as the vibrations reach further into you, leaving numbness in their wake.

"Deep breaths, remain calm. We are almost done," the genderless voice says. "We are mapping your current homeostasis to make sure your procedure is properly calibrated."

Just as your toes fall asleep, the arch shines bright green and the wheel on the vault door spins, retracting the bolts. Then, soundlessly, the vault door swings open. The soles of your hospital slippers are thin enough that you can feel the texture of the steel plates beneath them. Steel plates that are getting warmer as you trod into the cubic ten-meter room.

Ahead of you is a sphere five meters in diameter made out of the same cylinders the arch is made out of with the exception that they are almost seventy centimeters long and one-sixth of them a whole third of a meter in diameter, larger than any of the ones in the arch. A rectangular section of them opens for you as you approach, forming a curved ramp you can take to get into the sphere.

Making this sphere even more ominous are hundreds of metal tubes coming out from the spaces between the cylinders. The tubes are connected to clear hoses with colorful fluid in them. A network of smaller hoses is supplying water to misters that constantly shower the sphere with coolant water. This mist is catching narrow cones of light from the overhead spotlights, creating a beautiful scene which makes you wish you had your cellphone to snap a photo.

Off to your left, about halfway to the sphere, is an orange chute curving up out of the floor of the room. Everything except this walkway, the chute, and the sphere is pitch black. You're not even sure there's a floor to stand on beyond the walkway you're currently traversing.

As you reach the chute the voice says, "Place your gown and slippers in the orange chute and proceed to the center of the hybridization chamber."

The room is downright chilly and you shiver as you pull off your gown and slippers. When you push them into the chute, the vault door closes and secures itself behind you. The voice says, "Thank you. Proceed into the sphere and stand on the metal grate."

Your nipples perk up in the cold air and you wrap your arms around yourself trying not to freeze to death as you trod across the warm metal floor and up the ramp made by the section of the sphere that's open. The cylinders have a smooth surface that squeaks when your bare feet walk across them.

Once inside the sphere, you take a few steps until you're standing on top of a meter-in-diameter drain with a hexagonal grate atop it. All the cylinders open like shutters revealing their concave silver-colored drivers.

"From here on, we will be unable to hear your vocalizations. If at any point during the procedure you need us to abort, cross your forearms in an X. Cross your forearms to show us you understand the abort symbol."

You cross your forearms to make the X symbol.

"Good, now, the non-verbal confirmation symbol is a circle made with both hands. Please make this symbol to show us you understand the confirmation symbol."

Touching your pointer fingers and thumbs to each other, you form a circle.

"Good. Relax and do not be alarmed, you are about to undergo acoustic levitation. You may experience some vertigo and feel intense vibration. The vertigo will pass and the vibration is harmless." After a short pause, the voice continues, "Transducers within three degrees of critical temperature, procedure will begin in fifteen seconds."

Everything is pointed at the center of the sphere, including the ends of the tubes you'd seen from outside it. Their ends are flush with the subwoofer cylinders. You're not in the center of the sphere, so how--the voice counts down, "Five. four. three. two. one. Initializing acoustic levitation."

Noise that penetrates your body to the core roars out of the transducers. Your muscles twitch and your skin gets numb as you feel lighter and lighter. As if gravity has forgotten you, you fall in an upwards spiral toward the center of the sphere.

Once you're suspended in the center, completely weightless, it's dead quiet. If you reach out with an arm or a leg, you feel the noisy vibrations once again, but they do not cause numbness. Instead, they tickle like a firm massage. The lighting provided by the lights that encircle the hundreds of speaker drivers is just shy of being too bright and you can see the lenses of multiple cameras nestled in the space between the tubes and the transducers.

Due to the fact you're not in freefall, you can still feel the pull of gravity and orient yourself. Once you're over the initial awe of floating in midair, you find the sensation of being a flesh and bone tuning fork relaxing. It's as if millions of hands are holding you aloft while caressing you.

The voice comes through this sonic insanity with a bit of a warble. "Are you ready to proceed with the hybridization procedure? Circle is yes, X is no."

You make a circle with your hands.

"Administering hybridization primer."

Plumes of cyan mist come out from four of the tubes, mixing with the air like paint added to a bath of water. The mist swirls around you, segmented neatly by the soundwaves keeping you aloft. Then it collides with you from all sides, warming you as it passes through your skin. Within seconds, your whole body is hot and sensitive. You pant as lewd thoughts overflow in your mind and blood rushes to your crotch. Blushing, you wonder if this is a normal reaction.

The pitch and timbre of the sound suffusing your body changes, reaching even deeper into you, making your body ring like a bell. Soon your skin, muscles, and bones are a dance of cascading harmonies.

"Your transformation is primed. First set of genetic vectors will be administered in: five. four. three. two. one."

>>>Choose your own TF. What happens to you next?<<<

*-Male into a herm:*

[**-->Dragon**](#dayyvqozao7j)

**-->M to Herm Dragon**

"Administering hermaphroditic hybridization vector," the voice says.

Hot pink mist enters the sphere, getting caught in the vortex of sound suspending you. When it reaches you, it completely covers you before soaking in. Pressure waves travel deep into your abdomen in quick pulses. Something in your groin starts to move, feeling like someone's rubbing at it from the inside.

There's a pinching behind your balls. It feels a bit like a knotted muscle and when you reach down to investigate, you find a cleft. Due to the vibrations traveling through your body, your fingers vibrate like an expensive dildo, feeling amazing. The cleft under your fingers deepens as pussy lips form and envelop your middle finger. You find it impossible to resist digging your finger further into your forming pussy.

"Administering draconic hybridization vector."

Green mist enters the sphere and finds your body before soaking into your skin. Your nose feels tender as it flattens into your face. Then your teeth and jaws ache as they take on a resonant hum, getting pushed out.

The green and hot pink mist are now being administered alternately, accelerating your changes.

Your skin stings a bit but then the sensation resolves into a dull itch as scales spread across your arms. They travel up to your shoulders and then down across your chest. The itchy feeling gives way to a tantalizing buzz that makes you bite your changing lip. Now that feels good!

One finger is no longer enough for your deepening snatch, so you hastily add a second. You gasp and fidget as you finger fuck yourself, reveling in the sensation of your knuckles popping in and out.

Your nipples get so sensitive that you shudder when you touch them with your free hand. The flesh under them is pressing outwards, adding weight to your chest. The waves of sound traveling through your chest grope at your forming tits as they plumpen up. There's more to grab every second!

The end of your snout presses out, blocking part of your vision. It's extending quickly, giving you a bigger and bigger maw. Your tongue aches as it stretches out longer and longer to match.

Groping your breasts is a staggering buffet of sensations. Every squeeze, poke, and pinch gives you a wave of ecstasy. There's structure under your nipples, a network of tender ducts that would produce milk given the proper encouragement. As a result, your breasts are far more sensitive than your chest had been and the pleasure from them is amplifying the pleasure from your prick and pussy.

It seems the more you play with your boobs, the more they grow. It's not long until each of them is a handful and covered in smooth scales.

Your prick hardens in record time as all the nerves connected to it are stimulated at once. Groaning, you thrust into the air as a sensitive nub presses out from the front of your cunt and digs into the palm of your hand. As you grind against your own hand, you feel your wetness trickle across it. Now your tunnel is too deep for your fingers to reach all the way in and you feel space opening inside you as your womb forms.

Your nostrils are picking up so many new smells. The sweet citrus scent of your own wetness, the sharp heavy scent from your hard cock, and the salty wet smell of the mist that keeps being fed to your changing body are all being overshadowed by the scents from your changing crotch. The sharp heavy scent of your prick makes you wetter while the spicy tanginess from your pussy makes you harder.

Something's building inside you, a feeling of excitement and bliss that is familiar, but alien. It's like the pangs of pleasure your cock gets when it's close, but it extends from your clit deep into you, encircling your new sopping passage.

The pleasure overwhelms you, spreading to your entire body. As your pussy milks your fingers, you convulse and cry out in ecstasy while furiously rubbing at your clit. Your shrieks from this profound and novel orgasm never reach your ears, but you can feel them rattling your throat as your nectar leaks into the turbulent air surrounding you.

Your breasts swell bigger as you cum, filling your grasp and then some. As you writhe in delight, you feel them bounce on your chest. They are supple yet perky, perfection. Groping them sends your orgasm through the roof, making your snatch tighten around your fingers even more.

As you come down from your orgasm, there's a pressure at your tailbone. The skin back there stretches as scales spread down your back. The vibrations there get so intense that your skin and bones get hot and numb. Click, click, click, new vertebrae form one by one as your tail gains inches. The pops from these new bones forming make you wince, but when your scales start spreading over your tail, the tension and numbness in your skin is relieved. With your tail free to grow, inches are swiftly added, this new appendage taking up more and more of your back end.

After it's over a foot long, you feel an electric twinge run down it as new muscles come to life. At first, your tail flails while you struggle to control it, but by the time it's a foot and a half long, you're able to move it left, right, up, and down. Precision control is gonna take some work, however.

Suddenly, it feels like someone's applied a massaging wand to your prick. You groan as it lurches, gaining an inch of length in just a few seconds. Now both your tail and your shaft are lengthening at the same time. You stroke it with both hands, feeling the base thicken in your grasp as it becomes tapered. Your dick feels strange as this happens because it's getting harder and harder while it stretches bigger. As this happens, pre streams from it constantly.

Your heavy breasts jiggle as you hit the side of one of them with the arm that you're using to jack off. As you work your dick with one hand and grope your tits with the other, your tail crests two feet long. Sensitive ridges are forming on your prick along with a bulge at the base. The way your fingers catch on the ridges makes you gasp in pleasure.

Your balls fall lower and lower on your thighs as your need to cum builds. You can't wait to see how productive you are once they reach full size. As you fondle them, you revel in the fact that they're nearly big enough that each of them fills the palm of your hand. Playing with them causes them to rub against your wet clit and cunt. Your snatch twitches, feeling horribly empty.

As your tail reaches three feet long, it becomes easier to control and you're able to curl the end. You become entranced by wrapping it around itself. There’s something sensual about your scales sliding over each other, feeling your muscles contract as you squeeze this new appendage with itself.

A sharp pain at the top of your head distracts you from your masturbation. Your hands find two horns pressing out of your scalp. As your ears burn, getting longer and pointier, your horns take on an elegant curve. You feel your fingernails start poking at your scalp as your fingers and toes buzz. While your fingernails become little claws, your toenails become long, sickle-shaped ones. Scales fill in on every remaining patch of skin as your ears, horns, and claws finish taking on their draconic shape.

You're now a gorgeous anthro herm dragon with curves for days. Everything that people would want to ogle is nice and big.

Fuck, you feel sexy and your cock hasn't even finished growing!

The ridges on your dick gain more definition and sensitivity as the whole shaft thickens. It's now well over a foot long. Getting an urge to knot something, you grab it around the base. Instead of cumming, your balls stretch your scaly sac even bigger while your body refuses to deliver its bounty. Your big scaly snatch is leaking girl juice making it so slippery that it’s easy to put all your fingers in. Meanwhile, your prick is aching to finally unload.

>>>How are you going to get off?<<<

[**-->I’m flexible, I’m gonna give myself a BJ!**](#z7u1s0j8oozi)

[**-->A sexy playmate is on the way. I got the deluxe package!**](#s825tpuaq8wg)

[**-->I'm not done yet, I'm gonna turn into a taur!**](#eugkv6uapafu)

[**-->Take me back to the beginning so I can try out a different TF.**](#eugkv6uapafu)

**-->Herm Dragon Autofellatio**

Biting your lip and teasing your sheath, you work to get your prick as hard as possible. Then you stroke it nice and slow, thinking about what you're going to do next. You've never had a cock long enough that it could reach your mouth and you've always wanted to try this.

Looking at your gorgeous length, you grin and grab the backs of your legs. Then you curl in on yourself and open your maw. As the sensitive end of your prick enters your mouth, you moan around your length. Your member is so hard that you can feel it throbbing against your tongue.

You drink down a spurt of your sweet and salty pre, your nipples and clit tingling as your body lusts after your dick. It's big enough that sucking yourself off is relatively easy and you find you can tuck into an even tighter ball. You're rewarded with several more inches of your own ridged dragon dick to suck.

While using your lips to protect your cock from your sharp teeth, you wrap your long forked tongue around your shaft. More pre splashes on your tongue as you start to fuck your own face.

The ridges are so sensitive that, when you tease them with your tongue, you get dangerously close to cumming. They give you an incredible sense of penetration because when they get shoved in, they bend back a bit, and when they are pulled back out, they fold the other way. They have as many nerves as the head of your cock and you can't stop teasing them with your tongue.

As you buck your hips, your heavy balls flop back and forth, slapping wetly against your pussy. It's quivering with a need to be filled. Since your hands are busy keeping you in this position, you maneuver your tail toward your snatch. You're still not used to controlling it, so it takes a little trial and error, but your tail tip soon finds your cooch. You gasp and tremble as you spread your passage open with your thick prehensile tail. The texture of your scales is felt in stunning detail by your tight sweltering snatch and you close your eyes to bask in the pleasure of finally having something substantial inside you.

Catching yourself off guard, you pre again and then struggle to swallow it. The moment you have it down, you go at it even harder, wanting to test your limits. You stretch yourself with your girthy tail as you suck on your prick so hard that it's a struggle to maintain a good seal. Your ridges aren't helping with the seal, but you don't care because they feel so damn good!

Your breasts are trapped between your chin and your belly. They're so large and sensitive that every bit of jostling they get adds to the bliss building inside you.

You're starting to feel like a slut with over a foot of your tail stuffed in you. As your pussy clenches around it, the immense pleasure from it being stretched so wide makes your tail twitch along its length. Feeling your tail move inside you puts your pussy over the edge and it clenches rhythmically, milking your tail for cum it doesn't have. As you writhe in pleasure and yelp around your cock, your tail goes wild inside you, stirring up your orgasming snatch.

Even though your cunt is blowing your mind, you bob on your cock trying to get it off at the same time, wanting to experience a true herm double orgasm. You groan as the pressure behind your dick soars into the stratosphere. Your knot aches powerfully, begging for you to tend to it.

Needing to knot someone to cum is an alien instinct, but you are a slave to it all the same. You quickly let go of one of your legs so you can grab behind it. The moment your hand closes around your knot, it swells to full size. That pressure behind your prick becomes an effervescent blast wave of pleasure as your shaft lurches and fires a huge volley of spooge. Your roars of ecstasy are punctuated by you gulping down gushes of your massive load. All the while, your snatch is still fighting with your tail and sending bolts of pleasure through you.

You start to get light headed from a lack of air by the time you finally stop shooting thick salty jizz into your maw.

Pulling your mouth off of your prick, you lounge in the center of the sphere, still supported by the powerful sound waves surrounding you. Licking cum off your lips, you sigh to yourself. For the next few minutes, you drift in the warm bliss you gave yourself.

After taking your tail out of your snatch, you bring the end up to your mouth and lick off your girl cum. It's tangy with sweet undertones. You blush thinking about how much someone would likely enjoy eating you out while your balls sat atop their head. Grabbing your breasts and squeezing them, you bite your lip. You can't wait to try this body out on someone.

>>>What's next?<<<

[**-->A sexy playmate is on the way. I got the deluxe package!**](#s825tpuaq8wg)

[**-->Take me back to the beginning so I can transform into something else.**](#tthpcdqekn5s)

**-->Herm Dragon Levitation Sexy Times**

"Thank you for choosing the deluxe package. Are you ready to test your new form using a companion?"

You make a circle with your hands.

"Amira will arrive in sixty seconds. Do not be alarmed by her shape-shifting abilities. The acoustic levitation will experience a slight disruption as she enters, refrain from sudden movements."

The door opens slowly and you hear a whine mixed in with the other frequencies holding you aloft. You bounce ever so slightly in the air as a five-and-a-half-foot tall woman with a wide-hipped muscular stature enters.

Amira takes in all your features, one by one, as the door closes behind her. Her short black hair recedes into her head as her face pushes out into a muzzle, and scales the same color as yours spread across the skin of her crotch and thighs.

Hopping into the air, she gets caught in the turbulence you're suspended in and begins to orbit you. Her breasts quickly balloon to your size as her whole body becomes thicker to match your voluptuous proportions. A tail bursts forth from her back end while her toenails become claws and scales replace the skin on her legs. Every revolution she makes around you puts her closer and now she's only a couple arms lengths away.

Biting her lip, she rubs her hands over her groin just in front of her pussy. A sheath forms in seconds and a pointy draconic prick pushes out of it. While she strokes herself and grabs at her huge tits, a scaly sac forms below her sheath. A spurt of pre fires from the tip of her dick as balls pop into her sac and then swell to become the same size as yours.

She grabs hold of you and presses her boobs against yours while her muzzle continues pushing out from her face. Taking hold of your nice round ass, she grinds her lengthening shaft against yours.

When you grab her ass you find it every bit as marvelous as yours. She kisses you and runs her quickly forking tongue across your lips. As her prick matches yours in size and gains ridges, she sticks her tail up between your legs and prods at your desperate snatch before shoving it inside. She takes your gasp of pleasure as an invitation to kiss you deeper.

You instinctually spread your legs and pull her more tightly against you as you're penetrated by another person for the first time.

When she breaks the kiss, you see a mirror image of yourself, not one scale or curve out of place. Even her horns have the exact same swoop to them as yours.

Both of you are hot as fuck.

Taking advantage of your moment of awe, she loosens her grasp on you and pulls her tail out. Then, before you fully realize what's happening, she spins you around and shoves her prick into your pussy from behind. You can feel each ridge pop inside you as her tits and fat nipples press against your back. Only three inches of her length is inside you and the girth is already stretching your cunt. Everything about her cock, she got from you, and your cock is huge.

You gasp and spread your legs more, bending a bit more forward, wanting her in deeper. Her tail wraps around your waist, giving her more leverage. You moan as she grunts and stuffs more inside you. The vibrations levitating you two are making it feel like her dick is a powerful vibrator. You're glad your cries of pleasure are being swallowed up by the sound surrounding you because you'd be embarrassed otherwise.

Her right hand grabs your breast and her left hand grabs your prick. As she works to fill you with her whole length, she strokes you while squeezing at your ridges and knot to drive you crazy.

You're close to orgasm by the time she gets two-thirds in you. The only thing stopping you is not wanting to disappoint her. You just barely hang on as she pulls all the way out and shoves back in over and over preparing you to take all of her. The feeling of her ridges dragging against your inner walls is making you squeal every time she pulls out. You're so wet and she's so hard that jackhammering your pussy is easy.

When she buries her uninflated knot inside you, the added stretch makes your tail curl.

She bends you further forward, puts your tail up over her shoulder, and slaps her balls against yours, jostling your clit. You can feel your ass jiggle every time she connects.

Because you're both suspended in the air, she's forced to use her tail, along with her grip on your right breast and your cock, for leverage. Her firmly-squeezing hand is flying up and down your shaft, using your pre as lube. Both your knot and hers are expanding. Every time she pulls out, it tugs at your elastic scaly pussy lips and every time she shoves back in, you hope she'll finally knot you and cum inside you. There's a bright burning ball of pleasure in your groin, an explosion of ecstasy waiting to go off. If she teases you any longer, your cock and pussy are going to burst.

Your heart is racing, you're barely able to keep up with your breathing. The unknown sits waiting: your first orgasm from getting dicked.

Granting your wish, she shoves in one last time and does not pull back out. Reaching behind your knot, she squeezes, knowing this will set you off immediately. Her knot swells inside you, stretching your snatch to its limit as her prick thunders from base to tip. You rumble as your prick does the same. As your pussy rhythmically grips her shaft, your cock spurts thick ropes of cum.

Twin peaks from your pussy and cock are colliding, making you feel like a very lucky herm. The forceful flash of your shaft's orgasm is a bright shining beacon, illuminating the tidal wave of bliss from your snatch. It's like chocolate and vanilla, a delightful swirl of outstanding.

In time with yours, her dick delivers a deluge of cum. The first spurt forces your pussy to stretch and by the time the fourth and fifth come out, your belly is starting to round. The more she fills you, the more intense your orgasm gets. Those balls definitely weren't for show. You can't believe how productive you and her are. Wiggling your hips, you tug at her knot, making both of you roar.

At the end of your shared ecstatic peak, she gives you a firm love bite on the neck and then shoves her knot as deep in you as she can. Your pussy cums again, making you tremble from head to claw.

After that, she just holds you, nuzzling your cheek, as you both fall into a deep relaxation. While she waits for her knot to soften, her hands explore every inch of you. You're completely calm and content by the time she's ready to pull out.

Grabbing your hips, she pulls away, stretching you open wider and wider until her knot pops free and flood of her cum streams down the insides of your legs. You two share a parting kiss before she makes a circle with her hands.

"Please remain still as Amira leaves."

The door starts to open and she spirals away from you and closer to the door. When she reaches the bottom of the sphere, she blows you a kiss and walks away as her scales revert back into skin. The door closes the moment she steps off the ramp.

>>>What happens next?<<<

[**-->I'm not done yet, I wanna suck myself off!**](#z7u1s0j8oozi)

[**-->I made sure I'd be an egg factory and Amira just gave me my first clutch!**](#o5f8k71nwq1k)

[**-->Take me back to the beginning so I can try out a different TF.**](#tthpcdqekn5s)

**-->Herm Dragon Egg Laying**

"We will gradually lower you to the floor and then you will be guided to your arboreal suite. Take it slow when the acoustic levitation ends. You may experience brief disorientation."

You make a circle with your hands, hoping they will see it as you giving thanks for the amazing work they did on you.

It takes a minute for the system to shut down and you spiral slowly to the floor as the intensity of the vibrations decreases. As the door opens, you adjust to having clawed dragon feet, a thick tail, and supporting your weight on your new gorgeous scaly legs. Your claws catch on the metal grate and your tail flails behind you while you attempt to take steps. It takes a few minutes for you to figure out how to walk on your new feet and a few more for your thick tail to help rather than hinder your balance.

Once you're walking toward the exit, the voice says, "Proceed down the path to the left until you find room L-5389. It will be marked for you."

Walking out of the sphere, you see a path that had been hidden by the darkness. It's made of the same metal plates as the path that brought you to the sphere. As you walk down it toward another vault door, your claws clink on the metal beneath your scaly feet.

The vault door opens as you approach, revealing a polished metal hallway beyond. The hallway is much warmer than the room the sphere was in and you're glad when the vault door closes to keep the draft out. The hallway curves gently left until you see a long line of bulkheads, each with an oval of LED light around it. You can't see the end of this hallway and are wondering just how many rooms there are when the lighting strip around a door two hundred meters ahead blinks orange.

Excited to see what's behind it, you walk swiftly making your balls and breasts bounce. At first, the sensation distracts you, but then you start to find it sexy and walk with a seductive sway to your hips.

When you get to the marked room, you see the number L-5389 on a plaque next to the bulkhead door. It opens and swings inwards. Once you're inside, the bulkhead secures itself behind you.

If you are to believe your eyes, you're in the middle of a hotel-suite-sized clearing in a charming forest at the base of several gigantic trees. Behind you is another big tree with the bulkhead door built right into its trunk. Sitting atop the smooth pebbles that make up the floor of this clearing is a plush leather couch across from a TV stand that has every currently-available gaming console and many retro ones. A giant curved smart-TV is attached to a tree coming from up behind the TV stand. Across from a small kitchen, complete with cabinets built into trees, is a VR area and a state-of-the-art gaming PC. An e-reader sits on the rustic repurposed log of a coffee table. Surrounding your living space is a carpet of little blue, orange, and pink flowers. A soft warm breeze comes from the direction of the TV. You can even smell the earthy green scent of the forest around you.

Looking closely, you can see that the wall, and even the bulkhead is made out of some sort of 3D display. But being even a foot from the wall, what you’re seeing may as well be real. How the breeze and scents are being added is beyond you.

"Thank you again for allowing us to study your eggs and their development. You are helping us maintain the cutting edge in hybridization procedures. We will provide for your every need for the one week period it will take your oviposition-specialized body to produce and lay a clutch of eggs. In addition to what is present in this room, materials for just about any hobby you could have, and three hundred dollars of Steam credit are available upon request." The voice paused briefly to let all that sink in.

"For your bodily needs, Amira will be available for one hour a day and a team of five star chefs is on call for your culinary needs. We are eager to allay any trouble that stems from you being kept confined while we monitor you. Let us know if any need arises that we can help with. Otherwise, enjoy your stay and we will be in touch."

As you feel some leftovers from your sexual exploits trail down the insides of your thighs, you eye a door in the giant tree trunk behind and to the right of the couch. Going through it, you find yourself inside the tree trunk. Transparent glass tiles with uneven smooth surfaces warp the grain of the stained wood beneath them turning the entire room into a work of art. Separating the rest of the room from the large shower is a wall of glass. Adding even more luxury to the shower is a control panel and six bronze shower heads. The shower's big enough that you can't help but think about fucking Amira in it.

When you shut the door, you find a full length mirror reflecting your beautiful new form. Seeing your true self, a wave of emotion overtakes you. Every aspect of your ideal self has been rendered with impossible artistry and attention to detail.

You run your hands over your scales, reminding yourself that everything you're seeing is indeed real. You lift your balls to spy the pussy behind them. You're a herm! A fucking sexy and amazing herm! In all your excitement, you end up touching yourself a bit too much. By the time you're done, your prick is poking out of your sheath.

Realizing you won't ever get around to taking a shower if you don't stop yourself, you walk through the glass door in the glass wall and play with the settings until you get it just right. You try to focus on lathering up and getting clean, but your hands are drawn to every sensitive place you have. Only after taking a lewd survey of your changes that ends in you screaming as you cum against the tiled shower wall, do you finally get yourself clean.

The body drier next to the shower saves you from needing a towel. Then you leave the restroom in search of the bedroom so you can cover up all the new distractions your body has acquired and try out some of the amenities.

Your bedroom looks like a fanciful repurposed forest cave complete with glowing mushrooms that serve as lamps. The dresser, bed, and nightstand are carved out of massive tree roots that interrupt the cave walls.

While you're picking out clothes, you're astounded by the variety and the fact that everything fits. Even the tail holes are perfectly-sized. You end up picking out clothes more girly than what you'd normally wear because you keep thinking about the eggs you have on the way.

Comfy in your chosen outfit, you leave the bedroom and check out the VR area. In the center is an omnidirectional treadmill and, in cabinets carved into the surrounding tree trunks, is an array of equipment for various anthro head and body shapes. After suiting up and trying it out for an hour, you're too hungry to keep playing. Your legs are a bit tired because of all the jumping and running. Putting on a sports bra was a very good idea. The size of your tits makes them a liability during physical activity.

The menu on the tree trunk coffee table is very thick: the chefs they have on staff can make anything you've ever heard of. After ordering a bunch of your favorite food, you learn how to eat with your new maw. You have sharp front teeth, but you still have molars in the back for chewing veggies and stuff. There's so much more room to move the food around in your mouth. You nearly bite your long forked tongue a few times.

By the time you're finished, you're stuffed. You only just started making eggs and your appetite is already off the charts.

The next day, you get some serious pregnant woman cravings when you order breakfast and the wait staff doesn't blink an eye fulfilling your requests.

Just after you've recovered from chowing down, the voice says, "It's time for your first daily scan. Please follow the marked corridors to the arch for your first of two daily scans."

The bulkhead to your room opens and you walk back toward the room with the TF chamber, but a bulkhead to the left of the giant vault door turns orange and opens. Walking through, you end up in the room with the arch.

"This will be a deep scan, but it is harmless. Any dizziness or discomfort will pass the moment the scan is complete. It will take approximately three minutes. Thank you for your patience."

As it scans you, you feel the hum deep in your abdomen. It doesn't hurt, but it does make you feel a bit light-headed.

When it's over, you go back to your room and relax on the couch. Your skin used to feel sticky against leather, but now that you have scales, the leather feels nice and smooth. Having not gotten off since yesterday, your hand wanders over your slightly-swollen belly. Biting your lip, you reach into your panties and under your balls. You find your labia are already quite slick, so you dip your fingers into your snatch.

As you finger yourself, your sheath swells and your pre-drooling dragon cock comes out. Pulling off your clothes, you sit back on the couch and fuck yourself with your fingers while stroking your shaft. As you thrust, you can feel your heavy balls and breasts bounce wildly. Bringing your tail around, you squeeze and tease your breasts with it, making yourself moan sharply. It doesn't take long before your prostate is aching to blow your load and your clit is one touch away from orgasm.

Rubbing your clit and jacking your dick, you cum hard from both sexes at the same time. Tugging on your fingers hard enough to make sure you can't pull them back out, your pussy fills every millimeter of you with bliss. Your humongous load splatters all over your face and breasts as you try to catch some of it in your mouth. Swallowing your salty mess, you bask in a deeply satisfying afterglow only a herm could achieve.

After a quick shower to clean up, you play more with the VR equipment, suspecting you're gonna be too full of eggs to be as active later on. A few hours after dinner, you are summoned for your second daily scan and find Amira standing next to the arch.

She says, "I've got an hour to spend with you after your scan, if you're up for it."

You say you're absolutely up for it.

"Awesome!" She takes off her clothes and puts her hand on a stainless steel wall panel. When it pops open, she tosses her clothes in and shuts it.

As you undergo your scan, she looks at your body and grows a muzzle and tail, and takes on curves, becoming a copy of you just like before. The more she changes, the harder and wetter she gets.

Just seeing how much she enjoys it, hearing her moans of pleasure, you get very hot and very bothered.

By the time your scan is complete, she's fully transformed and grinning with her hands on her hips, proudly showing off her erection.

You ask her if transforming always turns her on.

"All my shape shifting feels incredible, but nothing compares to becoming a curvy hung herm like you." She grabs her cock with one hand and then reaches under her balls with the other, dipping her fingers into her pussy. After she moans and gets a bead of pre on her cock tip, she catches the bead of pre on her finger and licks it off. "I fucking love this body! Let's get back to your room so we can wreck each other."

You blush, your erection tenting your clothing and visibly throbbing. Amira smells like she's in heat!

When you two get back to your room, you make a complete mess of the bed and each other. Your libido since you've changed has been through the roof.

Before she leaves, Amira gives you a necklace with a pendant about the size of a silver dollar. "In case there's any complications, just squeeze this and someone will come to assist you. We're pretty good at catching things, but we like to be double sure." She kisses you on the cheek. "And I would be devastated if you needed help and didn't get it."

You thank her for her concern and share one last kiss before she leaves your room.

On the third and fourth days your belly has a noticeable swell to it and you find yourself touching it often, thinking about the eggs you have coming. Amira is gentle with your belly, but still manages to go nice and hard both days.

The fifth day, you're feeling a bit sick and don't move around as much. TV shows and aimless internet browsing keep you entertained. The food staff make you some comfort food. You cuddle with Amira feeling very full of eggs.

On the sixth day, your belly is stretching a lot to contain those eggs. You don't feel as sick and manage some cuddly sex with Amira before bed. She stays with you until you fall asleep tending to all the aches and pains that you have from carrying so much weight.

The next morning, you wake up on your back, with your tummy so round your scales are being stretched to their limit and the spaces between them are showing. It takes a couple tries for you to roll out of bed and onto your feet. After using the restroom, you order breakfast and sit on the couch. Finding a good sitting position takes a bit of effort because you barely have room to bend and your legs keep running into your round middle. As you watch TV, you idly caress your swollen belly feeling warm and content. There's something reassuring about this extra weight, about the fact that your body is capable of this miracle.

The walk to the arch for your first daily scan feels like it's four times as far as the day you started making this trip. When you're under the arch and being scanned, your lower back and feet ache from standing still.

Just after the scan ends, the voice says, "Your eggs are fully formed. We're expecting you'll need to lay them within the next few hours. Squeeze your pendant the moment you start laying and Amira will arrive to assist you." There is a brief pause. "How are you feeling?"

You mention the aches and pains you have from carrying eggs.

"Would you like us to administer pain management compounds? They will help with your current discomfort and will head off discomfort from first time oviposition. They are tuned to your specific biology and should not have any noticeable side effects other than possible drowsiness and minor euphoria."

Saying that sounds good to you, you smile.

"Stand still until the pain management aerosol is fully absorbed."

Clear mist is administered from tubes amongst the transducers that make up the arch and it soaks into your skin in seconds.

The bulkhead you came through opens. "Be sure to contact us if any other needs arise."

The pain in your feet and back starts to abate as you walk to your room. Once there, you go relax on the couch and order lunch. After your lunch arrives and you start eating it, you feel hotter and hotter until it gets so bad that you strip out of your clothes.

You use the little panel on the tree next to the couch and mention you're feeling hot.

"Do you feel an egg ready to come out?"

Reaching down, you find your pussy lips are swollen and extremely sensitive. You moan despite the fact you're still on the intercom with them as you reach into your snatch with your middle finger. You're ridiculously wet with a very slippery substance that's much thicker than your normal girl nectar. Trying to stop from moaning more, you hold your breath as you press your finger deeper into your hot passage. When you've nearly got your whole finger inside you, you run into your egg. The shell is smooth and slick. Some of your laying lube drips off of the palm of your hand as you finally take a squeaking moaning breath.

Pulling your finger out so you'll stop making those noises, you tell them that an egg is just inside and waiting to come out.

"Try to keep comfortable and squeeze the pendant when you start laying."

As they hang up the call, you stand there gaping at the fact it's actually happening. You're going to lay eggs!

You reach down again and feel around, only to cum hard and fall back onto the couch. Your meal sits there forgotten as you furiously rub your pussy, orgasm after orgasm crashing through you as your first egg gets closer and closer to its exit. The lips of your pussy are now spread so wide that you can stick most of your whole hand in there and the lube is so effective you can fist yourself just below your egg. It's not long until there's only room for half your fist. The egg's gonna come out any minute!

You squeeze the pendant and the bulkhead to your room starts flashing red.

As you grunt and push along with the wave of muscles inside you, your snatch stretches even wider. Just how big is this egg?

The door opens for Amira and she enters with a little wheeled robotic white wagon following her. She's dressed in light medical blue scrubs and maintains her human form as she approaches you.

The moment she looks between your legs, she offers her hand. "Let's get you to your bed."

Once you're standing, she gets behind you and holds you upright as she helps you hobble to your bed and lay on your back. The wagon follows you two into the bedroom. She grabs a big thick towel from it and you help her get it put under your back end.

Then she grabs a bottle of lube out of the wagon saying, "I'm gonna put in some extra lube to make sure the first one comes out as smoothly as possible, okay?"

You nod. Then you moan as her hands rub at your sensitive scaly flesh. She's handling your balls and snatch in ways she knows you like to be touched, easing the tension you're feeling from your impending laying. Heat rushes to your sheath and you blush as the tip of your prick peeks out.

"Okay, we're all set." Grabbing your hand, she says, "Can you push for me?"

You nod and push until you get light-headed. The egg spreads your pussy wider and wider until it's reaching its limit and starts to hurt a bit. Ecstasy rides along with that pain, getting you half hard in seconds. Just when you're about to give up, your first egg slides out, dragging against your tail and the underside of your balls.

You cum, pounding at the bed with your fists and arching your back as your cock hardens even more.

Amira scoops up the huge egg you just laid and puts it in the padded robotic wagon. By the time she's back between your legs, you have the urge to push again even though you're still riding a wave of ecstasy. Having already stretched for one egg, it feels even better this second time. Each time you push, you moan from how full your pussy feels. Your prick runs into your still-bulging belly and you grab it with both hands. Denying your body right now is impossible!

Amira chuckles. "Feels good, doesn't it?" She grabs your prick and starts stroking. "Here, let me."

Thrusting into her grip, you push the second egg out. Your pussy convulses as the egg rubs right against your throbbing clit. The way it's trapped between the egg and your heavy balls is giving you exquisite pleasure. Your roars of passion echo throughout the room.

Amira doesn't help you get your shaft off. Instead, she grabs the egg as it comes out and carries it to the wagon.

While you're still orgasming, your pussy starts clenching around the third egg. That one comes out, extending your orgasm yet again.

When the fourth and final egg comes, you get sparks of delight firing to every far corner of your scaly body. As you hold your head and scream, molten hot ecstasy runs through your veins. Your pussy feels so well used and you're no longer being forced to push as hard. As a result, every bit of stretching, the weight of the egg, the slight texture to its shell, and the relief from finally being empty of eggs hits you full force. Copious amounts of egg lube flush out of you after it's free.

While you weather this release, Amira holds you against her thin human body while fingering your pussy to heighten your pleasure to the max.

While you pant, recovering from the amazing peak you just had, your shaft aches to be used.

Amira puts the last egg in the wagon and it wheels itself out of the room. Then she starts taking off her scrubs, saying, "How about you knot me one more time before you get sent home tomorrow?"

You bite your lip and whine thinking about getting to stuff yourself inside her one last time.

Chuckling, she straddles you, still human. She rubs her hand in the puddle of egg lube that hasn't soaked into the towel yet and uses it to lube up your cock before aiming it at her snatch. As you wonder whether you'll even fit, you feel her pussy shift around the tip of your cock and she starts scooting backwards onto it.

Her hips widen as her snatch becomes scaly. She gasps and moans as she takes on your shape. This time, her cock comes in first and scales spread out from her crotch to cover every bit of her. The more of your cock she gets inside her, the further her transformation progresses. As she gets a muzzle, she licks at your lips and coaxes you into a deep kiss. She's wonderfully tight around your shaft and you're struggling not to cum right on the spot.

Her breasts swell against yours while she continues making out with you. As her prick reaches full size and her balls weigh heavily on your belly, she rolls her hips, fucking the space between you two.

Backing fully onto your ridged length, she shudders and rumbles. Then she leans back and bounces herself on your dragon prick. Her breasts flail on her chest from her violent motions. You grit your teeth and hump upwards as best you can.

Grabbing your tail, she coaxes it to wrap around her prick. "I wanna make a huge mess!" You tighten your tail around her cock and she starts thrusting into the coil you made each time she lifts herself off of you.

You grab her breasts and squeeze getting her to clench around your shaft. She grabs your breasts in return, paying extra attention to your nipples. Your knot starts popping in and out of her as you beg your body not to cum before she does. You're both so close, her knot is swelling and pressing against your tail as you stroke her and her pussy is quivering.

Looking into your eyes, she digs her claws into your breasts hard enough to make you gasp, and then slams herself down popping your knot in. Her knot swells and she splatters cum all over your breasts as her pussy milks your cock for all it’s worth.

You roar along with her as your knot locks her to you and you cream in her depths. Both of you groan as her belly swells a bit from your unbelievable productivity. Meanwhile, she covers your entire front with her spooge, getting you in the muzzle a couple times.

Once it's all over, she collapses atop you, not caring that she's getting her mess all over herself.

You're exhausted from laying eggs and are content to just stay put, feeling lovely. A half hour passes with both of you basking in afterglow.

\* \* \* \* \*

The next day, after you wake up and use the restroom, there's a knock at your door.

When you open it, you see Amira in her human form, "I'm here to help you pick out a couple outfits to take home with you and get your breakfast order going."

After you give her your breakfast order, she asks, "I think it's fun to transform so I can try on clothes with awesome people like you before they go home. Problem is that I'll need to get off. Are you up for a quickie before we play dress up or would you rather just try on the clothes yourself?"

You say you'd love for both of you to try on clothes. It'll be even better than looking in the mirror, you'll be able to see someone with your exact proportions and colors in outfits.

"Fantastic!" Amira transforms quickly, getting hard and wet.

After sex and a shower, you try on clothes with her and find two great outfits. Just as you finish deciding what you're going to wear out of the facility, your breakfast arrives and you eat every bite of it.

As Amira leads you to the exit, you ask her if you'll ever see her again.

"I can't leave this facility, but you're welcome to visit as long as you agree to let them scan you. I can spend another hour with you each time you visit and you can do it once a week if you like as long as you tell us in advance. Oh, and if you get another procedure done, I'll also be around. I'm part of their customer retention program and I love my job!"

You chuckle wondering what exactly Amira even is. Everything about this place is odd. Maybe someday you'll find out more about it, and her, but today you need to get back to your old life as your new self.

>>>What next?<<<

[**-->Take me back to the beginning.**](#tthpcdqekn5s)

[**-->Take me to a master list with all the scenes**](#nd4hyk7sglu0)

**-->Herm Dragon Taur**

"Administering tauric hybridization vector," the voice says.

Orange mist floods into the entirety of the sphere obscuring everything more than a couple arms lengths from you. As the mist starts soaking into your skin, a hot numb feeling permeates your flesh and bones, lingering until the shockwaves traveling through your body put pressure on your spine and abdomen.

A tugging in the middle of your back is accompanied by your scales stretching as your torso lengthens. As this continues, lumps form just above your pelvis and start pushing forwards. Clicks and cracks in your spine accompany new vertebrae forming while the lumps become more defined. They're starting to get toes and even have tiny claws on them. They push out further and further, tugging at your scaly skin as more scales form for your new forelegs.

Your balls get so big they stretch your sac while your prick surges, growing well up into your cleavage. You groan as you grab hold of it, feeling it thicken in your hands as you stroke it. You bend your head down and lick a bead of pre off of it, marveling at the sheer size of your cock head. It's gradually getting harder to reach now that your torso is lengthening much more quickly. You thrust into your hands desperately, trying to get off before it's out of reach. Breathing heavily from all the effort of stroking your massive length, you get to the start of an orgasm, but your balls don't cooperate. They're too busy growing to the size of your fists.

Your torso lengthens to the point that you can no longer reach your prick and your forelegs aren't quite long or flexible enough to reach it just yet either. Your tail comes to the rescue, wrapping around your shaft as it becomes thicker and longer to match your taur proportions.

Grabbing your breasts, you thrust into the coil of your tail, blown away by the strange sensations wracking your body. Your taur half is bulking up, gaining muscle and flesh. It feels like it's gonna vibrate itself apart. The amount of mist going into it is unbelievable and it's still hard to see more than six feet in any direction. Your dick lurches as your pussy spasms, feeling like a nice big cock is being shoved in it. Deeper and deeper, your snatch gets sized up for taking taur cocks like yours.

Your snatch feels very empty as the changes there slow. But your balls keep going, getting bigger than your fists. The way they're rubbing against the insides of your hind legs as they grow is a huge turn on. Squealing in pleasure and dancing at the edge of orgasm, you squeeze your fat nipples between your fingers. If only you could grab your prick with your forelegs, you'd finally get off.

As your forelegs reach full size, you focus on moving their dexterous toes. The big toe on each one works a bit like a thumb. With your heart pounding in expectation, you reach for your cock and try to grab it with your forepaws. After several attempts, you finally manage to get your paws wrapped around it. You groan and bite your lip, feeling your draconic paw pads rub against your sensitive ridged shaft. After moving your tail to the bottom third to play with your knot, you thrust into your clumsy grip.

Learning as you go, you figure out how to get a good enough hold on it to squeeze and simulate a nice tight pussy. The added pleasure from this gets your weighty tits tingling with a need to be touched, but when you try to move your arms, you end up moving your forelegs at first. It takes a lot of concentration, and almost more patience than you have, to move your forelegs and arms separately. Then, you have to work through moving each of your fingers instead of the corresponding toe.

Meanwhile, your taur portion continues filling out. The crackling as new vertebrae and muscles form is accompanied by waves of tension followed by waves of relaxation. This combination of sensations is distracting and a bit uncomfortable due to its sheer speed. It's as though your body is just filling up with mist while bone-rattling vibrations assault you. As your lower half nears the proper size, you're able to see farther and farther. Within about twenty seconds, the mist is gone and you're able to see your bestial tauric half in all its glory.

Powerful muscles under your scales give your lower half a beautiful texture, like a thoroughbred race horse. The muscles that pull your forelegs up and the muscles that will help you lunge forward are especially well-developed. But the thing you're most proud of, the thing that you're blushing just looking at, is your humongous taur cock. It looks ready to breed a mare.

With your transformation complete, there are no strange distracting sensations, only pleasure. Your prick throbs heavily while your knot swells and pressure builds in your groin. Using your pre to lube your paw job, you stroke your shaft wildly while squeezing at your knot with your tail. With a tiny bit of concentration, you manage to grope your tingling breasts with your hands while you continue jacking yourself off. With your breath caught between a moan and a gasp, you stroke harder and tug at your nipples. Just one more second, just one more stroke and...and...a jolt of pleasure makes you finally release that held breath as a roar that shakes you from head to tail tip.

Your monstrous dick thunders from base to tip with a powerful rhythm. Your whole body convulses as your knot engorges to full size in the grip of your tail. Cum doesn't just spurt out, it gushes out in jets that would soak your date's entire upper half. And it's not just one shot, it's many.

You're out of your mind with ecstasy and your snatch is having sympathetic twinges, getting so wet that its nectar is leaking down the back of your scaly sac. You roar over and over and tease your breasts as you deliver this titanic load. Even when you think you're finally spent, your prick sees fit to fire three more shots.

Even a stallion would be shocked by what you've just done.

For a short while, you just hang in the air barely aware of the world around you. But you don't get much respite because your pussy is throbbing madly, extremely aroused from its expansion to match the rest of your lower half and what you just did. The smell of your own cum is only driving it wilder. You groan as you grope it with your tail, drifting in afterglow laziness. Your clit and needy scaly mound send a spark through you that makes you arch your back and moan sharply.

>>>What will you do next?<<<

[**-->I'm flexible, I'm gonna give myself oral!**](#9s6unw2fnfjp)

[**-->A sexy playmate is on the way, I got the deluxe package!**](#fvgmp6o6k0t1)

[**-->Take me back to the beginning so I can try out a different TF.**](#tthpcdqekn5s)

[**-->Take me to a list of all the scenes.**](#nd4hyk7sglu0)

**-****-> Herm Dragon Taur Autofellatio**

Biting your lip and teasing your sheath with your forepaws, you work to get your prick as hard as possible. Then you stroke it nice and slow, thinking about what you're going to do next. You've never had a body flexible enough that you could give yourself oral and you've always wanted to try it.

Looking at your gorgeous length, you grin and grab your tail. Using your tail, you pull your hindquarters toward you until you can grab the backs of your hind legs with your forepaws and further curl in on yourself. Then you take your prick into your hands and stretch out your forked tongue to taste your pre. The salty fresh taste makes your pussy clench as you groan. You can smell your length and feel its insane girth in your hands as you bring it ever closer. As the sensitive tip enters your mouth, you moan around your shaft. Your member is so hard that you can feel it throbbing against your tongue.

You drink down a spurt of your sweet and salty pre, your nipples and clit tingling as your body lusts even more strongly for your dick. You pull on your hind legs with your forelegs, tucking into a tighter ball. You're rewarded with several more inches of your own ridged dragon dick to suck. You need both hands to encircle it fully. If it was any thicker, it likely wouldn't fit in your mouth.

While using your lips to protect your cock from your sharp teeth, you wrap your long forked tongue around your shaft. More pre splashes on your tongue as you start to fuck your own face.

The ridges are so sensitive that, when you tease them with your tongue, you get dangerously close to cumming. They give you an incredible sense of penetration because when they get shoved in, they bend back a bit, and when they are pulled back out, they fold the other way. They have as many nerves as the head of your cock and you can't stop teasing them with your tongue.

As you ferociously stroke and suck your cock, your heavy balls flop back and forth, slapping wetly against your pussy. It's quivering with a need to be filled. Since your hands and forepaws are busy, you maneuver your tail toward your snatch. You're still not used to controlling it, so it takes a little trial and error, but your tail tip soon finds your cooch. You gasp and tremble as you spread your passage open with your thick prehensile tail. The texture of your scales is felt in stunning detail by your tight sweltering snatch and you close your eyes to bask in the pleasure of finally having something substantial inside you.

Catching yourself off guard, you pre again and then struggle to swallow it. The moment you have it down, you go at it even harder, wanting to test your limits. You stretch yourself with your girthy tail as you suck on your prick so hard that it's a struggle to maintain a good seal. Your ridges aren't helping with the seal, but you don't care because they feel so damn good!

Your breasts are trapped between your chin, arms, and taur belly. They're so large and sensitive that every bit of jostling they get adds to the bliss building inside you.

You're starting to feel like a slut with over a foot and a half of your tail stuffed in you. As your pussy clenches around it, the immense pleasure from it being stretched so wide makes your tail twitch along its length. Feeling your tail move inside you puts your pussy over the edge and it clenches rhythmically, milking your tail for cum it doesn't have. As you writhe in pleasure and yelp around your cock, your tail goes wild inside you, stirring up your orgasming snatch.

Even though your cunt is blowing your mind, you bob on your cock trying to get it off at the same time, wanting to experience a true herm double orgasm. You groan as the pressure behind your dick soars into the stratosphere. Your knot aches powerfully, begging for you to tend to it.

Needing to knot someone to cum is an alien instinct, but you are a slave to it all the same. You quickly grab your knot with both hands and squeeze. The moment your hands close around your knot, it swells bigger than a grapefruit. That pressure behind your prick becomes an effervescent blast wave of pleasure as your shaft lurches and fires a huge volley of spooge. Your roars of ecstasy are punctuated by you failing to gulp down gushes of your ludicrous load. Far too much to swallow, it sprays out the sides of your mouth, dribbles out onto your breasts, and splatters your balls and hindquarters. All the while, your snatch is still fighting with your tail and sending bolts of pleasure through you.

You start to get light headed from a lack of air by the time you finally stop shooting thick salty jizz into your maw.

Pulling your mouth off of your prick, you lounge in the center of the sphere, still supported by the powerful sound waves surrounding you. Licking cum off your lips, you sigh and spend the next few minutes drifting in the warm bliss you gave yourself.

After taking your tail out of your snatch, you bring the end up to your mouth and lick off your girl cum. It's tangy with sweet undertones. You blush thinking about how much someone would likely enjoy eating you out while your balls sat atop their head. Grabbing your breasts and squeezing them, you bite your lip. You can't wait to try this body out on someone.

>>>What's next?<<<

[**-->A sexy playmate is on the way. I got the deluxe package!**](#fvgmp6o6k0t1)

[**-->Take me back to the beginning so I can transform into something else.**](#tthpcdqekn5s)

**--> Herm Dragon Taur Levitation Sexy Times**

"Thank you for choosing the deluxe package. Are you ready to test your new form using a companion?"

You make a circle with your hands.

"Amira will arrive in sixty seconds. Do not be alarmed by her shape-shifting abilities. The acoustic levitation will experience a slight disruption as she enters, refrain from sudden movements."

The door opens slowly and you hear a whine mixed in with the other frequencies holding you aloft. You bounce ever so slightly in the air as a five-and-a-half-foot tall woman with a wide-hipped muscular stature enters.

Amira takes in all your features, one by one, as the door closes behind her. Her short black hair recedes into her head as her face pushes out into a muzzle, and scales the same color as yours spread across the skin of her crotch and thighs.

Hopping into the air, she gets caught in the turbulence you're suspended in and begins to orbit you. Her breasts quickly balloon to your size as her whole body becomes thicker to match your voluptuous proportions. A tail bursts forth from her back end while her toenails become claws and scales replace the skin on her legs.

Biting her lip, she rubs her hands over her groin just in front of her pussy. A sheath forms in seconds and a pointy draconic prick pushes out of it. While she strokes herself and grabs at her huge tits, a scaly sac forms below her sheath. A spurt of pre fires from the tip of her dick as balls pop into her sac. Her mouth flies open as her prick and balls keep growing. Watching her tapered dragon shaft get closer and closer to her tits, she strokes it furiously. Then she squeezes her breasts around it while licking the pre off, completely entranced by being hung like a taur.

It doesn't last long because her torso lengthens, pulling her cock out of reach of her tits. Two nubs form just above her waist and grow out into forelegs as she fondles her breasts. The whole time, she keeps glancing at your exposed taur pussy. You shiver, seeing how much she wants to mount you.

Every revolution she makes around you puts her closer and now she's only a couple arms lengths away.

She grabs hold of you and presses her boobs against yours while her muzzle continues pushing out from her face. Groping your nice muscular rump with her tail, she pulls you against her with her arms and forepaws. Then she grinds her shaft against yours.

When you grope her rump, you find it every bit as marvelous as yours. She kisses you and runs her quickly forking tongue across your lips. As she thrusts her huge hard dick against yours, she prods at your desperate snatch with her tail before shoving it inside. She takes your gasp of pleasure as an invitation to kiss you deeper.

You instinctually wiggle your back end and pull her more tightly against you as you're penetrated by another person for the first time.

When she breaks the kiss, you see a mirror image of yourself, not one scale or curve out of place. Even her horns have the exact same swoop to them as yours.

Both of you are hot as fuck.

Taking advantage of your moment of awe, she loosens her grasp on you and pulls her tail out. Then, before you fully realize what's happening, she spins you around and grabs the sides of your taur half with her forepaws. Then, as you moan and your body quivers with excitement, she shoves her prick into your pussy. One by one, you feel each ridge pop inside you. Only four inches of her length is in you and the girth is already stretching your cunt. Everything about her cock, she got from you, and your cock is huge.

You gasp and line your back end up with her thrusts, wanting her in deeper. Her tail wraps around your cock, giving her more leverage. You moan as she grunts and stuffs more inside you. The vibrations levitating you two are making it feel like her dick is a powerful vibrator. You're glad your cries of pleasure are being swallowed up by the sound surrounding you because you'd be embarrassed otherwise.

Her hands grope your breasts. As she works to fill you with her whole length, she strokes your shaft while squeezing at your ridges and knot to drive you crazy. The coil of her tail is being lubed by your ample pre and it's the best thing you've felt around your cock to date.

You're close to orgasm by the time she gets two-thirds in you. The only thing stopping you is not wanting to disappoint her. You just barely hang on as she pulls half way out and shoves back in over and over preparing you to take all of her. Her forepaws grab further and further up your taur half as she works herself in deeper. The feeling of her ridges dragging against your inner walls is making you squeal every time she pulls out. You're so wet and she's so hard that jackhammering your pussy is easy.

When she buries her uninflated knot inside you, the added stretch makes your tail curl.

Pressing her breasts and fat aroused nipples up against your back, she starts rutting you like a feral dragon, slapping her balls against yours. Your tail kinks from sudden intense pleasure every time her hefty balls smack against your sensitive clit.

Her firmly-squeezing tail is jacking your shaft while constricting rhythmically, testing the limits of your ability to hold back. Both your knot and hers are expanding. Every time she pulls out, it tugs at your elastic scaly pussy lips and every time she shoves back in, you hope she'll finally knot you and cum inside you. There's a bright burning corridor of pleasure extending from the base of your tail to the tip of your prick, an explosion of ecstasy waiting to go off. If she teases you any longer, your cock and pussy are going to burst.

Your heart is racing, you're barely able to keep up with your breathing. The unknown sits waiting: your first orgasm from getting dicked.

Granting your wish, she shoves in one last time and does not pull back out. She squeezes behind your knot with her tail, knowing this will set you off immediately. Her knot swells inside you, stretching your snatch to its limit as her prick thunders from base to tip. You rumble as your prick does the same. As your pussy rhythmically grips her shaft, your cock spurts massive thick ropes of cum.

Twin peaks from your pussy and cock are colliding, making you feel like a very lucky herm. The forceful flash of your shaft's orgasm is a bright shining beacon, illuminating the tidal wave of bliss from your snatch. It's like chocolate and vanilla, a delightful swirl of outstanding.

In time with yours, her dick delivers a deluge of cum. The first spurt forces your pussy to stretch and by the time the fourth and fifth come out, your taur belly is starting to round. The more she fills you, the more intense your orgasm gets. Those balls definitely weren't for show. You can't believe how productive you and her are. Wiggling your whole body, you tug at her knot, making both of you roar.

At the end of your shared ecstatic peak, she gives you a firm love bite on the neck and then shoves her knot as deep as she can. Your pussy cums again, making you tremble from head to tail tip.

After that, she just holds you, nuzzling your cheek, as you both fall into a deep relaxation. While she waits for her knot to soften, her hands and tail explore every inch of you. You're completely calm and content by the time she's ready to pull out.

Squeezing you with the sides of her forelegs, she pulls back, stretching you open wider and wider until her knot pops free and a flood of her cum streams down the insides of your hind legs. You two share a parting kiss before she makes a circle with her hands.

"Please remain still as Amira leaves."

The door starts to open and she spirals away from you and closer to the door. As she does so, her taur half shrinks back into her upper half. When she reaches the bottom of the sphere, she blows you a kiss and walks away as her scales revert back into skin. The door closes the moment she steps off the ramp.

>>>What happens next?<<<

[**-->I'm not done yet, I wanna suck myself off!**](#9s6unw2fnfjp)

[**-->I made sure I'd be an egg factory and Amira just gave me my first clutch!**](#ffdhc7iou5oq)

[**-->Take me back to the beginning so I can try out a different TF.**](#tthpcdqekn5s)

**--> Herm Dragon Taur Egg Laying**

"We will gradually lower you to the floor and then you will be guided to your arboreal suite. Take it slow when the acoustic levitation ends. You may experience brief disorientation and it will take time for you to adjust to quadrupedal locomotion."

You make a circle with your hands, hoping they will see it as you giving thanks for the amazing work they did on you.

It takes a minute for the system to shut down and you spiral slowly to the floor as the intensity of the vibrations decreases. As the door opens, you adjust to having clawed dragon feet, a thick tail, and supporting your weight on your four gorgeous scaly legs. Your claws catch on the metal grate and your tail flails behind you while you attempt to take steps. It takes several minutes for you to figure out how to move each of your legs independently and a few more for your thick tail to help rather than hinder your balance.

After trying a bunch of different ways of walking on all fours, you find that always having three feet touching the ground is the most stable. Stepping your left hind leg, your left foreleg, your right hind leg, and then your right foreleg feels the most natural. Once you're comfortable in this pattern, you realize that you've seen this gait in four-legged animals all the time.

Once you're walking toward the exit, the voice says, "Proceed down the path to the left until you find room L-5389. It will be marked for you."

The ramp is a challenge because your upper body makes your taur form a bit front-heavy. Leaning backwards a bit counters this and you get down the slope without stumbling.

Walking out of the sphere, you see a path that had been hidden by the darkness. It's made of the same metal plates as the path that brought you to the sphere. Now that you're a taur, your pussy is more exposed than before and since it's wet, the cold air is making it twitch and shiver. You put your tail down over it to keep it warm. As you walk down it toward the vault door ahead of you, your claws clink on the metal beneath your scaly feet.

The vault door opens as you approach, revealing a polished metal hallway beyond. The hallway is much warmer than the room the sphere was in and you're glad when the vault door closes to keep the draft out. The hallway curves gently left until you see a long line of bulkheads, each with an oval of LED light around it. You can't see the end of this hallway and are wondering just how many rooms there are when the lighting strip around a door two hundred meters ahead blinks orange.

Excited to see what's behind it, you trot swiftly making your balls and breasts bounce. At first, the sensation distracts you, but then you start swaying from head to tail. Your lack of grace limits the effect of your sultry strutting, however. Speeding up your pace is testing your coordination. Having four legs feels so odd. You keep feeling like you're walking on your hands only to realize your two new limbs are what's doing the work.

When you get to the marked room, you see the number L-5389 on a plaque next to the bulkhead door. It opens and swings inwards. Once you're inside, the bulkhead secures itself behind you.

If you are to believe your eyes, you're in the middle of a hotel-suite-sized clearing in a charming forest at the base of several gigantic trees. Behind you is another big tree with the bulkhead door built right into its trunk. Sitting atop the smooth pebbles that make up the floor of this clearing is a plush leather couch across from a TV stand that has every currently-available gaming console and many retro ones. A giant curved smart-TV is attached to a tree coming from up behind the TV stand. Across from a small kitchen, complete with cabinets built into trees, is a VR area and a state-of-the-art gaming PC. An e-reader sits on the rustic repurposed log of a coffee table. Surrounding your living space is a carpet of little blue, orange, and pink flowers. A soft warm breeze comes from the direction of the TV. You can even smell the earthy green scent of the forest around you.

Looking closely, you can see that the wall, and even the bulkhead is made out of some sort of 3D display. But being even a foot from the wall, what you’re seeing may as well be real. How the breeze and scents are being added is beyond you.

"Thank you again for allowing us to study your eggs and their development. You are helping us maintain the cutting edge in hybridization procedures. We will provide for your every need for the one week period it will take your oviposition-specialized body to produce and lay a clutch of eggs. In addition to what is present in this room, materials for just about any hobby you could have, and three hundred dollars of Steam credit are available upon request." The voice paused briefly to let all that sink in.

"For your bodily needs, Amira will be available for one hour a day and a team of five star chefs is on call for your culinary needs. We are eager to allay any trouble that stems from you being kept confined while we monitor you. Let us know if any need arises that we can help with. Otherwise, enjoy your stay and we will be in touch."

As you feel some leftovers from your sexual exploits trail down the insides of your back legs, you eye a door in the giant tree trunk behind and to the right of the couch. Going through it, you find yourself inside the tree trunk. Transparent glass tiles with uneven smooth surfaces warp the grain of the stained wood beneath them turning the entire room into a work of art. Separating the rest of the room from the large shower is a wall of glass. Adding even more luxury to the shower is a control panel and six bronze shower heads. The shower's big enough that you can't help but think about fucking Amira in it.

When you shut the door, you find a full length mirror reflecting your beautiful new form. Seeing your true self, a wave of emotion overtakes you. Every aspect of your ideal self has been rendered with impossible artistry and attention to detail.

You run your hands and tail over your scales, reminding yourself that everything you're seeing is indeed real. You turn your back end toward the mirror and gaze at your taur-sized scaly pussy and balls. You're a herm! A fucking sexy amazing herm! In all your excitement, you end up touching yourself a bit too much. By the time you're done, your prick is poking out of your sheath.

Realizing you won't ever get around to taking a shower if you don't stop yourself, you walk through the glass door in the glass wall and play with the settings until you get it just right. You try to focus on lathering up and getting clean, but your hands, tail, and forepaws are drawn to every sensitive place you have. Only after taking a lewd survey of your changes that ends in you screaming as you cum against the tiled shower floor, do you finally get yourself clean.

The body drier next to the shower saves you from needing a towel. Then you leave the restroom in search of the bedroom so you can get dressed and try out some of the amenities.

Your bedroom looks like a fanciful repurposed forest cave complete with glowing mushrooms that serve as lamps. The dresser, bed, and nightstand are carved out of massive tree roots that interrupt the cave walls.

While you're picking out clothes, you're astounded by the variety. However, you're not even sure how much good they'd do when it comes to your taur half. The bulge from your balls alone is not very pants friendly. In fact, just about everything that would cover that area of your body looks more like lingerie or underwear to keep it warm than clothing. Out of all of it, the only thing you find that would keep you decent and look okay is a horse blanket. Even if you wanted to wear anything on your taur half, it's going to be a while before you have the required dexterity to put clothing on it.

For a brief moment, you consider asking for help in getting dressed, but then you decide having a naked lower half is part of the taur experience. You do put a bra and blouse on your upper half, though. The blouse is a bit more girly than what you'd normally wear because you can't stop thinking about the eggs you have on the way.

Enjoying the comfy tightness from your bra, you leave the bedroom and check out the VR area. In the center is an omnidirectional treadmill and, in cabinets carved into the surrounding tree trunks, is an array of equipment for various head and body shapes. After suiting up and playing for only five minutes, you decide you need to switch out your push-up bra for a sports bra. Your breasts are big enough that their wild flailing is hampering your game play and tiring out your back. Once you've switched bras, you play until you're too hungry to continue and your legs are tired from all the running and jumping.

The menu on the tree trunk coffee table is very thick: the chefs they have on staff can make anything you've ever heard of. After ordering a bunch of your favorite food, you learn how to eat with your new maw. You have sharp front teeth, but you still have molars in the back for chewing veggies and stuff. There's so much more room to move the food around in your mouth. You nearly bite your long forked tongue a few times.

By the time you're finished, you've eaten more than ever before and are completely stuffed. Not only is your body gearing up to make eggs, your taur anatomy is gonna require you to consume way more calories.

The next day, you get some serious pregnant woman cravings when you order breakfast and the wait staff doesn't blink an eye fulfilling your requests.

They also don't blink upon seeing your naked lower half. Having your sheath, balls, and pussy out for all to see is gonna take a lot of getting used to. Taurs are so uncommon that the laws on indecent exposure are unclear. If you can get used to being exposed, being naked during the hot summer months is going to be a major convenience.

Just after you've recovered from chowing down, the voice says, "It's time for your first daily scan. Please follow the marked corridors to the arch for your first of two daily scans."

The bulkhead to your room opens and you walk back toward the room with the TF chamber, but a bulkhead to the left of the giant vault door turns orange and opens. Walking through, you end up in the room with the arch.

"This will be a deep scan, but it is harmless. Any dizziness or discomfort will pass the moment the scan is complete. It will take approximately three minutes. Thank you for your patience."

As it scans you, you feel the hum deep in your taur belly. It doesn't hurt, but it does make you feel a bit light-headed.

When it's over, you go back to your room and relax on the couch, you blush at the way your balls feel against the leather. Your skin used to feel sticky against leather, but now that you have scales, the leather feels nice and smooth. Having not gotten off since yesterday, your tail wanders over your slightly-swollen belly. Biting your lip, you roll onto your back and push your tail under your balls to tease at your cunt. You find your labia are already quite slick, so you dip your tail into your snatch.

As you tail fuck yourself, your sheath swells and your pre-drooling dragon cock comes out. Pulling off your blouse and bra, you grab your shaft with your forepaws and start stroking. As you thrust, you can feel your heavy balls and breasts bounce wildly. You squeeze and tease your breasts with your hands, making yourself moan sharply. It doesn't take long before your prostate is aching to blow your load and your clit is one touch away from orgasm.

Hooking your tail so it rubs over your clit as it goes in and out while jacking your dick, you cum hard from both sexes at the same time. Tugging on your tail hard enough to make sure you can't pull it back out, your pussy fills every millimeter of you with bliss. Your humongous load splatters all over your face and breasts as you try to catch some of it in your mouth. There's so much that it splashes onto the couch, walls, and floor. Licking up what you can and swallowing your salty mess, you bask in a deeply satisfying afterglow only a herm could achieve.

A while later, you grab a towel and wet it using the bathroom sink. Then you blush profusely as you clean up your incredible mess. Just as your girl juice is about to drip off your balls, you get into the shower. After that, you play more with the VR equipment, suspecting you're gonna be too full of eggs to be as active later on.

A few hours after dinner, you are summoned for your second daily scan and find Amira standing next to the arch.

She says, "I've got an hour to spend with you after your scan, if you're up for it."

You say you're absolutely up for it.

"Awesome!" She takes off her clothes and puts her hand on a stainless steel wall panel. When it pops open, she tosses her clothes in and shuts it.

As you undergo your scan, she looks at your body and grows a muzzle and tail, and takes on curves. When her huge feral dick and balls start coming in, she sticks her tail inside herself and toys with her nipples, moaning with no sign of shame. She reaches full hardness and drips pre on the floor as her taur half finishes forming. Needing only three paws to stand upright, she takes one of her dexterous forepaws and uses it to stroke herself.

"Fuck this is big!" She rumbles in pleasure as she spurts more pre onto the floor. She tugs on her nipples and groans. You can hear the wet smacking sounds of her tail working her pussy as she openly masturbates in front of you.

You blush, wondering if you look just as awkward and naughty when you grab your dick with your forepaws. Seeing how much she enjoys it, hearing her moans of pleasure, you get very hot, embarrassed, and bothered.

By the time your scan is complete, she's fully transformed and grinning with her hands on her hips, proudly showing off her erection.

You ask her if transforming always turns her on.

"All my shape shifting feels incredible, but nothing compares to becoming a curvy hung herm like you." She pulls her tail out of herself, gasping and squeaking. Then she licks the end of her tail. "I fucking love this body! Let's get back to your room so we can wreck each other."

You blush, your erection hanging large between your legs and visibly throbbing. Amira smells like she's in heat!

As you two leave the room, one of the stainless steel wall panels opens up and a little waist-high cleaning robot that is basically a tall rectangle on wheels comes out. It quickly cleans up the spots of pre you and Amira left on the floor with brushes on thin jointed arms that pop out of its sides.

When you two get back to your room, you tail fuck each other while rubbing your giant taur dicks together. You two, and the bed are a complete mess afterwards, spooge dripping off of everything. Your libido since you've changed has been through the roof.

Before she leaves, Amira gives you a necklace with a pendant about the size of a silver dollar. "In case there's any complications, just squeeze this and someone will come to assist you. We're pretty good at catching things, but we like to be double sure." She kisses you on the cheek. "And I would be devastated if you needed help and didn't get it."

You thank her for her concern and share one last kiss before she leaves your room.

On the third and fourth days your belly has a noticeable swell to it and you find yourself touching it often with your forepaws and tail, thinking about the eggs you have coming. Amira is careful with you, but still manages to go nice and hard both days.

The fifth day, you're feeling a bit sick and don't move around as much. TV shows and aimless internet browsing keep you entertained. The food staff make you some comfort food. You cuddle with Amira feeling very full of eggs.

On the sixth day, your belly is stretching a lot to contain those eggs. You don't feel as sick and manage some cuddly sex with Amira before bed. She stays with you until you fall asleep, tending to all the aches and pains that you have from carrying so much weight.

The next morning, you wake up on your back, with your taur tummy so round your scales are being stretched to their limit and the spaces between them are showing. It takes a couple tries for you to roll out of bed and onto your feet. After using the restroom, you order breakfast and lay on the couch. Finding a good position takes a bit of effort because you barely have room to bend and your legs keep running into your round middle. As you watch TV, you idly caress your swollen belly with your forepaws feeling warm and content. There's something reassuring about this extra weight, about the fact that your body is capable of this miracle.

The walk to the arch for your first daily scan feels like it's four times as far as the day you started making this trip. When you're under the arch and being scanned, the shoulders and hips of your taur half ache from standing still.

Just after the scan ends, the voice says, "Your eggs are fully formed. We're expecting you'll need to lay them within the next few hours. Squeeze your pendant the moment you start laying and Amira will arrive to assist you." There is a brief pause. "How are you feeling?"

You mention the aches and pains you have from carrying eggs.

"Would you like us to administer pain management compounds? They will help with your current discomfort and will head off discomfort from first time oviposition. They are tuned to your specific biology and should not have any noticeable side effects other than possible drowsiness and minor euphoria."

Saying that sounds good to you, you smile.

"Stand still until the pain management aerosol is fully absorbed."

Clear mist is administered from tubes amongst the transducers that make up the arch and it soaks into your skin in seconds.

The bulkhead you came through opens. "Be sure to contact us if any other needs arise."

The pain starts to abate as you walk to your room. Once there, you relax on the couch and order lunch. After your lunch arrives and you start eating it, you feel hotter and hotter until it gets so bad that you strip out of your top and bra.

You use the little panel on the tree next to the couch and mention you're feeling hot.

"Do you feel an egg ready to come out?"

Feeling around with your tail, you find your pussy lips are swollen and extremely sensitive. You moan despite the fact you're still on the intercom with them as you reach into your snatch with your tail tip. You're ridiculously wet with a very slippery substance that's much thicker than your normal girl nectar. Trying to stop from moaning more, you hold your breath as you press your tail deeper into your hot passage. When you've got six inches of it inside you, you run into an egg. The shell is smooth and slick. Some of your laying lube drips down the back of your sac as you finally take a squeaking moaning breath.

Pulling your tail out so you'll stop making those noises, you tell them that an egg is just inside and waiting to come out.

"Try to keep comfortable and squeeze the pendant when you start laying."

As they hang up the call, you stand there gaping at the fact it's actually happening. You're going to lay eggs!

You reach down again and feel around with your tail, only to cum hard and stumble back onto the couch. Your meal sits there forgotten as you furiously fondle your pussy, orgasm after orgasm crashing through you as your first egg gets closer and closer to its exit. The lips of your pussy are now spread so wide, and the egg lube is so effective, that you can stick a couple thick coils of your tail in there. It's not long until there's barely any room for your tail. The egg's gonna come out any minute!

You squeeze the pendant and the bulkhead to your room starts flashing red.

As you grunt and push along with the wave of muscles inside you, your snatch stretches even wider. Just how big is this egg?

The door opens for Amira and she enters with a little wheeled robotic white wagon following her. She's dressed in light medical blue scrubs and maintains her human form as she approaches you.

The moment she sees your snatch, she offers her hand. "Let's get you to your bed."

Once you're standing, she gets her shoulder under your left armpit and holds your front end upright as she helps you hobble to your bed and lay on your back. The wagon follows you two into the bedroom. She grabs a big thick towel from it and you help her get it put under your back end.

Then she grabs a bottle of lube out of the wagon saying, "I'm gonna put in some extra lube to make sure the first one comes out as smoothly as possible, okay?"

You nod. Then you moan and blush as her small hands rub at your titanic endowments. She's handling your balls and snatch in ways she knows you like to be touched, easing the tension you're feeling from your impending laying. Heat rushes to your sheath and you blush as the tip of your prick peeks out.

"Okay, we're all set." Stroking your pussy and rump soothingly, she says, "Can you push for me?"

You nod and push until you get light-headed. The egg spreads your cunt wider and wider until it's reaching its limit and starts to hurt a bit. Ecstasy rides along with that pain, getting you half hard in seconds. Just when you're about to give up, your first egg slides out, dragging against your tail and the underside of your balls.

You cum, pounding at the bed with your fists, flailing your forelegs, and arching your back as your cock hardens even more.

Amira scoops up the huge egg you just laid and puts it in the padded robotic wagon. By the time she's back between your legs, you have the urge to push again even though you're still riding a wave of ecstasy. Having already stretched for one egg, it feels even better this second time. Each time you push, you moan from how full your pussy feels. Your prick runs into your still-bulging belly and you grab it with your forepaws. Denying your body right now is impossible!

Amira chuckles. "Feels good, doesn't it?" She plays with your balls, which more than fill the palm of her hand.

Thrusting into your grip, you push the second egg out. Your pussy convulses as the egg rubs right against your throbbing clit. The way it's trapped between the egg and your heavy balls gives you exquisite pleasure. Your roars of passion echo throughout the room.

Amira lets go of your balls and grabs the egg as it comes out. Then she carries it to the wagon.

While you're still orgasming, your pussy starts clenching around the third egg. That one comes out, extending your orgasm yet again.

When the fourth and final egg comes, you get sparks of delight firing to every far corner of your scaly body. As you hold your head and scream, molten hot ecstasy runs through your veins. Your pussy feels so well used and you're no longer being forced to push as hard. As a result, every bit of stretching, the weight of the egg, the slight texture to its shell, and the relief from finally being empty of eggs hits you full force. Copious amounts of egg lube flush out of you after it's free.

While you weather this release, Amira holds you against her thin human body while shoving her fist and entire forearm into your pussy to heighten your pleasure to the max.

While you pant, recovering from the amazing peak you just had, your shaft aches to be used.

Amira puts the last egg in the wagon and it wheels itself out of the room. Then she starts taking off her scrubs, saying, "How about you knot me one more time before you get sent home tomorrow?"

You bite your lip and whine thinking about getting to stuff yourself inside her one last time.

Chuckling, she straddles you, still human. She rubs her hand in the puddle of egg lube that hasn't soaked into the towel yet and uses it to lube up your cock before aiming it at her snatch. As you wonder whether you'll even fit, you feel her pussy shift around the tip of your cock and she starts scooting backwards onto it.

Her hips widen as her snatch becomes scaly. She gasps and moans as she takes on your shape. This time, her cock comes in first and scales spread out from her crotch to cover every bit of her. The more of your cock she gets inside her, the further her transformation progresses. Her torso lengthens as two new forelegs protrude from it. Their clawtips scrape along your belly as she gains mass at an alarming rate. While her muzzle is forming, she licks at your lips and then sucks on one of your nipples as you feel her tits expand against your belly. She's wonderfully tight around your shaft and you're struggling not to cum right on the spot.

The moment she's long enough to reach your mouth, she makes out with you, her breasts swelling to match yours. As her prick reaches full size and her balls weigh heavily on your belly, she rolls her hips, fucking the space between you two.

Backing fully onto your ridged length, she shudders and rumbles. Then she grabs your sides with her forepaws and starts shoving herself onto your prick, pulling it half way out, and shoving herself back onto it again. Her big balls drag against your scales as she makes the bed creak. Her breasts flail on her chest from her violent motions. You grit your teeth and rut her as best you can.

Grabbing your tail with a forepaw, she coaxes it to wrap around her prick. "I wanna make a huge mess!" You tighten your tail around her cock and she starts thrusting into it.

You grab her breasts and squeeze, getting her to clench around your shaft. She grabs your breasts in return, paying extra attention to your nipples. Your knot starts popping in and out of her as you beg your body not to cum before she does. You're both so close, her knot is swelling and pressing against your tail and her pussy is quivering.

Looking into your eyes, she digs her claws into your breasts hard enough to make you gasp, and then slams herself down, popping your knot in one last time. Her knot swells and she splatters cum all over your belly and abdomen as her muff milks your cock for all it's worth.

You roar along with her as your knot locks her to you and you cream in her depths. Both of you groan as her belly swells a bit from your unbelievable productivity. Meanwhile, she covers your entire front with her spooge making a river that soaks into the bedsheets.

Once it's all over, she collapses atop you, not caring that she's getting her mess all over herself.

You're exhausted from laying eggs and are content to just stay put, feeling lovely. A half hour passes with both of you basking in afterglow.

\* \* \* \* \*

The next day, after you wake up and use the restroom, there's a knock at your door.

When you open it, you see Amira in her human form, "I'm here to help you pick out a couple outfits to take home with you and get your breakfast order going."

After you give her your breakfast order, she asks, "I think it's fun to transform so I can try on clothes with awesome people like you before they go home. Problem is that I'll need to get off. Are you up for a quickie before we play dress up or would you rather just try on the clothes yourself?"

You say you'd love for both of you to try on clothes. It'll be even better than looking in the mirror, you'll be able to see someone with your exact proportions and colors in outfits.

"Fantastic!" Amira transforms quickly, getting hard and wet.

After sex and a shower, you try on clothes with her and find two great outfits. They each consist of a nice horse blanket and a matching blouse.

You ask her about being a taur and wearing clothes.

"I doubt you'll get in all that much trouble. There's a huge grey area when it comes to taurs. Why not just see what you can get away with? When I'm in a form like this, I wanna show it off as much as I can."

Before you can respond, your breakfast arrives and you chow down while she samples various food items and chats idly with you. Then, it's time to leave, and Amira carries the bag with your other set of clothes and leads you out of the room.

As Amira leads you to the exit, you ask her if you'll ever see her again.

"I can't leave this facility, but you're welcome to visit as long as you agree to let them scan you. I can spend another hour with you each time you visit and you can do it once a week if you like as long as you tell us in advance. Oh, and if you get another procedure done, I'll also be around. I'm part of their customer retention program and I love my job!"

You chuckle wondering what exactly Amira even is. Everything about this place is odd. Maybe someday you'll find out more about it, and her, but today you need to get back to your old life as your new self.

>>>What next?<<<

[**-->Take me back to the beginning.**](#tthpcdqekn5s)

[**-->Take me to the master list of scenes.**](#nd4hyk7sglu0)

>>>All Scenes<<<

[**-->Intro**](#tthpcdqekn5s)

[**-->M to Herm Dragon**](#dayyvqozao7j)

[**-->Herm Dragon Autofellatio**](#z7u1s0j8oozi)

[**-->Herm Dragon Levitation Sexy Times**](#s825tpuaq8wg)

[**-->Herm Dragon Egg Laying**](#o5f8k71nwq1k)

[**-->Herm Dragon to Taur**](#eugkv6uapafu)

[**-->Herm Dragon Taur Autofellatio**](#9s6unw2fnfjp)

[**-->Herm Dragon Taur Levitation Sexy Times**](#fvgmp6o6k0t1)

[**-->Herm Dragon Taur Egg Laying**](#ffdhc7iou5oq)