

SEX IN THE CARDS

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GETTING STARTED

All four women had arrived at roughly the same time. As each of them entered the rather drab lobby of the unremarkable brownstone they eyed up the others, wondering if they had any more insight into what they had been asked here for than themselves.

Casaea, by chance, had arrived first. She had already hung her fur coat on a hook, revealing the little black dress that clung to her flattish ass but whose hem stopped high up on her nicely toned legs. The front of the dress was lightly ruffled with a deep plunge that revealed her pushed-up cleavage. Dark blonde wavy hair cascaded down around her shoulders and framed a light pink pout and eyes shaded purple.

Brini shifted her black ponytail from one shoulder to the other, the end of it nearly reach the crest of her full grapefruits. Green string criss-crossed over her impressive chest, holding together the tight green dress that eagerly accentuated both her bust and round ass. Her make-up had been done similarly to Casaea's, but her lips were a little more purple.

Holly threw back her light brown hair, revealing the bright red lipstick that matched her dress made of little more than frills and straps. Her breasts, roughly the same size as Casaea's, were tugged up quite a bit by the tight shoulder straps. The back of the dress was pulled up her athletic thighs by the impressive bump of her ass.

Deanna was the slightest of all of the women, her shiny black dress holding tight to her boyish body from her neck down to her thighs. The rubber sheen was only slightly darker than the brunette locks that brushed beside her just-visible bust line. She was also a little shorter than the others, and her dark make-up made it clear she wasn't interested in small talk.

Every woman eyed the others, out of suspicion and jealousy. None were younger than twenty or older than thirty, all perched on some sort of sexy heel and all thin and beautiful in their own. That didn't stop them from finding aspects of the others they were desirous of. That combined with the circumstances of their gathering had tensions high.

"So, we all here to see the same woman?" Brini finally asked, looking around to see how each of the others would react.

"I'm here to see a woman, might not be the same..." Deanna replied dryly.

“But we all probably agreed to the same deal,” Holly interjected, walking across the lobby. She passed by a large open doorway leading into another room, but the other room was dark and didn’t attract Holly’s usual curiosity.

“I don’t know about the rest of you, but I’m perfect...” Cassea laughed, letting a hand linger on her fur coat before she walked over to where all four had loosely gathered, “But I believe that if a powerful woman offers you a good time you should probably take it.”

“Probably the same thinking that created whatever issue you need resolved,” Holly back.

Before Cassea could respond their host arrived.

“Good evening, ladies...”

All four spun around towards the voice. What they saw standing in the doorway to the other room was a woman who was alien and alluring all at the same time. She was lounging against the door frame, her body impossibly long and lithe and each unreal curve accentuated by the straight line of wood she held her body against. She wore...not clothes, but fabric – no, some sort of silky latex. It wrapped around her hips and nethers, but hugged her so tightly each visitor could easily make out plump define lower lips and an eager nub pushing up through them.

The material didn’t even attempt to cover the breasts of their host, instead it wrapped around them and added to the sense of impracticality. Watermelon-sized zeppelins reached out in defiance of gravity, with thumb-sized nipples that looked to be painted in the svelt silver. The same material was wrapped around the woman’s legs from the thighs down, and the toes of her silver feet were visible amidst the exaggerated ballet heel that extended down like a spike.

None of the four could look away. She stared at them with large and doe-like eyes on her thin face, almost bigger than the pouty lips that threatened to extend further than her cheek bones. Now and then those eyes would dart down at a holographic tablet which projected unfamiliar symbols. Occasionally her luscious lips sipped from an exotic cocktail glass gripped by thin fingers, when she wasn’t smoking a green cigarette clenched in a long filter.

The filter was gripped by the most unusual part of the woman – a long, prehensile tail that stretched out from behind her bubbled ass and had a penchant for using an occasional undulation to stroke her silver nipples or pussy.

All four were transfixed by the vision before them, and finally the woman stepped away from the door frame and introduced herself.

“I am Lady Reduxia, and I will be your host for tonight’s game,” Reduxia’s voice was practically a warm purr. Her absolute confidence and comfort in herself began to thaw the frozen women, who introduced themselves.

“I know who you each are, but I am glad you each know the others now,” Reduxia smiled, taking a long drag on her cigarette. She puffed out a cloud that hovered for a moment in the shape of a blossomed pussy before it faded away. She took a few long slow sensual steps into the room, her impossibly sexy shoes making small clicks on the marble floor. She paced the room, weaving in and out of her guests.

“I invited each of you here to help me test a new game, to see if it is ready for general release into my little dimension. Oh, and yes, I am a hyper-dimensional being who owns what you would consider reality. Normally you’d all be freaking out seeing a woman with a tail, but you’re comfortable with me because deep down you know I am just as much a part of your existence as breathing and eating...”

Reduxia walked back to her doorway. Deanna, Holly, Brini, and Cassea exchanged glances, each realizing how they had been non-reacting and acknowledging what Reduxia had said as a given truth.

“Each of you has some sort of secret of your past that I have offered to make irrelevant in exchange for helping me play test my new game. If you are still in agreement I need you to leave your undergarments here. You may keep on whatever other clothing you like. Following me into the next room means you’ve accepted all the terms I came to you with when I first approached you.”

With that Reduxia turned and strutted into the space beyond the lobby, her perfect ass shifting back and forth with each model step.

With Reduxia’s presence removed the discomfort and suspicion of each other returned to the four in the lobby. Each gave each other a sideways glance.

“Well, I don’t give a shit about what any of you think...” Holly proclaimed, shimmying her thong out from under her dress. It slid down her legs and her red high heels kicked it away. She strutted towards the door, Cassea shouting after her, “You’re not the only one with balls, bitch!” as she dropped her panties down over her heeled bootlets.

Brini and Deanna looked to each other, turned their eyes away as they each reached and gyrated, and left their underwear behind.

Each woman was surprised by the next room. Somehow they hadn’t seen from the lobby that it was done up like a sensual harem love nest. Silk curtains hung all around them, oversized cushions and pillows covered the floor from wall to wall.

In the corners there were fountains, flowing with what at first looked to be water. Deanna approached one and saw that the fluid was too thick. A gentle dab of her finger revealed the substance to be lubricant. She quickly wiped her finger off on a curtain and followed after the others.

Lady Reduxia was standing behind a glass table. She had traded in her tablet for a handful of playing cards, some of which she had placed face-down in four spots. She motioned for her guests to join her, and each stood behind a set of cards. Each had three blue cards, two yellow cards, and one red card. Reduxia held orange cards in her hands.

“Now, the game is quite simple, and similar to some other party games you may have played. In a moment you will pick up your cards, and in each round you will play your cards against one of your opponents. That opponent gets to keep those cards as points, and at the end of the game whoever has the most points wins. Winners get to draw from a special pile...and so do the losers,” Reduxia said with a grin.

The other four looked at each other, and Brini began to reach for the cards she had stepped up to when Reduxia stopped her.

“Oh no no, first we play the Orange round to make sure things get interesting. If each of you would please share with me your sexuality...”

“I’m straight,” Cassea blurted, quite without any control of her statement. Her hand shot to her mouth to indicate her surprise at the statement.

“I’m a lesbian,” Brini offered, the same look of surprise coming from her.

“Straight,” said Holly.

“I’m bi,” Deanna stated. By the time the last two had spoken they weren’t shocked by the admissions.

“Excellent, now, please, each select one orange card,” Reduxia grinned, offering the splayed cards in her hand. “You may look at them, but whether or not you want to share what it says is up to you.”

Brini grabbed first, and when she flipped it over she saw BISEXUAL written on it. She furrowed her eyebrows at it before putting it facedown without further thought.

Deanna’s hand made it to Reduxia’s next, pulling a card which read NYMPHOMANIAC. Immediately Deanna felt a warmth rush between her legs. She almost staggered as her knees went loose for a moment. Deanna resisted moaning as her pussy began to heat up and flush with moisture, and she managed to do little more than bite her lip. As she put the card down her hands gripped the table for support. Her pussy had never been so...not just horny, but *needy* before. She wondered how long it would take before anyone could smell her unclad pussy.

Holly pulled next, and hers read LUST FOR PLAYERS. She raised an eyebrow, and as she placed it down she turned towards Cassea as her opponent reach for a card. Holly’s eyes couldn’t help but follow the smooth skin of Cassea’s arm all the way to her shoulder, then down the plunge of the black dress to Cassea’s breasts. Holly’s eyes lingered on the curves of tit flesh for a

moment before she realized what she was doing and looked away – turning towards Brini. Holly caught sight of Brini’s breasts, tied so tightly behind those strings, begging for a little tug to release them, their nipples popping free and available for her lips to – Holly shook the thoughts away and stared down at the card she just placed on the glass.

“The fuck?”

The exclamation came from Cassea, who was staring wide-eyed at her card. She was making no attempt to hide it, and Brini could easily read it – IF THERE IS A DICK, YOU LUST FOR IT. IF THERE ISN’T YOU HAVE ONE THAT LUSTS.

“Oh...OH!” Cassea continued to exclaim. She backed away from the table and stared down at herself. Something was definitely happening to her pussy. Cassea could feel her clit pushing out and lengthening, while what had once been a deep canyon was pushing out of her and becoming a long shaft. It was tenting her dress, and in panic Cassea pulled the black fabric up. Everyone could see her pussy changing and growing, the phallus forming from her folds. No balls seemed to be developing, but in only a few moments a rigid five-inch cock and replaced Cassea’s pussy.

“Is that...is that permanent?” Cassea gasped. She was afraid to touch it. She could feel it ache for something warm and wet around it like she had previously ached for something stiff and thick inside her. She didn’t want to validate the sensation with her fingers.

“Any number of things could happen between now and when the game ends, including reversing that,” Reduxia replied. Her tablet had reappeared and she was making little finger motions over it. Cassea nearly cursed at her host for not paying more mind to the fact that *she had just grown a cock* but stopped herself when she remembered what Reduxia had offered.

Cascea cleared her throat, let her dressed drape over her hard-on, and retook her spot at the table. Deana realized she had been drooling and wiped some saliva from her lips – she could do nothing about the sensation of drooling down her thigh.

“Now, ladies, if we are ready, we can begin the game proper. Each of you has three sets of cards. Blue cards are Details. You use those to complete the Yellow Change cards. And Red cards are Defense, you can use them to reverse or reduce the effects of cards played on you – but remember, every card you play on someone is a point for them, so choose wisely! Cascea, you will go first and play will go clockwise from you. Each round the next person goes first. I’ll be back to check on you!”

And then Reduxia was gone. She didn’t walk away or poof off in smoke – she was just gone. All four players looked around for a moment and failed to notice that the door they’d come in through had also sealed up as if it had never been there. Three draw piles of each card color had appeared at the center of the table.

ROUND 1

“Well, I guess we can look at these now...” Brini said, picking up the cards in front of her. The others did as well, Cassea picking through what she had.

It took a moment for Cassea to get her mind in order. Part of that was the suddenness of trying to learn a new game. The rest was her twitching dick. She could feel the fabric of her dress caressing its head, her muscles making it twitch without any control over it. In the past she could have rubbed her thighs together to try and sate untimely lust, but she could do nothing now without playing with herself in front of her opponents.

Focus she told herself, looking at the cards. She tried to understand them. Her Yellow cards read “Blue is enlarged by YOUR CHOICE” and “Blue is tattooed with YOUR CHOICE.” Her Blue cards were BREASTS, PUSSY, and LEGS. Thinking for a minute she realized that she’d want to try and make the others as distracted as *she* was. But who to play them on...Deanna had a small build, maybe growing something big between *her* legs would level the playing field.

“Okay, I’ve made my choice.” Cassea exclaimed, laying down the PUSSY and “Blue is enlarged by YOUR CHOICE” cards, “Deanna, I want your pussy to grow three times bigger.”

“Hmmm, that sounds fun and all, but I’m going to play this Red ‘I take one card and replace with...’ card and swap out PUSSY for my BREASTS card,” Deanna smiled, taking the PUSSY card into her hand and placing down the BREASTS card. She practically threw the Red card at Cassea, who glared at her. Cassea looked to her own Red card, which read “...and also your nipples.” Before Cassea could think more about that her thoughts were interrupted by a moan from Deanna.

“Oh...oh yeah...” the lithe woman hissed, her body arching and her hands gripping the front of her dress, groping her breasts through the material, all three other women clearly seeing that she was gaining more mass up top.

“Fuck...fuck...” Deanna gasped as she felt the warm flesh expanding out atop her ribs. Supple fat was pumping into her little tits, the material of her dress pushing against and spreading out what was being added. The sensation, combined with the fire already betwixt her legs, was too much. Deanna could feel her nipples drilling into her palms through her dress, and she needed to touch them and feel the changes to her bust. She struggled and partially unzipped her dress, pulling her arms through and letting the rubbery material hang down around her waist.

“Oh yeah...” Deanna groaned, her fingers now around her free growing fuck pillows. While her tits had once been barely noticeable they were now pushing apart her fingers. Deanna took a few moments to knead her new flesh, flooding her pussy, but then she

remembered where she was. With great effort she pulled her hands away, apple-sized orbs of flesh bouncing and hanging heavy from her ribs.

The others were too wrapped up staring at what Deanna had grown to notice the trail of moisture nearly to her knee. Holly was envisioning sucking on the little nipples that were sprung to attention. Cassea found herself wondering what it would feel like to rub her dick through them.

Brini, the only one not new to being attracted to breasts, got the round moving again.

“Are you done?” she snapped at Cassea.

“Uh, yeah, your turn...”

Brini looked at her cards. MOUTH, PUSSY, NIPPLES stared at her in Blue, while Yellows read “Blue becomes Hornier” and “Blue is Duplicated.” Brini didn’t really know what the second Yellow meant, but the other was quite clear. And she wanted to try something unique.

“Okay, Holly, your mouth is going to become hornier,” Brini grinned, placing down the cards.

“What the phuck doesth phat mean?”

As Holly had spoke it had become clear what that meant. She’d suddenly begun producing much more saliva, some of it dripping down her lips before she could swallow it. And her mouth felt...empty. She needed to fill it with something. Out of curiosity she pushed a finger in between her lips. The empty sensation sated a little – it was the difference between putting a finger in her horny pussy and how it felt to have a real dick in there.

Her eyes glanced to the bulge under Cassea’s skirt, but her thoughts of how it would feel in her mouth were interrupted by a nudge from Brini.

“Your turn.”

Holly blinked a few times and focused on her cards, using the back of her hand to wipe away another strand of saliva.

MOUTH, ASS, and GENITALS were her Blue choices, while “Blue becomes black latex” and “Blue enlarges by YOUR CHOICE” were the Yellows. As her eyes once again glanced through the glass table at Cassea’s new toy a naughty thought entered Holly’s mind.

“Okay, let’sth try thiff Cassea, your dick is going to be twicfe as big, twicfe as black, and twicfe as latex!” Holly proclaimed, dribbles of saliva splashing to the table as she slammed down all three cards.

“The fuck? You can play three cards?” Cassea exclaimed.

“I guess sfo. You get another point, sfo...”

“Well how do you like this? I play ‘...and also your nipples!’”

“What?!”

The changes began to act on the women simultaneously.

Casseea looked down as the tent of her dress began to push out further. She pulled up the fabric and stared at the bulbous head of her already impressive dick. It was stretching and expanding, and unlike the last time there was now a sound...like two balloons rubbing together.

She backed away as her cock stretched towards the table, five inches becomes six, six becoming seven. As it grew Casseea watched the pink fleshy color get darker and darker, and soon it was a deep dark black with an unnatural sheen. It only took a few moments for Casseea’s once manageable meat stick to engorge out to a ten-inch rubber dildo. Its girth pushed her thighs apart, and Casseea had to adjust her stance for its weight. Despite the additional heft it barely drooped, hanging out in front of the woman like a flag pole.

Holly wanted to be staring at her work on Casseea, but her attention was drawn to her chest. She could feel the changes happening to her nipples, and unmistakable sensation of growth and expansion. There were two intense nubs pushing out against the red fabric of her dress. She could watch them getting bigger, trying to drill further and further through the material. It felt pleasant at first, but as the material reach the limits of its stretching the expansion began to push backwards into her tit flesh.

“Phuck...ow...” Holly hissed. Reacting to the pain she pushed aside the cups of her dress and pulled out each breast. Her hardening nips sprung out as they passed the hem of the material, practically making *SPROING!* sounds. Holly was just in time to watch them finish turning from her previous pink into the deep black latex she had described. They were about an inch long and still growing, nearly a centimeter wide. Holly stared at them with wide eyes.

She wanted to suck on them *real* bad...no! She just wanted something in her mouth. She looked over to Casseea’s enormous rubber cock. Holly wasn’t sure if she could fit the head in her mouth! She returned her attention to her own rubber accessories. The changes had mostly stopped. She ran a finger around the rubber rim of her areola, feeling the soft flesh of her breast transition to the tougher latex. Her stomach twitched from the sensation. She pulled her finger away before daring to caress the more than inch long length of her teats.

“Well, if you ladies are done...”

Deanna’s statement had come out very breathy, but heavy with intensely controlled desire. Her eyes were switching back and forth between Casseea’s enormous endowment and Holly’s big thick nipples. Deanna could feel a trail of her juices down to her ankle. Her own breasts, hanging bare in the air, sported two very hard nipples. But it was her turn and she tried to concentrate.

Looking at her remaining cards Deanna had arranged the Blue HAIR, LEGS, and recently acquired PUSSY ones up front. Behind them were “Blue 1 switches with Blue 2” and “Blue becomes more sexually sensitive by YOUR CHOICE.”

“Okay...I guess I’m playing this on Brini...” Deanna proclaimed as she laid down the cards, “Your legs are going to become five times more sexually sensitive.”

“My legs?” Brini asked, her head pulling back and her eyebrow raising as she took her point, “What would that mean?”

“I don’t know, it’s the best that I had and-”

“Thank you, ladies. That concludes Round 1.”

All four players looked up at the sound of Reduxia’s voice lofted through the room. Their host was nowhere to be seen.

“You may take a short break to take stock of yourselves, but we will be resuming momentarily.

Casseea was the first to step back. She turned away from the others and stared down at the monster standing long and proud from between her legs. With each step he bounced and swung, threatening to pull Casseea forward onto the floor...or into someone? Its permanent stiffness was not just for looks. Casseea could feel the desire trapped in it, a need for release. She placed a hand on it and tried to push it down between her thighs but had to stifle a gasp – the contact had not helped that urge.

Also not helping the urge was the hem of her dress brushing its base. Casseea gather up the material and tied it off to the side, laughing to herself how it looked like what some country whore would do with a long blouse.

Holly had walked away from the table amongst the cushions and sheets to look for something small she could use to dab at her mouth. She was trying to swallow as much saliva as possible, which was not causing her to get a stomach ache, thankfully. With each step she watched her unhindered breasts do their normal little jiggle, except for her nipples. The latex kept them somewhat still, sticking out pert and in need of attention in the same Casseea’s latex dick needed it.

Spotting a small silk scarf Holly bent over to pick it up and a dollop of saliva fell right onto her right nip. Her body shuddered at the moment of impact, and without thinking Holly sent her hand to wipe it off. Her fingers, slick with the spittle, brushed the one-and-a-half inch length of rubber and Holly could not hold in her moan. Her loins flushed as lighting went from nip to clit.

Holly quickly pulled her hand away. She took a few deep breaths. She dabbed the moisture away from her lips, resisting the urge to suck on her finger. She dared not do anything more to excite herself – who knew what more could happen to her if she lost her concentration – so she left the remaining dab of saliva to dry on her tit.

Brini hadn’t taken two steps before she realized what the changes to her legs meant. The fabric of her dress from her thighs to just over her knees had shift as she moved her legs, and Brini had nearly buckled over. There had been no changes to her feet or ass, but any touch to her thighs or calves...Brini didn’t know if she could go another round with every shift of her stance like a warm breath on her pussy.

Looking around Brini considered the fact that one woman had a giant dildo growing from her crotch, and two others had their breasts hanging free. For the first time she noticed the shimmer dripping down

Deanna's leg. Brini figured she wouldn't be in bad company if she had to roll of her dress. Her stomach and pussy twitched with each inch of material she pulled up, until it had come up over her hips. That seemed to be the sweet spot, but as she rolled the hem to keep in place Brini was very aware that half her ass and all of her pussy was showing.

She'd have to deal with it.

Deanna was the only one who hadn't stepped away from the table. She was afraid of her thighs squeezing her pussy, that any extra teasing would push her beyond the ability to control herself. It was bad enough her tits were hanging out on display, like a sign saying, "I want it!" It was worse that she could see that big black cock bouncing between those lady legs, and the ass and pussy that had just been put on display. And those big rubbery nips that-

Deanna's train of thought was mercifully distracted when she noticed that the arrangement of cards on the table had changed. Everything was tidied, used cards were gone, and Deanna had more cards in front of her.

Picking up her new hand Deanna saw that a second PUSSY card had been added to her hand, as well as one Yellow card which read, "Grows a donkey tail." She also had a new Red card, "If you then me."

"Ladies, please return to the table to begin Round Two. Brini goes first this round."

ROUND 2

Brini picked up her cards and considered them as everyone resumed their place. HAIR had joined PUSSY and NIPPLES amongst her Blue cards, and her new Red card read, "Blue 1 becomes Blue 2." Her fingers tapped her cards as she glanced at her competitors.

If she wanted to win she needed to keep these girls thinking about their own desires, keep their minds foggy. And she figured she knew how to make someone even more distracted.

"Deanna, your nipples are going to be pussies."

There was an audible silence as all eyes turned to Deanna. The brunette stared at the cards, eyes wide and mouth slightly agape. She even continued to stare after she'd felt the tingling in her nipples, and it wasn't until she felt a warm stretching that she finally looked down at herself.

The other players had been intensely watching Deanna's flesh warp. First Deanna's tips had started to shift upwards along the curve of her newly expanded bust. At first the areola hadn't changed at all, just the nips shifting up towards the top of the slightly bumpy circles and dragging the dark colored flesh with them slightly as they finished their nearly two-inch migration.

Then Deanna's areola started to get puffy, the flesh plumping up as the dark rings began to stretch downwards, creating an oblong shape. The puffiness increased until her areola pushed up just short of an inch, and then a crease formed down their center. Starting below the nipple Deanna's areola opened like a flower, juices starting to dribble from them as they did.

Deanna's breasts were jiggling and bouncing as her breathing got more and more haggard. She stared down as she watched her nipples shift, nestling in at the top of where her new titty pussy lips started. In only a moment or two she was staring down at two fully formed pussies, the same dark color her nipples had once been, open and needy at the front of her tits.

As little rivers began to stream down the underside of her breasts shaking fingers slowly and cautiously approached Deanna's bust. There was so much *need* in them, the same fire that was burning between her legs was demanding attention, demanding...to be filled. She was just about to touch her new slits when Holly spoke up.

"Um, excuse me, but could you *not* play wiff those right now? Fome of uf have turns."

Everyone turned and looked to the lispng blonde, Deanna's eyes wide and glossy. Holly looked around at them with satisfaction. She could see how needy Deanna's pussies were, and if she let the poor woman play with them and she orgasmed she could have a clear head.

And Holly didn't need anyone with a clear head.

She looked down at her cards, still holding MOUTH and ASS with NOSE the new Blue card. “Blue becomes like an animal’s of your choice” was nestled next to her older Yellow card. She took a moment to play with them, arranging them for no reason other than to annoy the other woman – *She interrupted Deanna and she’s not even ready to play her cards!*

Finally Holly licked her lips, a delicious thought entering her head. She glanced over to Cassea, making certain she’d chosen an entertaining target, and placed down her card.

“Okay, Cassea,” Holly grinned, snapping the two cards onto the table with flourish, “Your nose is going to become like an elephant’s.”

“An elephant’s?” Cassea repeated, her voice betraying her moment of confusion, “But elephants don’t have noses, they have – oh no.”

Her realization was accompanied by a tingling, and Cassea’s eyes crossed as she tried to see what Holly had wrought on her. As she did so she spotted a new Red card and tossed it onto the table; “You’ll reveal more than you intend to with ValleySpeak!”

Returning her attention to her changes, Cassea could just barely see her small button nose start to stretch forward, her nostrils being pushed out from her. She could see more and more skin now with less and less effort, and Cassea could also see how the tone of her fake tan was starting to fade into a shade of grey.

The other women started laughing as Cassea’s nose continued to grow, quickly starting to droop and head towards her breasts. It grew about a foot and stopped. Cassea had been afraid she’d get a full-sized trunk, but it appeared that being “like” an elephant’s nose meant that her new proboscis was somewhat scaled to her face. While the spot where her trunk grew from her face had certainly become a bit bulbous, it tapered down into a ribbed grey snake of flesh down to where her flared nostrils hung between her chin and her clavicle.

At the tip of her new trunk Cassea’ could feel a little nub. She flexed it. Although all the many muscles were new her impulse to move it wasn’t much different than the command to wiggle her human nose. The little nub bent and moved, not quite as flexible as a finger, more like a toe. In mere moments Cassea was swinging her trunk around, able to lift it up and curl it back so she could see into her nostrils – which blasted her eyes with warm air and she blinked and shook her head in surprise, letting thr trunk fall limp down her face.

All three of the women were just staring. Even Deanna had been pulled from her horny stupor to watch what had happened to her opponent. Yeah, maybe Deanna had pussies leaking down her tits, but at least they were *human* pussies. The first partial animal transformation had put a particular fear in the other three woman, but Cassea looked to be enjoying playing with her new addition.

That finished Holly turned her attention to the Red card that had been thrown at her. She hadn’t noticed a little tingle in the back of her brain, and almost laughed out loud as she picked up the card and finally read it.

“Well that’s totally dumb. What iff like, ya know, thiff fingy fuppofed to do?”

Holly stopped and furrowed her brow. She'd felt her mouth form words she hadn't been thinking, and her voice sounded much more high pitched and sing-songy. It was already bad enough that she was lisping thanks to what had already happened to her, but this was an actual change to what she had intended to say. From the tone it was as if she didn't really care about what she was saying.

"Well that waf far out. Oh! Gag me wiff a fpoon, it happened again!" Holly put a hand to her throat, her eyes wide with realization.

"It'f mean enough that my mouth deperately needs a cock in it, oh, baby I don't need like, ya know, thiff as well!" Holly muttered. Then her eyes went wider. "Oh, wow, that waf an oophy! Gah!"

As Holly struggled to regain command of her words Deanna pulled herself together and looked down at her cards. WHOLE BODY was the new one with HAIR and PUSSY. "Blue 1 switches with Blue 2" was still there, and next to it was "Blue changes to color of choice." On her new Red card was written, "If me then you."

Deanna tried to concentrate on what she needed to do. She fidgeted with the cards and looked at the remaining unchanged women in this round – well, *physically* unchanged – Holly and Brini. Deanna's eyes kept jumping to Holly's black rubbery nipples, jutting out from the ends of her delicious jiggly breasts. As she continued to test her newest speech adjustment Holly was drooling on her tits, more so than she'd been doing so before. Watching the woman wipe away her slick spittle from her bouncy breasts, lines of saliva stretching from her skin, Deanna just wanted to jump her, to throw her down and use her like a...

An idea sprang to Deanna's mind.

"Okay," the brunette muttered, placing down the cards with a jittery hand, "Holly, your whole body is going to become bubblegum pink."

Holly didn't hear her at first, instead trying to force herself to speak what she was trying to say, sending rivulets of drool down her lips, "I def want thif to ftop fo I can have room for a big hot cock! Oh no!" It wasn't until Cassea snapped her fingers in front of Holly's face that she focused on what was going on. "Oh, man did fomeone play cards on me?"

"I'm turning you bubblegum pink."

The drooling blonde cocked her head at the sentence. At first she thought Deanna was trying to turn her into bubblegum, but as she read the card and recalled the complete sentence she let out a sigh of relief. Holly held up a hand to her face and could see the change in skin tone already starting.

It wasn't just changing the shade of her skin. If that was the case Holly would have been able to continue seeing the little blue blood vessels and veins running along her hands and arms. No, this change was wiping away every blemish and imperfection of color across Holly's entire form. A solid, consistent pink was washing over her, and Holly turned her attention from her hand to her breasts.

There appeared to be no alteration to Holly's latex nipples, they remained their shiny black selves. Deanna wondered if, had they not been rubberized, if Holly's teats would have turned the same pink as the rest of her or if they would have been a slightly darker shade. It would have to remain a mystery.

Holly stepped back and looked down out her legs as the pink spread beyond the hem of her dress and turned her toes pink. Although Holly could not see it, even her eyes had become pink – smooth pink orbs in a pink head, on a pink body with bouncing pink breasts capped by black nipples. Her hair had remained its dirty blonde color, and Deanna wondered if that was because hair was different than body in some fashion.

In only a few moments the woman's entire form had taken on a smooth, consistent, bubblegum pink.

"I look...I look..." Holly gasped, still staring down at herself.

"Like a fucking blow-up doll!" Cassea laughed, her trunk almost letting out a loud trumpet. Her dick twitched, the idea of plunging deep into the pink woman quite alluring. Deanna nodded, the look exactly how she had imagined Holly would turn out.

"Fuck!" Holly muttered. This was nothing like what she had just done to Cassea, but how it had changed the look of her entire body was still shocking to her. "I *am*, like, totally a fex doll now, and I need one of you in my mouff!" She slapped her hands over her lips, sending a little spray of drool out around her.

Cascea was certainly enjoying watching the woman who had just planted an elephant's trunk on her face panic over having her skin color changed. She was especially smiling at Holly's panic in the voice Cassea had just gifted Holly with. But she now had to concentrate on the her turn.

Out of curiosity Cassea offered her cards to her trunk, and with a wiggle of muscles was able to grip them in her little trunk nubs. Cassea almost snorted them out of her gasp as she swung her trunk up and looked over her cards, amused at her own absurdity.

She already burned off her Red card in a most enjoyable fashion, was now left with BREASTS, HAIR – the new card, and LEGS. The new Yellow card read "Blue becomes like a cow's," nestled next to her left over "Blue is tattooed with CHOICE."

There was only one other target left, and Cassea eyed Brini. The young woman had been barely changed at all. All that she had so far was a sensitivity change to her legs? Unacceptable. Cassea grinned as she planned to induct Brini into the Part Animal Club.

"Oh Brini," Cassea smiled, nodding her head back and forth as if she was some neighbor about to ask for sugar, "I think I'd like to see your breasts become like a cow's." Cassea plucked the cards from her trunk and placed them on the table with a gentle pat.

"Oh, thank you, honey," Brini replied with the same mock sweetness, thumbing a card from her own set, "But I think I'd rather see that fully reflected." Brini placed down a Red card literally labeled "Fully Reflected" atop the pair Cassea had placed down and gave them a double pat herself.

Cascea blinked, then shot her attention down as her chest started to feel tight. She pulled back the material of her dress and watched as her tits started to bulge. It was little waves of growth, and warm waves at that. Cassea bit her lip as the changes happened to her breasts began to feed down to her cock, every little pulse of expansion causing her to twitch her dick. The others watched, unable to decide if they wanted to see her udders grow in, or just lock their eyes to the bobbing of the enormous latex cock. ***

Of course Cassea had no problem knowing where to direct her attention. Her back was feeling the weight of fat and flesh and stretching skin. She could see a pinkish color wash over her chest, starting at the nipples and spreading to where her tits met her ribs – a circle of transition that was growing larger and larger with each moment.

What had once been succulent handfuls sitting nicely perky and proud and well spaced on her chest were growing into slightly droopy sackss that were banging into each other. Cassea felt the tingling of her nipples as they puckered and split into four teats. Her areola were lost in the changing colors and texture of her skin, now thicker and tougher, while her elongating nipples migrated out from each other on each udder.

Soon two jugs of flesh just larger than basketballs hung heavy from Cassea’s ribs. Her hands were under them, just barely able to shift their mass. Her udders jiggled in a rubbery way, and her teats swung up and down stiffly. Cassea was not milk logged, and she wondered if that was going to be a future development, but it wasn’t part of her immediate changes.

She pulled her hands away and felt her cow bags pull on her, but Cassea was thankful that her back muscles felt as if they had adjusted – slightly. She was certainly saddled with an unfamiliar and inconvenient weight, but she was still able to stand upright with some effort.

“Fuck...fuck you...” was all she was able to hiss at the grinning Brini.

“Well, that is round two!”

The voice of Lady Reduxia startled each of the women, breasts and cocks jiggling as they jumped. All four turned to see their host standing by the returned doorway that led out into the lobby they had entered through.

“You’ve all played a most amusing game so far. But I’m sure standing has not been pleasant for all of you, and a break is needed. You each have an hour to do with as you please. You may choose to stay amidst the comforts I offer here, or go out if you like,” Reduxia smiled, taking a puff of her fancy drug, “But I warn you that if you choose to leave you must not share with anyone what you have been doing, and you must be back in time. If you make us wait I assure you some infraction will be awaiting you.”

With her warning stated Reduxia turned and walked out into the lobby, where she promptly vanished out of view.

Brini did not pause for one moment. She was instantly on her way towards the door, adjusting her gait and clothes to make herself publicly presentable while trying to rub her legs as little as possible. As she went Holly watched her intensely. She looked over to Deanna and Cassea for a moment, and then swiftly pulled the top of her dress up over her nipples. They jutted out like railroad spike, the attention causing both her lips to drool. She had to find some relief, and as much as she was lusting for her three competitors they were that – *competitors*. She couldn’t risk helping any of them relieve their own needs and bring more attention to the game.

Deanna and Cassea turned to each other, and just stared for a moment. Deanna could have easily pulled her latex dress up and over breast pussies and passed for normalcy. But she didn't want to go out. She could already see a perfect solution standing before her.

There was no question that Cassea was stuck inside the room until she could do something about her new additions. The material she'd worn to the game would never cover her rubber cock or her cow udders, and she wasn't going to try and wrap something around her trunk.

They continued to eye each other up for another moment. Deanna was practically whimpering, juices flowing freely down her thigh. Finally Cassea motioned to her, "Fine, come over here..."

Both women stripped themselves down as they walked over to one of the larger pillows strewn across the room. Deanna was practically tripping over herself and slipping in her own drippings as she struggled to get her rubber outfit off as fast as possible. Cassea had just dropped her dress around her ankles and started to turn around when the lithe brunette practically tackled her onto the pillow.

Although Cassea had been reluctant to give into her desires, she was immediately pleased and enthusiastic as she felt someone else's flesh rub up her latex pole. Her hands were instantly to Deanna's gushing breasts, her thumbs exploring the womanly folds that somehow were actually sexy hanging down from Deanna.

There was no delay in Deanna trying to get Cassea's quivering cock into her drooling pussy, her small size meant she actually had to stand up over the reclined Cassea in order to lower herself down. Both women let out a gasp as Deanna tightly enveloped Cassea's black dildo. Cassea was surprised Deanna could even fit the monster rod between her legs – and so was Deanna. It was only the incredible amount of nympho-powered lubricant that was keeping the woman from being split in half.

Although both women had been mostly silent as Deanna slid Cassea's length inside of her, once she was tightly filled both began groans of "Fuck!" and "Yes!" Cassea's trunk was making small tooting sounds in between gasps, but it was a miracle she was able to breathe at all. She was weighed down by her udders, which had spread out over her chest and into her armpits, and wasn't able to do much. Thankfully Deanna was more than eager to bounce herself up and down, grabbing her tits and rubbing the lady juices flowing from them over herself and her lover.

Deanna was ecstatic as she finally filled the gaping need between her legs, but that wasn't the only emptiness she needed filled. Once she had a rhythm going atop the writhing blonde Deanna looked down to the other wobbling shafts Cassea had been gifted with. Before Cassea had a chance to question what was happening Deanna had grabbed the lower and inner-most teats from Cassea's udders, bent herself forward, and slipped the teats into her boob pussies.

"Fuck, what? Fuck!" Cassea cried out as she tried to understand the pleasant warm wet tightness that had engulfed two of her enormous new nipples. The sensation was wonderful, eliciting a loud bray from her trunk, and after a moment Cassea didn't question it. Deanna didn't reply, she simply threw back her head and let her mind get lost in the pleasure of filling up each of her pussies. They continued to bounce and fuck each other like that with abandon, both somehow just short of cumming just yet.

Outside Holly had lost sight of Brini. The dirty blonde wasn't certain if she wanted to plot with her or fuck her, but the decision was out of her hands now. Holly *could* have turned around and gone back inside, but she felt more drool drip from her mouth and splatter onto her pink skin. She had practically turned into a walking fuck toy, and she knew if she didn't find some way of satisfying herself and getting back some of her concentration she may end up stuck this way at the end of the game.

She wiped her lips with the back of her hand and looked around. Down the street was the blinking neon for a dive bar. She knew she'd find someone willing to let her suck on something in there. She swiftly made her way to it. She was so focused she failed to notice the looks she was getting on the street, but she certainly took note of the eyes that turned her way once she was inside the bar.

In any other circumstance Brini would have been mortified by how she looked – nipples practically drilling through her dress, lips drooling, and her pink skin making her a beacon of sluttiness. She didn't care about the scowls or sideways glances of disgust she got from some of the patrons in the greasy bar – all she cared about right now were the looks she *was* getting that cared less about what color she was and more about what she could do with this body of hers.