Spinel Car tf

Spinel licked her lips as she saw her target, her eyes beaming with eager expectation. The car was right in front of her. What was it called…a convertible? Sedan? Whatever, Spinel thought. Her cock was already erect leaking pre from the tip, and her plump balls swayed heavily between her crotch, each orb as big as the car’s tire that she was about to ravage. She could feel the intense fire in her loins. Her cock and balls were physically aching due to all the pent-up lust that had been building inside her.

Though it was just yesterday Spinel had used her cock to sate her desires, her member was back to being hard and leaking pre ever since she entered the parking lot. Even slapping her meat on her soft belly didn’t help to calm down her insatiable lust.

Being a feral dragon, Spinel naturally walked on all fours, her raised tail showing that she had no shame in having her puffy anus and ponderous backsack exposed, as well as her monstrous veiny cock be for anyone to see. Actually, she took pride in her massive endowment as a sign of her fertility and virility. And it was past midnight anyway; the pesky humans wouldn’t bother her with the need to ‘remunerate the damage she had caused’ by roughly fucking their cars and filling them with her cum, rendering the vehicles unsalvageable beyond repair.

Yes, fucking cars; that was Spinel’s specialty. It was what she excelled and delighted at. She was quite (in)famous with the locals living in a somewhat middle-sized city that she had claimed as her ‘domain’ few months ago, demanding that her ‘vassals’ should keep her entertained by offering their cars for her pleasure.

So every once in a while, Spinel would roam the streets in dead of the night. Even as her swollen balls scratched on the ground making her cock drool pre and form a series of small sticky puddles behind her, Spinel moved with a grace that unmatched her size which was as big as the cars she liked to fuck.

Spinel hummed as she walked closer to the car, her humanoid-shaped cock already spraying a bit of cum that almost reached up to her navel. It was now becoming difficult to contain herself as her nostrils caught a whiff of the automobile’s distinctive oily smell. It was like getting a direct dosage of a female in heat offering her swollen and puffy holes to her. Spinel panted like a dog, tongue rolling out.

“Ah…yes…” Spinel caught the each side of the car’s roof with her claws, which made the metallic frame crush under its massive grip. As always, she didn’t care. The humans could come up with something.

“Oohh….arghhhhh!!!” Just as Spinel was trying to shove in her cock through the back window and smash the glass, she felt an acute stinging pain. Only pained moans came out from her mouth. The agonizing sensation deprived of her voice for a while.

There was a loud siren alarming from a distance. Something was very wrong. Normally her massive meat down below wouldn’t have any issue smashing the glass as she ‘penetrated’ the car. But the pain didn’t came just from her cock. Her entire body felt paralyzed as it stood froze on place, her dangling cock still outside the car and unable to smash its back window.

“Ah….ugh….” Spinel tried to say something, but found extremely difficult to form coherent words other than short whimpers and growls. The stinging pain was gone now, but her body didn’t respond despite her brain furiously trying to reassert control.

Spinel managed to turn her heads a bit as she thought she heard something moving in the distance. It wasn’t those pesky humans, that was for sure, as she didn’t smell them nor did she hear their footsteps. What she heard was a vrooming sound. Was there another car? There was a screech and a little honk that wasn’t particularly loud, but somehow managing to sound threatening like a low growl of a predator upon seeing its prey.

“Who…Who’s there?” Spinel shouted, trying not to let the growing apprehension show on her voice tone. Her cock ached as it had been so close to fuck that tight space of the car in front of her, as well as her balls which were now filled with freshly produced cum ready to burst at any given second.

From her sides Spinel could have a glance of something moving towards her. Its roughly rectangular shape told her that it was a car. But there was something else to that mysterious vehicle. She could smell something…like cum? Obviously her own cock had left various cum-puddles as she moved through the parking lot, but she knew how her own seed smelt like, very potent and thick, somewhat bitter and sweet. But this particular odor was different. It smelt of…oil? It was a smell one might sniff at a gas station.

Through the large circled mirror installed on one of the pillars, Spinel saw a black truck that was almost right behind her. Its windows were all covered in black film. In the dark, its dark color seemed to seep into the surroundings, making it somewhat invisible.

“He..llo?” Spinel said nervously. There was no response from the van. The truck’s doors and windows did not open. The vehicle didn’t have a license plate on its front. Its glossy surface seemed to shine, reflecting the weak fluorescent light attached to the parking lot ceiling. She could even see her own body reflecting from the truck’s hood like a mirror. There was no scratch marks or spots to be found on the truck’s body.

What happened next surprised Spinel more. The truck suddenly raised its front part like a cyclist doing tricks with his motorbike, and it actually succeeded in doing so, revealing its underside. The dragon stood aghast as she blinked her eyes rapidly to make sure she was not imagining things.

On the truck’s underside there was the usual patchwork of pipes and other various machineries. But this vehicle had something else that she hadn’t expected to see: there was a large slit in its middle, and from the diamond-shaped fissure that strangely and disturbingly looked very fleshy with its pink and soft tissues, there sprouted silver-coated cock and balls that were as comparable to her own genitalia.

The cock was humanoid in shape, just like her own. Connected via multiple layers of plate, its length was quite long, ending with a urethral tip at the end and covered in smooth surface that was shiny just like the car itself, with what looked like veins popping along its erect body. It was very wet covered with what must’ve been some kind of pre and cum that was leaking from its member. The balls were covered in the same smooth substance as well, seemingly full of air like rubber tires as they squirmed on their own, churning and heaving as if full of something. She could even see something moving inside the two orbs as the truck slowly rolled towards her, causing waves and making the two ‘testicles’ squirm. The truck approached her, moving smoothly despite its balls and cock dragging on the ground.

And the sight made her remember why she came here in the first place: to fuck cars senselessly without caring if they got wrecked or not. Such huge balls and members…they were slightly bigger than her own, the obscene sight making her jealous. Yet some part of her wondered how it would feel like getting taken by such magnificent mechanical dong. With how smooth its cock’s surface was and how wet it was covered with its own liquid, the truck could easily slid its thing inside her, and then…

“Um…Wha…what is going on?” Spinel said, hoping that there was someone driving the car and might give her an answer. It was really unbecoming of her to offer her anus to this…thing. It was true she did not completely object to being on bottom, but having her ravaged by just a car instead of powerful males or dickgirls was something that her draconic pride would not allow. At least, until she realized she was immobilized with her hole ready for taking and the truck possessing very masculine tool that seemed quite determined to penetrate any hole given the chance.

The truck hissed as it moved closer, the pipes and pistons busily moving. “No…are you…that can’t be…” The feral dragon whimpered as she turned her heads back and saw the truck right behind her, its lifted body supported by only two wheels on top of her and its erect cock leaking black oily liquid dangerously close to her anus.

“Ahhhhh!!” And without giving any warning, the truck placed its cock very close to Spinel’s sensitive puffy anus that was all puckered and stretched due to her constant masturbation sessions whenever she couldn’t find some tight holes to shove her fat meat. But the truck didn’t immediately pushed its member inside her, making her complain before she gasped and realized what she was doing. The machine-cock was surprisingly soft and warm, its heat making her sweat like she was about to mate with a worthy male who was virile enough to take her from behind.

And the truck was a skilled one that could tease her. It kept moving its cock along her sensitive sphincters and folds, touching the wrinkled surface her back door and liberally applying its bodily liquid all over her butt, sensually spreading it with its meat as an artist would fill the canvas with the thick paint with the brush’s strokes.

The machine’s tenderly touches almost had Spinel prisoner to its seemingly gentle lovemaking, making her feel more relaxed as she felt some of her controls returning to her body. Instead of trying to resist, she pushed her butt close to the truck, which was now on top of her, its wheels lightly resting upon her body. Strangely the vehicle didn’t feel that heavy; its sleek surface felt like plastic. It gently placed its body upon her. Her bouncy butt got squished like a tube that was being pressed, but that was all.

“Ahhh..…” She couldn’t believe what she was doing. She was matching the truck’s own movement with her own, shaking her ass like a cock-hungry slut and making sure her swollen asshole was properly touching the truck’s massive cock, feeling its warm slimy liquid seeping inside her anal passage. It would serve as a good lube to make her wet.

Her cock was steadily leaking cum as her butt was consistently and thoroughly massaged. The truck’s huge cock slithered all over the dragon’s taut bubbly ass, creating a coated layer of its ‘cum’ over her bottom. So long was its cock, that some of the cum dropped on her lower back, making her shiver with anticipation. Just imagining that huge length going inside her made her cum a little.

In fact, Spinel was gradually taking a more submissive position as she lowered her face while raising her ass a bit higher so that the truck could easily take advantage of her position. Being on all fours, she raised her tail as high as she could, so that her anus was clearly visible, which at the moment was being rubbed with the truck’s cock.

“Yes….uhmmm…take it, ta-Ummmfhj….yes!” Spinel moaned as the truck finally pushed in its member inside her. Her wet hole easily allowed the cock to enter her depth, and the sphincter muscles around her holes quivered and squeezed around the metallic cock, the fleshy inner skins brushing against the truck’s member sending electrifying sensations on her brain, making her eyes shot upwards and tongue roll from her mouth.

“OOoohhhhHHHH!” Spinel nearly screamed. She now didn’t care if there were any human present watching her getting fucked in the ass. The feeling was just too god. The truck eagerly moved its cock, humping the dragon in earnest. As if knowing she could take it all, the truck forced its cock all the way through her back passage in one single shove that nearly hit her prostate, making her cock spurt out thick torrents of cum that splattered on the ground.

“…!” Her snout was wide open, but no sound came out as the sensations were too shockingly great. Before Spinel could get accustomed to the feeling of her back savagely thrusted all the way to her deep fold, the truck withdrew its cock and then rammed it again, this time hitting that sweet spot on the dragon’s prostate and making her cock spasm and cum uncontrollably. A quick bursts of cum shot out from Spinel, hosing down the ground with its extremely sticky loads and covering the ground with her male juice forming liquid glue-like puddle that started to increase in its size.

For several minutes, Spinel could only writhe in pleasure while the truck mercilessly pounded her ass, its cock always managing to go just a bit deeper and touch her prostate with extra force. Like a female dog in heat Spinel panted, unable to do anything then to whimper and moan, muttering gibberish as her body took in the vehicle’s cock without much issue.

Her lower part of the belly bulged slightly each time the truck shoved back its member, the shape of the urethra visible through her soft belly scales, but Spinel felt no pain except her sense getting overloaded to a whole new degree.

The truck’s balls heaved as bumps appeared on their surface, heaving and shaking. Moments later Spinel’s eyes went wide as she felt a torrent of cum being unleashed inside her. Again she could only let out a suppressed moan as words failed her.

“…!” Just as Spinel thought she could catch a breath, the monster came again, shooting another load inside her forcing the initial batch to move deeper inside her body. Spinel’s belly ballooned outwards as cum kept flooding her inside.

Something was not right. Spinel thought she was going to burst. The truck’s cock showed no sign of slowing down spurting out cum. Like a broken faucet, the truck’s cum kept drizzling out from its mechanical member. Several cum puddles formed near her butt as all the extra cum that couldn’t fit her body trickled downwards via her legs.

And something strange was indeed happening. As more cum flowed inside her, Spinel’s certain body parts began to bloat. The first was her stomach that expanded like she was several months pregnant and ready to deliver a dozen of eggs.

As the truck’ kept came inside her, other parts followed suit, bloating like balloons pumped full of air, like her breasts and ass. Its cum contained special nanobots that had transformative qualities if injected onto the host, which meant Spinel’s fate was sealed the moment the specially modified and enchanted truck came inside her.

The microscopic machine cells travelled all over the dragon’s body, latching themselves onto the organic cells and beginning the conversion process. Her cells were replaced with nano-infected cells that quickly spread to nearby cells and prepared for the next stage of her transformation.

Spinel had no idea what was happening inside her, too lost on the pleasures of being penetrated even as the truck’s member kept spewing out cock. Spinel’s sagging breasts due to her nude quadruple walking stance gradually became buoyant as cum filled her and the flesh inside her chest were being infused with silvery nano-cells, making them retain their roundness.

As her breasts grew, so did her nipples and areola, each part now sizably larger and wider than before, the flesh around them growing darker and more sensitive. The slits on her inverted nipples grew deeper inwards, the flesh inside her breasts transforming into tight vaginal-like passages connected with her nipples. After a while, each of her breasts were now comparable to her swollen belly, the huge jugs touching the ground and actually making her upper body float a bit upwards.

Her ass wasn’t exempt from the inflation. Her cells there were rapidly being infected with nano-cells as well, making her behind more susceptible to the swelling. Her butt expanded sideward growing quite thick, all the extra added flash making it wobble as her thighs thickened to support her massively growing frame. Seen from behind, her ass too had grown quite huge, now doubling the size of her waist and make her walking stance always saunter as the round squeezable hips swayed as her body shook from the pleasures she was receiving.

But it was the insides which were being changed most rapidly. The nano-cells kept expanding as well inside her, starting the devious process of making her body more like machine, similar to the machine that was now fucking her. At first the changes were minute in scale: some of her organs were coated in metallic fluid, which steadily produced various machine parts to be added to her body. Small bearings, cogwheels, nuts and bolts were created as the nano-cells coalesced into producing such parts, which then attached themselves to her existing body structures. Some part of her arteries became silvery in color as its outside and inside was coated with a metallic surface as a portion of her blood were now mixed in oil which now her body would crave.

Meanwhile cum kept flowing inside Spinel, despite her belly looking like it was ready to burst. Through some strange alterations made by the nano-cells inside her, the truck’s cum was overflowing to a point that some of it was starting to move upwards through her stomach, esophagus, and eventually her neck. Spinel could feel something coming from her neck.

“Gah….urk…” Her belly growled as Spinel fought a vomiting sensation. Still the truck was pouring out cum even when she thought she couldn’t take it anymore. She could now even feel some salty taste around her mouth as her cheek expanded for a moment before she managed to swallow back. But when the truck shoved especially deep inside her, pushing her prostate as well as her stomach with its massive cock, that was the last straw for Spinel.

“GRRrrhhjkkKKK!” There was no way she could keep her mouth shut. Her cheeks bulged considerably, and moments later her mouth opened as it exploded with cum. Spinel coughed momentarily before even more cum came out. “Grkkkk!” There was no respite for her. Each time she tried to catch her breath, more and more cum kept pouring out as her inside began to act as some kind of a conduit for the cum stored in her belly and ass to spread further to various parts of her body. Even her nostrils were clogged with cum as it burst out from nose, making Spinel feel akin to having accidently ‘drunk’ water through her nose. The ground in front of her was wet with cum exploding from her mouth.

The massive influx of cum further hastened the mechanization process happening inside the dragon’s body. More parts of her organs were converted into machines, blood becoming fuels to smoothly run the metallic parts and flesh coated with silvery alloy metal surface. Her muscles turned into coiled springs and mechanical sinews that would assist in moving her geared parts. Every time she moved there were now multiple clicking and hissing sounds like a machine with its various parts up and running.

Spinel was in no position to check the strange changes developing inside her body, too busy lusting over the vehicle’s cock. Her anus expanded almost to its limit to allow the huge dong to enter all the way inside her as the truck’s ponderous balls slapped on her butt and fat thighs. It was only when she looked down and saw the silvery plate spreading from her did she realize what was truly happening to her.

“Umf….huh? Wha, how….?” Even as she fought to just moan and squeeze her anus tight buried deep with the truck’s cock, Spinel woke up from her unnatural lust-ridden stupor as she saw her belly.

It was swollen. That itself wasn’t something out of the ordinary, to tell the truth. Her strong feral body could take especially long and thick dildos without much issue, sometimes even two or three at the same time. Sometimes her belly took the almost exact size of a huge and fat equine penis flared to the max.

But what she saw was something she had never seen before: from her navel there was a wide patch of silvery shades spreading to other parts. And from her bellybutton there was something protruding, which turned out to be some kind of bolt that was being pushed inside her like an invisible screwdriver was pushing fastening it hard upon her body.

“What’s….ugh…happening to me?” Spinel said in utter disbelief, wondering if she was being hallucinated by some kind of drug. But the sensations felt too real. And other parts of her body was starting to feel weird as well. Her arms and legs felt stiff, and she thought she was hearing some machine-like noises inside her chest. Her heart was being transformed into an engine, bloodlines converted into pipes and the central organ itself sprouting mechanical parts and muscles turning into steel pistons. As the various gadgets clicked and thumped, the now machine-heart transported the fuel around her body, further changing the fleshy organism parts to metallic machines.

“No…stop, stop!” Her pleas fell on deaf ears as it was none other than her own body that was promoting the changes now. The blood vessels connected to her machine-heart gradually changed into metallic pipes, which in turn infected the fleshy muscles and tissues to metallic sponge-like substance acting like cushions or frames to connect the various machine parts. As Spinel was now becoming something akin to a car (albeit a living one), the weak and inefficient living organism parts were no longer necessary.

Meanwhile her scales around her breasts, belly, and genitalia were becoming a malleable plastic-like metal surface that quickly enveloped her body to create a new ‘scale’ for her machine body. Her cocks and balls were being coated with similar stuff, which straightened out her wrinkly testicles into smooth round objects and even removed the thick bushy pubes around her crotch as well. On top of her body, her back bloated out, her wings being absorbed to her back to add more mass for the tumor-like stuff growing on her top.

For the moment the bulbous mass was just there, writhing as if it was some kind of chrysalis ready to hatch. Drawing more mass to increase its size, even her tail began to shrink as it receded to her bottom, quickly disappearing to make her blob of flesh grow bigger on the top of her back.

“Ah….what…ahhhh!” Behind the truck a multitude of tentacles suddenly appeared out of nowhere. They easily slid themselves in places that made Spinel almost lose her mind: wwo of them went inside each of her nipple-slit, which had already developed two fully functioning vaginal-like slit passages that easily admitted the thick tubes that bended easily despite being made out of steel. Soon they shot their load inside her breasts, making them swell further a bit and driving Spinel wild as her nipples were penetrated to a scale she had never experienced before. Her body shook wildly from the shockingly pleasurable sensations.

But her body was to be overloaded further with more extreme sexual feelings making her impossible to do anything about her situation. Her cock, now coated in silvery metal plating with lines formed on several intervals, and which was bobbing on its own and cumming without any physical touches, was another target for the tubes to penetrate. Already large to begin with, the truck pouring incredible amount of cum inside her had affected its size to grow longer and thicker, each thrust adding a bit few centimeters to its length and girth, making Spinel to possess a cock that not even the most virile male could hope to compete in its sheer depravity, the sheer weight weighing her body down.

The cock’s urethral tips opened and closed out like sizable slits that could be inserted. And one tube coming out of the truck lost no chance in exploiting that hole. When her urethral gap opened, the tube moved like lightning to reach the hole and slid right in.

“Ommmmfghhh!” Spinel screamed for real this time. Though the urethra came in the tentacle in one swift motion. But what frightened her was the fact that the penetration didn’t hurt at all. Instead, only nerve-wrecking bliss flooded her senses as she fought to stay in control.

But she wasn’t simply able to. The tube inside her cock went in deeper as her cock bulged with the image of the tube travelling all the way to the base of her male meat, and then even to her balls. The long tube squirmed inside her member, making her shake uncontrollably as cum dribbled out of her own cock and adding to the pool of cum puddles around her. Her eyes shot upwards and was in no position of going down, as her brain was momentarily getting overloaded with such intense painful pleasure that normal living creature wasn’t meant to experience.

Using her nearly passed out state as a distraction, the tube quickly shot out its load filled with nanomachines built specifically for this occasion. First, the insides of her balls as well as her penis were coated with the truck’s cum, making them to be plated with the same soft bouncy surface that now almost fully covered her breasts down to her crotch.

The bots inside her male genitalia immediately set to work. They attached themselves inside her cock passage, secreting specially designed oil to add more mass to its member. Moments later her penis bulged outwards as it grew in length and girth, modified by the bots adjusting its size as they saw fit.

Of course, the same bots were busily working inside her balls, which made them expand further, like they were getting pumped full of airs. Like her breasts, Spinel’s testicles grew rapidly in size until they surpassed the size of watermelons and made her lower body float, buoyed by the sheer depraved size of her orbs nestled between her thighs, touching the ground.

“Mmfh…..god…damn…ooohhh…” Spinel could only moan as she felt her balls and cocks getting heavier. “Oooohh…..fuck….nnghh!!” But she was in for more surprises; after increasing the size of her male genitalia, some of the bots quickly proceeded to the next step by latching themselves inside her cock at several intervals, morphing themselves into mini-sized piston pillars that would now buttress her cock from the insides.

“Ughh…wha, what….” But deep down Spinel could sense what was happening. The various machine parts installed unto her body were now sending signals to her brain in a way that she could understand. Of course, the nano-cells infecting her brains to turn into something like a cpu did help her to understand what her part-machine body was doing.

Her cock would now never go limp as the devices inside her member made sure that it would always stay erect, creating straight passage for her cum to travel through. Already she could fill the pipes getting filled with cum for the uncounted times, and briefly wondered how her balls were still managing to be filled with cum so quickly.

The truth was that the bots inside her balls were creating some cum-producing machineries as they morphed into specifically designed machines and generators to supply power to make cum. As soon as its power turned on, it whirled and started making cum, filling the pipes leading to her cock so that she could cum continuously as long as the fuel was constantly being supplied. And judging how the truck’s cock was still deep inside her shooting out cum, as well as the tubes penetrating her nipples and her urethra, she wouldn’t have to worry about the fuel getting empty. The fuel, of course, was cum.

“Ah…hah….” Spinel could hardly speak as all of the changes were happening. She felt some strange feeling on her face, but every time she tried to concentrate, the tubes and the cock went deeper inside her body, which was still on the process of being converted to machine. Now more than half of her body parts were mechanized, with pipes and gears and gadgets and nuts and bolts and every other devices for an automobile inside her body supported by metallic frames that were replacing her bones.

As the changes to her genitalia were almost complete, the nanobots and nano-cells on her face activated, now on the process of truly making her less of a dragon and create a form more fitting to be the truck’s mate. Spinel’s face, so characteristically triangle-shaped as all proper dragon heads should be, began to stretch horizontally as it got flattened into a narrow shape looking more and more like a front bumper of a car. Her long snout protruded to the front receded into a flat surface as well, and her luscious white hairs either fell to the ground or was absorbed into her face that was now being plated with a red smooth metallic surface enveloping her facial structure.

“No…what is…happening…” Spinel’s meek protests did nothing to change the transformation happening to her. Her vision grew funny as her eyes moved sideways and turned into slightly oval shapes covered with glass. While her eyes still retained most of their original shapes, the sight she was seeing was now perceived through a panel of glass, making her dizzy. She didn’t know that even her optic nerves were now replaced with mechanical cables sending electric signals to her computerized brain.

Her mouth stretched to sideways like someone decided to play nasty and completely ripped her mouth. Of course, Spinel felt no pain as the changes were being made after her body had been infused with enough metallic nano-cells already. She even retained her tongue which she could use to taste her changed surface. The slight metallic tang made her realize how much her body had changed.

“No! How…how?! Please, someone…nghh…help me!” Somehow she could still speak. Now not caring if others would watch and ridicule her, Spinel shouted desperately, hoping that someone might come and save her. Anything would be preferable than what was happening to her right now. Sure, being fucked by car instead of fucking it was humiliating on its own, but transformed into a vehicle while being fucked by one? That was truly alarming.

So Spinel writhed and squirmed, half in pleasure and half in terror, her body continually getting filled and changed further. She also felt the cold machine-like algorithms and logics starting to dominate her psyche. If there was an input, she had to give the relevant output. More truck’s cum meant more transformations happening. More nanobots on her face meant more of her face stretching to a ridiculous proportion; her face was now as long as from one shoulder to another, her eyes located sideways blinking confusedly through the shift in perspective. Her nose had already ceased to exist as the holes were blocked by the metal frame, as she no longer needed to breathe. A new pair of ‘eyes’ formed next to her original eyes as the two panels lighted with the batteries installed inside them; like a car, that was going to be her frontal lights to light up the darkness.

With how much of her face had grown and become a fixated posture, Spinel could no longer move her own face as she had wished to. Another mirror installed on the parking lot revealed the terrible truth for Spinel: she could see her own reflection, the wide stretched bumper and closed bonnet above, her eyes looking like headlights. Right above her mouth a rectangular shaped formed, which were inscribed with the word SPINEL. That was to be her own license plate, which she also saw besides her changed frontal part, making her despair further. Her lithe dragon face was now nowhere to be found.

Beneath her ‘face’, Spinel felt momentary itchy sensations as the nanobots started to develop relevant batteries, additional engines supporting the main engine (which was now same as her heart), and smaller tanks for holding various liquids necessary for smoothly running a car. Less and less flesh remained until almost every tissue on her face was no longer organic. There were still soft malleable parts, but even they were not natural living tissues, but a soft plastic-like substance made to absorb shock and protect her internal machine structures from getting damaged.

“No…ugh…wha, what? No!! How could this be…how…stop! Please! Not that!” More horrors were to come for Spinel as her body felt strange sensations centered around her limbs, especially on her hands and feet. Even before the changes had started, she could already sense what was about to happen, thanks to her new sensors developed by nanobots all around her body sending signals constantly.

And not just the signs as well; her own physical body was sensing something. All of her fingers and toes started to feel funny as she found it hard to move them. While she couldn’t see, Spinel knew something was happening. Her fingers and toes lost their definite structures and bones melted and muscles dissolved. Unlike other parts of her body, no new metallic frames replaced them. Instead, her hands and feet merged together and coalesced into a round object as all the flesh mixed together. Like molding a shape out of malleable clay, the disfigured stubs at the end of her limbs slowly took spherical forms which then again changed to stretch vertically, becoming circular shapes that now looked like a car’s tires.

“No…my hands...no…my feet…” Spinel felt like she was going to cry. Whether that was due to the intense pleasure bordering on pain, or genuine distress caused by the loss of her hands and feet replaced by rubbery round shapes, she wasn’t so sure. Each of her newly created tires had a round metallic form developed in the center that expanded outwards, creating a wheel support structure for the inflated rubber to cling onto.

Now Spinel no longer had hands nor feet. Her arms and legs ended not even in stubs, but round developing tires that had fissures appearing on the tire to create that distinctive tire patterns. Then her limbs started to recede back into her body. Again her cries fell on deaf ears, the truck mindlessly fucking her still, its tubes still deeply wedged inside her changing body as well. And some part of her was starting to see what was happening to her in a rather different light.

The machines were all doing well to make her body feel relax. The sensors attached to her body, especially around her cock, balls and nipples, made sure that she could continuously feel the sexual stimulation without her senses getting dull. Her body felt…not bad, in a way? Because even after a considerable time had passed, she didn’t tire of all the attention she was receiving. Her engine-heart kept beating regularly with a healthy thumping rhythm that could keep her indefinitely as long as the fuel was keep flowing inside her.

The nanobots worked to change her anus this time, the sensors alerting her with the relevant signals. Despite Spinel half-terrified at itching sensations developing around her back, some part of her was excited to see what they were doing to her.

So while Spinel dreaded what was to come, whimpering and muttering that she didn’t want this, continually wishing that someone might help her from what she was going through, her body responded excitedly by shaking her ass in a very obviously obscene way fit for a whore doing pole dance in front of a horny crowds in a strip show, all the while her arms and legs were being absorbed into her body, leaving only four tires in each corner of her body that now touched the ground. Suspension pipes and springs developed insideher belly, connecting the tires with her body. Now she could move them just like she once used her hands and feet.

And thus the change proceeded; the nanobots accumulated inside her anus, making it protrude outwards as the metallic sphincter plates grew on it and gripped on the truck’s cock. Spinel gasped as she could feel more vividly of the cock rubbing inside her anal passage that was now nothing more than an exhaust pipe.

So her anus was actually becoming into one, turning into long tube that moved outwards a bit, completely swallowing the truck’s cock to the very base, leaving only its balls visible. Spinel shivered as the exhaust pipe fully developed and were connected to various motors and engines inside her body. The pipe’s purpose was very sexual: the wrinkles inside the frame were still providing pleasure to Spinel like that of an anal or vaginal passage. And the truck’s cock was still thrusting in and out of that long tube, allowing her creases to squeeze the member tightly.

“Gah….ah….” So lost in the pleasure, Spinel didn’t notice the changes now taking places on her back. Her wings were already long gone by now, absorbed into her lumps that was on her back. It moved on its own, squirming and writhing. As the tubes kept spilling its content inside her breasts and cock, and the truck’s cock thrusting her anus which was now nothing more than an exhaust pipe, final changes started to happen on Spinel as the nanobots moved towards her back.

There was a sickening sound as the tumor grew larger in size. With a loud cracks and slurps, the flesh were manipulated by invisible hands and changing shapes as if was a soft clay that could be molded into various shapes.

The microscopic machines busily worked themselves as the center of the coalesced flesh started to hallow out, creating a small basin-like space on her back. The remaining ‘walls’ surrounding the flattened space took silvery tinges as they were coated with the same metallic surface that consisted the ‘skin’ of her breasts and belly, although different in color. As if mocking the dragon’s original vibrant red scales, the color of the walls was the same bright red.

The walls grew all the way to the top, of which the four panels connected together at the top to create a ceiling. The top part of the walls became transparent as the nanobots converted the mass into glass panels, while the lower part started to develop car door handles with hinges forming inside her converted plates.

Spinel understoond what was happening amidst the sea of unbearable pleasures that kept hammering down her cpu-brain. While her breasts and belly were the lower part of the car, containing machines and various parts, her top part was for passengers to ride, because a car was meant for people to ride on it. As her back’s floor smoothed out in clean leathery slate, seats one might see in a car sprouted from the floor like plants growing out of a soil. Her top was going through a process of a car that was being made inside a factory’s conveyor belts, the nanobots functioning the roles of factory machine arms adding various car compartments to the main skeletal frame.

When the seats were done, two at the front, and one wide seat at the back, the frontal wide section turned into a dashboard as relevant frames stood up and were filled with all the necessary displays and parts necessary like speed and car pressures. From the bottom, brakes and other pedals pushed out from the floor, and on the top, driving handle, gear, radio, screen, and other various parts were added to create a surprisingly fancy-looking car front on the inside that one might see in luxury expensive automobile.

On her back, the upper part of her butt went in similar modifications as to make it look like a trunk on back of the car. Her bottom’s inflated space became hollow as the remaining flesh were redistributed, creating a vacant spot that could be used to store stuff. And that’s exactly why the space was being cleared out in the first place; her butt ‘opened’ as the two mounds, at least the upper parts, converged into one smooth plate that could be opened or closed by pressing a certain button installed on her front dashboard. That was her ‘trunk’ showing that she was now indeed turning into a car. The lights developed on her back plate, as well as the same license plate with the same title SPINEL on the middle.

Spinel now didn’t resist much. Her changed body structure as well as her psyche made it easier to accept what was happening to her. Being constantly fucked and never getting tired of the feeling had a significant impact as well. She was looking more and more like a 4-wheeled car that had boobs, cock and balls on below with a sizable belly poking out.

“Well, well. You turned out better than expected.” When Spinel heard the voice, she immediately froze, like an attentive dog hearing the voice of its master. Her body sent signals to do so. Soon after the truck finally started to move back a little, its cock making a soft thump as it came out of her exhaust pipe and landed on the ground. Its tentacles retreated back to whence they came from.

The man was holding a key. And Spinel knew that key was meant for her. She could feel it as her brain told her to go in standby mode and turn her engines on. Her lights next to her face and the ones on her back flashed in quick succession, signaling that she was ready to be ridden.

“Come to me.” Pressing the key, the man ordered Spinel.

“Ah…” While Spinel could still speak, she was too changed to do anything. Her body was no longer that of a dragon, but a car. A very strange and perverted one, that was. The mechanical parts on her body came to life as she heeded the command given without any hesitation. She felt it so right. It was as if someone was petting her and it was making her feel all excited, wanting to wag her non-existent tail like a puppy.

The man smirked and opened the door that was now part of Spinel’s body. He then sat on the driver’s seat, gripping the car’s auto gear. “That’s right, you slut. Don’t you think it was about time we do something about your perverse fuckings?”

“Mmfhhh!” Spinel moaned as the man’s firm grip touched her handle. Why did it feel like she was getting stroked of her cock? Was her transformed body designed to be in such a way? She recalled how the key sending signal to her brain made her feel giddy in a way.

“Oh yeah, you like your buttons being pressed, eh?”

“Oohh….” Spinel moaned again as the man moved the gear, which made her cum a bit from the cock below. The man pushing the pedal with his feet felt like he was squeezing her breasts tight. Her nerve system had been changed so much that the gears on top parts on her back was connected to her sensitive body parts, acting as a sexual stimuli.

“Ah, not bad. You’ll make a fine car. Now why don’t you show me how wonderful your new body is.”

As the man gripped the handle and started driving, Spinel’s eyes grew dazed as she felt her body getting touched all at once and her holes getting fucked and being cummed simultaneously. There was no time for her to regret what had happened to her. The pleasures were just too good.

“And for our next new model, we present you, SPINEL!”

The audience inside a spacious hall responded with a thunderous applause as they saw the vehicle in front of her. It looked like a normal car, until one saw the obscenely large breasts attached to its lower part, as well as a thick erect cock leaking whitish sticky liquid and a humongous pair of balls attached at its behind. The exhaust pipe looked very suspiciously like that of an anus with bulging sphincters around the hole.

Unlike other regular motor shows, there were no racing models besides the car. There was no need to; as Spinel was both the racing model and the car; people in the front row of the seat were already struggling to come up to the stage, taking off their pants to reveal huge bulges in their underwears.

This was no regular motor show, held in secrecy and admitted audience only for the most depraved of those whose sexual interest lay in no men nor women, but cars. Living cars, to be more exact, which had fuckable holes and graspable and slap-able soft body parts.

Spinel looked at the group of people admiring her and licked her lips. So many males and females with erect cocks ready to fill her holes. Indeed, as the show host walked off the stage, people hurriedly climbed up the stage she was in and started fucking her mercilessly. Most of them huffed and puffed as they inserted their erect penis without giving her any time to warm up.

But that was fine for Spinel; already her holes were slick with her own oil, ready to take the ‘fuel’ as her machine body craved cum. And her holes were many; there were her anus that was now her exhaust pipe, and the two slits on her nipples. Of course her permanently erect cock with gaping urethral slit was ripe for the taking as well.

The people surrounded her and were busily penetrating their cocks inside her, moving in and out. With how soft her inner passage was with numerous wrinkles and elastic membranes that could tighten around cocks in an instant, the men and women could no longer contain themselves and came inside Spinel, feeling her with the ‘fuel’ that made her run. A couple of humans went in for her wide mouth all at once, inserting their cocks on the front part of the car body. Spinel’s long tongue wrapped several cocks, making sure to taste the pre and cum already leaking from them.

And people couldn’t hold for long, their cocks tightly squeezed by Spinel’s inhuman wrinkly and tight holes designed to grant maximum pleasure for those who were willing to stick their dicks inside a machine. As both the humans and anthros continued to cum inside her, Spinel’s eyes rolled upwards in utter bliss, shivering and shaking her body as much as she could. The feeling of people ‘riding’ her felt so good. Ever since she was transformed into car, every motor show she had been to was always like this, the horny ‘mechanophile’ touching her and fucking her, supplying her with plenty of cum.

But today’s show had more than that. About one hour later, Spinel grinned as she found an avian anthro who had a frightened look on her face. Her name Spinel already forgot, only interested in fucking that tight hole as the bound anthro on all fours with her tailfeather raised high exposed her tight puckered anus. Just the sight made Spinel cum as her cock twitched. She could feel the sensors inside her telling that her fuel was ready to infect the bird creature in front of her. She couldn’t wait to share the gift with others, so she promptly inserted her long cock inside the avian’s anus, ignoring her screams. The bird woman would grow to love it…