Michiru quietly padded her way through a shortcut in the alleyways, arms tired from flying around all day to resolve a conflict between some bird beastmen and property owners over what counted as public perching space. Shirou was staying behind to finish attending to official paperwork regarding the incident, so she decided to head home herself to take a bath and get some well deserved rest. Just getting a chance to take it slow and walk felt good.

She didn't get to relax for long as her ears perked up, swiveling in the direction of some shifting fabric and the sound of a metal trigger clicking.

\*BBZZZAPP!\*

The tanuki looked behind her as she felt a smatter of heat paint her back, her legs feeling weak and wobbly. She looked down at her hand, gasping as her hand began flattening out and deflating, becoming almost glove like as she collapsed to her knees. Steam wafted off her body as a zipper seam began forming up her spine as she felt herself hollow out, her world going black as she closed her eyes and flopped over, her head turned mask bouncing softly onto the ground.

Stepping out from behind the corner, a man grinned evilly as he dropped a pistol like device on the ground before picking up Michiru's rubbery face, stretching and massaging the mask. "Oh I am going to look GOOD in you..."

Picking up the bodysuit, he began unzipping the back of the costume, eying the glistening interior of the skin suit. Hefting the costume up, Michiru's bare breasts bounced as he began slipping his legs into her slick interior, snapping and sucking sounds filling the otherwise quiet hallway with sound. He shuddered slightly as he guided her hips up pass his own ass, cock neatly nestling against the backside of her slit, pucker meeting up with his own.

Slipping his arms into the upper torso, he felt his new pair of boobs gently sway from side to side as he struggled to grab the zipper tab, finally managing to catch hold of it after a few failed attempts.

"Mfff, my...or rather YOUR ass looks quite good..." he cooed before giving the newly cinched ass a squeeze. "And now for the finishing touch..."

Squatting down on the ground, he picked up the mask again watching in surprise as the eyes blinked a few times before Michiru snapped her attention to the feeling of foreign warmth coming from INSIDE her body.

"W-what did you do to me?!" the floppy disembodied head glared at the human stretching her neck hole open.

"Ahh, whoops! Looks like I forgot to set the suit zapper to 'Inanimate' mode again..." he sighed, before scooping up the ray gun from the floor, adjusting some dials on it.

"You'll never get away with this you weird perv! Shirou is going to track you down and kick your ass you hear m-"

Her sentence was cut off mid way as he began working his head into the warm lubricated interior of the tanuki's mask, facial features visible through the neck of the mask. Her control over her own mouth and vocal chords faded as the face snapped neatly into place with a moist spatter as lubricant and drool spurted from her mouth, his tongue slipping into the mask's sleeve while he bit down into a pair of soft, rubbery fangs.

"Ooo, a perfect fit~" the reintegrated hero of Anima city licked her lips while purring in a sultry feminine tone. Giving her tail a swish she began putting 'her' clothes back on, pausing midway to admire her breasts and visibly moist slit. "I wonder if Nazuna-chan would be up to teach me about beastman anatomy a bit more thoroughly."

Back at the Beastman Co-op, a pink fox was laying on her bed, tail swishing idly as she went through her social media feed for the day, interacting with and responding to comments on her pages. Sniffing the air, she sat up and turned her head towards the door, smiling as she saw "Michiru" wobble tiredly into their shared room.

"Welcome back Michiru, looks like you had quite the day with those feather brains." the vixen stated as she patted a spot on the bed beside her. The tired beastman sat beside her girlfriend before flopping over onto her lap.

"Ugh, you have NO idea....I'm just glad to be home." Michiru stated before kicking off her shoes and tucking her paws up onto the bed.

Nazuna began petting her tired friend's hair idly, but couldn't stop sniffing around the air. Something smelled...off about the tanuki today. She scanned her friend's body before eying a slight wet patch between their shorts, sniffing towards it before blushing slightly at the idea that the resting hero might currently be in heat as well.

Her theory was confirmed as Michiru rolled upwards before grabbing one of the fox's breasts with a brown furred paw, thumb gently massaging the now rock hard nipple of her mamaries.

"Ahh AHH!! F-feeling a little..mff..frisky today are we?" the fox gasped as her girlfriend looked smiled lewdly at her. Nazuna licked her lips expectantly as the tanuki got off the bed and began undressing herself, peeling her sticky panties off her thighs and snatch.

"Oh...you have NO idea..." the brown furred beastman said with a smirk, gently slipping some fingers into her folds with a wet schlick.

The vixen got on her knees after stripping herself as well, pink slit nestled between white fur, before resting her upper torso on the short bed. "You uh..know where to find all our 'fun' toys..." she said with a lust laden whisper before eying the night stand near them.

Michiru pulled the drawer open, revealing a neatly maintained collection of lube, various dildos, butt plugs, e-stim machines and a crotch harness. Picking out the crotch harness, her partner only heard the tanuki pull it on, unaware that in place of the usual double ended dildo, Michiru had pushed out a shaft of her own through her pussy, slipping it through the alignment ring of the gear.

The pink fox lifted her tail up in anticipation, gasping in surprise as she felt her girlfriend push into her pucker with two thick paw digits, spreading cold lube into her tailhole. "MMnngg! Ah, I see we-AH-were being a bit more adventurous today?"

"Maybe~ Surprises do keep a relationship interesting, don't they?" the tanuki said with a sneer. She rested herself atop the warm pink fur of Nazuna's back before gently slipping her already dripping cock into that warm fox hole, enjoying as her sphincter clenched and massaged every inch of her length.

Both of them gasped in satisfaction as the cock was taken to the hilt, crotch pressed up tightly against ass as both of them took a moment to relax from their initial coupling. Their hips would begin gyrating slowly, as Michiru extracted half of her length before bucking most of it back into her girlfriend's tight hole, wet slapping filling the airspace of the otherwise quiet room.

Michiru picked up the pace, pumping wildly into her as both of them slowly approached a climax, her length pulsating and throbbing inside that tight hole, Nazuna's pussy having left a wet puddle of juices pooled on the floor. Just as the fox was ready to orgasm, she felt the barrel of something press up against the side of her belly before a sweep of heat hit her, vision fading out as she felt herself deflate.

With a final heave, the tanuki shot load after load of warm seed into a now empty vixen suit, panting in relief as she held her now suitified friend in her arms. Pulling off his mask, the human grunted in satisfaction as he wiped a trail of sweat with his still furred arm, smiling as he tossed the animate, but still unconscious mask beside her friend's costume. Sweat and lube poured out of the suit as he slowly unzipped the back of Michiru's skin, strands of the mixture trailing from the interior of the costume to his skin as the imposter's arms and legs were pulled out of their sleeves, slick snapping noises filling the silent room.

Looking over at the pink pile of fur now sitting on the bed, he picked it up, petting and admiring the fur as bits of it stuck and matted up against his still wet hand. Tugging the zipper tab, the fox's skin revealed a similarly lubricated interior to the recently discarded beastman disguise, allowing his slicked legs to push into with ease as he sat on the edge of the bed. Standing up he pulled the upper torso to his chest, feeling the weight of the breasts as they swung from him shifting the costume around to sheath his arms in pink fur. He massaged his face with his new claw tipped pink fingers, grinning before grabbing the pointy muzzled mask and stretching the neck open. He pulled it over his face, closing his eyes as the slick neck of the mask glided over his nose and mouth, before letting the new pink face snap into place, pressing and stretching the rubbery face until his eyes and teeth lined up with the interior of the mask, sighing in pleasure as it gripped his head from ever side.

Michiru's face twitched and wiggled its nose as she woke up, blinking and squinting her eyes as she looked around from laying on the bed. "W...where...oh no..."

Sneering over at the living costume, the imposter mocked her in her girlfriend's voice. "Like what you see Michiru? I think I do pretty well filling out your foxy friend's skin hmm?~" an audible zip clicking as the tab was pulled up to seal the human inside.

The tanuki's held back a growl as her eyes furrowed into an teary angered expression, "Shirou will get you for this you hear me? He-he'll come back any momeMPHHH!"

The disembodied head was silenced as a throbbing shaft sticking out between two pink folds jammed into her soft rubbery mouth. Looking up, she saw her friend press a finger to her frowning muzzle, demanding that the mask be quiet. "Now now, no need to let the whole world know about my little plan. You wouldn't want me to keep your friend her permanently as a costume without thought would you? No? Well, I would strongly suggest you be discrete."

Giving another thrust into her mouth, she smirked, "Now if you understand, suck..."

The mask gave a frustrated snort before closing her eyes in defeat and moving her mouth and tongue to stimulate the shaft spearing her head. The fox bit her lip in pleasure as she began sliding Michiru's face up and down off her manhood, toes curling as the expert tongue of the beastman attacked his cock head. She was rubbing, licking and nibbling all the right places with her slick lubricated muzzle, just trying to get it over with as soon as she could to save her from any prolonged embarrassment. It worked as "Nazuna" moaned and spurted loads into the living costume's throat, pulling out and finishing the last few ropes of cum onto her short brown muzzle.

The disguised human gently pushed her now limp member right back into the fox's slit, fingering it a bit before pulling out of her hole and licking her claw tips clean. "Mmmmm, now...while that was certainly GOOD, I think you'll go a bit slower next time hmm? I like taking my time with some of these more...intimate matters."

With a swish of her tail, she slipped on the cute pink skirt and tank top sitting on the counter before stuffing the bodysuit and mask of the living beastman in the closet, heavy doors muffling any attempts at crying out for help.