"Hey Sophie! Would you mind checking our talent from tonight? I'm sure they're hungry and thirsty after the performance they put on tonight!" yelled a snow leopardess over the noise of the bar crowd. "Might as well get some for yourself too! Just be sure to knock before you enter, they like their privacy!"

"Sure thing Rem, just give me a few!" A nub tailed deer waitress clearing a table perked her ears up and responded over her shoulder.

Wading through the crowd eying the doe in her skimpy looking bunny waitress outfit, she managed to finally get herself into the kitchen to drop some plates off in the sink before fumbling into the break room on her high heels.

Letting out a tired sigh, she sat down exhausted on the benches near some lockers, blushing slightly as she could feel the plug inside her outfit shift around. Rubbing around her neck, she was finally able to uncover a seam line buried beneath her fur, slipping a hooftip into between the skin of her fur and the sweating being underneath.

Shoving both her hands into the neck of the mask, she unleased a wave of trapped sweat to pour down to drench the fur of the suit. Gently, she lifted the face upwards, coughing and gagging as the muzzle of her face distorted steadily, making slick wet schlorps as a long slick black rubber shaft extracted itself from the lips of the human mouth under the visage. With a moan, the dildo finally popped free from Drakon's lips, causing him to clench around the plug still stuffed inside his rear.

Unzipping the suit, the skin peeled itself off from his chest, breasts flopping forward onto his lap as webs of sticky lubricant between the interior of the rubber and his chest collapsed onto the surface of the costume. He shivered from the air conditioning blasting over his wet skin as he proceeded to remove the lower half of the costume, gasping as he felt the flare of the hollow plug that helped give Sophie her nicely defined ass pop free, sphincter finally able to relax, erection waning slightly from no longer having something nudge against his prostate.

He finally popped his aching feet out of the hooves, revealing the gleam of a gold band clamped around his right ankle before discarding the used deer pelt in a basket under a row of similar suits, taking care however to properly put the mask back onto the headstand above them.

"Alright, I guess it's time to check in on those three girls...hopefully I won't be seen as an evening snack." he mused before pulling on some shorts and grabbing a menu.

He soon approached the changing room near the stage and gave the door a knock. "Hello? Anyone there? I got a menu if anyone is hungry, meal is on the house..."

After waiting a few minutes he gave the door knob a twist, slowly opening the door to reveal the dressing room, racks of outfits that other shows for the week, a time table with the words "Ceberus Sisters" circled in large a large outline as well as a well lit dressing table with a variety of different makeup. On the chair he noticed a pile of rich indigo blue fur attached to what appeared to be stockings and a canine head with horns. He walked in and shut the door behind him, giving him a bit more privacy to inspect the oddity.

He raised an eyebrow eyeing the outfit before putting the menu down on the table top. Were all three of the sisters actually people in suits? It wouldn't be the first time Remi had brought in exotic talent that made use of suits that Lightbox Technologies had produced. However, something about the costume slumped on the chair seemed kind of...off...almost otherworldly as the fur shimmered and glowed with an almost fire like shimmer, giving off a familiar energy, his senses dulled by the exhaustion of work unable to notice the slight resonance in the gold anklet around his leg.

He had just picked up the empty suit to inspect it, a slight brimstone like smell wafting from it before he heard the sound of two females in high heels arguing and complaining outside the closed doors.

"UGH I can't believe that like, Lexi went off on her own again! It's SO unfair that she's his favorite!" whined one voice.

The second voice groaned in response "Oh please, as if the last time you challenged her wasn't enough to teach you why HE pre-"

Both voices suddenly became quiet as sniffing and canine growling could be heard from the other side.

The door suddenly burst open as two angry looking hell hounds in elbow length gloves and stockings slammed open the entrance to the dressing room, teeth barred and black spade tipped tails lashing about aggressively.

"GET YOUR FILTHY-" barked one.

"MORTAL PAWS-" snapped the other.

"OFF OUR SISTER" the two said in unison before moving in perfect unison to grab the human, forcefully pressing him up against the scheduling board and cracking the wooden backing as they snatched the furred skin away from him.

"Hold on! I was jus-GKK!" Drakon sputtered before being held in a choking grasp by the two ferocious beasts.

"Oh we KNOW what you are." the twins said in unison. "A THEIF after our sister's pelt! Well if you want it so badly, then maybe we'll just GIVE to you..."

The two used their other worldly strength to force their cornered prey to the floor, his attempts at protesting silenced by their two paws cupping over his mouth with a wet splatter. His struggling was soon stopped as his eyes met with one of the sisters, body becoming still from the hypnotic gaze as he was forced to watch the dogs liquefy and begin merging with the pelt in their hands.

The slick slime began to coat every inch of his body, the tendrils reach out to rip and dissolve the shorts around his waist, revealing a throbbing erection. One of the sisters grabbed his cock as they both began lapping and kissing his face with white hot tongues and vicious evil smiles. The other pressed into an invasive tonguing of his mouth, his clenched teeth unable to stop the white rubber snake from slipping in and opening his mouth further.

She eventually pulled her face away from his but he could feel a glob of warm rubber left behind in his mouth, prying open his jaw open. Without warning, his rear and throat were simultaneously penetrated by tendrils, his meek whimpers mixing with the rubbery squelching and giggling of his partially melted captors.

They eventually melted together over his chest, allowing him to feel the hefty weight of newly formed breasts dangling from his upper torso. Even those weren't given much time for reprise as they were immediately grabbed and squeezed by his own pair of hands, the sisters having coated and controlling his arms to ensure any more silly attempts at removing his new skin would be impossible.

He could only watch with blurry lust laden eyes as his human cock was given a few teasing pumps and squeezes by a second set of arms that formed, sitting helplessly as one of hell hound's hands dispensed a slick coating of black rubber around his cock. Relief that not much more was in their plans for his twitching erection was quickly squashed as a thin plug of latex dove into his cock tip while the black sheath squeezed and contracted rhythmically, reshaping his shaft into a more canine appearance, tip tapered aggressively while a fat knot formed at the base of his shaft. Soon even his sack was coated in indigo latex, feeling it fill up from the inside as the rubber began to coat and gently massage his balls, leaving his crotch burning with the need for release.

"And now for the finishing touch...." the twins said in unison. His vision was soon stolen from him as latex creeping up his neck was pulled over him, submerging his face in a sea of purple-blue, his mask's muzzle and hair forming from the otherwise shapeless glob of rubber violating his head. Muffled moans escaped as he was finally allowed to cum, shaft milked by those gloved hands of his, wads of fresh Cerberus seed hitting the ground with audible plops, encouraged by squeezes to his sack, his new thick thighs given slaps and squeezes by the other pair of hands.

He was once again able to see again as the latex covering his eyes solidified to form eyelids, vision partially obscured by the long front bangs hanging over his face now. He panicked and struggled as he was pulled out of his daze by one of his new sister's muzzles lapping at his face.

"Enjoying OUR new body boy?" the twins barked in unison. "Oh you'll make quite a lovely host for our sister when she comes back from the underworld...which speaking of..."

The ground around them trembled slightly as a summoning sigil drew itself onto the ground below them, cum flowing to meet the outline of the symbols and runes before being consumed by the ether. A shadowy indigo wisp in the shape of a horned hell hound manifested itself a few feet above the kneeling cum coated creature before giving a sadistic grin and rushing into the freshly masked middle head. The trapped human tilted his head back as the spirit rammed itself into his mouth, allowing a steady trail of drool to drip down the corner of his muzzle, increasing his arousal and causing him to spurt more seed on the ground as the other two heads continued to molest their shared body.

As the last of the entity finished pushing itself down his throat and into his mind, the two heads on the shoulder invaded their leader's muzzle with warm rubbery white tongues, eargerly watching the tear filled human eyes transition to calm white glowing hypnotic wolf eyes as their sister comfortably seated themselves atop the mental throne their victim once controlled their body and thoughts upon.

"Mmmf, yes, this body does suit us quite nicely doesn't it?" Lexi said with a pleased growl, continuing to play with her new knot.

"Indeed, though...." the other two answered back. "It's a shame we can't keep him, seems he's already property of the old man...."

Lexi smiled devilishly as she milked another load from the body trapped underneath. "Oh I'm sure we can reach...a compromise...that old goat loves his contracts and certainly ADORES me. I'm his gfavorite pooch after all. But for now, it looks like we'll have to keep him company for our encore set. I'm sure the guests will love our finale!"