It was another late night for Serathin as he walked through the food court. Since SHIFTers kept their own schedules there was always something that was open in the area. While the selection was more limited then during the day there was plenty of options, particularly when one was a pizza fiend. After getting a slice he made his way back towards his apartment before seeing a familiar glowing blue creature coming up to him.

“Another late night gaming, huh?” Slypher asked, the soulfire phoenix moving up to the draconic sabrewolf as he continued to walk. “Must be hard getting paid to do nothing.”

“I’m still getting through my Timeline Corruption Syndrome therapy,” Serathin corrected. “That being said… yeah, I’m going a little stir crazy. It’s been months since I’ve been timeline hoping and I still have a few more to go to make sure that I don’t accidently influence other timelines.”

“So you say,” Slypher stated with a shrug of his shoulders before wrapping an arm around Serathin’s. “Speaking of such things however, I have been looking up your condition a little bit and it seems that in this time frame you have an opportunity to… brush up on your looks.” When Serathin just gave him an incredulous look the phoenix smirked. “I’m being serious here; you have a chance to alter your appearance a bit and I think that you could do with a little makeover.”

Serathin found himself looking down as the phoenix ruffles his exposed chest fur. “What the hell is wrong with my look?” Serathin asked. “We can’t all be flashy, glowing feathered creatures.”

“Just think about it,” Slypher scoffed. The two chatted for a bit more before the phoenix made his way towards the red file room, leaving the draconic sabrewolf standing there looking at the pizza joint. While he had never really thought about it his rehab instructor did say that he wanted to avoid certain stimuli until his form had a chance to settle.

Obviously the soulfire phoenix was tempting him to indulge in his desires because that was his nature, but as Serathin made his way back to his apartment with a pizza box in hand he couldn’t stop thinking about it. As he passed by the reflective pools that bordered the walkways he saw himself in the reflection of the water that caused him pause. The draconic sabrewolf looked back at him with glowing green eyes, an artifact as his time as a Bal’Kar. He had already changed his appearance once… perhaps Slypher made a good point to take advantage of this mutable form.

Though his rehab interim meant that he didn’t have access to SHIFT technology he could still access the archives of all his research. While he was technically a shapeshifter it was all based on his other transformed timelines, though he had so many he may as well have been one. It was easier to utilize his TCS if he took something directly from one of his alters though and those were all logged in his database. It was… quite expansive though, and as Serathin found himself facing executive disfunction as he scrolled from a latex gryphon to a demonic raven.

Perhaps working an overhaul to his form was a little too much… plus he didn’t want to change his overall body. “Maybe just a little something to start out as a trial run,” Serathin muttered to himself as he went to more subtle variations of his alters, stopping at one in particular that came from a timeline where he was an escaped science experiment. “Here’s an interesting one I suppose, and it’s temporary.”

Though he had been training to control his shapeshifting Serathin still found the ability to induce his own transformations to be spotty at best.  While sometimes he got what he was looking for more often he would either get distracted by something and become another creature or potentially not turn into anything at all.  This time as he focused on the limb in particular he was looking to change he noticed there was something happening to it, which made him wonder if he was too tired to change.  After focusing on his tail for nearly fifteen minutes in looked no different than when he had started, and definitely didn't change to what was on the screen.

Perhaps it was just too alien for him to change into, Serathin mused to himself as he turned back to his screen.  As he grabbed a slice of pizza from the box he thought that he might need to start with something smaller for a change to his actual form and began to search through more alter forms.  The minutes ticked by and as he absentmindedly continued to eat his food a strange sensation caused him to pause.  Though he hadn't realized it at first he began to realize that it was like he was eating his pizza twice, or that he was still chewing on it even as the half-eaten slice merely sat in his hand.

A rustling sound turned Serathin's attention to the pizza box that sat next to him and as he slowly turned his head his eyes widened in surprise.  The tip of his tail was buried in the pizza box and as he watched he could see the last of a slice of pizza disappear into the tip.  When the draconic sabrewolf looked back into the box itself he found that it was nearly empty, though that was the least of his concerns as he looked at the sauce-stained purple fur.  When he instinctively brushed it off his hand darted back as the tip opened, spreading to form four pedal-like flaps that had made the end of his tail look swollen.

It worked... and as Serathin looked it over he noticed that it had exactly what he imagined it would be when he took the form from his alter.  While he had seen other tailmaws on a few of his other bodies but this one also sort of reminded him of a Bal'Kar.  Since he couldn't bring the tentacled form into the SHIFT Institute, the concept of the monster far too corrupting in nature to be allowed out of its timeline, he wanted to bring something in that was similar.  As he pressed his fingers into the tail itself he found that aside from the shock of feeling like he had just pushed them in his mouth the insides were more rubbery then fleshy.

Serathin mused that it was probably due to the nature of the alien version of himself that he had taken this form from.  The alien Serathin was a particularly voracious one and when he put his hand deeper into it he found the muscles clench against it.  They were trying to pull it in and while the concept of his tail eating him was an interesting prospect he didn't know exactly what was happening with the strange limb.  he was just happy that he managed to get something transformed, Serathin admiring his new tail as he watched his tail continue to wiggle around without his direction.

While Serathin could sense that he had the ability to control the appendage he decided to let it have its mind of his own for the moment.  It didn't seem to be intelligent but also wasn't just a normal limb anymore either, as someone who had adopted such things before he guessed that some subconscious part of him was utilizing it.  While he wasn't sure that it was permanent yet he decided to see how long it would last and also didn't want to push any more changes.  Given what he had seen while he was scrolling through his alter forms however Serathin knew he had a few ideas to change himself as he clicked over to a game.

About an hour later Serathin was clicking away at his computer at the latest game he was attempting to conquer.  Every so often he would check on his tail to see if the transformation would continue to stick and saw the maw open and close while drooling a bit of slime.  It was something that he wasn't quite expecting but found himself interested in this new evolution.  About a minute or so after his latest check the draconic sabrewolf became engrossed in his game once more, and as he did the tail slowly slithered down underneath his chair.

Even though the hybrid's main focus was on defeating the level the sight of his new tailmaw had started to instill different feelings inside of him.  Sitting in just his boxer-briefs and a shirt it didn't take much for his arousal to start to show, but since sexual gratification tended to aggravate his changes he didn't want to indulge for a while.  His subconscious wasn't keen on waiting and as the swollen tip of his new tail began to open up the shiny drool dripping from it increased.  It slowly opened its petals and as the maw slowly moved towards its goal something began to emerge from it that bulged out the black and purple fur.

Serathin's slouching form while playing his game suddenly straightened as he felt something happening to him underneath his desk.  By the time he paused the game and pushed his chair back he felt his underwear get pulled down his thighs by the tentacles.  It was something he hadn't expected, though as he thought back to it he remembered something about the alien creature having them, and as his maleness was exposed those shiny tendrils quickly slithered around his half-hard shaft.  He reached down to grab his tailmaw but it had already pushed its opening over his tip and the tentacles slithering around his inner thighs and between his legs pulled it in even further.

The sensation nearly caused Serathin's eyes to cross as he suddenly felt like he was giving and getting a blowjob at the same time, except that it wasn't his panting mouth that was occupied.  He was so pleasured he couldn't even think to try and get back control as his back arched in his seat.  His hips pushed up in the air as the flaps of his tailmaw latched onto his groin.  It was practically suctioned to him and he could feel each throb of his cock as the tentacles pushed through his fur.  Serathin could feel them already starting to slide between his cheeks but there was nothing he could do to stop them... and as his chest began to heave he found himself not wanting to as the simulated throat squeezed his shaft.

It was such a strange dual sensation, but as Serathin's scaled toes curled he found himself getting really into it.  He leaned down and pressed the lever on his chair in order to go all the way back.  Part of him wanted to go over to his bed but as another spasm of pleasure flooded through his body he doubted he could even get up.  As his tail continued to ravish him his legs pressed against the sides of it while it pushed down even more against his thick erection.

When the hybrid thrust his hips upwards the tentacles finally found their mark; given their slimy and rubber nature it didn't take much for the first one to push past the ring of muscle.  With his tail humping down against his groin it was hard to get a sense of what was happening to him, but it didn't take much to realize that it was spreading his insides open.  It was just like his own cock sliding into the new throat-like passage of his tail and when the maw continued to slide against his fur he found himself gritting his teeth in pure joy.  With the tailmaw pumping up and down his own mouth opened, his mind still equating it to him sucking his own cock as his tongue licked out into the air to mimic the tentacles coiling around his shaft.

The chair creaked slightly as his hands grabbed onto the side of his tailmaw.  He began to thrust up into it, spurred on by the tentacle that was pushing deeper into his tailhole.  The one sliding inside of him was joined by a second appendage that stretched him open even further, though he was still only focused on his new tail.  He went from letting the tail bob up and down on his member to thrusting inside of it while gripping onto the fur of his own appendage.

Serathin began to pant and grunt the more he let his lusts rise up, his legs gripping against the sides of his tail while pumping up.  At this point there was no distinguishing from his own mouth and his tailmaw anymore from the potent sensations.  While he had given himself a blowjob before in several of his other forms this was something even more powerfully euphoric than he could ever imagine.  It was second only to feeling the tentacles thrusting directly into his prostate to cause him to lose control.

It didn't take much for the hybrid to reach orgasm with his tailhole and cock being stimulated to the point he was shaking his chair.  As he laid back he could feel the suction of his new tailmaw once more as he came, getting the surreal sensation of sucking down his own seed even as his real mouth lay open in pleasure.  As the draconic sabrewolf laid there panting and squirming he could feel his tailmaw tentacles slowly start to retracted.  When he managed to look up he saw that the appendages had pushed in so deeply his furry stomach was slightly swollen.  It quickly deflated as they slid out along with his cock that flopped out of the opening when his tail pulled back.

"That was really something," Serathin panted as he gave his tail a pat, though all he was doing was essentially stroking his own appendage as he carefully got up from his chair.  After checking to make sure that he hadn't broken another one with his antics the exhausted hybrid made his way over to his shower.  As he turned on the water and stepped inside he could continue to feel the new surreal sensations that came from the new features, watching as it opens up and drinks down a bit of the water.  While there was plenty more to discover Serathin was exhausted and needed to sleep, hoping that it would still be there when he woke up to show that it was sticking around...

The next night Serathin was once more walking around the food court, this time thinking about getting something other than pizza in order to eat.  As he stood there looking at everything he felt a familiar presence come up behind him and could see the glowing blue light reflect against the floor.  "So, have you taken into consideration what I said?" Slypher asked as Serathin turned around to see him.

"Yeah, I've been certainly looking into a few different things," Serathin replied with a grin on his muzzle, continuing to keep the phoenix occupied as his tail stretched out unnaturally.  It appeared to the hybrid that his other half didn't notice that the end of it was particularly swollen or that it was slowly arching up behind him.  "I suppose you're going to take credit with your usual corrupting influence."

"I've been told that I can be rather persuasive," Slypher chuckled in response, unaware that the drooling tailmaw had managed to get into position right behind his head.  "Anyway, I look forward to seeing what your new look is going to entail.  Are you looking to get pizza again as usual?"

"Actually, I've had a hankering for something different," Serathin stated as he let a droplet of the tailmaw's drool drop on the phoenix to get him to look up at the opening petals.  "I was thinking... spicy chicken."  As the phoenix's beak opened up in slight shock it quickly disappeared with the rest of his head inside the tailmaw.  A muffled grunt escaped from inside as Serathin could feel the warmth of the feathers of the other man and his tentacles slowly slithering down around the neck of the squirming avian.

As the flaps continue to close around the head of the phoenix there was a sound that caused Serathin to turn his head.  His eyes widened slightly as he saw one of his coworkers standing there looking at the scene in shock, the cheetah's mouth dropped open in shock as he could see the outline of Slypher's head even with the fur of his tail covering it.  "I... don't suppose I could bribe you to not report this," Serathin asked, though as he saw the feline still staring at the phoenix being slowly pulled up into his tail still he could see a tent forming in his pants.  "Or maybe we could discuss an alternate means of payment..."

About a minute later Serathin had dragged the squirming phoenix and led the cheetah over towards a secluded area in the park just outside of the food court area.  While the draconic sabrewolf would have preferred to get back to his apartment there was no way that he would make it there, especially not with his new tailmaw having already engulfed the phoenix past his shoulders.  Slypher's head had started to disappear into the appendage itself and as the hybrid could continue to feel tentacles push their way into his beak he gripped the hips of the cheetah.  Tunis was quite the kinky one, Serathin thought to himself as the feline had gotten naked and had turned around at his prompting.

With the pleasure that was already radiating from his tail from the act of engulfing the warm body he was already erect.  It didn't take much to push it into the tailhole of the smaller man in front of him, causing Tunis to let out a moan that Serathin promptly stifled with his hand.  "Careful, it may be late but there are still people milling about," Serathin said with a smirk as he guided his tail around, Slypher's legs kicking slightly as his arms became pinned to the side.  "Luckily we have something that can muffled your sounds."

Before the cheetah could ask what he meant he suddenly found the phoenix dangled in front of him, particularly his groin.  Serathin paused pushing into the feline to grab onto Slypher's erection with one hand and Tunis' chin with the other.  A smirk slowly crossed the draconic sabrewolf's lips as he could see the thick cock slowly get pushed the feline muzzle and eventually down into his throat.  It caused the cheetah to push back a bit and as he did Serathin crossed the legs of the phoenix around the other man's head once the throbbing shaft had been pushed all the way to the hilt.

Even with his chest being engulfed by the tail maw Serathin could feel every pleasured squirm that came from Slypher.  It wasn't just the fact that he had his entire maleness stretching out the throat of the cheetah that was bent slightly over, the squeezing muscles of his appendage causing ripples of rapturous sensation cascading through the avian's body.  With the only sounds coming from Tunis being the occasional gurgle the hybrid put his hands back down against the spotted fur of the cheetah's hips.  He had managed to keep the tip of his own maleness between the cheeks of the trembling creature and slowly pushed himself in even deeper.  A groan escaped from Serathin's lips as spreading open the tight walls of the cheetah caused his own to constrict around the cock inside of his throat, which caused the phoenix to tremble while he was pulled up further.

By this point Slypher had stopped squirming around for the most part, though Serathin could still see his fingers flexing as they were pressed against his sides.  The muscles of his new tailmaw proved to be quite powerful in drawing the avian up and as he began to push deeper into the cheetah he could feel the feline getting tugged up as well.  Even with his body being drawn up to his stomach Slypher had no intention of letting the throat-fucking he was giving Tunis stop, even as his head disappeared into the thicker part of the tail.  Soon the cheetah no longer needed to be leaned forward as the hybrid began to thrust more vigorously into him.  Seeing the cheetah's throat swell up and down with the phoenix cock inside it was almost as tantalizing as his own pushing in and out of his tailhole.

There was a muffled gasp that came from Tunis as he felt his feet getting lifted off of the ground, and not just because Serathin was practially hilting into him each time.  As Serathin watched he could feel that the phoenix had gone mostly limp, succumbing to the pure bliss from the blowjob and being pulled in, but still had locked his legs around the cheetah's head.  As Tunis began to press against the sides of the phoenix to try and pull away his hands became trapped inside the tailmaw as well and Serathin could feel him start to get pulled inside as well.  While it wasn't something that he had expected the hybrid moaned in pure pleasure as his tail was becoming increasingly stuffed from both men being pulled up into it.

Serathin's hands slid down to the knees of the cheetah as the feline's head and hips of the phoenix disappearing past the flaps of his tailmaw.  Slypher's head could be felt starting to push much deeper into his tail and as he looked at it he could see the bulge that the avian man had become traveling slowly into it.  The sensation that came from so fully engulfing another creature made him realize why the timeline that featured the alien version of himself with this appendage enjoyed doing it to others so often.  Both the phoenix and the cheetah were also very much enjoying themselves from what he could sense as Serathin's hand stroked the throbbing cock of the feline he was plowing into.

With the head and shoulders of Tunis disappearing into his tail it caused the new orifice to stretch so pleasurably wide that Serathin nearly stumbled forward.  The cheetah was practically dangling in the air and he had to stop giving the handjob to him in order to grab his ankles to keep thrusting up into him.  With his tailmaw not stopping in the slightest to allow him relief all he could do was keep pumping into the tailhole of the other man while his tail moved to compensate.  As his breathing quickened and his pace increased Serathin noticed that with the walls of his tailmaw suctioned around the two that there was no need for Slypher to hold his grip on the other man.

The glowing talons of the phoenix merely twitched as the last of his body was being consumed, and while for a second Serathin worried that perhaps this was not just the pleasurable experience he had thought he felt the tentacles within the tail shift about.  Several of them were in the mouth and nostrils of Slypher while more tendrils slithered their way into Tunis as well in order to provide air.  It was a relief to feel that and that both men had resigned themselves to their fate.  With the hybrid keeping his grip on the calves of the cheetah it was his tail that continued to push down over the lithe cheetah's chest to continue its progress down that trembling body.  Soon the form of the phoenix completely disappeared save for the huge lump that was traveling up his tail while the flaps of his new appendage continued to slide down the spotted fur.

Serathin was suddenly reminded of last night and as his tail continued to push down over Tunis now he made sure that his shaft remain firmly hilted into the cheetah's tailhole.  Even with his entire upper body pulled into the tail the hybrid could still feel him squirming about quite a bit as the flaps of the maw pulled down over his hips.  His form was completely perpendicular by this point and as the tail got to the feline's hips he could practically feel the suction of the tail's powerful muscles.  As Serathin continued to thrust forward he no longer needed to hold the cheetah; between the toned legs being wrapped around his waist and the tail pushing forward it was his tailmaw that was setting the pace for his thrusts.

As the cheetah's body slowly disappeared further into the tailmaw drooling over his fur Serathin felt another pressure on his form, but this time it wasn't from the powerful muscles of his appendage.  With the waist slowly being enveloped by the flaps of his tailmaw the hybrid began to see his stomach getting pushed out, the purple fur being pushed out into a beak-like shape.  Slypher had already made his journey through his tail and had to go somewhere... and as Serathin remembered what he had read about his alien counterpart the creature just turned those he consumed into goo and absorbed their identities.  That wasn't something he wanted to do, especially since he had no idea what doing that to Slypher would do to their timeline, but even when he tried to tell his tailmaw to stop it remained just as voracious as before.

 When Tunis began to slide off of his cock and into the maw of the beast Serathin grabbed hold and attempted to keep the cheetah impaled on his shaft.  Even with the petals of his tailmaw practically pressing against his hips like before it wasn't stopping the two from being drawn inside his body.  Soon it became hard to see the pert backside of the feline stretched around his member as his stomach continued to bulge and extend outwards.  His hands instinctively went to his stomach as he could feel the phoenix curling around inside of him and realized too late that pressing against his gravid belly meant he had let go of the cheetah's thighs.

The second he realized his mistake he tried to grab for Tunis again, but Serathin's tail seemed to be faster than him as the legs were pulled in with a loud slurping sound.  Serathin nearly fell backwards as the intense rush of pleasure that came from the two being completely enveloped as well as the feline being pulled off his cock made him orgasm right there.  His tailmaw was ready to contain it though as the flaps once more secured themselves around his thighs.  He could still feel the paws of the feline inside his tail for the briefest of moments before the rippling musculature of his powerful tail drew them in.

With a loud gurgle Serathin laid there with his back against the grass while panting heavily.  His stomach was so gravid that he couldn't get himself up even if he didn't have wave upon wave of blissful euphoria crashing down on him.  He could still see the bulge of the cheetah's body in his tail and the head of he phoenix occasional pushing out his furry stomach, but even with his augmented physiology he wasn't sure that he could contain them both.  Just as he began to panic though suddenly he felt a pulling sensation and Serathin looked down to see that his abdomen was quickly deflating.

For a while Serathin continued to squirm in pure pleasure as he could focus on the cheetah moving through his tail as his belly bulge disappeared.  For a few frightened moments he thought that he had melted the phoenix inside of him, only to find that he couldn't feel anything at all really.  His only guess was that Slypher could sense his worry and decided to use his abilities to pull out of him, though as he laid there in the warm afterglow of his orgasm he could also strangely feel Tunis also disappearing from his midsection while being drawn down through his tailbase...

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Tunis wasn't quite sure what he was looking at; one moment he was completely surrounded in darkness, the cock of the phoenix still pushing into his throat while he was being completely engulfed by the latex-like insides of a tailmaw, and the next second he was standing out in the middle of a field.  "Well, isn't this an interesting way to solve that problem," Slypher said, the cheetah jumping slightly at having the phoenix standing there right next to him.  "Looks like some sort of pocket dimension."

"Serathin's stomach is a pocket dimension?"  Tunis asked in confusion as he looked out at the trees while feeling the breeze ruffling his fur.

"No, though given the amount of fast food he eats I can understand the confusion," Slypher replied as he leaned down, scratching his claws through the grass before picking up the dirt.  "My guess is that since he really didn't have the capacity in order to contain the both of us he created a portal to this place, though whether it was here before or created when it was remains to be seen.  Probably a good thing that I went first, my guess is since we're technically the same person he used my power to create it while we were so intimately intertwined."

Tunis nodded his head slightly as he looked around the rather wide area of space.  "That's... very weird," Tunis replied as his gaze darted about.  "Wait, how do we get out of this place?"

"Same way we got in," Slypher commented as he stood up.  "Once Serathin figures out that his tailmaw contains a portal to a pocket dimension he can let us out.  In the meantime... with all this space and a very, very guarded entrance I wonder if perhaps there is something that can be utilized here..."