Newlyn woke up and when he looked around he felt a surge of adrenaline as he found himself in unfamiliar surroundings, feeling his latex heart race before he remembered where he was. While the New You Day Spa didn’t have any formal lodgings of their own they did have a small number of suites where people who were doing more extensive procedures could spend a night or two while the underwent their treatments. Marlene had opened up two of them for their arrival, one for him and one for Sam. Though they had initially wondered if they could perhaps share a room the orca said that they needed them to be separate in order for the repairs to their new realities to be completely effective. Once again that was more than enough for them to agree to be in their own rooms as the rubber snow leopard got up and stretched before leaving the bed.

When he got to the living room area he found his uniform waiting for him as well as a guidebook for new employees to the spa, a rather thin tome that basically described how to act around their clients in order to provide them with the best service possible. Of course his position within the day spa was going to be super temporary but he decided to flip through the book anyway, and when he did he found that he had also tucked into it a credit card with a sticky note on it that said it could be used for food in their cafeteria as well as ordering out. The latex snow leopard shrugged and placed it down on the table, then after giving it a quick read he put the book down as well and started to put on his uniform. At first he expected some sort of strange design that would protect him from whatever was going on in the spa that could change the realities of their clients but he found it was just a simple pair of white sweatpants and a white shirt with the logo of the spa on it.

Though he was ready to go he wasn’t sure when his shift would start of what he was doing so he decided to go down to the cafeteria to get breakfast. As he left the room he noticed that Samantha was already a few steps ahead of him heading towards the stairs that went down into the spa proper. The rubber snow leopard quickly waved her down and ran up to her and managed to catch her before she went down and she waited for him to catch up. Once he had gotten next to her they went down to the cafeteria together and ordered breakfast, finding a table that wasn’t occupied with other employees once they had gotten their food.

“So has it hit you yet?” Samantha said as she ate her eggs, Newlyn tilting his head in confusion at the question. “The fact that we’re going to be spending the next week here so we can return to the lives that we thought we had always lived but turned out to be something conjured by this spa.”

“Oh… well when you put it that way,” Newlyn replied with a sheepish grin. “It definitely feels weird waking up today and not going into the lab for work or calling anyone. The way that orca talked gives me the feeling like… I don’t know… it’s weird but it’s like-“

“It’s like you don’t even exist,” Samantha finished for him, causing the surprised snow leopard to nod. “I think… it’s because we don’t right now.” Newlyn could feel his jaw drop slightly but Samantha continued on before he could ask anything. “I was thinking about putting in a delivery order from one of my favorite restaurants so that later tonight I could get my food right away, but when I tried to put in my preferred customer identification it didn’t work… so I tried my phone and then my name but nothing showed up.”

It took about a minute for Newlyn to realize that he had a mostly chewed piece of toast in his mouth before he swallowed it to talk. “Are you sure that we don’t exist at all?” the rubber snow leopard asked. “What if we just reverted back to those old lives? What if Ferrel and Altrus’s lives are still ticking away out there and we’re just not aware of them?”

“Maybe…” Sam said as she began to eat her eggs again. “Just promise me you won’t leave this spa until we find out if we can, I’d hate for you to go out for a walk and vanish without a trace.”

Newlyn swallowed hard as he imagined his body dissolving away into nothingness but before he could say anything about it his phone began to ring. When he fished it out of his pocket he held the unfamiliar device in his pocket before he remembered that he had given all his ties to his new life to the orca so they could be reprocessed and she had given him a similar phone in exchange. When he looked down at the screen it was a text message from the New You Day Spa informing him that he had a client that he was going to guide through the process at ten in the morning, which was an hour and a half from now. When he looked up from his phone he saw that Sam had gotten a similar message and the two talked for a bit about what could possibly be going on before they finished up and got ready to start their first day as personal assistants.

At a few minutes before ten Newlyn was heading towards the room specified on his phone when he suddenly got another buzz in his pocket from it. When he turned it on this time he found that it was filled with the personal information of the one that he was about to help, which from the list of treatments on his file it appeared it was going to be an all-day affair. As he thought about it such a thing made sense, he had been at the spa for the entire day when he apparently transitioned into his new life so he would at least have a sense of what was happening. After that came the history of the client, who was a rabbit named Archie, and what he wanted to be.

The latex snow leopard’s eyes furrowed slightly at the incredible amount of information that was on the screen, both for the before and for the after. While he had seen his picture on Marlene’s computer it was hard for him to believe that there was an entire file like this for him, not to mention one for Sam as well. It was something that he was going to have to discuss with the rubber cheetah when they get done with their prospective clients, but for now he had to focus on earning his keep… or in this case keeping his body. He skimmed enough of the file to at least make an introduction since it was about to be ten o’ clock and he didn’t want to be late for his first appointment.

“Hello there Thresh,” Newlyn said with a smile on his muzzle as he looked at the rabbit that sat nervously on the bench. “My name is Newlyn and I’m here to help you with your total spa experience.”

“My name… is Archie actually,” the other male said without looking at him. “I’m not sure why I’m even here, my wife bought me this day pass to this place and I would normally never come on my own…”

“It’s alright,” Newlyn said as he motioned for Archie to follow him. As the rabbit did he could hear him continue to complain about being there and the latex snow leopard rolled his eyes before looking down at the docket of things to do for that day. The first thing on the list was a deep tissue massage which would help the rabbit get the body type that he wanted. Apparently he had always been a fan of sports but didn’t have the time or the energy that he needed to invest to get the body for it so this place was going to do it for him.

It was still strange for Newlyn to be on the other side of things in the spa as he told the rabbit to get as undressed and put the towel on while he got ready. He remembered going through this type of treatment himself and the more he thought about it the more he could realize that his body was changing during that time. A small grunt caused the latex snow leopard to break out of his memories and look down to see the rabbit lying stiffly down on the table. While he wasn’t a masseur the information packet he got said it didn’t matter and the oil he was about to use would do most of the work for him.

Newlyn wasn’t sure how much oil to use but when he looked at his data packet he found that also didn’t matter, it was more the symbolism of the act that will allow the machine to do its work. The latex snow leopard just shrugged and grabbed one of the oil bottles to slather a bunch on his hands. He quickly found however that oil doesn’t sit still on latex and it quickly began to drip down his arms as he tried to keep the liquid in his palms. As he tried to put down the bottle it squirted out of his hands, the feline’s eyes widening as it went over the divider wall and he heard someone shout hey from the other side.

“Um… are we going to get started here or what?” the rabbit said as he pulled his head up and turned to see the rubber snow leopard sheepishly grinning as he stood there looking shinier than normal. “Uh…”

“Sorry, bit of a technical problem!” Newlyn quickly said as he closed the gap between the two and put the rabbit’s head back into the hole of the massage table. “We’re good to go, just relax and let me kneed away all the unnecessary stress that’s on your mind.” Though the rabbit was tense Newlyn could feel him quickly start to relax as he took his oil soaked hands and began to rub it into his fur and the skin underneath. “So… what do you do for a living?”

“Oh, I’m a programmer for a third-party security company,” Archie replied. “I basically take those data transactions you make on on-line sites and make it so no one else can steal it. It’s not the most glamorous job, but a necessary one.”

As Newlyn thanked him for keeping his data safe he continued to knead the muscles as best he could. He already knew that he was a programmer and that he loved his job, so whatever reality they were weaving around him involved him keeping his current occupation. It reminded him of when he was back in his old life… he had been in pharmaceutical sales before and now he was in research but for a subsidiary of that company. Did that mean that the machine tried to match the new lives as closely as possible to the old ones?

A moan beneath his fingers once more brought Newlyn’s attention back to the bunny and his mouth opened slightly in awe as he saw the muscles of his back began to stretch and thicken. It started under his fingers and spread outwards, which prompted the latex creature to move his hands in order to cover the transformation. It was fascinating to watch and to feel the other male squirm underneath his fingers as he brought them up his shoulders and down to his arms. When he placed his oiled-up hands on his biceps and rubbed them they began to swell like a balloon, turning the thin arms of the likely sedentary programmer and turning them into the arms of someone that visited the gym most days in a week.

How Archie didn’t notice his body expanding from the lanky frame into an athletic one baffled the latex snow leopard, especially as he worked back down to his back and paused for a moment to work over the furry buttocks and they hardened into two globes of muscle under his fingers. When he got down to the legs and feet they were almost disproportional to his upper body until he got down to them. The rabbit moaned in pleasure as his calves and thighs thickened just like the rest of his form as Newlyn told him to turn around.

Even though the latex snow leopard hadn't started on the rabbit's front he could already see that the transformation had progressed to his chest and front. Though he didn't quite have the build as a professional athlete they were quite close as Newlyn rubbed his abs. It was also clear that Archie was enjoying himself as he saw the significant tent in the towel that the now muscular rabbit had. At this point the snow leopard wasn't sure what to do about that, whether to move his hands onto it and start pleasuring him that way or just leaving it alone. He decided to test the water by bumping his elbow against the tip of it to inform him that he was fully erect.

Archie immediately jumped up and almost fell off of the table when he realized that he was sporting an erection. At this point though it appeared the transformation was complete, or at least this phase of it as he told the rabbit to get dressed. While he waited for Archie to get back he looked through his phone once more to see what else he was in store for. It looked like the next few things were mostly to keep him relaxed and also to give him some athletic ability in the arcade in one of the VR suites. When he saw that Archie was back he realized that he had changed into a speedo that he had been provided which accented his new musculature quite well.

The entire time he watched as the rabbit continued to shift, only instead of the physical changes he could see the mental ones happening as well. This was a different procedure than the one that he had gone through but it made sense given that this guy wasn't going to become a latex creature like him. Of course there were still some interesting ones, like when he went to the arcade and he got to play a variety of sports games that greatly increased his aptitude in them. The one after that was the mud room and it coated him from head to toe and stuck to his features like glue as he got out and moved right on to the final treatment.

By the time they had gotten to his final treatment the shy, demure bunny had been replaced with a jock of a rabbit that had an almost cocky attitude about him. He even squeezed Newlyn's butt as he passed by on the way out of the mud room to the final treatment, something that surprised him. The rabbit also started to identify himself as Thresh, which as soon as he did seemed to cement his personality. Newlyn wondered what he was like before he went to the spa himself, but that became less of a concern when he saw the final treatment was an exfoliating salt-water pool.

"Well this certainly looks like a lot of fun," Thresh said with a grin as he flexed his muscles, the mud on his body cracking slightly as he looked down at the water. The smell of salt was thick in the air but by this time Newlyn didn't have to prompt him to get into the large pool, the lapine doing it of his own accord. "You know there's room for one more if you'd like to join me."

"Oh... I... uh..." Newlyn said sheepishly as he took a step away from the pool. "What about your wife?"

"My wife?" Thresh said as he tilted his head head before a smile came over his face. "Well, she isn't here with me right now but I'm sure that if you wanted us both we can arrange something. For now though why don't you just have a swim with me?"

There was an almost predatory look in his eyes as Newlyn watched the mud begin to drift off of his body and revealed that there was no fur underneath. He was changing already and part of him was curious about what was going to happen to him as he transforms into the final picture that he saw in his electronic file. As he watched the lapine begin to swim around he remembered that when he was in the pool of latex that Samantha was there to join him. Finally he decided to go down into the pool himself, the water cascading around his legs as Thresh looked at him with eager eyes.

"So glad you could join me," Thresh said as he swam up and pinned Newlyn against the wall, those rabbit features now completely obfuscated by the flesh that was expanding on his face. Though it wouldn't have been clear to the latex snow leopard with the facial features alone he could see that the rows of sharpened teeth that made it clear he was turning into some sort of shark creature. If that wasn't enough evidence Newlyn could also see a thick tail braking through the surface of the water, the finned appendage swirling through the bubbling water as the dominant male continued to press against him.

"My... what big teeth you have," Newlyn said as the transforming male's grin widened.

"All the better to kiss you with," Thresh replied before pressing his expanding muzzle against his latex one. As he did Newlyn's eyes began to wide as he felt his own face begin to shift as well, letting out a muffled grunt as he began to transform into a shark as well. Unlike seeing it happening to his client the latex creature began to feel it on a very real level as his own body began to change.

As the rubber on his body continued to distort and melt as Newlyn sank into the kiss until there were two shark muzzles kissing one another, one of them latex while the other remained flesh. When they finally parted from their intense make-out session Newlyn saw that the other male had the head of a great white shark that continued to grin at him and when he looked down in the reflection of the water he seemed to have transformed from the shoulders up into a latex leopard shark, still retaining his coloration and spots but with a shark face. Before he could take too long to admire his new body he felt himself get pulled forward into the water by his client. “Swim with me,” Thresh said as he turned and used his new powerful tail to propel himself forward.

While Newlyn swam behind, which as he did he found that synthetic webbing had grown between his fingers, he couldn’t help but stare at the shark’s lean, muscular body. There was nothing left of the rabbit there, instead Thresh was all great white shark at this point as he cut through the waves effortlessly. Had he not seen it with his own eyes he would never have believed that this powerful creature was the timid rabbit that he had first met. Even his personality had changed to something more befitting as they continued to swim around one another.

Of course as the rubber feline continued to engage with his client his own body was slowly changing to match, though unlike the other male he was acutely aware of what was happening to him. More than once he had to stop swimming as he felt his normally ropy tail swell, the end flaring out into a fin as a dorsal fin grew on top of it. As he got to the other side of the pool he had to hold onto the edge to keep himself afloat from the pleasure of the fin forming from his spine and his feet lengthening into a pair of aquatic fins nearly caused him to sink. He panted a few times as he gave himself a chance to regain his composure, but before he had a chance to kick back out into the water he was pinned once more as a pair of beefy arms were suddenly on either side of him.

“I’ve been watching that cute rubber rear of yours and I’m horny as hell,” Thresh whispered as Newlyn could feel his erection throbbing against his tailbase and thigh. “We’re just a couple of shark dudes in this little pool of ours and I’m sure your higher-ups don’t mind a little personal time with me…”

Though Newlyn wasn’t totally sure that the spa was fine with him having sex right there in one of their treatment pools he was pretty sure it was, especially when he remembered what he and Samantha did while they were undergoing their own. Plus the newly minted creature just oozed dominance and masculinity and it was causing the latex leopard shark’s own cock to throb as it was pressed against the thankfully soft wall that he was pinned against. It would be a shame if his first client went unsatisfied, he reasoned as he felt a thick tongue lick up his neck and around his cheek. It was the last drop that broke the dam as he succumbed to his own lusts and nodded back at the creature.

The rubber creature hardly had time to finish moving his head up for the nod before he began to feel something slide up against his tailhole. Newlyn let out a small huff as he felt the shark wiggle his hips against him and begin to slide in, spreading him open as his finned fingers grasped the stone in front of him. Though his augmented insides ensured that he wouldn’t feel pain from the insertion the shark still went very quick and as several inches slid into his hole at once Newlyn couldn’t help but gasp as the wind was knocked out of his lungs from the sudden burst of pleasure. His lithe aquatic body was pressed even harder against the side of the pool wall as Thresh pushed his hips even more until he could feel the rub of latex on the sides of his groin.

“Oh yeah…” Thresh said with a grunt as he hilted Newlyn, small waves forming around their bodies as the rubber creature felt very full from having the entire shark’s member deep inside him. “You’re definitely getting five stars out from me, now let’s see what you really got.”

Before Newlyn could ask what that meant those hands that had been braced at his sides suddenly grabbed him and he was pulled off the side of the wall. With Thresh’s cock still impaling him all he could do was go along for the ride as the water quickly rushed around him. The two began to sink down below the surface of the water and as they got towards the bottom the great white shark flipped them so Newlyn settled first with Thresh still on top of him. In the depths of the water all he could hear was the current around their bodies as the bigger male began to thrust into him once more.

They didn’t stay on the bottom of the pool for long as Thresh continued to swim while they rutted, stopping only to deliver a few deep, powerful strokes before his tail moved them around once again. More than once they drifted to the surface and Newlyn felt his own length get exposed to the air before they were submerged once again. Eventually they floated over to the shallow end and the latex leopard shark could no longer move as the shark on top of him began to push harder and deeper into him. It was clear that Thresh’s sexy swimming was about to come to a conclusion and Newlyn had just enough space to stroke himself off while the other male was occupied stretching his tailhole.

About half a minute into their beached sex the water splashed around them as Thresh came, spilling his first load of transformed seed into Newlyn as he came as well after a few well-timed bumps to his prostrate. Both males let out pleasured sighs as they rode their orgasmic highs, the great white shark splashing down next to him after he had pulled out. Newlyn was able to flop onto his back as well so that he could let his chest expand with breath while he looked up at the ceiling. In the glass above he could see their reflections and it was surreal to see two sharks with one that gleamed unnaturally in the light next to one another. As he watched he saw Thresh reach over and play around with his softening cock, causing him to squirm slightly while the other male laughed.

After another hour or so, which involved another ‘special swim’ between the two of them Thresh thanked him once more for the treatment and went back to the dressing room, leaving Newlyn there to ponder his fate as he toweled off. Would Thresh ever remember what his old life or body was like? Part of him wondered if he would undergo the same fate that he was in, though from the sound of it that was just a temporary glitch that they managed to fix. He just shrugged and looked at his phone once he was dry and saw that the file was marked complete, which meant that Newlyn’s job was finished and that he could go to dinner.

About half an hour later Newlyn was in the cafeteria; he had completely transformed back into his snow leopard form and felt mostly back to normal as he waited for Samantha to come in so they could discuss what happened to one another. “Hey,” a deep voice said that caused Newlyn to look up and see a shiny latex bull with a ripped physique staring down at him. “Mind if I sit here?”

“Uh…” Newlyn replied as he looked the impressive creature up and down. “I’m actually waiting for someone else…” as a grin began to appear on the bovine’s lips the snow leopard realized something he hadn’t caught before, the pattern of spots that was slowly fading into existence on the creature’s body. “Holy cow, Samantha? Is that you?”

“Well, it will be for the next few minutes at least,” the transformed feline said they sat down opposite. “Considering your lack of total shock I’m going to assume that you experienced something similar with your client as well? What did you turn into?”

“Oh… uh, a shark,” Newlyn replied as he watched the bull’s face start to become more feline while their horns shrank and their breasts grew. “I take it yours was some sort of bovine creature?”

“You got it,” Samanatha replied with a wink. “I have to say it took me a bit off-guard at first, but in any case are you ready to compare notes?”

Newlyn nodded and they talked over what had just happened during their first day employed at the New You day spa. Between the two of them they found that it did seem like the difference between the client’s old lives and new lives were rather similar, other than a slight bump in their job the only thing that really changed was their bodies and that their personalities tweaked to match. When Newlyn mentioned that his client almost seemed to forget about his wife before he suddenly looked like he had an epiphany he saw the mostly transformed cheetah’s eyes light up.

“I had the same thing that happened with my client!” she said as she nearly knocked over her water. “My girl started out as a corgi and she said she had married the same and had a child, but when she went full cow and I asked again she said that her husband was a bull like me and so was her son! How bizarre is that?”

“Bizarre is certainly a word…” Newlyn said as he sighed slightly. “I just wonder how drastic our changes were, I mean, did we have someone that we were with that just suddenly went off to be with someone else? Did I replace someone at the job I currently work at or did we somehow swap places? It makes you wonder what the extent of these treatments are.”

The cheetah just shrugged as she began to dig into her food now that she had changed back to her former latex self. “I think if I’m going to ask things like that I’ll talk to Mrs. Quaros after she fixes what happened to us,” she said between bites. “I don’t know about you but I’m not in any hurry to go back to the life I saw… and from the little bits that I saw from you I doubt you do as well.”

Newlyn couldn’t help but mentally agree as they finished up their dinners and parted ways for the night, heading to their respective rooms. With no ability to communicate to his friends or leave the campus while he was there the rubber snow leopard had to settle with video games and television to keep him occupied until it was time for bed. Part of him wondered if he would be able to go and visit Samantha in her room but he knew that they were separate for a reason. Instead he decided to turn in a little early, wondering what tomorrow was going to possibly bring for him in terms of new information and client.