

## Reindeer Games: Reindeer Transformation

It was Christmas Eve and all was right in the world. You just got out of the shower, the fireplace was burning strong, and you couldn't wait to spend the evening at home alone enjoying the silence of the freshly fallen snow. You sat for a moment, towel wrapped tightly around your waist preparing yourself to leave the steamy comfort of the bathroom door. After a few more moments of bliss you finally made the move. You step out and use an extra towel to dry off your damp hair. As you shake the last droplets of water off your head the faint sheen and glimmer of something catches your attention out of the corner of your eye. You slowly bring the towel down, turning your head toward the Christmas tree. You see the sheen and glimmer once more, this time causing you to squint.

You approach the tree and upon further inspection you are shocked to see a christmas present. "What the...?" you exclaim to yourself. "How the heck did this get here?" you were home alone and this seems like one weird prank. You pause once more feeling slightly uneasy. You look around the room but it's just you alone with your thoughts and this seemingly ominous Christmas present. You take another step closer to the parcel admiring its red and green reflective wrapping paper. You are shocked to see your name written in bright gold letters. You pick up the present and turn the tag around "DO NOT OPEN UNTIL CHRISTMAS" is sprawled out on the other side of the tag. "Now this really has to be some kind of joke." you say to yourself.

In a dismissive fashion you choose to not heed the warning listed on the tag and begin to pull on the lip of the present. Before you can even get a good grip on the package the box begins to shake. Your eyes widen and your energy shifts, you have but a moment before the present opens itself. In a blink of an eye the lid flies open and a mountain of thick slimy liquid springs from the mouth of the present. In an instant your freshly washed hair and face are covered in the thick viscous slime. You instantly panic trying to claw and pull at the goo but it's stuck tightly to your face. You begin to feel it move and form and spread down your neck. You gasp for breath but it's no use.

"Oh my god im going to suffocate" you think to yourself panicking. In an instant the goo starts to flood your nose and mouth, you gag and choke as you feel globs of warm thick liquid pour down your throat and nostrils. As it does you can feel it coat the inside of your mouth and throat. Thick globs latch themselves to your tongue causing it to thicken and swell. The front of your face becomes heavy as a large reindeer maw forms over your head. Your vision begins to clear and you are amazed to see your reindeer face is completely formed. You can feel your thick tongue slide around your mouth. As you continue to touch your reindeer maw the goo seizes the opportunity to spread to your hands. Your fingers begin to stick together forming two distinct reindeer hooves. Your gripping and clawing against the tight pull of the rubber goo is now useless.

The goo continues to spread down your naked body and the sensation is beyond intense. You fall face first on the couch and grip your pillow tightly as the warm liquid spreads down your

waist, sending an electric surge down your spine. You wince as the goo floods your ass filling you to the brim with its warm embrace. Its slimy tendrils wrap tightly around your cock and begin to pulsate. As the slime takes form it tightens around your waist and ass, squeezing you as if to say you now belong to the goo. The warm embrace of the suit was unlike anything you'd ever experienced before, it was as if you'd been submerged in a warm glass of milk. The final bits of skin were beginning to get covered. As the suit finishes its job it tightens once more, squeezing you in a python-like grip. You feel your cock pulsate and jerk against the tight clutch of the slime. You orgasm unlike you ever have before, a full body surge of euphoric bliss floods you from head to toe. "Best Christmas gift ever" you think to yourself. "Time to go make some other reindeer, after all it's the season of giving."