

# The Superior Marion Brothers

## The Tragedy of Dunkey Bumm

The story of the two sanitation workers turned heroes of a subterranean 'universe' begins with the unlikely tale of an ex-girlfriend and a gorilla. To be fair, she wasn't an ex at the time, and while the gorilla was indeed an ape, it wouldn't stay that way. We should jump back even further and start with where this all took place, Steampump City. When it comes to magic-driven worlds, sometimes the benefits of pure science (that is to say, science without any magical inclusion) are often scoffed at. Why avoid magic? So many things are easier with it! But magic comes with a cost and one that is not always predictable. With this in mind, the technomercants guild began their completely mana-free societal project, pet-named "the pipe dream," but known to its people and the world abroad as Steampump City. The first thermal-powered and completely magic-free metropolis.

The city was built on an island of thermal vents by a collective of inventors and investors. Pipes that plunged into the depths of the planet directed the heat and steam to run turbines and power the city's growth and success, steered by an elected leadership of visionaries. The latest being a widower and scientific fleet admiral Penneral Red. His spoiled daughter, Paulina, who had a great aptitude for inventing but little drive to actually do something with it, spent most of her time annoying her father by dating men from the bottom of the social food chain. Important for keeping the city running for sure, but more grunt than visionary in the long run. Her latest boy toy, Marino Marion of the "Superior Marion Brothers" sanitation squad, was a short, stocky man with a mustache and a bit of a beer belly.

On a cool, clear night, Paulina snuck her boyfriend in by having him pose as the delivery man for Penneral Red's newest test subject for scientific alteration, a gorilla named Dunky Bumm. "Come on, big boy, did you waste all your stamina on the monkey?" Paulina teased her boyfriend as she stripped him out of his overalls. Marino was half her height, perfect for shoving her tits in his face and feeling his bristly facial hair tickle her cleavage and nipples. He may have been a muscular man, but her height and voracity made it easy for her to dominate him. To top it off, they were about to do it on top of her father's desk. "Call me a lazy no-account, hmm, father?" Well, now she'd leave a mark on his work in a way he'd never expect. "Yes! Yes, that's the spot. Right there, Marino! Harder. Hnnng YES RIGHT TH-

The couple's wild sex had knocked a cylinder off the desk of Paulina's father. It cracked as it hit the floor, and a bright light glowed from within. There in her father's lab, in the center of anti-magic Steampump, its leader was dabbling with magic! "Sorry, bud," she sighed as she stuffed her boyfriend's cock back into his overalls and rushed him out of the lab, "Little Paulina needs to figure out what kind of leverage she just found over Daddy!"

In the tube was a glowing rod covered in stars, some blue, some pink, and a large one at the tip that was a mix of both. "The Rod of ConFusia" she read aloud from some parchment from the cylindrical cracked case. "What does it do, confuse people?" Paulina turned the wand over and

over again in her hand, feeling the magic throbbing within, but she was unable to access it. As the woman waved it around furiously, she wandered recklessly close to the forgotten cage of the newly delivered gorilla.

Now Dunkey Bunn was not a smart ape, but he was quick. The fit gorilla known for his muscles and ass built like a donkey, saw the glowing stick of the lady, and grabbed it! Before Paulina could scream no the two of them, each holding a different end of the magic shaft, were enveloped in a cage dissolving bubble of magic.

“Wait, stop!” Paulina screamed as she was thrust against the primate’s pectorals. He grunted in alarm back, and she feared he would crush her, but something more terrifying happened instead. She watched as her heaving bosom melted and blended into his chest.

All of her body was softening like puddy, pressing into the hairy oaf and merging with him. She was... fusing. She could feel her plump curves softening his form, his muscles pushing into hers and beefing her up. His fur spread across her flesh, and her dress wrapped him tightly, as their lower halves became an embarrassing tangle.

When their skulls began to merge, she could feel his animal instincts and stupidity soak into her brain. Memories of her childhood and growing up in a zoo blended together. She had to do something before she was trapped as a freak for good!

“Marino!” Paulina screamed for help while she still could. **Whoo, Whoo Marino?** The ape, now leaching off her IQ, asked in her mind. A memory of Marino surfaced, and the gorilla responded. **Man we asked if he have banana in pocket or just happy to see Dunkey?**

“I asked him that!” Paulina grunted in her mind, unable to talk with their fused jaw. She could taste the bananas he had eaten. “He’s not just a banana man. He’s my bo- um, mate, and he can save us.” Saying mate triggered images of female gorillas and zoo breeding programs that made her white as a sheet. “That’s it. Time to go back to how we, er I, gah how you should be. In the cage like a good monkey.” She fiddled with the wand hoping it had a reverse option. **Grrr Me no Monkey! No cage! We- We is lady!** A deluge of images of Paulina as a big hulking, hairy ape woman in a red dress began to drown her mind. Posing in the mirror, checking out her large gorilla ass. Swinging from vines above the bed before she pounced on her mustached monkey man and “GAH noooo!!!” She twisted the magical rod.

It seemed to work. Paulin felt the accursed item buzz in her meaty, simian paw, and soon that which was pushing them together began to yank them apart. She felt Dunkey fight her, but she gathered all her strength to push him away. So much strength. She pushed him from her IQ, from her thoughts, and out of her mind. She gripped them

with her focus and peeled their bodies apart. Once again, they were two beings. They fell to the floor, her dress in tatters but free of her fusion. As her body settled, she found it tricky to maneuver her limbs. “S-something feels off-” She

stuttered, raising her apish hand and fur-covered arm. She turned to see her old body crouching and grunting like a gorilla. “Oh Shit...”