

Book of lost Rogues Presents
MAX LE FLOOF
And the Girdle of Veltoria's Secret



Max the Floof, emerged from the water and climbed up on the side of the River Folk's boat. The boat crewmen and women were expert nautical navigators, merchants, and negotiators, and typically off limits as far as "targets from the rogue's jobs board." They were just too friendly with

everyone, which made them risky, making them the perfect mark for Max. Low security, no other rogues getting in the way, and he had the inside info that a BIG piece of loot would be on this boat. As he took out the watchmen with his blow darts, gingerly helping them slump onto the boat instead of crashing into the water, he descended into the hull. He rummaged through the baskets and locked chests until he found the overpowered piece of armor, the Girdle of Veltoria's Secret. Rumored to create an impenetrable disguise for whoever wore it, but how it worked, well, that was the secret, apparently.

As he pulled the strange leather top from the chest, he heard a scuffle above, followed by screaming voices. Had the other boats in the caravan caught up and found the knocked-out guards? He had no choice. The usual calm and charming Yeena made a break for it up the stairs and dove into the water like his life depended on it.

It had been fifteen minutes of swimming and running and now hiding in the shrubs, and Max still hadn't shaken his pursuers. They were supposed to be Boat people, who told them they could move just as fast on the land. Jerks. All his charm would help him little if they caught him, which is when he was struck by a tantalizing idea. He was holding a piece of gear that promised to enchant its wearer with an impenetrable disguise. Why wasn't he using it!?

Max quickly shed his heavy plate armor, tossing it down a hill behind him. Down to just his normal cloth items, he vigorously shoved himself into the tight leather harnesses of the girdle. "I... thought-grrr it was one size fits all!" The Yeena growled softly to avoid drawing the attention of the torchbearers sweeping the forest. "And, there! It's on!" The rogue waited in the moonlight for the Girdle of Veltoria's Secret to cast a disguise over him, but nothing happened. "Are you kidding me? I risk pissing off an entire network of couriers for a hunk of junk that doesn't w-Hrrk!" He was cut short as the garment pulled tight on his hips and crotch. Magic vibrated from the garment and snaked its way into his clothing, fur, and flesh. Max's thighs and ass began to shudder and pulse.

With each throb, his muscles swelled and softened into bubbly jiggy flesh. He pawed at himself, trying to push back against his growing curvaceous bottom half and bubbly back side, but his fingers only sank deeper and deeper into his widening form. As his hips slowly shifted from a fit feminine Yeena to one that would fit a more bottom-heavy lass, the rogue was distracted from the magic's reshaping of his clothes. His heavy leather boots snaked up his legs, their soles lengthened into dainty girlish heels. The girdle's disguise better work because there was no way Max could run in these things.

"Oh gods, oh gods, I need to fix this, I look ridiculous!" But his pleas must have come off as a challenge to the garment because soon, a great pressure grew in his manhood and pecks. They worked as opposite forces, the one between his legs drawing his shaft and balls inward while the pressure in his chest built up behind his nipples, growing them thicker and stretching them wider with every breath. The sensations were mind-melting. Max had always assumed there would be a little discomfort in having one's body reshaped, but the only 'discomfort' to be found was how over the erotic sensations were. He was drowning in pleasure, desperately gasping for

release. His manhood sunk deeper and deeper into his warm, feminine opening. He pawed at the small domes of fat on his chest as they swelled in surges. To the size of grapefruit, then melons, then the size of his head with no sign of stopping! One moment his cupping small furry man boobs, the next, his hands can barely hold up his mammoth mammaries, like tiny girlish paws trying to grip giant pumpkins. It was too much. Even holding a hand over his plump lips couldn't muffle the high-pitched scream of Max's orgasm.

It was unclear how long it took the rogue's vision to return. He was sweaty, laying exhausted in the moonlight, uncomfortable with how soaked his panties had become and how much his tits throbbed with pleasure from how tight his revealing top was. Wait, panties? Tits!? It came back like a lightning strike!

"Ooo goes there?" A spear was leveled at her face by the man growling the question. Max could only let out a girlish squeak. He was surrounded by river guards. The Yeena was preparing for a last stand when he realized they were all staring into his canyon of cleavage. The rogue went to try the impossible task of closing his top, but instead his fingers hooked the leather and tugged, showing off even more of his giant bosom.

"The names Maxine Maxine le Floof." He winked as he wiggled up onto his feet, standing in heels as if he had worn them his whole life.

"Such a beautiful maiden shouldn't be out alone when there are thieves about, miss." One of the guards said, taking Max's hand. An over-the-top girlish giggle came bubbling out of the Yeena as the men surrounded her, offering the rogue turned bombshell a safe trip into town.

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And so Max, or 'Maxine' for the moment, took advantage of his pursuers turned protectors. The anxiety of being hunted was only slightly lessened by his new predicament. The girdle of Veltoria's Secret had created a perfect disguise, but it was so perfect he couldn't find where he ended it ay began. His altered form was far more than an illusion, for he felt every inch of his heft feminine form. His thick thighs rubbed together as his doorframe wide hips swung widely from side to side. His bubbly backside that was so round and firm it would look more at home on a horse. Or these tits! His tits! Perfectly spherical, just bouncing and swaying side to side. No none of this was an illusion, from his aching nipples to the emptiness between his legs, every goosebump-inducing sensation was his. He prayed that his temporary "Woman-hood" had swallowed his cock in an attempt to hide it, but with the arousal throbbing in every inch of his stacked, striped form, he felt no erection, not even a hidden one. Just a warm, damp emptiness begging to be filled. There was no *him* hidden beneath the tits that everyone kept oggling or ass that kept bumping and squishing against his protectors/captors. It was all him.

With the garters and vest cups digging into his swollen curves, he found little relief till they made it to the tavern "Roguish Ends". Finally, the Yeena rogue could get out of this mess. Max asked

to be excused and wiggled his way to the lue, quickly taking off the girdle to regain his old form. But as his giant tits and fat ass shook free of their confines, he was terrified to find nothing went back to normal. His insanely voluptuous form just gently swayed naked in the little restroom. The owner of the establishment was supposedly a witch and a rogue herself, maybe she could help?

It took fifteen minutes to shove himself back into the outfit, and parts of him felt more exposed than before he took it off. His guard pals were still here and were buying drinks for their pretty, fur-covered 'lady' which Max gulped down just to manage his nerves. That's when he saw the owner. "Be right back boys" Max said in a dramatic girlish manner. "Don't let any women have your lap, that's *my* seat!" He said with a wink and a giggle. He had only meant to say 'see you later' but the rest had come tumbling out. It was like he was saddled not only with a absurd feminine physique but a persona to match. "Excuse me, Miss? Miss Bar Keep Lady person!" Ug why did he sound so ditzy?

Jessie, the tavern owner raised an eyebrow at the yeena lass smashing her cleavage against the bar waving her hand wildly like a schoolgirl. At least she assumed they were a woman, as the disguise broadcasted it very loudly. She tucked her ginger locks behind her ear and smiled, her freckles cheeks warm and friendly. "What can I do for you, my yeena friend?"

"Hi, I'm Maxine." He blurted out. "I mean I'm Maxine-" Again, he couldn't say his real name!

"Hello Maxine, would you like a drink?" Jess started to pour some already. "First one is on the house."

Max cleared his throat and tried again. "I'm an exotic dancer and master of the sensual arts." What the hell! He was trying to say he was a rogue who came in earlier. The disguise, it was hiding who he was to everyone in every way.

"Well, I'm not in need of those services myself, but maybe your friends back there would be interested." Jess gave the yeena the drink and they quickly gulped it.

"Mmmm they do smell yummy." He giggled. The problem was they did. His senses were getting screwed up. From their manly smell to the chiseled muscles, the river guardsmen has this dumb jiggly facade of a body warm and panting. "But it takes more than two men to pin down Maxine the Floof!" And he capped it off with that horrible, loud giggle. No no focus Max, tell her the truth, ask for a cure. "I need... I need... hnnnnnn" He needed help, he needed a fix, he needed a place to hide! "I need a room!"

"I have one available," Jess said as she fished a key from her bra. "Ten sovs for the night, but there's only one bed."

"As long as it can hold three of us, we'll just have to snuggle tight, Teehee!" Oh my gosh. He knew he wouldn't just be willing let these men take turns pounding his giant seat cushion of an

ass, but if his voice kept inviting it, what would happen if he refused to go along. At least they were very, very yummy looking BAH! Max internally screamed as he externally giggled and pressed it prominent bosoms into one of the guards as he plopped his big bottom onto the other's lap. He laughed as he drank both their drinks, the froth of the beer landing deep in his fluffy cleavage. He needed to get drunk enough that his added personality failed or enough so he wouldn't remember tonight if it didn't.

