As Newlyn awoke once more he found himself still angry that he hadn’t done anything with Samantha when he had the chance, though at this point he realized that his window was probably closed. As he fumed while lying there in bed he heard his phone already buzz with his new client, then was surprised to hear it ring out three more times in quick succession. He realized that it was similar to when he had two clients at once, which likely meant that he had three this time. His mind reeled with the potential possibility of what that could be but waited until after he was done before he saw what it was that he was going to be doing. By the time he was finished with his morning activities and was about to head down for breakfast he finally looked at his phone, and when he did his eyes widened and his hand went up to his muzzle in slight surprise.

A few moments later he was sitting in the booth with Samantha as she looked at his client phone, the latex cheetah trying not to giggle as she scrolled through it. “Well that is certainly something interesting,” she said as she handed the phone back to him. “I actually kind of envy you, I just have your typical guy who wants to be a big buff dragon… probably going to become a dragoness or some sort of virgin creature…”

“I suppose you’re right on that one,” Newlyn replied. “Still this is definitely going to be an interesting one, I’ll tell you all about it when we meet up for dinner as usual.”

“Actually…” Samantha said as she pulled out her phone. “I was playing around with my phone a bit and found a way that we can order out for food, so why don’t I join you in your room and we can have something to eat while we talk with a little more privacy than out here? Especially with tomorrow being the last day that we have to work here until our lives have been completely restored to their natural state.”

Newlyn could feel himself swallow hard as he saw her hold up her phone while telling him if he wanted to order anything in particular. Had the reality machine somehow made it so that he could have a second chance at his botched attempt to say something to Samantha? Even it was just coincidence however the latex snow leopard wasn’t going to let this opportunity slide by as they both decided on a place to order out from. Once that was done the two arranged a time for their food to meet them, opting on a later option just in case one of them got held up by their clients, and then went to fulfill their duties for the spa.

Even though Newlyn had already been doing this for nearly a week the thought of what he was about to do still mystified him, and even more now that he had multiple people he was doing at once. While last time definitely took the cake in the strange factor with the clones this one was only slightly less bizarre. Still, it was clearly what they wanted and when he got into the waiting room he saw three guys and a girl sitting there in the spa’s traditional bathroom. The girl introduced herself as Tracy and then the guys introduced themselves as Carl, Damon, and Fritz respectively.

“My name is Newlyn,” the snow leopard said as he looked at them all. “I have to say that I’m rather impressed that the four of you all opted to be in the same spa day, was this something that you guys planned or was it a joint gift?”

“Well we all live in the same commune,” Tracy spoke up, the female raccoon smiling at him. “We do everything together and Dale wanted us all by getting this group package for working so hard to make the concept work. It was a shame that you couldn’t have met him yourself, he’s a really great guy.”

“That’s cats for you,” Fritz, who was a rather short badger man, said with a chuckle. “He’s probably out in the gardens sunning himself, the lazy cat. His loss.”

The badger was suddenly pushed forward by the tiger guy behind him, the larger male crossing his meaty arms as he smirked down. “Who are you calling felines lazy?” Damon responded as Fritz grinned sheepishly, the hyena behind the both of them chuckling from the exchange. “Anyway let’s get this party started, I’ve had a knot in my back all week and I could use a massage and a drink.”

Newlyn just nodded and motioned for them all to follow, leading them back into the spa area. Unlike the previous clients he had they were all going to be going to one room where they can have their choice of treatments, though given the nature of their transformation it wasn’t terribly surprising. Everything they were about to go through was pretty straight-forward, though the rubber creature still couldn’t wait to see what was going to come about from it. He was also interested in his role in the process, though given what was about to happen he had a pretty good idea of what he was about to become.

He could hear the sounds of surprise and being impressed coming from the clients behind him as Newlyn showed them to their room, giving them a tour of the area. It was similar to something like a pool area that you would find in a hotel, except a little smaller and with a few more amenities attached to it. He could see Damon and Fritz already eying up the message table while Tracy looked at the sauna area. They all immediately began to scatter to the areas that interested them the most, leaving Newlyn to fend for himself. One thing that the latex feline saw off the bat was that they were definitely comfortable around one another as they all took off their robes without even hesitating to reveal their naked bodies underneath.

With nothing that Newlyn had to do directly he wandered about and made sure that everyone was having a good time, heading first over to the massage table where Damon had monopolized two masseurs in order to completely rub down his body. “How are we enjoying ourselves?” Newlyn asked, the lion moaning in reply as his tense muscles were massaged. “Looks like you’re getting really relaxed.”

“I certainly am,” Damon replied. “This was definitely what we needed…” as Newlyn just nodded he noticed that the fur on his chest was already starting to shift, the black stripes spreading outwards as the tufts on his neck began to length. “I can’t wait to rub it in Dale’s face what he missed here.”

Though Newlyn was curious on watching the tiger man transform he was going to be the one that changed the least, the others being far more interesting in nature as he continued on his rounds. The next one he encountered was Tracy, the raccoon relaxing in the hot tub. When he walked up to him the snow leopard could see that she was pleasuring herself with one hand while the other reached over to eat from the plate of food that she had gathered before. Like with the tiger Newlyn could see that she had already started to change as well, except her facial features were shifting with each morsel that she ate before she realized that he was there and turned up to him.

“Oh, hi Newlyn,” she said sheepishly as she immediately pulled her hand out of the water and turned to face him, ears becoming more rounded as her thick wet tail began to thin out. “This place is really great, I’m looking to hit the sauna after this if you want to join me. Could use the company of a big strapping feline like yourself.”

It was clear that Tracy was hitting on him as she continued to transform, the pattern of her fur blending together as she gave him the biggest bedroom eyes. What Newlyn also realized was that he was already starting to change without even being an hour in, looking down at himself to see that his muscles had begun to bulge and very real fur was beginning to push out of his rubber skin. Since there wasn’t any rubberization on the docket for the four he figured he’d be turning into something that was more flesh and blood, his fingers itching his neck as he told Tracy that he needed to check to see how the other two guests were doing before joining them in anything. Though she seemed disappointed she just nodded and turned back around to enjoy herself once more as her feline feet broke the surface of the water while her hand dipped below it again.

While Newlyn wasn’t sure whether it was the machine, their transformations, or just them being a group of horny creatures, it was clear that their libidos had already started to spike. Looking back at Damon he was already on his back stroking his half-hard cock while his other hand stroked the growing headfur that grew around his neck and shoulders. Of course that was just the first two and it was Fritz and Carl that he was the most interested in of the four. When he found them they had decided to go into the sauna, their naked bodies resting against one another as they sat in the steamy room.

“Mind if I join you guys?” Newlyn asked, giving them a fanged grin as he felt his features continue to shift slightly. The two looked like they were about to say something but when they looked up at him they suddenly nodded and parted themselves so that he could sit down between him. By this point most of the rubber snow leopard’s body had been covered in rich tan fur, similar to the kind that was growing on both Fritz and Carl as they rested their heads against him. With the two cuddled up against him he could clearly see the changes that were happening to the both of them and it caused him to grin.

The one that had originally been a short, rather squat badger had grown at least a foot in height, but what was more surprising was that his features had become not only more feline but feminine as well. Fritz already had a pair of breasts started on his chest, which his hands had idly began to play with as they ballooned out, and his maleness had become tiny. When Newlyn looked over at Carl he found that a similar process was happening to his groin as well, through unlike the badger he had retained most of his masculine features and even grew a bit of muscle while his spotted fur turned deep brown. When he put his hand through Carl’s developing mane the transforming hyena did the same to him, nuzzling against the thickening fur of his neck as Newlyn dropped his hands down to their groin and began to stroke their shrinking cocks.

“Got some very good girls,” Newlyn purred as he felt the leonine pride begin to swell in his chest, something similar no doubt to what Dale was going to feel when he got his new pride back from the spa. When a slit formed in their crotches the alpla lion couldn’t help but slide a finger into the deepening snatches, causing both to moan loudly as the pressed their bodies more against him. “Of course I’m wondering just how good you can possibly be…”

The two didn’t need any more prompting then that, the two lionesses quickly sliding down his body until they got to his cock, which had grown a bit and thickened considerably, and began to nuzzle and lick it. As Fritz let out a feminine moan Newlyn could feel her breasts press against his leg while she licked up and down, then engulfed the throbbing cock with her muzzle while the last of her masculinity smoothed out into the graceful curves of a lioness. Carl meanwhile had a similar build to Newlyn but acted in a similar fashion to the other changed feline, though like Fritz he also had a pussy nestled between his legs that he was more than happy to finger himself with while nuzzling and licking on Newlyn’s sack.

With a swift gesture from their new pride leader Fritz decided to be the one that took Newlyn’s cock first in her new snatch, straddling the lion by her thighs with her breasts bouncing in Newlyn’s face while she positioned herself above him. Carl helped guide the lion’s cock inside his friend before sitting off to the side, letting both Newlyn and Fritz rub against the sensitive slit he had formed while Fritz began to pump her hips up and down to slide his cock into her. Both felines gasped and groaned as Newlyn took his hands and pressed them firmly on her hips, giving her the notion that he was in control as his new instincts allowed him to keep the eager lioness in check. Once he had her going at the pace he liked he leaned forward and licked her new sensitive nipples, causing her to gasp as she wrapped her arms around him.

It didn’t take long for Newlyn to cum inside her, the lioness crying out as she got her first female orgasm and her pussy walls quivered on the cock inside her while she came as well. Fritz purred deeply from her new chest as she quickly dismounted him, her thighs still dripping with his cum as she sauntered off and left the sauna. Though Newlyn was still panting he looked over at Carl and saw that he still had his tail up in the air, exposing those soft lips for him as he wiggled his toned butt in the air. Though he had just orgasmed he felt his cock springing to life once more and after giving Carl a few licks to get the lion properly stimulated he stood up and stuck his cock into him as well.

The feeling between the two was electric as Newlyn’s hands roamed against the otherwise male body of the other feline as he pressed his chest against the wooden bench of the sauna. Even though he had seen it before on their charts it was hard to believe that they were all going to be a part of the same pride, the four looking up to their soon to be pride leader with enough reverence in order to become his harem. Of course until they leave technically it was Newlyn’s harem, a fact that caused him to chuckle before he began to pound his throbbing hard cock into Carl’s folds hard and fest to get himself off once again. Just like with Fritz it didn’t take him too long to cum, the two felines growling and snarling as they climaxed together… though even before he was able to take his dripping cock out of Carl’s snatch he began to grow aroused once more.

It was strange for Newlyn to see a male lion's body beneath him but with his cock buried deep inside a very female snatch, but it was also incredibly arousing as well. With Fritz already fully a female lion it was clear that Dale was going to get quite the harem as he pounded into the feline beneath him once more. Carl was also clearly enjoying his new endowments as well, her pussy quivering as his hips pushed back into the thrust of the other lion to get even deeper inside him. The two lions continued that way for quite a while until Newlyn came once more, finally satisfying his urges for at least a few minutes as he pulled out his spent cock and the two got up once more.

As they walked out of the sauna and back into the group spa area Newlyn found that Fritz had already put her new body to use once more, bent over one of the tables getting a hot rock massage while Damon had spread her legs open. The tiger had become a lion as well, the only other male in the harem as he pistoned his cock out of the horny female beneath him. At the same time Tracy was over drinking a smoothie, the lioness exposing her bare ass as she looked over at the two felines leaving the sauna. Newlyn immediately began to feel his chest swelling with pride as the other four looked at their temporary pride leader with a mixture of reverence and lust.

"Well this is certainly going to be interesting..." Newlyn said with a purr as the four moved towards him. "Not that I'm complaining." Even the male lion had quickly found himself against their temporarily pride leader. The lead lion decided that he should go to the small cabana that was on the other side of the pool that was set up with things like a bar and hookah, as well as a number of pillows that they could all relax on. As Newlyn made his way over to the cabana the rest of them followed like a trail of baby geese after their momma, though the little harem was following for a completely different reason as he settled into the pillows.

When Newlyn started to move over to get everything set up he was quickly pushed down by Tracy, her breasts swinging in his face as she pounced on him with a seductive look in her eyes. At the same time Fritz and Carl worked together in order to get things set up and Damon took to nuzzling the other male while Tracy cuddled him as well. "Hey, don't hog him all to yourself you two," Carl said as he took in a draw from the hookah before blowing out a puff of flavored smoke. "Why don't you make him a drink and let him get more comfortable?"

"Awwww, but I was just getting in the perfect position,” Damon said with a grin as he nuzzled up against Newlyn’s mane, the male lion cuddling him before he looked up to see the insistent look on the face of the others that caused him to pout slightly. ”Oh fine, but no one gets to take my spot while I’m mixing drinks otherwise I’m going to be very cross when I get back.” He got up to the bar and began to mix drinks, but stopped when he saw Carl taking the place of the male lion next to Newlyn as the others began to giggle. “Hey, I mean it... you better get your butt up out of that spot or I’m going to put something in it.”

When Damon wiggled his rear at him and smirked Newlyn realized that there was a number of dynamics at work here besides just the fact that all four saw him as their pride leader. It was clear that Damon was number two in their group, though the others joked with him it was clear that the others looked up to him. Then the other three made up the rest of the harem it was clear that they were just fine with that, all of them fawning eagerly over Newlyn. Even Carl did so, acting like a female despite having a male body and mane, which was perhaps was exactly what he wanted.

Though it was clear that there was definitively a pecking order between them none of them seemed to really care at the moment when in the presence of their superior lion, Newlyn watching as they continued to dote on him while he was doted on hand and foot by them. They relaxed by the pool and though they often would go off and do other things they would more than once gravitate back to him so that they could see how they were doing. What surprised Newlyn the most was the libido that he had one them, making him wonder how potent Dale was as he slid out his dick from Tracy’s glistening folds after another intense rutting session that left them both breathless once again.

“Hey, we should all hit up that area right there,” Carl said as he and the other two came back from their mud treatment completely caked in the stuff as they pointed to one of the doors. “They said that we can wash off in there and that it’s made out to be like a psychedelic club experience. What do you think?”

All four feline heads turned to Newlyn and when he nodded in approval and got up from the cushions the others grinned and clapped at the new experience they were about to have. The five of them all walked to the door that they pointed out and as they did the three mud-covered lions more than once rubbed their bodies against the other two. Both Tracy and Newlyn laughed and pushed them back as the mud transferred onto their bodies, and as the three got pushed back they told him it was just in the interest in being even. By the time they reached the door and opened it all five of them now had need of the service as they walked into the dark room.

When they all got on the other side of the threshold the door suddenly closed on them, leaving them in darkness as Newlyn felt the touch of the others against him. It was interesting suddenly feeling like the center of attention, all of them making sure they knew exactly where their pride leader was while they continued to look around in pitch black room. A few seconds later though the floor beneath them began to light up and different colored lights highlighted their fur. Heavy electronic music began to play and suddenly they found themselves getting drenched by the water like they were in the middle of a rainstorm. Strangely the way everything was set up, including the lights that flashed to the beat of the music, made it feel like some exotic dance club as the water began to pool around them up to their ankles.

As Newlyn felt press her wet breasts up to his chest he suddenly felt another behind him, muscular arms wrapping around his chest as Damon purred in his ear. Though it was clear that the other male was submissive to him it didn’t stop him from wanting a little action himself and since Newlyn had already taken his tailhole earlier it appeared he was going to return the favor. At the same time the other lioness continued to press against him and lick his muzzle as Newlyn grunted from the tip of the cock being pressed into his tailhole. Damon’s hands began to massage his pectorals and he licked his neck while Fritz and Tracy moved in to lick and suck on his abs. Though the two lionesses were clearly ready to have him it was Carl that claimed his cock as he backed his hips up and started to slide it into his pussy.

With his body sandwiched between the two lions there wasn’t much he could do there but be the man in the middle, though he did get to decide how fast he got to go. As every thrust went deeper into the female in front of him it caused the cock that had slid into his tailhole to pull out, only for it to get pushed deeper back inside him. The other thing that caused him to speed up was the tempo of the music, each time the speed of the beats went up he found himself doing the same to his thrusts as the rain continued to pour down on them. Strangely the effect of the water continued to enhance the experience for them as the two lionesses took the time to have Newlyn suck on their breasts as they massaged his entire body.

Before Newlyn could get off completely though Carl pulled off and let Fritz have a chance spreading her feminine lips open on the cock of the alpha male. The other females continued take turns riding Newlyn’s cock while Damon continued to plow into him from behind, the two females that weren’t on his shaft made sure to continue to pleasure his body. Soon the five of them were dancing and fucking to the beat as the rains continued to cascade over them, eventually all were completely sexually spent and they continued to grind against one another for a while until they finally had enough and left.

“Well this was definitely a lot of fun,” Damon said with a grin as they got dressed once again, all of them with new clothes that fit their new bodies. “I’d say that this day at the spa was definitely one for the ages, hopefully next time we can come back and you can meet our pride leader Dale.”

“I would like that very much,” Newlyn replied with a grin, his role apparently already coming to an end once they had gotten completely dressed once more and started walking towards the atrium. “I’m really glad you all enjoyed yourselves and I hope that you look to The New You Spa in the future for all your relaxation needs.”

Once the four creatures made their way out of the spa Newlyn found himself snapping out of the pride mentality, the real fur that he had for most of the day melting back into his synthetic spotted skin as he took a few seconds to shake off the instincts. Though it was nice to be fawned over by four attractive felines there was only one really that he wanted to spend any time with, once he had shaken off the last of his leonine transformation he immediately made his way back up to his room and bypassing the cafeteria entirely and going straight up to his room. When he was there he found that Samantha hadn't come back from her client yet, which meant he had a bit of time to straighten himself up. While he relaxed on the bed he heard a knock on the door that he assumed was their food.

"Looks like you ordered quite a bit of food here," the dragoness on the other side of the door said as she held up the bag of food before giggling. "I caught the guy that was coming up with our food and got everything squared away. It's Sam by the way, I still haven't popped back yet and the guy took quite a while to get to it so just waiting for the changes to wear off."

"Oh I don't know," Newlyn replied as he blushed slightly, taking the food from the dragoness and inviting her inside. "I think you look kind of cute like that."

Samantha chuckled and sat down at the table as Newlyn got their food ready for them. "Please," she said as she waved her hands over her scaled form. "It's not a bad form but I'd rather have my rubber and actual breasts instead of whatever this is. Plus while it was fun being a plaything for a horny dragon dude that kind of stuff gets old rather quick."

"I suppose that would be true," Newlyn replied while handing Samantha a fork. "That could turn rather tedious I suppose."

"About as tedious as being doted upon by four sexy lionesses?" Samantha replied with a wink.

"Well it was three lionesses and a lion guy," Newlyn chukled. "But I suppose that would also probably get rather old if that happened to me every day. Can't say the same for Dale though."

The two continued to talk while they ate and the topic of conversation quickly came to the fact that tomorrow was going to be the last day of their service to the spa. Though they were excited to go back to their old lives they both admitted there was a certain... appeal to what they were doing there. It was one of the most interesting things that they had both done and both admitted that they were a bit sad to see their tenure there come to an end, a point punctuated when Samantha's scales became even shinier than usual and melted together while forming into her traditional spots. By the time they had finished their food and sat back down on the couch they had started to discuss their plans on what they were going to do next.

Just as they were getting settled in to watch a movie both their phones went off at the same time, looking down to see that Marlene had wanted to see them in her office. They both looked at each other with concern as they got up from the couch and began to go down through the atrium together. Without the usual bustle of the spa it seemed almost eerie, and both began to wonder why they were being called up at such a late hour. Had their time together in the same room really screwed up reality once again?

When they got to the office they found the door to the office already open, the orca sitting there at her desk with someone that they had never seen before. "have a seat you two," she said, motioning for the two latex creatures to the chairs that they had gotten familiar with over the week. "I have some news for you two that I think you're definitely going to want to hear. This is Serathin, he's a representative of the company that developed some of the technology for this reality engine."

"Pleasure to meet you two," Serathin said with a fanged grin. "I have to say that you two caused quite the commotion in the community, normally we don't make such house calls but when I felt the reality disturbance I decided to poke my head in and see if I could help. Lucky for you guys I did, was able to recalibrate your paradox parameters and align the phase shifting to prevent what happened to you two from happening to anyone else."

The two rubber creatures looked at one another before they turned back to Marlene in question. "What he's trying to say is that we were able to finish the repairs early, which means that your service here is at an end. Of course I did promise you a little something extra, so instead of just signing you off and sending you own home I want you to spend the final day of your tenure here as our guests, not our employees."

"Wait..." Samantha said as she leaned forward, wagging her tail behind her in anticipation. "Are you saying that we can use all the services here in the spa... for ourselves?"

"You better believe it," Marlene replied. "Serathin has agreed to stay for the day in order to monitor the machine to make sure that everything stays in the green, so there's nothing that you have to worry about. Starting now until the spa closes tomorrow consider yourselves welcome to all the amenities that New You has to offer."

The two turned from Marlene to look at one another, then back to one another as grins began to appear on their muscles. Before the orca could even say that they were dismissed the two ran out of the office, causing the sabrewolf to chuckle to himself while she shook her head. "Well they certainly seem eager to get started," Marlene said as she glanced back at the hybrid. "So are you sure that they're going to be okay to do everything they want together?"

"Of course," Serathin replied as he crossed his arms. "I'm rather curious to see how this technology works, as well as the SHIFT Institute, and nothing helps diagnose equipment more than a stress-test. This will definitely be interesting, though I think they're going to have a bit more fun than me..."