

Adonkalypse Then

By Abe E Seedy

It took about 15 minutes for the group to reach their first real obstacle. Up until that point the course had been more about setting the scene, with video recordings showing the descent into debauchery that had overtaken the rest of the resort, all from the currently safe perspective of this run-down hotel. Alice had lingered a little longer in the room with the close up shot of someone orgasmically transforming, while everyone else had been too focused on stepping gingerly around the torn and sticky pair of jeans that lay just in front of the screen. It was impossible to tell if they were added for the ambience or if someone in a group ahead of them had just found a way to fail their run impressively quickly, but at least they didn't have to deal with all that while solving the puzzle.

Debbie quickly took charge, reading the instructions on the wall first to herself before laying things out to the rest of the group. Bea was happy to let her take the lead - she seemed like someone who did this sort of thing almost professionally. She had a runner's body; all toned muscles and comfortable, close-fitting clothes, with her brown hair trimmed to a no-nonsense pixie cut. But she was invested in the mental element too, and Bea noticed the way she clocked every element of this puzzle room before she made a move. Clearly if anyone was here for the challenge, she was. Everyone else was a little less easy to read.

The challenge was the easy answer, the thing everybody always said motivated them to try this out. If you make it through the whole course without getting infected or setting yourself to red you got a fancy medal and serious bragging rights. That might be enough for the sort of determined challenge addict like Debbie, but the others just didn't seem the type. Alice was approaching everything more like a fangirl, running from picture to video with a constant stream of excited gasps, all but twirling her long blonde hair and saying it was, like, so funny. Bea pegged her as the type to 'mysteriously' trip as soon as they got past the puzzles and up to the outside course, just as soon as a suitably hunky-looking Donkey approached them. Which, of course, she couldn't blame her for. The challenge was how they advertised this, but the *real* pitch was for a holiday where you could absolutely fuck your brains out. It'd taken Bea a long time to admit that was probably what she was here for too - a long break from the worries and complications of the world, where she could just cut loose without overthinking things. The ultimate spring break, where you could *really* be a completely different person.

Cassie was harder to figure out. She seemed to be shrinking away from all the explicit displays, while at the same time being mesmerised by them. She looked adorable - not much more than five feet tall, bundled up in a puffy coat that almost doubled her width, with her sweet round face capped by a little beret. Her hands kept ducking into one of her coat's many pockets, emerging most often with a cloth to furiously clean her glasses. In all, Bea figured it was even odds if Cassie was here for the same reason she was, or if she was proving to herself that she could do

something this intense. Possibly both, Bea added to herself, after Cassie gave one more blushing glance at a particularly detailed display.

"Okay!", Debbie exclaimed enthusiastically, cutting into Bea's internal monologue. "It's 11:45 pm on the first night, and the power is out at our hotel."

She took in the blank stares from the rest of the group, with Alice going so far as to slowly check her watch. "Folks don't care about the lore, got it", Debbie corrected. "Well, the gist of it is we have to split up briefly. Two of us need to go into each of these side rooms, solve a wire puzzle, then we can meet back up when the big door behind us opens. Got it?"

There was a chorus of silent nods, before Cassie spoke up softly. "So, uh, how should we split up?"

Alice surprised the group by answering before Debbie could. "I'll take Beatrice, you go with Debbie. Sound good?"

"Works for me!", Debbie said happily, trying to wrap an encouraging arm around Cassie's shoulders but almost punching the beret off her head due to their difference in height. She recovered admirably quickly, taking Cassie's hand in hers and pointing dramatically to the left-hand room. "Race you two back here!"

They hurried out, and Alice shook her head. "Dork", she said with a slight smile. Turning to Bea, she added, "you good?"

Bea nodded, following Alice as she walked into the right-hand room. It lit up as they entered, displaying a six foot circuit diagram on the far wall, with lights blinking along the path at the top and conspicuously stopping when it reached a break. To the side there was a selection of different shapes of wires, clearly meant to be plugged into the various gaps to complete the circuit.

Taking this all in, Alice sighed heavily. "Cool. Homework. Love it."

She started idly placing wires in random places, but Bea hung back. "Hey so, how come you wanted to team up?"

"Other than letting those two dorks hang out?", Alice answered without turning around. "I figured us Greens should stick together."

Bea nodded, then froze. She had to be referring to the colours on their badges. Orange was the default, meaning you were here for a challenge, but were okay with being infected if you got caught. Red was for folks who weren't down for that, but although you could switch your tag at any time, if it had ever been red you forfeited the medal for completing the course. And green

meant you *wanted* to get infected at some point, and you'd be disappointed if you finished the course without it.

The thing was, all badges looked grey to human eyes. It was a 'secrecy feature', so your fellow participants wouldn't know what your goal was. The only people who could see the colours were the infected, once it had progressed enough that they were contagious. Which meant...

Alice twirled her hair with one finger, revealing a noticeably lengthened ear. "Finally figured it out, huh?", she said nonchalantly.

It took Bea a few moments to respond. "Wh-when?"

"Oh, pretty near the beginning." Alice finally turned around, making Bea back up as she strode confidently over. "You remember that set of discarded clothes? Turns out that it was coated in like, the *real* stuff."

As she said this last part she raised two fingers up to her lips, and for the first time Bea realised that they had black nail polish, rather than the fashionable light pink on the rest of her hands. Actually... it was more than that. It wasn't that her nails were painted differently, the whole tips of those two fingers were encased in a shining black substance, marking the very beginning of her growing hooves.

"It works quick", Alice continued. "Especially when you put it where you want it to focus."

Her eyes flicked downwards, and Bea slowly followed her gaze. Alice grabbed at the top of her skirt, pulling it away to reveal her crotch to both of them. There, standing out from her pale skin with its rich, chocolate hue, was what could only be a growing donkey cock.

For now it was comparatively small, probably still less than 6 inches. But Bea knew it was only going to get bigger, even beyond just how it was stretching upwards at the sudden attention. Alice slid her two altered fingers beneath the shaft, lifting it further to reveal the balls swelling into place.

"Jealous?", she asked innocently.

Bea could barely hear her over the sound of her heart thumping in her ears. It was right here, right in this room with her. It was happening, things were going to get intense, right now.

She only realised she was still walking backwards when she hit the wall. Alice didn't let that stop her, steadying herself with one hand just over Bea's shoulder and leaning in so close that she could smell the faint whiff of sex on her breath as she spoke.

"You can change your badge to red at any time and I'll have to walk away. Hell, change it to orange and I'll let you go back to the group, so I can chase all three of you properly. Or..."

She reached out, hooking her hooved finger into the waist of Bea's jeans and panties, pulling them both slowly downwards.

"...we can *really* team up."

Bea didn't have words for an answer, but the way she leaned forwards and wrapped Alice in a kiss spoke volumes. She shivered as she brushed her tongue lightly over Alice's slightly blunted teeth, before falling back heavily against the wall and huffing for breath.

Alice smacked her lips in satisfaction, grinning as she shifted her stance. "Welcome to the cool team", she whispered.

Her cock had already settled itself into her waiting hand, dripping with eager slickness even before she started sliding slowly along its length. Bea wanted to watch, but she was too caught up in Alice's eyes, only now noticing that their pupils were slightly misshapen, stretching out just a little towards a donkey's horizontal bar. They were utterly mesmerising, and she was still enthralled right up until Alice suddenly shuddered, a wave of cum flooding out from her cock and coating Bea's trembling crotch. Alice fell against her as she came, sealing the deal with a few lazy swipes of her sticky shaft over Bea's bare sex. Then, much to Bea's surprise, Alice stuffed herself back beneath her skirt and stepped backwards.

"We can't go too far right now", she explained, "we don't want to get too wrapped up in things that we lose the rest of the group, do we?"

Bea just stared dumbly for a few moments, and then her mind kicked back into gear. "Right, yes, obviously", she answered. She marshalled her shaking hands to fix her own skewed clothes, trying not to focus too much on the way her underwear *squelched* when she pressed them back against her skin. "Uh, thank you", she mumbled quickly.

Alice smiled with genuine warmth, then gave a flirtatious wink. "Oh, you can thank me properly later."

A buzz from above the puzzle attracted both of their attention, the red light above it suddenly switching to green. Alice looked confused, but Bea remembered this from the briefing and explained.

"They're set to solve automatically if ever any of the puzzle rooms only has people in it who are, uh... infected." She swallowed heavily on that last word, feeling an even stronger blush blossom over her cheeks.

Alice laughed out loud. "See, you're already a great team player, solving that puzzle for us!" She tapped one still-normal finger on her closed lips as she looked back towards the open door. "Let's get back to the rest of the group, shall we?"

Debbie shot up from her idle stretch as soon as the two of them got back to the communal area. "Wow, you guys were almost as fast as us, nice! How was your room? How'd you solve the puzzle?"

"Great!", Alice said brightly, making Bea's face just about catch fire. "Didn't we have a good time Beatrice?"

"Bea!", she managed to squeak, by way of changing the subject. "My friends call me Bea."

Alice wasted no time wrapping her in a sideways hug, presenting the two of them as a united front to the rest of the group. "See? We solved the puzzle *and* we grew closer as friends. Great room."

Bea was sure she caught Cassie giving them a suspicious look, but Debbie just beamed. "Cool! Hopefully the rest of them will be just as good. Well, come on then, the clock's still ticking!"

The rest of the rooms went by in a blur. Bea hung out towards the back of the pack, obediently manipulating whatever doodad needed adjusting to solve the next puzzle. Debbie called out the instructions, and Bea was happy to have someone else do the thinking. Her mind was preoccupied trying not to focus on the growing heat in her crotch, and the irrepressible bulge that was starting to strain at her clothes.

She had no idea how Alice was still so calm. By now all her fingers on both hands had black tips, and she just subtly held them behind her back whenever anyone looked at her. She even managed to coherently answer Debbie's questions about the puzzles, whereas Bea felt like she had to concentrate every time she spoke to reliably form human words. Somehow Cassie and Debbie didn't even notice how Alice's clothes were increasingly ill-fitting, with her long skirt starting to lift up at both the front and back.

Just how long could this go on? And come to think of it, when were they supposed to, well, make their move? Alice hadn't told her some sort of signal, and Bea didn't trust herself to ask about it without giving things away.

That question was in her mind when Debbie idly mentioned that they were nearing the end of the puzzles. The displays now were talking about the 'tipping point', which was a term both for an individual's change and the spread of the infection across the resort. Just as there was a point where a newly changing Donkey had changed too much to hide and got swept up in their lust, so too had the whole situation on the night of the outbreak gotten completely out of hand as it reached critical mass. Bea swallowed heavily, trying to listen to Debbie's explanation rather than thinking endlessly about what that would be like.

"So because we've done so well, this is the last bit before the outside course!", Debbie said brightly, just about managing to reclaim Bea's attention with her enthusiasm. "Because we've still got all four of us, it says we can lift open this door rather than having to go through that next puzzle room on the right."

Alice tilted her head slightly in confusion, and only Bea standing behind her saw the tip of her tail drop down beneath her skirt. "Wait, like, where else would some of us h...", she coughed lightly, then recovered. "...have gone?"

"Oh, yeah", Debbie answered with a dismissive wave of her hand. "Apparently if we'd done badly at the puzzles some of us would have gotten infected at random. Wild, right?"

Once again from her position at the back, only Bea saw Alice give an irritated twitch. "Oh cool", she said aloud.

Debbie had already turned back to the instructions. "Anyway yeah, all we need to do is to get all four of us together, and we can lift open this door, and then go! Now remember, it's a cross-country sprint as soon as we're outside. I don't know about you all, but I'm just gonna go for it as soon as I can, so I hope you can keep up!"

"Me too", Alice said softly, before taking up her position alongside Debbie and the obedient Cassie along the metal garage door. She knelt down to reach the small gap in the bottom, waving her tail enticingly at Bea. "You ready girl?"

Bea nodded silently, trying not to attract attention so the other women would stay focussed on the task in front of them. She reached the door herself, only seeing the blackness wrapping over her own nails just before she slid her fingers into the gap.

"Everyone good?", Debbie called out. "All together on 'three'. One!"

The group tensed, with Cassie and Bea both adding their voice for the next count. "Two!"

There was a lurch as they all lifted, the metal sliding up so fast it ricocheted off the top and started coming back down. Far more pressing though was the fact that Alice had sounded off a split second before the rest, calling out loudly, "Threeee-hawwww!"

Everyone turned. Whether it was the exertion of the lift or just the progression of her infection, Alice had in that one moment ripped clean through her skirt, revealing the cock that stretched almost a foot out from her body, together with the soft brown fur that ran all the way down to her hooved feet. The sudden freedom seemed to be distracting, and she was preoccupied both shaking off her ruined shoes and regaining her breath from that first bray, giving the rest of the group a chance to react. But the door was already closing in front of them, forcing them all to think quickly.

Debbie moved first, having been coiled to spring forward from before they'd started to lift. She dove through the gap and rolled, coming back to her feet in one smooth motion. Clearly she intended to start running, but after a grimace she stopped and turned back. "Come on you two, you can still make it! Just jump!"

The gap was even narrower now, and Cassie blanched rather than throwing herself through it. A second later and the opportunity was gone, the door clanging shut definitively. From the other side Debbie's muffled voice emerged, still somehow encouraging. "You can still make it out guys! Just go through the puzzle room, and keep Alice locked out. Good luck, I'll see you at the end!"

That last part was delivered at a sprint, with the sound of running feet clearly marking Debbie's departure from the scene. By now Alice was starting to recover, and when she turned her yellow eyes towards Cassie the latter visibly jumped. Claspng Bea firmly by the hand and bodily dragging her away, she sprinted towards the puzzle room, slamming shut the door when they were both safely through. Then, her sudden burst of strength exhausted, she leaned on the door and huffed for breath.

Things went silent for a few moments, until a loud knock made both of them jump. From the other room, Alice called out plaintively. "Guys, let me in, I'm fine! I'm fi-hawww-ne! You don't need to worry about meeee-haww!"

There was a pane of tempered glass in the top centre of the door, so they could see her as an indistinct shape as she pounded at it. After a second Bea put together why even the knocks sounded weird - because Alice's hooved fingers were creating a much hollower sound than a normal fist would.

"Oh wow", Cassie said between panting breaths. "We're, uh, sure lucky we got out of there in time, huh?"

Bea nodded, but Cassie wasn't looking at her at all. She'd turned around, unable to take her eyes off the little play Alice was putting on. She'd seemingly lost interest in the door, turning her hands on herself and energetically jerking off.

"Uh, why don't you try and solve the puzzle here?", Cassie added distractedly. "I'll, um, keep an eye on Alice to make sure things go, uh, smoothly."

Before she could respond, Bea felt a sudden lurch deep in her core. That burst of activity had massively kicked up her heart rate, and she could tell that had pushed the infection into overdrive. The tipping point was here. It was just down to how she played it.

She peeled open her jeans to free her straining cock, blushing at how the pool of slickness that bubbled out was at least as much hers as it was Alice's earlier deposit. She strengthened her

need by inhaling deeply from that rich scent, feeling her tail twitch eagerly behind her as her body tensed for the coming event.

"Oh, h-hey", she said slowly, marshalling her tongue to speak as she lurched on unsteady feet back to where the oblivious Cassie was standing. "I know one sure way to... solve the puzzle."

"Really?", Cassie said distantly, now standing on tip-toes to get a better view of Alice. "How's that?"

Bea slammed a hand onto the door just beside Cassie's head, and the hollow sound it made even managed to draw her attention.

"Oh", she said simply.

There followed the longest two seconds of Bea's life, as she deliberately held back just enough to give Cassie the mandatory chance to go red. But at the end of it her badge was still resolutely orange, and Bea finally let herself go.

From the other room Alice heard a sudden thud, and then a lot of frantic noises. She backed off a little, swaying slightly on her unfamiliar feet. By now her head had taken on its fully Donkey shape, and her ears could swivel to follow the confused sounds. So she wasn't entirely surprised when she finally heard a click a minute or so later, and the door swung open.

Cassie fell face-first into the room, landing on all fours as her torn clothes landed around her. The culprit of that movement quickly revealed herself as Bea regained her lost footing, once again mounting her partner with the desperate eagerness born from her fresh infection. Her change had progressed almost as far as Alice's had, her still-growing muzzle nickering incoherently as she fucked her prize. Thick cum was already pouring a river down Cassie's darkening thighs, while the stub of a tail flicked encouragement at Bea's flank.

Even as Cassie braced herself with the hooves that were swelling out over her fingers, she shot Alice an earnestly embarrassed look. "It's not... what it looks like!", she gasped.

Alice considered answering, but decided that there wasn't anything she could say with words. Instead she stepped forwards, bringing her own achingly stiff cock right up to Cassie's face, as though daring her to follow through with her attempted restraint. At first she flinched away, then there was a quick, shy sniffing sound as Cassie couldn't help but breathe in the scent that was pouring off of her. Then, inevitably, she fell forwards, letting the motion from Bea's continued eager thrusts slide her lips along Alice's slick shaft. Soon Alice's hooves met Bea's at the small of Cassie's back, pressing her down further into the infection even before she began pumping wave after wave of cum down her throat.

By the time Cassie pulled back her glasses had been knocked aside by her new snout, her raised ears sweeping the beret off her head. Alice's balls at that point were momentarily empty, with Cassie licking her rubbery lips clean as she pulled away. And yet, through the haze of exhausted lust, Alice could tell she was still slightly holding back.

The problem only became clear once she encouraged Bea to also reluctantly dismount, leaving Cassie slumped with her back against the wall. Her sitting position pushed her crotch forwards, and some combination of her size and her body's reaction to the infection had made her new-grown cock large enough to press all the way up through her breasts, the tip resting tantalisingly just below her chin. But despite the fact that she'd already heavily lubricated her cleavage with just the pre pouring off her shaft, she clearly couldn't bring herself to face it. Every time her cock strained and shuddered with her movement Cassie looked away, a blush somehow managing to show beneath the fur on her face.

Alice huffed to herself. Lusting after others was all well and good, but half the point of being a Donkey was getting addicted to your own magnificent cock. What kind of friend would she be if she didn't show her that?

She stepped up, politely batting away Cassie's attempt to reach for her cock. Instead Alice placed a hoof on the bridge of Cassie's long nose, tilting her head slowly but firmly downwards until her own shaft filled her view.

"I-", Cassie tried to protest, but even that just led to her lips dragging over her tip, rewarding her with a quick burst of slickness as her body briefly twitched. The smell of it coated her flaring nostrils, rapidly eating away at her diminishing restraint. "I- hawww!", she tried again, finishing that bray with her cock slipping inside her mouth, and not being able to bring herself to pull it free even as she continued. "Hmm-hwwww! Hmmm-hwww!"

With these last cries she finally came, sending a torrent of potent cum down her own throat as she relaxed and embraced it. Her hooves pressed eagerly into her balls, milking them for every drop of their intoxicating contents. Alice and Bea looked on approvingly, their dripping cocks already beginning to recharge as they enjoyed the show.

Far in the background and completely ignored by all three of them, the red light over the puzzle switched to green.

Some way away and some time later, Debbie crossed the finish line. A Mascot was waiting for her politely, the same benignly non-infectious Donkey that had led them to the start of the event. "Congratulations, you successfully earned the medal!"

Debbie pumped her fist. "Nice!"

"Now that you've locked that in - do you want to rejoin the rest of your teammates? They seem to need a bit of additional motivation to finish."

She indicated a monitor to her side, showing a live feed of the puzzle room. Or at least, as much as they could show, given how much the camera had fogged up.

Debbie tapped on her chin thoughtfully. "Are there any records I could break for that?"

"Oh, I'm confident the four of you could think of a few."