

The rhino Azmar had just finished a long day at work, and was heading home. He had a cut off horn, and short dark brown hair, along with dark blue eyes. His stomach was chubby, and he had a big butt, though it wasn't something he bragged about. Currently, he was wearing light brown curled boots, a black sash belt, blue baggy harem-like pants, a satchel, and a faded yellow vest. And he was also, currently, very tired.

Azmar sighed with relief as he approached his house, thankful that he could finally get some rest. He loved working as a jewelry metalsmith's apprentice at Furhimia city, but sometimes, he needed a break.

The rhino walked inside of his house and went to his kitchen, gathering some food for a plate before sitting at the table. He settled in and ate some potatoes and corn, settling in the quiet silence. Then he remembered the present he had been given, and his eyes widened with happiness.

Reaching for his satchel, he opened it up and got out the relaxation cleansing body potion, smiling to himself. It had been a present from his best friend, Durna, and Azmar was pretty excited to try it out. So, when he finished his dinner, he guzzled down the potion, and then wandered over to his bed. He was feeling more relaxed already!

With a smile, the rhino kicked off his curled boots, and took off his vest. He yawned and stretched, and then he laid down on the bed. Soon enough, he was fast asleep and snoring.

That's when the transformation began.

Azmar's legs twitched and stirred. Then, as the rhino snored away, his toes began to melt together. One by one, they merged into each other, melting together until, finally, he had no toes at all, and his feet ended with a long, flat row.

Then the merging continued. The rhino's legs were forced closer, inch by inch, until they were clamped together on the bed, ripping his pants in the process. Then, they pressed closer, and began to merge from two legs into one limb. The skin between the legs knitted together, melting into each other bit by little bit, making its way up from Azmar's feet. It quickly rose past his knees, then up past his upper legs, until, finally, both of his legs were completely merged into one unit.

There was a brief pause in the change. But it didn't take long for the color to start to show.

Starting at Azmar's torso, where his belt still sat comfortably, a dark green color began to invade the rhino's grey skin, leaking into his body bit by bit. It slowly began to take over Azmar, spreading down his butt and to his legs inch by precious inch. It took a while, but finally, the grey was no more, and the forest green was dominating his lower body.

Then the scales grew in. It started at the rhino's ankles, a strange texture that began to take over his smooth skin. As it did, his new scales ran over the rest of his legs—first

they reaches his knees, then his upper legs, then his ass. Until, finally, his lower body was covered in the strange scales.

As the scales grew, so did Azmar's fins. They sprouted on the tail, ready to help him swim when necessary, though his tail didn't come in yet. And then some . . . /other/ changes occurred.

The rhino's butt slimmed down, and his ass became a slit in the back of his tail. His cock also sunk into a slit, which formed between his legs and took in his member, which grew to eight inches. These more intimate changes happened without any problems, and then, the final part of the transformation occurred.

Azmar's feet were forced apart, and spread out, facing away from the body. After that, they transformed, the bones melting as the end of the tail began to grow in, and the feet reduced in thickness. Finally, blue came over the fins, and the growth completed. It was done.

And just like that, the transformation was over. A fish tail, dark forest green in color, with blue webbing on its fins, had taken over Azmar's lower body. It was an incredible transformation—and luckily, the rhino would have some time to marvel over it before everything went sideways.

He heard the sound of the door jingling rapidly, and Azmar's eyes flew open. He sat up in bed, alarmed at the noise, and realized: someone was trying to break into his house! Frantically, the rhino tried to hide—but as he turned his “legs”, that's when his eyes fell upon his new tail, and he stopped, staring at it.

Azmar let out a gasp of delighted surprise, and reached down, running a hand down his new appendage. It was truly a beautiful, unexpected sight, and though he was very surprised, more of him was happy than angry at this new transformation. The rhino merman wondered what else he could do with this, where he could take his fish tail! He wondered if—

Unfortunately, he didn't have time for wondering. Because at that moment, his door was forced open, and the robbers entered Azmar's house.

The rhino merman yelped in surprise as he heard the door bust open, and he was quickly jolted back to the reality of the situation. But before he could move or react at all, three figures entered his home: a hawk, a vulture, and a raven. These avian robbers were wearing all black on their torsos and face, along with belts laced with weapons, though their wings and feet were uncovered. And they looked quite menacing. . . This surely wouldn't be good.

The hawk turned to Azmar and shouted, “Get him, boys!” The hawk, vulture, and raven charged at him, and before the rhino could get away, he was thrown against the bed by the two birds, and forced down. The vulture held down his fins, the raven held down his stomach and arms, and the hawk held down his torso, which prevented Azmar from

fighting back in any way. Still, he struggled and fought, trying hard to escape this situation, but the vulture and raven were quite strong—he couldn't get out! He writhed and struggled in this strong grip, but alas, nothing.

"Why are you doing this?" Azmar shouted. "If it's money you want, I don't have much!"

"We're not doing this for /your/ money," the vulture snarled. "We have a much bigger payout where we're taking you. . ."

"Be quiet," snapped the hawk, and the vulture immediately stopped talking. "For the privacy of our client, shut your beak."

Azmar looked at the three with pleading eyes, but he could find no mercy in his captors. He began to cry, and he sobbed. "Please, just let me go! Please!"

The hawk sighed, and pulled a dagger from his belt. "I'm sorry," the bird said. "But this is just business. Now, let's get you where you belong."

He moved before the rhino merman could react. The butt of the dagger was slammed into Azmar's head, and it knocked him out instantly.

The hawk turned to the other thieves. "You know what to do," he ordered the others. "Let's get him to the sea. . ."

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Azmar felt sluggishly tired as he opened his eyes. What had happened? Were there really robbers at his house?

Wait . . . was he falling?!

Alarmed, the rhino merman's eyes popped open. Feeling the wind rushing past him, he realized he was, in fact, falling down from some height—what had occurred for him to get here?! Looking down, he saw the ocean below . . . and that was all he saw before he landed in the sea with a loud /SPLASH/.

"Mmmm!" Azmar yelled. As he tried to speak, he realized there was something over his mouth: a red cloth gag, preventing him from saying anything coherent at all. Had the robbers done this? He also realized his arms were bound and behind him: his wrists were crisscrossed with metal fetters, and a metal fetter at the end of his tail, before his fins, that was connected to a 6-inch chain which connected with a steel ball. . . which was currently making him sink!

Frantically, the rhino merman tried to swim upwards, toward the top of the ocean, but though he tried hard, the steel ball was much too heavy to be moved. And so it continued to pull Azmar down, down, down into the sea, further and further away from the surface.

At least he could breathe down here—he could probably thank his new transformation into a merman for that lucky occurrence. But soon he'd be at the bottom of the sea—and then how on earth would he escape?

His thoughts were jolted as the metal ball slammed in the white sandy bottom of the ocean, and for a moment, the rhino was dazed. When he managed to recover from the impact, he blinked for a moment, floating horizontally from the chain and ball. Looking around, he realized that the beams of the moon were able to give him a bit of sight to look around. In front of him was a few planks of woods, likely from some sort of ship wreck, along with sea stars and kelp. Nothing much helpful. . . That was just great.

Still, Azmar persevered. He turned around and looked over at the steel ball, trying to think of a plan. Perhaps if he could move the ball somehow, he could find some other way to get out of here! Or if he was able to move the chain ball up against a rock, he maybe could pull his wrists out of their entrapment. It was worth a shot—what did he have to lose.

And so, the rhino merman swam as hard as he could, trying everything in his power to move the steel ball, heaving and letting out determined, “Mmmm mmm mmmmph!” sounds as he pulled and pulled and /pulled/! He started out optimistic and certain that something would surely work, but the more he went on, the more he realized that the ball wasn't moving, not even by a single inch! He swam in all the directions he could, trying to find some sort of angle that would move the thing, but nothing worked. Was he really trapped down here? Was there no way out?!

No! Azmar let out a resolute, “MMMMMMPH!” There had to be a way out of this, somehow. Maybe . . . hmmm. . . Maybe if he struggled in his binds, he could get free that way! Perhaps that would work . . . right?

Well, he couldn't know until he tried! And so the rhino clenched a determined fist, and fought the metal that bound his wrists.

He tugged and tugged, trying every direction he could to pull those things apart, but that turned out to be a bust, too. The metal fetters had him pretty tight, after all, and they weren't letting go easily. It was clear this was professional work, not done by amateurs, and that Azmar wasn't escaping easily.

The rhino merman let out a sad sigh of, “Mmm. . .” He really was trapped down here. . . There was nothing he could really do, and definitely no way out of this, no matter how much his mind tried to think of one. Not knowing what else to do, he floated horizontally, feeling the chain tugging at his wrists, and closed his eyes, drifting off to sleep.

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Azmar was woken up by the screams of, “Mmmm! MMMMM!” Opening his eyes, he realized they were coming from above him, and he looked up, confused. There was

grunting and muffled cries coming from a figure that was floating downward, and soon, she landed next to him. Like the rhino merman, she was bound and gagged, with the same metal fetters and all: the only difference was that she was wearing a blue gag instead of a red gag.

She was a chubby lioness mermaid. Her fur color was tanned yellow, though her underbelly was a nice white color. She had long brown hair and hazel eyes, which Azmar studied for a moment. She was currently topless, so her F-cup breasts were on display for the rhino merman to see, which made him blush. Her stomach was large and beautiful, and her butt was as big as Azmar's.

She also had a mermaid tail, just like him! Instead of being forest green, however, her tail was colored silver, and the webbing in her fins was a nice red color.

Currently, she was struggling to escape, clearly angry at her predicament—which, Azmar thought, was perfectly understandable. “Mmmph!” the lioness mermaid screamed, fighting in her bonds. “MMMMPH!”

The rhino merman watched her, curious, and eventually, he decided to try talking to her. “Mmm?” he said, leaning forward.

Surprised, the lioness mermaid turned to Azmar, clearly noticing him for the very first time. She stared at the hornless rhino merman, and curiosity filled her eyes too. But it was quickly replaced with lust as she looked over his sexy body, and she blinked at him seductively. “Mmmm~. . .” she said.

Azmar's eyes widened. Was he understanding her correctly. Did this mermaid . . . want to have sex with him? “Mmmph?” he asked.

“Mmmm~!” she said. There was still some length on her chain, so she was able to move. The lioness mermaid swam next to Azmar, snuggling up next to him. He smiled at the snuggles, loving the feeling of another person next to him like this.

Wait. Now she wasn't snuggling him, she was . . . pushing him? Yes, she was gently nudging him, and then, she went underneath him, so he was lying on top with her back facing his stomach. “Mmmm~!” she cried, shaking her hands.

That's when she felt the slit where his penis was hiding. Underneath the gag, a smirk crossed the lioness mermaid's face, and she shook her hands more, teasing that area as much as she could. “Mmmmmph~!” Azmar cried, loving the sensation and the situation, as unusual as it was. He hadn't expected to have sex with a mermaid under the sea . . . but here he was. And it was beautiful.

His penis slowly left the slit where it was hiding, until, finally, his eight-inch member was completely out. Smiling, the lioness mermaid continued teasing it with her hands as much as she could, making the rhino's arousal rise higher and higher. He leaned into her touch, loving every second of this. Fuck, this was good. He was going to—!

And just as his climax was going to reach its peak, the mermaid let go of his dick. Azmar looked down, confused. “Mmm?” he asked. The lioness shook her head, and swam forward. Now her butt was resting against his pecs and nipples. What was she doing?

He found out a moment later. Her fins uncurled from her tail, and went around his long penis, massaging it. The rhino merman moaned, leaning into the sensation. This felt better than the hand job, and this . . . /tail/ job was quite good.

She continued to massage his penis, rubbing it gently at first, then increasing her vigor, making his arousal rise once again. He let himself relax and enjoy the tail job, loving every second of it. This time, he really was going to. . .!

She didn't let go like before, but continued massaging his penis as he reached climax. Azmar sprayed white cum from his penis, letting out a loud, erotic, “MMMPH~!” underneath his gag as he came. The semen floated away and went to the top of the ocean, and the mermaid and merman caught their breath from the encounter for a moment.

The lioness mermaid turned to the rhino merman, smiling with her eyes. She gave him a wink, and swam backwards, so her butt was near his still erect penis. Then, using her bound hands, she did her best to try and point the member toward her butthole.

Azmar's eyes widened. He understood what she wanted. And oh, was he going to give it to her.

He brought his penis down, and began to penetrate her ass, entering her slowly. Her eyes widened as the tip of his dick touched her entrance, leaning into the lovely touch of his penis. Thanks to the sea water around them, his cock was already quite lubed up, so this was set to be a pretty smooth experience.

He came inside of her, inch by inch, lowering himself and his cock inside of her hole. Her eyes widened as he filled up more and more of her, loving the sensation of his cock against her insides, rubbing against her walls. On Azmar's end, he enjoyed entering her, feeling his penis inside of her, penetrating deeper and deeper. Soon his cock would be all in—and he couldn't wait for that beautiful moment.

He went deeper, lowering more of himself inside of her hole, and she let out an aroused, sexy, “MMMMMPHHH~!” through the tight gag. He smiled at her reaction, and continued going inside, bringing his cock further inside of her anus. Almost all of him was there—soon enough, the rhino would be all in! That was an exciting prospect.

“Mmmmm~,” Azmar said as he went deeper. The lioness smiled at his cry, and turned to him, blinking sexily at the rhino. He smirked, and continued to penetrate her, going further and further in until. . .!

It was finally done. All eight inches of his large cock was inside of her ass. The lioness could feel all of Azmar's lovely dick inside of her anus. She let out a satisfied,

“Mmmmm. . .” and leaned into the rhino’s touch, waiting for what his next move would be.

Azmar took a moment to admire his work. His entire penis was inside of the lioness mermaid’s ass—that was quite an accomplishment. He grinned underneath his gag, and said, “Mmmmmph~!” He was ready to thrust, and wanted to make sure she was all set.

The lioness turned around toward Azmar, and nodded eagerly. Good—he was in the clear to go. And so, the rhino began.

He thrust with his hips, and at first, he went slowly, gently, not wanting to use too much force or scare her off with his thrusting. The lioness let out moans of, “Mmmm. . .!” as he thrust into her, going back and forth with gentle but firm precision.

And then, he began to speed up, just a little bit, thrusting faster inside of her, his dick rubbing against her walls and causing pleasant sensations for both of them. The lioness mermaid moaned louder as a result, letting out, “Mmmmmph~!”

Azmar couldn’t contain his own aroused cries, and let out an, “Mmmmm~!” of his own. He thrust harder, faster, which resulted in some surprised but pleased cries from the mermaid. And so he fucked her hard in the ass, which caused both of them to get /very/ turned on, and very quickly at that. . .

Both the lioness mermaid and the rhino merman’s arousal was climbing higher and higher, and both of them knew that they wouldn’t be able to take it for much longer.

And then, in one beautiful moment, it happened.

Azmar came, spurting semen from his member, the orgasm shuddering through his body and causing pleasant sensations all over, from the tip of his new tail to the top of his head. It was probably the most vibrant orgasm he had ever had in his life.

The lioness mermaid also orgasmed at that moment, wetness coming out of her vagina and mixing in with the ocean water. She, too, shuddered as the orgasm went through her, but she recovered quicker than Azmar did—perhaps she was used to this, or had done this before?

Either way, as the ejaculation left the rhino’s penis, the load dripped forward, coming out of her ass, and that’s when she pulled out from him. Removing his massive member was a bit of a task, but after a while, it was out.

The lioness mermaid turned to Azmar and smiled at him with her eyes. She had a great time, it looked like—that was good. The rhino merman smiled back at her with his eyes, happy with the situation.

She floated about a foot away from him, and then, she closed her eyes. A minute later, the lioness mermaid was fast asleep.

Azmar thought about what happened. He hadn't expected another person to be dropped in here with him—never mind a female mermaid who wanted to have sex with him! Still, it had been a good encounter, he felt, arousing and stimulating in the best way, and she was quite the fine partner. They had to make do at some points because of their bindings, but regardless of that, he was satisfied with how things had went.

But after all of that sex, he was getting pretty tired. . . The rhino yawned underneath his gag and blinked, his eyesight getting bleary. Yeah, he was sleepy. Maybe he should follow her lead. . .

And so, after a moment, he decided to close his eyes too. A few minutes later, Azmar was also asleep, snoring the best he could through his gag.

The rhino merman floated horizontally, above the sea floor. But the lioness mermaid was a bit different: as she slept, she shifted around, and found herself sinking on the ocean bed. She ended up sleeping on her side, as if the sand was a mattress, but she was still moving around quite a bit.

An hour later, as she was moving, her right hand managed to brush some sand away from behind her. Underneath the sand was a hidden pearl, which her fingers brushed against. It took a few minutes, but slowly, the pearl began to shine brightly.

A few calm currents came by. Then, a blinding light emitted from the pearl, and embraced the mermaid and merman.

When the light dimmed, the two had both disappeared.

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Azmar blinked, opening his eyes. For a moment he believed he was resting back in his home, and all that had happened was nothing but a strange dream. But when he sat up, he realized he was at one of the beaches outside of Furhimia, not his own bed.

When he looked down, he realized his legs were back! As were his harem pants, which embraced his legs quite comfortably. His boots, however, were nowhere to be found.

The rhino frowned and stood up, watching the waves. He still had many questions about what happened. Why had those thieves broken into his house and brought him to the sea? They had spoken about some sort of "client"—was it all just for some kind of payout? But why had they targeted him specifically? And who was paying them? They also seemed to know that he would grow a fish tail before they came in—how had they known that?

And then there was the lioness mermaid? Why had she been captured? Was she captured by the same thieves who captured and knocked him out? Or was her circumstances completely different? Azmar blushed when he remembered having sex with her—it had been a very pleasant time underneath the moonlight, that was for sure.



An unexpected one, but a pleasant one. He wondered if they could ever meet again. .  
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The rhino took a deep breath, and then turned around, slowly heading back to the city. He could return home, to his normal life. He hoped he would never see the thieves again.

But he hoped the lioness might turn up in his life sometime soon.