*Simba: The King of Beasts*

By Andre Partridge

So here’s an interesting new FTM superhero transformation story called “Simba: The King of Beasts” which is a rather twisted fairy tale story about a Young, Beautiful & Loving Queen named “Queen Yasmin The 3rd” who’s the current ruler of a vast modern day oil-rich North African Kingdom of Zerzura who was later cursed by a mysterious & powerful sorcerer who was simply named “Prince Badr of The Moon” who tried and failed to seduce her like a modern day Aladdin story as “Prince Badr of The Moon” soon cursed her out of petty spite as she now rapidly transforms into a massive, muscular & monstrous male lion during the daytime while only being able to transform back into her original female form at night as the Queen of Zerzura now has to learn how to control & master this rather strange & powerful curse as a force for good as the Kingdom of Zerzura’s newest champion “Simba: The King of Beasts”!!

~ (Simba’s Superhero Origin Story):

On one fateful morning, Princess Yasmin of Zerzura wasn't sure who had done it, possibly one of the many would-be suitors & so-called “eligible bachelors” she had turned away, as the soon to be queen of her wealthy, prosperous & oil-rich kingdom, it was her duty to find a husband to be made king but so far all her would be suitors were either too old, greedy, fat or stupid. Yasmine wasn't dumb though she knew there was no prince charming out there but she wanted a decent man to be her husband.

However, this all changed when she awoke during the crack of dawn, her chambers glowing under the light of the rising sun and her body burning up under her thin teal night gown. Throwing aside her blankets Yasmin sat up and gasped as a wave of heat rushed through her body, before focusing on her feet.

Soon Yasmin could only watch as her feet grew and shifted before her eyes, her toes grew bigger, the painted nails sinking into the skin and becoming claws while her feet grew longer, walking was definitely going to be difficult. Rough pads grew under each toe as well as on the bottom of her foot before tawny hairs grew over her entire foot rapidly. Yasmin was panicking now but as she went to jump from her bed, her body froze in place as every muscle grew in size, the tawny fur racing over her body as the night gown ripped away from her changing body.

But even with all her newfound strength Yasmin's body was still frozen as her pussy grew wet and hot between her powerful furry legs and she could only watch in panic as her lips began to spread apart as the beginnings of a barbed shaft and fat furry nuts forced their way out, growing larger, fatter and achingly hard as her lips sealed shut around the base of her new shaft as a sheath.

Shortly afterwards Yasmin soon groaned in a deeper, thunderous, more feral sounding voice as her head changed next, her face pushing forward into a broad muzzle full of large fangs, the golden brown fur growing over her face and her long silky hair becoming a thick fluffy mahogany mane around her neck and down between her still rather large human breasts.

Then Yasmin’s bones snapped and cracked throughout her body as her form shifted to one better suited to being on all fours as her hands changed into paws just like her feet while a small nub grew over her massive exposed ass. With a savage growl Yasmin flipped his new gigantic leonine form onto all fours as his once large breasts shrank away to nothing as his new tail grew to its full length.

So right after sundown several hours later, Yasmin soon finds herself nude down in the kitchen of her castle surrounded by half eaten raw meat. As the events of the daylight hours slowly came back to her, Yasmin ran terrified back to her royal bed chambers where she found her room shredded and with evidence that she had enjoyed her new beastly & masculine form upon the bed where she saw the massive drying puddles of cum.

Since then, the newly crowned “Queen Yasmine The 3rd of Zerzura” had built a massive & specifically designed lion’s den-like bed chamber that’s lays directly beneath her royal throne room as every sunrise, she would make sure to lock herself behind the particularly massive golden gates of her newly constructed “royal lion’s den” before she’s forcefully has to transform from the kingdom’s young & beautiful queen to the kingdom’s gigantic & beastly champion.