

SHETIRA & SHAWI'S
XENOEXOTIC
QUICK GUIDE

Test Edition - 3-6-2024
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ICON KEY

Overall Rating Icons (5 Star Rating System)

★ - 1 Star

★ - ½ Star

☆ - No Star

Personal Opinion Icons

♥ - Like

♥ - Mixed

♥ - Dislike

Pre-Experience Information Icons

👤 - Solo

👥 - Social/Sm. Group

👥 - Lg. Group

✈️ - Local Travel May Be Required

✈️ - Long Distance Travel May Be Required

✈️ - Interplanetary/Interstellar Travel May Be Required

🌐 - CoreNet Media Readily Available

🏠 - Home Delivery For Self Use Availalbe

🚚 - House Call Service

⚠️ - No Consent Declaration Required

🗣️ - Verbal Consent Declaration Required


📄 - Written Consent Declaration Required

👆 - Enhanced ID Required For Consent


👉 - Auto-Consent Upon Entry Into Experience Environment


📋 - Prerequisite Activities Required

-  - Medical Approval Suggested
-  - Home/Business Environment Alterations Required
-  - User Initiative Required To Begin
-  - No User Initiative Required To Begin
-  - Slow  - Average  - Quick
-  - Very Long Duration
-  - Can Be Paused/Stopped Half Way
-  - Permanent Results
-  - Fully Reversible
-  - Fully Reversible Within A Fixed Duration
-  - Full Reversibility Diminishes Over Time
-  - Self Propagating
-  - Artistic Experience
-  - Gamified Experience
-  - Live Action Game Experience
-  - Significant Tangible Prizes Available
-  - Genuine Vore Experience
-  - Club/Venue With Live Audience
-  - May Be Filmed For Public Distribution
-  - Optional Filming For Public Distribution


 - Suited For Professional Livestreaming Only

 - Well Suited For Livestreaming

 - No Conditions Post-Experience

 - Freedom Affecting Conditions Present Post-Experience

 - Inanimate Experience Result

 - You Become The Property Of The Experience Provider

Squeaky Cat

Catgirl Rubberizer



Based On 122,745 Reviews



A mysterious package arrives. The featureless cardboard box is addressed directly to you, but you can't remember having ordered anything. Was it one of your roommates? One of your friends? One of your neighbors? Perhaps... a secret admirer? There's only one way to find out, of course, and that's to open the box and see what's inside.

Before you know it, you find yourself assembling the contents of the package together on the dining room table. One after another, the individual boxes of Squeaky Cat Catgirl Rubberizer are set upon the table, accompanied by a scent that seems to mix the finest parts of fresh latex rubber and the heady floral scent of premium aphynip. You can't help but feel just a tiny bit horny as you and your equally puzzled roommates gaze upon the collection. There are seven cans in total, exactly enough for you and each of your roommates. Surely that's just a coincidence... isn't it?

Of course it isn't, and neither is the fact that you're all starting to feel as if your natural inhibitions have taken a one way trip to the other side of the galaxy. You're losing control of your curiosity. You just can't help yourself, and

neither can any of your companions. One of them takes a can of Squeaky Cat out of its box and removes the lid. She eyes you up and down as a mischievous smile forms on her face. “It’s got your name on it,” she remarks as she toys with the trigger. “That means you have to try it first, right?”

What comes next? Well, you’re certainly about to find you, aren’t you!

So... what exactly *is* Squeaky Cat?

The short and skinny of it is that Squeaky Cat is exactly the same sort of ‘inert’ biogel that’s used to craft the popular Geligirl line of gelatinous rubber attire, conveniently packaged as an ultra-high gloss, self-smoothing, quick setting liquid rubber spray. It’s incredibly easy to apply and, on the face of it, just as safe as any other name brand spray-on gel or latex attire. In fact, it’s even safer than most owing to its IMS Certified hypoallergenic nature.

But... where did it come from? Who sent it to you? Why did they think you might be willing to put it on, and what do they hope to gain from it?

Squeaky Cat is only available to individually approved buyers on VixNet, to be shipped as an anonymous gift to an individual or individuals residing at an address other than that of the buyer themselves. No amount of inquiry will reveal just who it was that sent it to you. But, if you’re particularly perceptive and willing to don your

Squeaky Cat gift, you might eventually figure out some things about their nature and intimate proclivities. That's because what they inevitably hope to gain is, quite literally, you.

If all that seems a bit on the shady side, well, it definitely is. But, if you've already opened that box and gotten a lung full of that premium aphynip, you probably don't care. Your curiosity knows no bounds now, and you'll do almost anything to sate it. Or let someone else help you sate it, as the case might happen to be.

Putting on a coating of Squeaky Cat is as easy as emptying can of the stuff on one's naked self. Don't worry about any over-spray! All you have to do is touch any stray droplets with your already coated hands and it'll pick them right up. And don't worry about missing spots either! Squeaky Cat will spread out all by itself to ensure that not one millimeter of your body is left uncovered. Each can will produce a gooey yet surprisingly comfortable layer of impermeable, glossy black gel that varies in thickness from one to four millimeters, depending on body area. For an extra thick coating, you can use two cans. Any more and the stuff will just drizzle off into a slowly solidifying puddle on the floor.

Putting on Squeaky Cat is the really fun part. Spending up to eight hours as a blind, half-deaf, and completely disinhibited rubber doll, however, is the part where you either zone out in a state of self-induced sexual bliss, engage in some social mutual pleasuring with some other Squeaky Cat coated companions, or get willingly used as a pleasure toy by anyone and everyone who might happen

upon your helpless self. With a bit of luck you might even get to enjoy all of the above before your eight hours of Squeaky Cat fun comes to an end.

Taking a coating of Squeaky Cat off once you're done playing the part of a living rubber doll is a rather different proposition than putting it on. Gelitech doesn't include any means of removing Squeaky Cat in its boxed kits. Unless your secret admirer decided to include a 'repackaging' kit with their shiny black gift, or you had the presence of mind to seek out and acquire the Geligirl branded version, there's absolutely no way to take it off. This leaves you with only two options. You can keep it on until something happens at the end of your eight hours, or you can squirt yourself with the little can of Squeaky Cat instant finishing compound. Either way, the result will be the same.

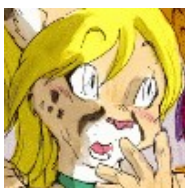
Roughly eight hours or one squirt later, your Squeaky Cat coating will swell around your face to produce a featureless mask. A wave of oily, fizzy undulation will spread inward from your skin, leaving only a distant dullness in its wake. Your shape will morph into that all too familiar form. You'll shudder. You'll squirm. Then you'll fall still as your transition into a perfectly generic, inanimate gummiform doll completes.

Once you've been transformed into a living rubber sex doll, all that's left is to deliver you to the one who purchased your Squeaky Cat gift. To this end, the finisher causes a clear biogel cocoon to form around your inanimate body, complete with a shipping label directing you to be delivered to the nearest Gelitech Distribution

Center in order to ensure the continued anonymity of your buyer. A Special Pickup Request will be transmitted via CoreNet, and a home entry authorized xenoexperience services shipper will arrive within forty-eight hours.

Once you've arrived at your ultimate destination? Well... what happens then is entirely up to your buyer to decide, isn't it?

Reviews By Shetira & Shawi



★★★★☆ - Sheitra Anwae

> **What are your thoughts?**

I'm not going to lie. This stuff definitely gave me some very mixed feelings right from the get-go. Just the idea that some random stranger sent us these kits, in a box scented with aphynip, hoping that the stuff would make us so nipped out that we wouldn't think twice about turning ourselves into a couple of sex dolls just creeps me out. I mean, sex dolls. Life sized inanimate rubber sex dolls. To be shipped to them and used however they please.

On the other hand, I can't deny that the Squeaky Cat felt really, *really*, nice going on. It was all wet, and gooey, and all up in my fur from head to toe. I definitely recommend having someone else spray you though. That way you can really savor the feel of the stuff. Having someone else around to apply the instant finisher is a bonus as well. As fun as the romp with Shawi was, having

no sense of time would have made a full eight hours considerably more of a drag than a pleasure. Thankfully, she had the sense to put the finisher someplace easy to reach and gave me quite the surprise glistening right in the middle of some very intense play.

The shipping part was certainly... interesting. I was put into one of those retail doll boxes like you see in all the ads. Who knows how long it took, but the jostling definitely kept me stimulated enough to make things reasonably pleasant. As to what came after? Well... apparently I was encased in a solid biogel block and installed as part of something. All I know is that I was upright and there were vibrations every so often. And that was it, for a very, very long time. I can't even begin to imagine what it would have been like to spend the rest of forever like that.

> **Did you enjoy it?**

Yeah. Mostly. I don't know if I'd feel the same if I'd gotten the typical doll treatment.

> **If you could do it again with the same result, would you?**

Sure. It was fun enough to have a second go.

> **What if you didn't know what the end result was going to be? Would you still give it a second try?**

I... I might. Just to know what some of the other options are like.

> **How about doing it for real?**

Eh... I don't know. If I knew I was going to wind up encased in a biogel block... maybe? Otherwise, I don't think so. I mean, not without further research.

> Would you recommend that someone receiving a gift of Squeaky Cat go ahead and use it?

Uh... well, I mean, if you're feeling really adventurous and don't care where you wind up at any rate. If its going to wind up being a group affair, then I'd recommend it a bit more. I think that taken on its own, Squeaky Cat is a definitely decent way to get your tail rubberized. Maybe its not the most exciting way, but doing it with a partner definitely makes up for that. Whether or not it makes up for the thinks that might come afterwards... that's something the recipient is just going to have to decide for themselves.



★★★★☆ - Shawi Anwae

> What are your thoughts?

If there is one thing that I absolutely love about Squeaky Cat is how well it complements my own natural love of mystery and mischief. Someone thinks me enough worth possessing to pay so many credits, so send me a physically transformative gift that I might not even use? And yet that same person thinks so little of me that their chosen gift will strip me of every single perceptible trait that makes me the vibrant individual that they so strongly desire to possess? Such a mystery!

I must admit that I was rather unimpressed by the aphynip that was applied to the box in such quantity that it seemed to my nose far more oppressive than stimulating. Then again, I have never really had all that much reaction to the substance. Where I grew up, the stuff was grown all around the village to snare unwanted interlopers, and those who lived there hardly noticed it at all. As fun as it was to see Shetira struggle to resist its effects, it did take away much of the fun of my work to convince her let me dress her in the Squeaky Cat.

While I agree with Shetira that Squeaky Cat is more fun with a partner to enjoy it with, I cannot help but think applying the substance to one's self is perhaps just as fun as having someone else apply it. I very much enjoyed sprarying a bit here. A bit there. A bit between my legs. A bit on each breast. All jst to feel the clinging wetness soak into my fur and massage my most sensitive flesh. It was nice to linger on these sensations for a bit before emptying the rest of the bottle upon myself. I could not quite get to some parts of my back and shoulders, but the gel spread quite rapidly to fill in the gaps.

I do confess that it was a rather intimidating experience to spray the gel upon my own face. I had to close my eyes and try several times to force myself to press the trigger. Eventually I persevered, and was soon tangled on the bed with my dear Shetira. There was much fun to be had amid the goeey blackness that surrounded my body with such a pleasant snugness.

I do not know how much time had passed, or how many times I felt that divine surge of pure bliss, but

eventually I would decide, purely on a euphoric whim, to snatch one of the cans of finisher from the nightstand and spray my lover, just to feel her become an inanimate object beneath me. I could not see, of course, and would actually spray both of us with the finisher. One can of this, it seems, is sufficient to transform at least two lovers into dolls at one time. Perhaps it can transform more. I do not know.

It was not long before I found myself parted from Shetira and placed into a doll box. An eternity seemed to pass, broken only by various random stimulus. It would eventually come to pass that our benefactor had very different ideas for me than he did for Shetira. I would find myself mounted upon a stand, legs spread, ass in the air. I do not know how many times I was entered. Or how many times I felt the strange shuddering undulation of the inevitable rubbergasm coursing through my otherwise immobile pelvis. It seemed to go on forever. I must confess... I did not mind it.

> Did you enjoy it?

Oh, yes indeed. Very much so. Every part of it.

> If you could do it again with the same result, would you?

Definitely. I might even be inclined to ask to be allowed to enjoy the experience for a longer duration. Perhaps a much, much longer duration. I would definitely consider it.

> What if you didn't know what the end result was going to be? Would you still give it a second try?

I would definitely try it again, no matter what the outcome might eventually prove to be. It is just too much fun for me to resist.

> How about doing it for real?

That... I cannot guarantee that if I was offered the chance that I would actually do it. But... maybe? I do not know.

> If you could have the same experience, but permanently?

You ask a question that makes me blush. Perhaps if I was assured that my companion Shetira could be mounted beside me and experience exactly the same... perhaps. It is a matter upon which I must give greater thought.

> Would you recommend that someone receiving a gift of Squeaky Cat go ahead and use it?

How could I possibly not? There is nothing about Squeaky Cat to dislike. If one receives a package containing it, one absolutely *must* make use of it! Who would even begin to care where it might take one? If one can partake of the substance along with a companion, then even better, but do not let that make you hesitate from using it on one's own! You can make as much fun for yourself! I assure you!