

Buyer's Remorse

Amidst the heavy traffic of the city, all the people coming and going pushing and forcing their way through the crowds, and the heavy sounds of traffic being jammed all around a young man searched aimlessly through the various shops and stores to find something of interest. Eric hadn't ever been one to spend money on himself and had decided that for once he wasn't going to worry about what his friends or his family needed. He wanted something for himself.

The soft heart-ed human let his delicate hazel hues explore the buildings. There were plenty of clothing stores, and even an electronic shop or two, but Eric was searching for something interesting. He'd seen plenty of people with new phones and he didn't much care how he looked choosing himself to wear a simple t-shirt which fell loosely over his slender frame with a pair of casual jeans which hugged his hips in a rather plain manner. After a few more moments of searching though he stopped just in front of the entrance to a rather strange looking shop.

Boldly the youth stepped inside and looked around. His hand gently brushed a lock of his soft blonde hair away from his eyes as he scanned about the dimly lit shop seeing a rather curious variety of strange artifacts. A dragon statue was seated menacingly just behind the glass window clearly on display, and beyond it were slew of various trinkets from little figurines, exotic looking outfits, and a few strange viles which each held a different label though each seemed to be claiming some sort of magical property. He had found himself looking over the viles when a hand touched against his shoulder causing the boy to jump a bit before spinning around to face the stranger who'd attempted to gain his attention.

"Woah easy there kid" came the rather gruff voice of an aged wolf. His fur was a rather dull shade of grey, his face seemed a bit rough even a few scars across his cheek, and above all else the boy couldn't help but find himself drawn into those predatorial yellow eyes of the wolf's. He seemed to have chosen like many other fures he'd seen not to dress himself at all. The male was certainly an image of masculinity, his broad shoulders, firm chest, and even his abs. Everything about the wolf was fit and tone. From everything the boy drew in about his features, he had pegged the wolf to be around middle age.

"I'm sorry, you j..just startled me a bit" The boy spoke, his own voice sounded rather weak when he found himself in the commanding presence of the canine towering around a solid foot above him, "Is this your shop?" he asked when he regained his better senses turning once more to look at a few of the viles.

"Yes it is, but I can't say too many folk stop in these days. Far too worried about their smart phones, let themselves forget about anything that doesn't pop up on their twatter" the wolf spoke, seeming to have intentionally mispronounced the last word as he had a bit of a grin spread across his lips perhaps having found it amusing himself, "Is there anything you were looking to find?" the wolf asked seeming to be interested in offering the best service to his customer.

He looked around a bit and smiled softly not wanting to let the wolf down though nothing in particular was striking him right away, "Well to be honest" he began letting his eyes meet the male's own for a moment, "I was hoping to find something different here" the boy explained, "I never have the means to get myself something, and I have a bit of money to spend today and I just want to get something interesting" the boy said and at the word 'interesting' the wolf's lips coiled into a bit of a

smirk.

“Interesting eh?” he questioned and looked the boy over once. The way his eyes moved the boy found himself feeling a little embarrassed. He almost felt like a piece of meat that the wolf was eying over before finally devouring him, “Wait here” he spoke before disappearing into the back of the store. He would return shortly after with a single vile in his hand, “This might be just what you need” the wolf said to the boy again eying him over perhaps making sure he had made the correct choice himself before handing it to the youth.

“What is it?” the boy found himself asking as he eyed it over. It didn't look much different than any of the other viles on display. He popped it open rather quick and breathed in its scent, finding it smelled rather sweet, a distinct fruity smell though he couldn't quite place the particular fruit it reminded him of, “What does it do?” he questioned once more.

“Well it's a potion that'll bring your one truest desire to reality” the wolf explained, “You simply drink this, and whatever you want most will come to pass” he added, “Though I warn you, what people want and what they think they want are often time very different things.” the wolf added his words seemed to hold some strange sort of 'knowing' about them as he waited to see if he'd intrigued his customer.

“Sounds like a Gimmick” The boy said rather boldly, but his curiosity had always seemed to get the better of him. He didn't believe in any kind of magic, but he rather loved tempting fate with things he was sure would bring no results, “I guess I'd be the only person around with this, and who knows it might be a great conversation starter” he mused before finally deciding to just go for it, “How much do you want for it?” Eric asked him seeming confident in his decision.

“Hmmm? For you.” The wolf pondered gently stroking along his chin, “How about fifteen?” he offered, “I know I certainly wouldn't pass down the opportunity for such a low price” the canine added, his large bushy tail gently swaying behind him though somehow even its presence in such a relaxed position seemed a bit imposing.

“Sure that sounds fair” The boy said now convinced that the potion must be a fake because if it really granted someone's biggest desire surely it'd be sold for higher than fifteen, but at that price he couldn't really say no either. After a brief handshake the boy fished out some cash and paid the wolf before running home for the day.

The day come winding down as the boy made it to his apartment. The place was in a rather fair part of the community. The houses around weren't the best, most rented out by college students so beyond some loud parties their wasn't too much for him to be concerned about. He slipped inside of his humble little home and flipped on the light.

His home was rather ordinary. A simple little couch and a reclining chair with a decently sized television up against the wall. His xbox hooked up, and if he had felt in the mood he could probably have gone ahead and began gaming anytime. He was preoccupied now though as he pulled out the strange little vile he'd bought looking it over.

“Well why not?” he mused to himself before popping it open once more and bringing it to his lips. The boy took a drink and found the taste was sweet, he almost even felt tempted to just drink the entire contents, but went against that judgment setting the vile down on the couch for the time being.

After waiting a few moments nothing seemed to be happening and the boy laughed a bit to himself that he'd even bothered buying such an odd little thing.

“Well that was money well spent” he spoke sarcastically to himself before making his way to his bedroom. The place was a bit of a mess: plates and trash scattered over the computer desk in the corner, covers and dirty clothes tossed along the floor, and even his bed was littered with various papers from things he'd been working on earlier in the day. He paid it all little mind as he slouched himself down into his computer chair and began to check and see if anyone had messaged him which like always no one had.

“Guess if no one needs me I can go ahead and sleep” he mumbled offering a tired yawn into the small room before making his way over to the messy bed. He gathered up the papers and carelessly tossed them onto the computer desk adding them to the mess before snatching up a cover from the floor and tossing it onto the bed. Then he pulled away his shirt letting his slender upper body be exposed to the open air before kicking his way out of his pants next. A few moments later he was curled up into his cover fast asleep.

Through the night he found himself having a rather strange dream. In this dream of his he found himself staring at woman watching him from over his bed. She smiled sweetly the young feline girl had soft delicate pink fur which flowed gracefully along her rather well curved figure. Her hands placed upon her rather lush hips as she smiled down to him with a rather entrancing gaze from her emerald hues.

“Who are you?” the boy asked, and she giggled in a rather cute way

“You don't know?” she asked in return

“No, please tell me” he asked once more

“Well silly, I'm you” she informed him.

“W..wait what?” he muttered feeling only more confused.

“Look for yourself” she told him before pulling up a mirror and as he looked inside he saw her staring back at him.

Before he could speak a word of protest or think about anything he felt a pain coursing through him. His body felt heated, almost on fire even as he hunched himself up as much as he could. His clothes were starting to rip apart at the seems as soft pink fur began to grow from his own skin. He felt confused, but the pain made him unable to think of anything only groan in a strangely pleasing rush of agony as the fur spread and his ears were next as they began to twist and restructure themselves until they were more pointed and began to look like a kitten's ears.

He was panting heavily at this point and he found himself glancing down in surprise as his chest began to swell and expand until he found himself holding a pair of at least d cup breasts. His changes were completing now as his body was covered in soft pink fur. He felt another rush of pain course through him as his face twisted and contorted forming into a more feline like structure, and his masculine physical features began to become more feminine, leaving him feeling a strange rush as the pain was starting to change and become something more enjoyable.

He was lost in a rush of conflicting thoughts of disgust, confusion, and admiration when he felt a pain in his lower back. It continued to grow and grow until suddenly a rather curious little tail began to swish around behind him, and he sighed softly thinking his changes were surely complete until he happened to glance down.

"N..no" he muttered in shock as he watched, his cock was suddenly growing smaller. It continued to shrink and shrink until it receded completely inside of him being replaced with a new little cunt which had him staring wide eyed with shock as his changes were now completing. All that was left was a strange feeling in his insides of things being shifted around.

He awoke suddenly lifting from the covers of his bed in a cold sweat. Eric was confused by his dream, but happy to now be awake. He panted a bit, and found himself feeling strangely warm. He wasn't sure why, but chalked it up to the fact that his heart was racing. His dream had disturbed him, and to assure himself it was only just a dream he rushed out of his room and sprinted back towards his unassuming little restroom.

His heart stopped as he flipped on the lights and saw his reflection. His dream hadn't just been a dream it would seem. He stared over his feminine figure and shuddered a bit in disdain, "W..what the hell...?" he muttered when suddenly it clicked in his brain, "That stuff from the shop!" Eric Announced as he rushed over to the couch, but curiously enough the vile was gone.

She was confused about everything still. The feline wasn't sure why she was no longer a he, or even human for that matter. Deciding only one course of action she rushed out the front door not even bothering to dress herself knowing that furies often times refused clothing though she had never fully been sure of the reason herself.

Before long she was coming up to the door of the shop, but frowned as a closed sign hung out the window. Judging by the fact that it was fairly early in the morning, the feline had figured the shop owner hadn't yet opened the store for the day. She sighed defeated about to wait for his shop to open when a hand once more gripped against her shoulder making her jump exactly as before.

"Oh I'm sorry missey didn't mean to scare ya" the wolf from before spoke. This time though things seemed different. He didn't seem so intimidating as before, his face held a warm smile, and as her eyes trailed along his features she couldn't help but admire his physique. She was feeling suddenly a bit warm, and while it hadn't registered the first time she couldn't help but notice the sizeable sheath resting between the wolf's legs.

"Please you have to help me" she begged looking up into his eyes, "I came into your store yesterday" she explained, "You sold me a vile and said it was magic" she mumbled, "I was curious and I drank it" she was talking rather fast and with a concerned tone to her voice, "I..I look, it changed me" she muttered finally.

"Oh so you're that boy from earlier then?" the wolf questioned with a bit of a smirk, "I had a feeling when I caught that look in your eyes it'd do something like this" the wolf said chuckling a bit, "Don't worry though, I can help you out" he spoke as he unlocked the door to his shop and moved over to sit upon the counter spreading his legs seeming to get himself comfortable.

"I'm guessing by now you must be starting to feel pretty warm, judging by that smell of yours" the wolf spoke in a strange tone of voice. She hadn't noticed herself due to her panic but ever since

she'd laid eyes on the older wolf her body had been feeling rather hot, and her own aroused scent had been teasing his nose for a few moments now. Though as she herself breathed in curious about his words it wasn't her own scent she picked up but the rather curious musky scent of the wolf.

"I..I am feeling a little warm. H..how did you know?" the confused feline questioned, unable to resist breathing in the wolf's scent once more. Her eyes trailing all over his form, and especially between his legs were at this point the tip of his thick red meat was starting to peak out to greet the kitten.

"Oh well I can smell it on you." the wolf spoke in a rather bold tone, "It's been awhile since I've had the pleasure of fooling around with kitten though. I suppose it's probably not proper of a canine, but I've never been one to worry about those sorts of things" the wolf spoke his voice seeming so much more seductive and entrancing to the feline than when they'd first met.

"Fooling around with a kitten?" she muttered nervously, her face a soft shade of red at this point, but she was unable to ignore the heat moving through her. She felt so hot and needed relief from the burning sensation, her inner thighs starting to get soaked in her own flow of juices as she stared shyly up to the wolf.

"Of course, someone has to teach you how to use that body of yours" the wolf spoke in an assertive tone before gently motioning for her to come closer, "You can start slow if you like" he offered as he nudged for her to move between his legs, "What do you say kitten?" he asked though his tone seemed more like he already knew what her answer would be.

The feline's senses had abandoned her at this point as she moved between his legs, following his lead. She was staring at his plump orbs and that curious red tip when her nose lightly pressed against his groin and she breathed in the strong masculine scent shivering as it flooded her senses making her heat rise further.

"Atta girl" the wolf praised.

Curiously she let her rough tongue touch against the tip of his thick red meat, blushing a bit as she heard a groan of approval coming from the wolf above her. Her eyes widening a bit as a few more inches of his girl slipped past his sheath to be exposed to her. The feline didn't take long before her tongue was trailing along every inch, his musky taste flooding her mind and making her crave even more savoring him on her tongue with every little lick before he fully nine inches was standing proudly before her.

The wolf seemed pleased before he spoke once more, "Alright now get up here" he told her as he hopped from the counter and helped her ease herself up onto it before positioning her onto all fours. Her body reacting naturally as her tail raised up exposing her dripping slit to those predator eyes.

"Damn, haven't seen a girl so eager in years" the wolf teased of her a bit before pressing his muzzle between the girl's legs, letting his tongue slowly drag along her eager sex. The kitten moaning aloud as he lapped at her sweet juices, savoring the taste on his own tongue. The feline purring a little as he tended to her delicate folds.

The wolf pushed his tongue past her heated lips and began to explore inside of her, letting a hand trail up to gently tease against her clit. The feline moaned and whimpered sounds of pleasure to

the strong wolf who continued to lap at her insides drinking her sweet juices while he teased her. Before long the kitten found herself practically drooling as the wolf finally withdrew.

“You taste good” he complimented his own arousal still standing tall and proud as he gripped her legs guiding them back down to the ground while keeping her upper half leaned over the counter. With a smirk he lined himself up her grinding his hard length against her dripping cunt, “Are you ready kitten?” he asked playfully

“Y..yes” she moaned out softly to him. The wolf needed no more from her as he moved his hands to grope her breasts massaging them between his strong fingers as he pressed his tip against her heated sex and gently began to work himself into her eliciting a little whimper from the kittens lips.

She could feel him inside of her. Every thick inch stretching her new cunt around his girth as she whined out a mix of pain and pleasure to him. The feeling of his rough hands playing with her tits only adding to the pleasure as her heat rose higher and higher with every inch of him that explored her velvety depths.

Before long the wolf's knot was pressing against her lips. The feline shivering lightly as she felt it threatening entrance to her delicate folds. She shivered lightly offering a soft purr of pleasure as the wolf drew himself back out to the tip before suddenly thrusting himself back inside causing the kitten to let out a surprised little moan of pleasure which filled the shop.

“Damn you're tight” the wolf praised feeling her inner walls clinging to his thick size as he began to work himself in and out of her sex. The pleasure was building for both of them as the kitty began to pant heavily, the wolf offering a dominant growl of pleasure as well. While he worked his hips into a thrusting motion he let his ears fill with the pleasant sounds of the feline's moans while his lips curiously kissed along her neck and shoulder blade each little kiss causing the feline to purr softly to him.

Suddenly the wolf's fangs sank into her as she felt a sharp thrust, the male's knot pushing past her delicate lips pushing into her. She cried out in a mix of pain and sheer bliss as her body suddenly reached climax. Her inner walls spasmed around the wolf's thick meat as her juices flowed along his shaft. The kitten left in a heated daze of sheer confusion as the wolf himself was approaching climax,

“Get ready, cause I'm g..gonna cum!” he growled against her neck as his thrusts picked up pace before suddenly he hilted himself fully inside of her burying his bone into her delicate insides flooding her with his thick ropes of cum which began to fill the feline's womb, leaving her shuddering in a state of pleasure as the moment between the two of them began to taper off into the after-glow of their lewd act together.

“Mmmm I hope you enjoyed that girl, because I can't change you back” the wolf panted to her as he regained himself a bit, “The potion gave you what you wanted whether you knew it or not. I warned you about that” he added gently kissing along her neck, “So I hope you're satisfied with the change” he added.

“I..I” she muttered softly looking back to him, “I don't know. It's just so much” she muttered in confusion, “I did enjoy myself though” the feline purred sweetly to him, “I just didn't even imagine...” she found her voice trailing off a bit.

“No one ever does” the wolf explained.

“Eric is hardly a fitting girl's name” she said softly.

“Then get a new one” the wolf teased

“I prefer to fix the old one.” she told him.

“Oh?” he questioned,

“Call me Erica from now on” the kitten purred sweetly to him, and the wolf only seemed to smirk as the two held each other close still pressed up against the counter of the canine's strange little shop.