

# SHIFTING DESIRES

by  
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The morning sun glinted off the freshly fallen snow, the white crystals coating everything like a layer of soft vanilla frosting. Like most winter mornings, the parking lot for the wilderness preserve was fairly empty, though that did not last long. As the birds sang their morning greeting, a silver sedan turned off the road and pulled into the lot.

The driver seemed fairly unremarkable as she exited the warm confines of her car. Wrapped in a dark brown coat of some sort, an observer might have pegged her for someone in their mid to late 20s. Her ice blue eyes took in the sight of the untouched woods before her as she brushed aside a lock of her shoulder-length, dark brown hair.

Apparently satisfied with what she saw, she ducked back into the car, rummaging around and pulling out a small, nondescript bag. With a small smile she closed and locked the door, a few nearby birds taking flight as the sound of the closing door echoed off the trees.

Slinging the bag over her shoulder, she started off at a casual pace into the woods, at first merely following the trail signs. About five minutes in however, she halted a moment, glancing about as if wary of something. Tilting her head a moment, she listened, but the only sounds were the distant wildlife and the crunching of the snow as her weight shifted slightly.

She nodded once, as if confirming something to herself, then turned and started making her way deeper into the woods, leaving behind the trail that had brought her there. She could feel her pulse quickening as she left the last bit of civilization behind, surrounded by only the wind, trees, and snow.

It wasn't too long before she found a small area clear of underbrush, covered with untouched snow, and surrounded by thick trunks of oak. Dropping the bag to the ground, she placed a hand on the tree trunk, closing her eyes and listening again. She couldn't help but grin as she heard no one else nearby.

Quickly unfastening the coat, she let it fall to the snow, a soft gasp slipping from her lips as she felt the cold breeze blow across her body. Her figure wasn't anything model-like; plainly average with a few extra pounds here and there. Unlike what most people would expect however, she was clad in a thin white blouse loosely covering her B-cup breasts. A short blue skirt hung off her waist, barely long enough to reach her thighs, while the blouse was so sheer that the pink aureole capping those moderately-sized breasts were visible through the cloth. It seemed less like the sort of thing one would wear for a walk in the park, and more like what one would wear for a waiting lover.

The gasp gave way to a soft moan as the young lady suddenly clutched the tree trunk before her.

Suddenly, on every inch of visible skin, silvery fur began to sprout. It started from her hands, spreading up her arms inch by inch as she gasped and shivered, her fingernails digging into the bark as they transformed into small black claws. Slowly, black spots faded into view as the wave of change continued across her upper body. The reason for the looseness of the blouse quickly became evident as mass shifted from elsewhere in her body, her breasts growing in size and straining against the thin silky cloth as pure white fur covered her swelling titflesh, while the seeming extra pounds elsewhere melted away.

Her moans became less human and more feline as the change continued unabated, the cracking and popping of changing bones echoing through the trees as a tail grew from her sternum, fluffing out and lifting the skirt up from her rear, baring her rump as silken white fur grew to cover it as well. Throwing her head back in a yearning mrowl, a feline muzzle pushed out from her face with another crack of bone changing form, while her ears rose up the sides of her head and assumed a more feline shape as well. As dark fur covered their rounded surface, conversely her hair shifted from dark, to a light silvery color.

Finally, with a few loud cracks, her legs and feet reoriented themselves, her long fluffy tail swaying as the newly-changed leopardess of the snow found her footing. Panting heavily, she rested a moment against the trunk, recovering from the change as the chill wind blew through her fur.

Where before had been a fairly average young lady, there now stood a snow leopard in human form, and one that most would consider fairly attractive at that. The ice-blue gaze was unchanged, despite looking out over the short feline muzzle, capped with a pink nose that twitched as she took in the nearby scents, including her own. Dark-furred ears poked from between long strands of silvery hair, falling down over her spotted shoulders.

The blouse itself was now strained by the new pair of D-cup breasts the changed leopardess was sporting. Her dark pink nipples tented the fabric further, already stiff from cold, and perhaps more. The cloth fell down over a now fairly trim tummy, still a bit soft and covered with more of the silky white fur covering her large breasts.

Similarly, with the changes to her lower body, the miniskirt was barely covering anything. The hemline was high enough now to allow her pink panties to be visible, a large dark spot of wetness already visible on them as the leopardess licked her lips, a slight pink blush visible on her white-furred cheeks.

Quickly, she unfastened the blouse and skirt, the fabric tearing slightly from her claws as she bared herself to the forest around her. As she got to the panties, she didn't even try to be careful, and simply sliced through the straps, allowing the cloth to flutter down to the ground.

A soft yowl escaped the feline's mouth as she felt the cool air blow across her moist pussy, shivering slightly at the sensation. Dropping to her knees, she rummaged through the bag before lifting out a small vibrator. Running her tongue along her muzzle, she flipped the switch, the buzz loud to her

ears. Lowering it slowly to her slick folds, she let out a soft mrowl of pleasure as she felt it brush against her pouting netherlips. Bringing a hand back up, she began to squeeze and massage one of her large, swollen breasts as she traced that cool, vibrating plastic over the petals of her needy cunny.

She began with slow, gentle teasing, soft pants and yowls slipping from her throat as she laid herself down on the snow, the cold ice crystals molding around her body. Still her fur kept her warm as she slipped the vibrator just inside her entrance, her inner walls grasping at it slickly as she felt the gentle waves roll throughout her body. Bringing her fingers to one of those stiff nipples poking out so firmly, she began to roll it gently, panting as she slipped the buzzing toy deeper into her slick cunny. She couldn't help but clench down on the throbbing plastic, her body feeling hotter even than when she'd been fully dressed.

Fighting the urge to hump up against the vibrator, she drew it back out slowly, letting the light glint off her slick juices already coating it. Biting her lower lip gently, she drew it a bit further up, until it every-so-barely brushed against her little nub of a clit.

"MrrOOOWWWllmmmmrrrrr... yessss..." she cried as waves of pleasure washed through her body, from the ends of her clawed toes to the tips of her ears, her long fluffy tail lashing the snow between her legs. Gasping and purring in pleasure, she would trail away slowly down along her netherlips, only to bring it back up and press it firmly against her sensitive little button, her tail lashing the snow each time. "G-Gonnaa... Cuummmrrrrr.. Gottta... nnnngg... "

Finally, she could take no more, firmly mashing the vibrating toy against her swollen clit, her softly-furred titflesh spilling through her fingers as she climaxed. Her cunny squeezed down tight as waves of pleasure washed through her, squirting her slick honey out onto the snow and the underside of her fluffy tail as she cried her pleasure to the skies above.

As the waves of pleasure began to diminish, she reluctantly pulled the toy away, the snow leopardess's large breasts swaying as she sat up, panting heavily. Flipping the vibrator off, the silence itself seemed to echo as she set it aside, only to go digging again. She'd been planning this for days after all, and she was anything but sated.

It'd been about a week ago when she'd first noticed the first signs of her oncoming heat. Winter had always made it more intense, probably due to becoming a snow leopardess she figured. Her boyfriends certainly hadn't minded the additional sex drive, but she always had to struggle not to change whenever she came. When she couldn't take it anymore, that was when she'd come out in the wilderness like this, and let the beast out.

She would have preferred a live partner, but then again, who wouldn't? Unfortunately, there wasn't many of her kind out there to her knowledge, and after all these years she was beginning to doubt she'd ever find another shifter. But then, that was why she'd picked up the toy she was looking for in the "supplies" she'd brought.

Unlike the vibrator, this was just plain silicon, in an eye-searing green color. She hadn't minded the brightness at all, since it had meant a discount, and her job didn't exactly pay great. The color wasn't the only odd thing about it however. Rather than being shaped like a human cock, it resembled a canine's instead, down to a thick knob of a knot at the bottom. Despite being a feline, she'd always had a thing for canine cocks, but she'd never let herself indulge. The package had arrived three days ago, and merely thinking about it on the drive here had gotten her panties soaked.

Running her tongue along the bright-green shaft, she mentally pictured a large wolf-shifter, brandishing this large lupine cock before her. Murring warmly at the image, she began to lap softly along it, running her rough feline tongue along every inch of the silicone surface, feeling that firmness under her tongue as she wet the length with her saliva.

Taking the base in hand, she kissed the tip, then slipped it into her muzzle, giving the canine dildo a warm suckle as her other hand slid down between her thighs. She could feel her energy returning as she began to slowly bob her head on the bright green dong, running her tongue along the underside as she took the thick phallus deeper into her muzzle. She could almost hear the wolf's moans in her mind as she slipped a finger into her slick leopardcunt, fingering herself slowly as she gave her imaginary mate a well-deserved blowjob.

One finger gave way to two as she bobbed her muzzle faster on the thick wolfcock toy, wetting it fully as she panted through her nose, warming the silicone with her mouth. Finally, she pulled it out with a wet pop, grinning to herself as in her mind, the wolf squirted his warm cum all over her large, well-formed tits. She could just imagine feeling the hot liquid splashing into her fur and dripping off her stiff nipples, and she found herself panting again in need.

Unable to wait any longer, she took the bright green wolfcock and brought it down to her needy folds, nudging the tip against her already soaked cuntlips. Letting out a warm yowl, she slowly pushed it in, feeling it stretching her tight kittycunny as she took the warm, firm length deeper into her body. As she felt the knot press against her folds, she halted, adjusting to the size as she mrowled softly at the sensation of being filled so full.

Taking the base in one hand, she started drawing it back slowly, then deeply plunging it in, feeling the rubbery material massaging her inner walls as she murreaned softly in pleasure. With one hand being sufficient to control the large wolf toy, she brought the other up to toy with one of her round, ripe tits, playing with it gently as she closed her eyes, returning to her lupine lover.

She could picture his strong, grey-furred hands taking her breast and giving it a firm squeeze just like this, toying with that mass of silver-furred titflesh as he moved his hips in a slow but steady rhythm. His breath would have been hot on her neck, as he gave her almost every inch of that thick lupine shaft, grinding the growing knot against her entrance on every deep thrust of his stiff malehood.

As her arousal grew hotter and hotter, she started to get a bit rougher with that green lupine length, her slick kittycunt swallowing it deeply with each firm plunge she guided it through. As her yowls and moans grew louder, her hand slid away from her luscious chest, sliding down over her softly-furred tummy and angling straight for the already sensitive nub.

With a quick motion, she wet her fingers with her dribbling honey and began a quick rubbing of that stiff little button, her other hand losing its rhythm as she started to just slam the large fake wolfscock into her hungry passage, her scarlet netherlips stretched wide around the thick toy.

It didn't take long for her carefully constructed fantasy to fall apart as she lost herself in the pure, lustful pleasure once more starting to wrack her body. With a loud mrowl, she finally forced the knot between already stretched pussylips, her legs spread wide as those pink petals closed back around the thick knob. As her inner walls convulsed again in growing climax, she felt a rush of pleasure explode behind her eyes, her hips thrusting up at the air as she rapidly rubbed her stiff clit.

It almost felt like she was exploding and imploding at the same time, her body tensing as her stretched cuntwalls milked firmly at the invading length of silicon, urging it to release its non-existent seed into her body. It felt like she was going to drown forever in the wonderful, all-encompassing feelings washing through her, but before she realized it it was all fading away, back to the land of dreams.

She could feel a satisfied smile growing on her muzzle as she lay in the snow, every muscle in her body feeling like water. Mustering up her will, she reached down and pulled the well-used canine toy free with a wet pop, a little shiver running through her at the emptiness left behind.

"Worrrrrth evrrrrry penny," the tired snow leopardess murmured as she gave the tip a small kiss. Leaning over, she placed it next to the vibrator, then flopped back out in the snow under the trees, letting the cool breeze blow through her fur and over her heated curves. Despite the contentment she was feeling, the urge for a third climax was already beginning to nibble at the edge of her consciousness.

It was a good thing she had plenty of vacation saved up, the buxom leopardess thought as she felt her energy beginning to return, her large, softly-furred breasts rising and falling with each heavy breath. The way she was feeling, she was going to be out here all day, and quite possibly tomorrow as well. Not that she minded in the least- there was something that just felt right about coming out into the wilds, baring herself to the world, and cumming until she could barely stand.

She also knew that with the winter weather in the area, no normal human would be out hiking around this far off the trail. Which was true enough. If she hadn't been so preoccupied with her needy body however, she might have noticed the golden eyes which had watched her second rise to climax. She might have heard the heavy breath of their bearer enjoying the show. Or at the very least, she might have smelled the heavy musk of spilled male seed from her hidden audience.

Lost within her fantasies however, she failed to notice the male wolverine humanoid among the trees. He was similar to what she had been imagining, though not nearly as muscular. His engorged malehood on the other hand was fairly close in size to the toy she had been working so firmly scant minutes ago. Squeezing out the last spurts of his male cream, he scooped some snow over where it had plopped to mask it from the object of his own fantasies.

Giving the busty snow leopard one last longing look, the wolverine male turned and loped off between the trees. Maybe tomorrow he would make himself known, he thought to himself. It wasn't the first time he had found that sexy, alluring feline pleasuring herself in these woods, but he could never bring himself to interrupt her play.

Next time will be different, he repeated to himself as he headed towards the secondary parking lot, also empty but for a single SUV. Next time will be different...