

# Revenge

By Haywirehertz

**This is pure fetish fuel. Hopefully that means you will like it, if not bummer.**

Niobi started to sweat; Jasmine just wouldn't stop opening her trap. She wanted to tell her to stop, but couldn't. She tried, but all she could muster were groans and whimpers. It was as if she couldn't ask to stop.

"Are you okay, girl? You look ill." Jasmine asked with a smile.

"I'm fine." She lied, "I stubbed my toe on one of the cage bars, that's all." reassuring her friend.

"You look kind of ill too Ryan? Did you stay up too late studying last night?" Jasmine asked her boyfriend.

"Ah yes, yeah that." He lied, hoping that Jasmine would stop playing with the dogs.

Niobi, Ryan, and Jasmine were at their local animal shelter today. Kelsner County wasn't populated by any large cities, but they had many stray animals, and the mayor was also rumored to be a PETA member. So they volunteered their time this spring, to help with the massive overhaul of the old facility. The three young adults hoped to make it into good colleges; volunteer work before they graduated later that summer was a must have addition to their course work.

"Ah these doggies are so cute." Jasmine exclaimed, to which Niobi and Ryan both cringed and twitched. She picked up a nearby beagle mutt, and began tussle and pet its floppy ears.

"You're a good little beagle mutt, aren't you?" she continued. Niobi crossed her legs, trying hard to turn off the feeling in her loins. Ryan just doubled back and whimpered, his hand over his mouth.

"Good dog, good boy. Who's a good dog?" Jasmine said, folding his floppy ears over his eyes. The beagle mutt shook his tail violently with glee, trying to lick the hidden female who was giving him so much attention. "You are!" Jasmine exclaimed, finally letting the poor mutt lick her face. "You're a good doggy, yes you are, yes you are."

Niobi wanted to scream for her to stop, the stimulation was too much. She felt her sex leak, more and more, every time Jasmine talked down to the dumb mutts. Her panties practically soaked thru already. Yet as embarrassed as she was, she found herself wanting more. She wanted Jasmine to keep talking down to the dogs, but what she really wanted was for Jasmine to talk down to her. It was like a giant tease, all the doggies getting the attention and not her.

"I... I'll be right back, I need to go to the girls room." Niobi proclaimed, feeling a weird pressure near her behind. She was afraid if she stayed any longer she might start fingering herself. She nearly ran down Ryan on the way out of the large kennel. If she had been more careful she might have noticed that Ryan was acting strange too.

Ryan head was spinning, awash with emotion. He was going to make up an excuse to leave before Niobi beat him to the punch. Now he couldn't leave; his girlfriend might get suspicious. She had every right to be, of course, he and Niobi had been messing around behind her back. Everyone knew he loved Jasmine, including Niobi; however, Jasmine wasn't too keen on sex before marriage, something about humans being better than average beasts. Niobi on the other hand, had no qualms with a little harmless sex. He was only male, so Niobi and Ryan were both perfectly fine being fuck buddies until Jasmine was ready to take that next step.

Ryan hoped Niobi would come back soon so he could take a break from this insanity. When she didn't, he decided to take his chances.

"Hey, Jasmine. I'm going to the restroom, I'll be right back." He said exiting the kennel, Jasmine's huffing the last thing he heard before turning the corner.

His quickly got lost in the large facility. The voices of the other volunteers making his cock rock hard. Whenever he heard anyone talking down to the dogs, a little bit of pre would escape his cock, dampening the bottom of his shirt. He desperately wanted someone to talk to him like a dog.

Then, while searching the far corner of the kennels for a bathroom, he found Niobi. She was crouching in a kennel all by herself, her shorts pulled down, and her hand shoved down her already soaked panties. Her long tongue was lapping at her face which was full of lusty desire.

"Please, please. I'll be a good girl too. Please pet me, give me attention." She moaned, to no one in particular.

The words rang in his ear, stimulating them to grow longer and hairier. The ends becoming pointed until they looked like German Shepherd ears. He wanted to help Niobi be a good girl. He made his way inside the kennel and stood over her. She had been busy, her transformation had progressed much further than his own; she already had floppy black ears like that of a border

collie, and a long black fluffy tail with white fur at the tip. She didn't look alarmed to see him, in fact, she looked happy.

"Oh Ryan, please tell me I'm a good dog. It works better when other people say it. I'll show you." She said, reaching up to scratch at Ryan's new ears. "Such a good doggie." She said calmly.

"Ohrrr yeah." Ryan groaned, mimicking Niobi by licking his face with his lengthening tongue. It felt way better when other people told him how much of a dog he was. "That felt amazing, again. Please again."

Niobi leaned back from her crouching position and rested her back flush to the wall. Instinctively, Ryan put his hands to the wall and looked down in time to see Niobi sniffing at the wet part of his shirt. "Good dog," she said lapping at the tent in his shirt and pants, "Good boy!" she exclaimed, as she tasted the saltiness and breathed in his musk.

"Please Rrrryan, can I be your bitch? Am I a good girl?" She asked, looking deeply into his eyes, hoping beyond hope he would say yes.

"Yes you're a good girl. You're my girl, my bitch." Ryan kneeled down and kissed her. Their growing snouts locked in, suckling on each other's saliva with their dog tongues. Their muzzles parted and long love lines of saliva spilled to the ground. Hot dog breath warmed the area and filled their leathery noses. "Now suck my cock like a good bitch!" He barked, pulling down his pants and boxers, revealing his large red canine cock. It was already at full mast, fully sheathed and covered in rich brown fur.

Niobi shivered and moaned, his every word making her change come more rapidly. She quickly grew fur all over her body, her muzzle grew even longer and her long floppy dog tongue hanged from the side of her mouth. Panting like an eager bitch, she began to suck on his hard dog cock and in-between thrusts spoke in ever animalistic tones.

"I'm a grrrood grrrirl. Rrrryan is my mate; I'm his grrrood doggie bitch. Arf Ruff!" She exclaimed.

"Yes, you are! You always were a stupid bitch, weren't you." Jasmine said, with sorrow, "And you" Jasmine pointed at Ryan, "are just a rutting mutt. I loved you! You should have waited for my love!"

Ryan looked confused, he felt deep down that he should be upset, but didn't know why or why this human was yelling at him or where she had come from.

"Well in the end, I guess, I'm giving you what you wanted. Sex you filthy mongrel, all the sex you want you stupid. Filthy. Horny. Dog." Jasmine said slowly, each causing Ryan to howl at the air in pleasure. Yes, he was a filthy horny dog, he was a sexy beast. Her words were all true.

Niobi wasn't even paying attention to the angry human; she was busy making her way out of all her clothes. She succeeded in doing so, minus her soaked panties which clung to her fur, impossible to remove with her new doggy paws.

"Come Niobi, come here bitch." She called to Niobi, who obeyed without question to the sound of her name.

Jasmine turned her around and smacked hard on the flank. Niobi yipped in pain and pleasure at being punished like a lowly mutt. Jasmine raised her hand again, and Niobi pee'd into her panties a little in anticipation for the strike. Jasmine saw her weakness and just chuckled, knowing that Niobi was too far gone now to understand her punishment.

"Good girl, now get on all fours like a good doggy and present yourself." Jasmine commanded.

"Yes masterrrr, arf arf." Niobi obeyed, her back cracking into its new position, never to stand or sit upright again.

Jasmine removed Niobi's soiled panties. Then pulled a collar out of her pocket and clipped it to Niobi's neck. Niobi nearly came as the loop snapped shut around her. Meanwhile Ryan was getting jealous at all the attention his bitch was getting, he wanted to be a good dog too.

"There! It seems your new name is Chloe." Jasmine said inspecting the tag. She glanced at Ryan ushering him to come over. "Come here boy. That's it you stupid mutt, on all fours like a good boy."

Ryan gleefully crawled his way over to her side, his back popping to cracking into place as he did; His long slender shepherd tail wagging violently, as he too received a collar and a new name.

"Ok Buster," She read the name off the collar, "I saved the best part for last."

"Niobi, if you're a good girl say so, for when you say your real name you will become so." Jasmine said with a grin, knowing full well that when she did, it would make her transformation permanent.

"I'm Chloe, I'm a grrrr... I'm a rrrroodd grrrrrrrooooll. Woof. Arf." She barked and moaned her last human words, as her human slit morphed into a perfectly dripping dog cunt; completing her transformation into a border collie bitch.

"What are you waiting for Buster? Your bitch is waiting big boy." Jasmine said. Ryan didn't waste any time. He jumped on Chloe's back and found his mark after the first try like a champ. Chloe barked and yipped at his thrusts her mind reeling at the thought of carrying his puppies over and over again like the good bitch she was destined to be.

“Ryan, if you’re a good boy say so, for when you say your real name you will become so.” Jasmine said, a little sad now that Ryan would never remember the love they shared. This was her way of moving on, she told herself, the bastard deserves it.

“I’m buster, I’m a rrrrooodd... I’m a rrrrooodd rrrroooyy.” He barked and growled at the bitch he was dominating. Buster leaned down, licked and bit at Chloe’s ear marking her as his property. Then making sure he was nice and knotted to the bitch before releasing rope after rope of stick dog cum deep into her womb.

Jasmine came back many times that spring to check on her two lusty dogs. Jasmine had been given keywords to stimulate sex in the pair. She made sure that every day she volunteered for the rest of the spring that those two were inside each other one way or another.

They were allowed to stay in the same kennel as it was confirmed by the vets that Chloe was pregnant. Later a lovely pair of folks adopted both the pure breed dogs. Much later Jasmine bought one of their pups from their new owner. She wanted something to remember them by.