

2nd under 10
Third Installment of **10 stories under 10 pages** (6,000 words or less)
by Izhane Twilight

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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CONTENTS WARNING

NC Plush doll transformation; NC, Permanent Suit TF; NC Gender reassignment; Body Control and Reconditioning; Orgasm control; NC sexual activity; Anal; Objectification; Male on male.

Static Clingy

Jake hurried to finish his work. He just wanted to get home, and back to his project. While he knew it would only isolate him even more, his mundane life and lack of friends made that fine with him. Jake wasn't cut out for college engineering, but he was still pretty clever. He'd worked for almost 10 years as an electrical engineer for a tech lab, but it was hardly fulfilling, especially as no-one seemed to much care for him. Jake figured it was because he was socially awkward, and he was, but he was also a bit of a self-absorbed jerk. In any case, the fact that one person did seem interested in being around him should have made him a bit more secure, but after such a difficult social life, it only made him suspicious.

Ashton was kind of the other way around. The young bio-electrical student intern was more interested in doing things hands-on. He was probably only in tech school because he was under pressure. So when the overachieving scientist took an interest in Jake's work, Jake could only figure that Ashton was watching him, and knew that Jake had been using some of the firm's supplies and research to supplement his personal project, and was waiting to expose him.

Jake's project was too important to risk. He'd spent nearly two years on it, and wasn't going to give up the chance to be comfortable in his own skin, so to say, because of one nosy kid. He decided if Ashton wasn't going to stop snooping around, that he'd just have to show him everything. Jake was smart, but what he was doing was complex, and he'd run into some concerns with the interface of his creation, so he'd spent the last two months on an experimental prototype, designed for the perfect guinea pig.

Fortunately for Jake, Ashton wasn't about to pass up a chance to see him at work. Given that he took every chance to come behind Jake and review his research and work, Jake was counting on him to take the bait. Jake had timed where he was going to be working at the end of the day, in order to conveniently need Jake's help. As everyone was leaving, Ashton was glad to help Jake retrieve

some equipment from one of the storage garages. He was far more interested in the vague project Jake was talking about to wonder why Jake's truck was parked right outside the garage.

Jake continued to go on about what he needed with the small wiring and conductive material, and how it could be easily charged with an independent generator, claiming his generator was almost as powerful as the human brain... he only needed to acquire it.

"So... Where were you going to get that type of generator? We don't have anything like that here."

"Oh, I know how to find things."

"Yeah, about that... are you sure you about borrowing this surplus for a personal project?"

"You don't need worry about that. You can worry about disconnecting that conductor over there, though. I need the salvage to replace some old wires."

What Ashton did not know was that Jake had rigged a makeshift taser with some camera parts, and concealed them in the base. Ashton started to ask more annoying questions, but as he started to disconnect the wiring, a sudden shock moved through Ashton before the rigged taser blew out, and Ashton was knocked out cold.

He was out more than long enough for Jake to place the unconscious boy into his covered truck bed, along with the extra equipment, lock up, and leave for the day, all without being noticed. By the time Ashton would wake up, Jake would find his questions much more amusing.

As Ashton started to come to, he felt rather odd but did not know quite why. His instinct was to stretch, until he noticed the thick leather restraints just under his knees and elbows. That would have alarmed him enough as it is, but a very warm tingling tickled him as he pulled against the bonds and opened his eyes to notice the surface he was on was upright. He was in what looked like a basement, but very well kept and filled with research and electrical equipment, which only made the soft buzzing he heard around him even more worrisome.

"Don't worry too much, baby, I'll release the restraints as soon as the static field around your body is steady. Once you adapt you'll be able to move again quite well."

Ashton's arm and leg hair were standing quite straight off his skin, as the buzzing very slowly softened, leaving him oddly warm under the soft currents he was being exposed to. Once he realized he was naked, though, his concern quickly shifted.

"What... What's going on? What are doing to me? What are you... going to do to me?"

"I assure you, I'll let you go, and make sure you're fully covered... once the static field is stable."

"Why... why are you... what are you doing? Are you some kind of freak?"

"It's too late to pretend you don't know what I am doing, and freak is a little strong a word just because I don't like my life... myself... the way things are. I'm not going to let you threaten my work. But, since you've been so intent on spying on what I'm doing, I've decided to let you see my effort first hand, and let you help me test it, even."

Ashton wanted to struggle, but it only increased the static cling, which he was quickly suspecting was only going to make things worse. "I have no idea what you're talking about, man! I was only interested in practical application, instead of all the theory the lab techs..."

"Come on now, no one wants to be around me that much. Like you just said, people think I am freak. That's fine, if that's what people think..." He moved to a storage device and started to input the code. "Because once I work out the kinks, I'll be much more comfortable as a whole new me."

He opened the lit cabinet to reveal a bat suit, but not like a comic book bat suit. It was a full, anthropomorphic bat fursuit, very realistic, though a bit cute in facial features and fur, and custom designed to compliment Jake's musculature and body size.

"It has a series of electrical conduits, especially near the eyes and nose, and is interwoven with conductive materials to react with static electricity, and even to blend with the body's and brain's bio-electric currents. Bodily movement not only keeps it charged, but integrates it with the nervous system, and allows the wearer to control the toes, ears, muzzle, and tail... and even feel them to some extent. I wouldn't worry, I've run a few tests already, but it has yet to be tested on a live subject."

"You're going to test your freak costume on me!?"

"Now, sweetie, you need to learn to be nicer, and preferably a lot more docile. No, of course not. Once it integrates with the nervous system and body shape, it should be able to be removed, but there's no telling what damage another wearer could do." He hit another code on the keypad, and the base of the compartment started to turn, revealing a full rabbit suit of similar design, only plainly female, and a fair bit fluffier. "That's why I made this prototype just for you!"

Ashton's breath became heavier, and his eyes wide as he was at a loss for words, looking over the bunnygirl fursuit. It looked like a stuffed animal, with slightly husky feminine curves. The fur looked rather real, and was a soft dark gray with a white belly and one white breast. The other half of the c-cup rack was a delicate pink to match the muzzle, and the... well the girl parts. The fluffy four-digit hand-paws had no discernible thumbs, and the feet were huge. Not that the doll... suit wasn't a bit big boned, as it needed to pad and hide Ashton's masculine build, but it was quite curvy and sexy. The face, though, really made him uncomfortable. It was so... cute, with a soft smile, a bright pink heart-shaped bunny nose, and big brown eyes. He could not decide if he was more concerned that it was an obvious sex doll, or that it was as adorable a cuddle toy as he had seen. He'd not have to ponder much longer which was worse, as Jake opened the compartment and started to remove pieces of the costume.

Although the suit appeared as all one piece, as Jake removed the hand-paws and feet, it became apparent that the fur had seamlessly blended the various pieces. Ashton didn't have time to ponder if that was a good or bad thing as Jake approached with the bunny paws.

"How um... how long is this test going to take?"

Jake slipped the fluffy paws over Ashton's hands and pulled the soft stocking like sleeves up to just under the leather strap. Inside the paw, the soft fluff wrapped around his fingers as they slipped into a fine cotton like glove, hyper-stimulating his skin as the static caused it cling to his body. He could not resist the urge to wiggle his fingers, and it felt far nicer than he felt it should.

"Oh the test itself should only take a few hours," Jake explained as he slipped on the other hand-paw. Ashton had no real control over the digits and no way to grip anything, but he was too distracted by the building warmth of the static and fluff to consider it at the moment.

Jake then slipped on the big digigrade bunny feet. There was at least twice as much plush paw as there was flesh, but Ashton had other distractions to contend with. They felt like soft fluffy slippers wrapping warmly around his sensitive extremities. He could not help but wiggle his toes and acknowledge that it felt really good. The warmth of the electrical charge in the suit reacting with his body's own static caused the sensation to soak through his flesh and allow him to experience the padding of the full paws.

As he was trying to get his bearings, Jake released the bonds, and helped the naked young man in the fluffy paws to stand on his feet... or at least his three padded bunny toes. Because of the odd blending of sensations, and the condensing of the fluff, Ashton could feel the pressure under his toes, and instinctively curled his toes into the soft fluff. It sent a shiver of pleasure through him. It was like walking on clouds. As the warm currents of enjoyable softness moved through him, he was reminded of his hands as well. They were as sensitive and hyper-stimulated as his feet, his fingers starting to numb as he was more and more aware of his fake bunny paws.

As he noticed he was able to stand digigrade, somehow, he also realized he was unbound. As Jake went to retrieve the muzzle, he tried to run. The door was probably locked, but... He couldn't move. He couldn't tell if it was the pleasurable numbness, lack of balance, some sort of nerve interruption... but he was effectively restrained by the paws, as his body had to focus to discern them from his own hands and feet.

"So... so I can go after you're done then, right?" Ashton was not holding his breath, but he didn't know what else to say as Jake returned with the muzzle, which had what looked, very disconcertingly, like a feeding tube.

"Actually, I didn't see a need to make the prototype removable. I had limited time, and I figured I'd be able to determine the effects of long-term use."

Ashton foolishly opened his mouth to object, allowing Jake to insert the feeding tube and secure the fluffy face piece, which reacted identically to the paws, clinging to the skin, and numbing it just enough so that the pleasurable sensation spread through his face evenly, and only enhanced his attention to the warm softness overtaking his hands and feet. Ashton looked at his captor with wide, quite terrified eyes, as he was helpless to run or resist.

As Ashton watched Jake disassemble the suit and pick out the pelvic piece and chest, he was becoming very nervous, and started breathing very heavily. This only had the unfortunate side effect of making him more aware of his skin wrapped in warm cloudy softness, as well as the mildly floral, candy scent inside the muzzle. It started to make him mildly dizzy, and he couldn't focus on much else, as the heat in his mouth was 'melting' the feeding tube into a silky coating that tasted just as... cute, and girly. He had to work to try to focus on visual and auditory stimuli, which wasn't much better, but at least it was in his control.

He whimpered and tried to squirm away as Jake spread his legs and wrapped the pelvic piece around him almost like a diaper. It was a rather well padded piece, but as his butt started to suffer the same unwanted if enjoyable sensations as his hands, feet, and face, the soft rubbery inner coating pressing into his ass-crack worried him more, at least for a second. He saw inside of the front piece as Jake pulled it through and could not help but notice the little sleeve and pouch. He squealed quietly, partly muffled by the rubber coating, as Jake navigated his flaccid penis into the sleeve and let his balls tuck into the soft sack, before securing all the flaps together.

Now his cock was wrapped warmly in the soft fluff, and a rubbery lining riding up his ass, as his feet were pushed back together, reminding him again of the bunny paws. The warm pleasurable currents were now tingling his penis, testicles, and tailhole, and it was impossible to ignore. His hands gripped the fluff in the hand-paws, and his toes curled into the soft padding, as he breathed steadily heavier, inhaling more of the disturbingly relaxing aroma. At once it seemed that several pleasure centers that he never knew he had were being stimulated. The warmth on his hands felt as good as that on his penis, which was growing quite erect against his will. The soft coating in his mouth, with its sweet taste, was becoming as desirable as the teasing against his pucker. His body was becoming wracked with pleasure beyond just pleasant warmth, and as it did he felt more and more 'attached' to the costume. He was able to start to manipulate the digits on the paws as well as the lips on the muzzle, but not quite yet move under his own power.

As his eyes watered from a sense of fear and vulnerability, he whimpered as he watched his captor glue the ends of a pair of tubes just in front of his belly button. They protruded from the top of the plush groin, seeming to indicate that he would indeed be spending quite a long time as a bunny doll.

"Don't worry, the glue will be the last thing you'll feel. I just need to make sure that I can empty the pouches when you do what you have to do... or when... you get a little too excited!" He smiled and rubbed the netherlips on the padding, teasing quite effectively at Ashton's trapped sack, and making sure he stayed nice and hard.

A tear fell from Ashton's eye as Jake smiled softly. "Now none of that, baby. We can't have my sweet girl looking all sad." He placed the rest of the headpiece onto his captive, careful to align the tubes connecting to the bunny ears. As the mask immediately clung to Ashton's face, his sight was heavily distorted by the plastic eyes, and his hearing very muffled, but as his whole body became more consistently aroused, he was gaining far more control over his hands and feet... well over the costume pieces at least. Jake was not going to give him a victory, however, as he stroked the bunny doll muzzle and kissed it.

It felt unfortunately incredible as Ashton was compelled to kiss back, a compulsion which allowed him to maneuver the lips quite nicely. Jake placed the bunny hands on his sides, and Ashton was able to press them against his captor and pull into the kiss. The pleasure of his hands only reminded him immediately of everything else, as his head felt quite hot and weird. His eyes and nostrils especially became very warm, as he realized the suit's electric current was blurring his vision, enhancing his tactile senses, and as a result, influencing his synapses to react. He wanted to whimper, sob, or run, but instead he only moaned softly, curled his bunny toes, and kissed back.

Jake broke the kiss and stroked the bunny muzzle. "That'a'girl. See how nice it feels? It looks like you won't be able to resist your own body. Soon enough your brain synapses will be dictated by your new bunny body, so just relax and enjoy it, ok? I'll take good care of you."

Jake was easily able to manipulate Ashton's arms to put on the soft stocking like bra with the large breast forms. Just like everything else, the static cling immediately started to blur Ashton's awareness of his own body from that of the suit, but he felt something cool on his nipples. As Jake stroked the nips on the fake breasts, a surge of pleasure shot through to Ashton's own nipples, and just as quickly his new bunny boobs were as pleasurable as everything else.

The bunny doll in progress was becoming far more co-operative as Jake secured the arms, legs, neck, and torso, covering up all the clips and zippers nicely. Ashton could not tell if he was co-operating because his body was compelling him to, because he was getting very horny, or because he knew he could not resist. Whatever it was, any resistance he might have been building was shattered as the neck piece completed the plush suit connecting all the currents. As the bunny suit clung to his remaining skin, the intense pleasure he was feeling in every tactile hot spot on his body soaked evenly throughout his form. He was surrounded in a warm soft aura of pleasure and plush, at least where he could still tell himself apart from the suit, and there didn't seem to be anything he could do about it, except kiss his captor, as Jake made out with and caressed his new bunny doll.

"Hmm, I'd say the prototype is working quite nicely, wouldn't you... hmm... that's a good point. I guess I have to name you, don't I?" As he stroked the doll's cheek, Ashton could almost feel his fingers, and he wanted to react, but he was terrified as he realized he was going to be like this for the rest of life, most likely. He knew it could get worse, but didn't want to think about it.

"Let's see now..." He stroked his doll's sides idly, keeping the scared boy inside in a constant haze of warm pleasure, as the doll wiggled softly. "So soft... maybe it's the heat of your body, or maybe you're just a soft subject under a soft doll. I didn't expect the cotton to be... hmm.. cotton. No that's too generic, and it doesn't account for the sweet personality your sexy new body is going to demonstrate. Cotton Candy. Hmm, I like that. Do you like that C.C.?"

Of course he didn't react, he couldn't. He was cripplingly horny, and not even sure for what, but that wasn't enough. He didn't want to be horny, and if he moved, or did anything, it would only keep him horny. Jake didn't mind, though. He simply moved up against the doll, guided one of her hands to his backside, and another to his side, grabbed her pillowy plush ass, and cupped the underside of her breast, as he tilted his head for a kiss.

Ashton hoped he could just stand still, and if not escape, at least ignore the suit, but he could

not hear clearly, and barely see anything. All his skin could feel was pleasure, and all he could smell and taste was candy and flowers. So as he felt the soft caress of the plush padding on his ass, and the warm delicacy of his thumb stroking the doll's nipple, his hands pressed against and cradled the other hot body, and wanted more... more closeness, more affection... more of the pleasure that was sinking into every fiber of his body. His own brain told the doll's head to tilt and her lips to meet his, and as the doll kissed her master, it was everything Ashton could do to try not to give in to the sensations.

Even still, what Ashton wanted was not what his brain was telling him, as his arousal would have been painful if he could discern his unwanted erection from the bunny fluff that pressed up against his master. The confused haze of flesh and fluff, fear and pleasure that was Ashton wrapped in the plush doll, lifted her big foot, curled her toes, embraced her captor, and opened her fluffy muzzle to receive his tongue. It was the first taste that was not candy, and she wanted to refocus, so she pressed down her lips to suckle it. As the Cici doll was fighting to separate itself again, and remember what it wanted and did not want, Jake broke the kiss at the softness of the suckling lips, breathing heavily, and unzipping his pants.

"Wow, you work fast, Cici. I must say I'm very impressed with these results. I wonder if you can impress me more, though?" He placed a hand on her shoulder and pushed a bit. "Do you think you can kneel for me, pet?" The hand was nice, but the stimulation from the cuddly kiss was gone, giving Ashton a bit of a break. He was still able to resist enough to avoid complex movement. "No, not yet? It's ok, baby. You will soon enough."

He reached down and began to stroke her lips again, and she rubbed her thighs together, only teasing herself further. At this point Ashton was quite sure that he was going to be a sex toy, and at the moment, it was the only thing keeping him from responding to what his brain was telling him against his own will.

Jake moved off, leaving the doll standing there once more, able to try and refocus, but she could hear well enough to be concerned at his words.

"I think this will help you to get started, but we'll save that for a moment." He returned and cradled her jaw again, and without even thinking, she nuzzled into his hand. "Aw. You are a sweetheart, aren't you, baby? Well this is hardly the place for you to finish such a big adjustment." He suddenly picked the doll up, and as the quick and intense movement stimulated the doll's horny body, she wrapped her arm around him, placed her other hand on his shoulder and held close. He... Ashton... suspected where they were going, and much to his dismay, he was right.

As Jake sat on the bed and took Cici into his lap, she... he... the doll wanted to snuggle her fluffy horny form against him, but Ashton could only hope that if he could keep himself from reacting, that maybe, just maybe, he could still find a way out of this. As he felt the doll's big fluffy sole press against master's leg, though, and as his hand moved to pet her breasts... she.. he.. Ashton responded by pressing his fluffy hand to Jake's chest, only teasing himself further, and he knew he liked it. He could no longer tell his own body from the doll, and was having to fight to separate his own reactions, as he... she... the doll cuddled up against Jake, as he began to pet along her ear... which she.. he could also feel all too clearly.

"You're still a bit stiff, baby. Is that silly old mind still trying to keep you from loving your master?" He nuzzled the semi-reactive doll. "You have to learn to obey your body now, Candy." His hand moved away from her back as he removed the contents of a pouch he'd brought along, and the next thing the reluctant bunny doll knew, that rubber tickling her asshole stretched into her canal, wrapping itself over a sizable, hard, rubber dildo, as the doll's toes curled tight, her body pressed to master, and her lips fell open just in time to be passionately kissed. Ashton couldn't even whine anymore, as his new bunny body kissed back softly but lovingly, and his walls wrapped around the warm intruder as it locked it in like a plug.

It hurt and it felt amazing at the same time. Ashton, or Cici... or whatever she was, could not ignore her own body anymore, but knew she didn't want this. She knew she wasn't a girl, but this man was so close to her horny body, it took everything left of Ashton to remember that 'master' was a man, who was coming very close to raping... him.. her... He, she... couldn't manage to put a thought together as his brain kept telling him to jump this man. As Ashton tried desperately to hold on to what little resistance he could muster, Jake flipped a switch on the plug, and it started to vibrate. Cici wanted to cry out, but had no more voice, only further tormenting her as Jake set the horny bunny doll on the bed, and got up.

"There, this should help get you good and ready for me, and when I come back..." She couldn't see him smile, but somehow felt the kiss on her nose. Jake left her to wriggle and squirm in constant pleasure for several minutes. Ashton's first instinct was to remove the plug, but unable to grip it without thumbs, he only ended up turning it up, and finding himself... or what he thought was herself, pushing it in deeper.

Over time, pleasure easily overtook resistance, as his brain was being entirely influenced by her body... toes curling, feet kicking, rubbing her tits, and teasing her hands while doing so, and eventually moving to rub her mound. As the hot fluff caressed and cradled the trapped erection, her hand was not strong enough to coax an orgasm, or small enough to fit into her vagina, so much to Ashton's dismay, the hot, bothered, bunny sex doll helplessly masturbated herself, squirming wildly, until master finally came back.

By now, Cici had noticed her eyelids were under her control, and her vision was clearing, It seemed the more she gave into her urges, the more her brain came under her control. What was left of Ashton knew by this point that he was vanishing into the doll. He had no desire to be a sex toy, but could not ignore his own impulses. His brain was telling her what to do, as if it were her brain... because it was. The doll and the boy inside were becoming one, her urges using his brain, so as she looked upon the sexy naked bat with a pounding hard-on, standing over her, she could not help but open her legs as he crawled over her.

Cici's senses returning, she was cognizant enough to be quite afraid of what she had become, but her body was a slave to the pleasure, and her brain was a slave to her body. So as Jake, in his rubber bat suit, caressed her cheek, looked into her eyes, and asked, "Then I take it you're ready for me, baby?" She wrapped her legs around him, pressed her fluffy, sensitive hand-paws to his firm sides, pressed her sensitive horny foot pads against his thighs, and guided him down to press into her folds.

Jake cradled her head, shut his eyes, and whispered into her ear, "There's my good girl." before bucking back and plowing himself into the inviting stuffing, and pushing against the thin pleasure-dampened satin layer between him and his new doll's raging pleasure. As he started to gently roll his hips to massage the horny doll's heat with his own, Cici was wholly overcome with massive bodily arousal. The doll wrapped herself with passionate desperation around her master. Jake's suit must have been quite complex as she could feel the rising and falling of his chest with his hot breath. She could feel every pulse of his penis, and his rubber muscles even seemed to move with more than enough realism for the plush wrapped rabbit fucktoy.

The heat of his member stroking against her sensitive flesh through the fine satin, the huge vibrator buzzing away in her virgin ass, the softness of her new body becoming one with her nervous system, the strength and warmth of his arms and wings wrapping around her soft cuddly body... it was all too much for her hypersensitive form to even hope to resist. Her jaw fell open to cry out silently in ecstasy and she started to roll her soft belly against his, and caress his needy cock with her soft plushie pussy. She rubbed her giant foot-paws passionately against his legs, pressed her hands against his body, and tossed her head back, so he could lick and nuzzle her neck... and all because she had no choice. It felt so good... too good not to. Whether she liked it or not, her body was his plaything, and the only relief she could hope for was the unimaginable orgasm that would result from this uninvited and unbelievable pleasure.

Jake was in absolute bliss, as his soft sexy bunny doll could not have been a more successful endeavor, but he could barely even think about that. All he could seem to think about was the gorgeous, adorable, and luxurious bunny girl wrapped around and caressing his entire body, as she gently, but intently fucked him with her plush pussy. He tried, he really did, to hold himself back and enjoy his beautiful new love toy as long as possible... but she was so fucking soft, her movements so cute and sweet, her involuntarily writhing so hot... before he could even think to regain himself, he seized up and blew with a loud grunt and long groan into his prize.

The bunny was taken quite off guard as his penis shivered against her 'g-spot,' and fired the all too wonderful heat against her need, and he aggressively embraced her and pulled her into a passionate kiss. It was unfair, it was wrong, it was rape... and it was absolutely amazing, as she felt her new lips caress his, and her whole horny body tensed up in anticipation and tried to let go. But as her master's seed poured over her need, she couldn't even manage to build up the pleasure to blow, rather she only became more and more desperate and hot, as the stuffing around her clit was drenched in his amazing warmth. The bunny could only manage to wrap around him more passionately in her cuddly form, flail her feet in torturous need, and continue to fuck him, begging for more of his pleasure to send her reeling only further into need.

When he finally finished and broke the kiss, he took a few moments of heaving with pleased breaths to come down, as he wrapped his new girl in a soft embrace, petting her, and nuzzling her, as she settled into a soft, twitching mass of plush warmth wrapped around her master.

"That was wonderful, Cici... you... you're... you're perfect!" Her twitching and soft trembling only helped him settle further as he slipped out. "Aww, my girl is still horny? Don't worry, baby, you'll get used to it. I'll need you to stay horny while your body finishes adjusting, so the suit can integrate completely." She tucked her muzzle under his chin and nuzzled cutely. "Well, I suppose, just for

tonight, I can give you a little break, but you can only orgasm when you're full." He reached into the pouch again, and pulled out a second dildo. "And I just happened to bring along a spare... but that means you'll need to do something for me."

She looked up at her master, and could now see him quite clearly and hear him plainly. She had fully surrendered herself to her new plushie body to regain her senses, but was about to see the final price of that surrender. Jake guided her to stand up beside the bed and pushed down on her shoulder again. "If you're ready, baby..." She most certainly wasn't, but as he secured the vibrator in her plush womanhood and activated it to vibrate against her desperation, her body was, and her body's needs guided her actions, and guided her to her knees, as he guided her lips to his again hardening member.

She placed her hands on his thighs, further teasing herself, and further guiding her, as she sweetly kissed and suckled at his tip, cautiously tasting his leftover seed, but as soon as his heat began to pulse against her plush lips, she found herself taking him fully into her mouth, wrapping her soft muzzle around him, sucking sweetly, and licking intently, and it felt as amazing as anything else. The mildly salty taste was a welcome change from the candy flavor, but it was his heat gently pulsing against her soft and sensitive lips that had her wriggling once more.

Jake found it precious and pressed his paws into the bunny's sensitive soles as he began to stroke her ears, sending the bunny reeling once again. She couldn't whimper or moan, only press down against his delicate rubber coated flesh, and caress her lips and tongue with his cock, as the attention to her hands, feet, and ears only magnified the intensity of the the pleasure in her ass, and the massage of her clit. It didn't take long for her delicate but dedicated lips and tongue to coax another warm eruption from master, and as the heat hit her tongue, coated her cheeks, and pushed into her throat, every single inch of her horny body was suddenly wrapped in warmth and pleasure, and a blissful mindless orgasm pushed through her cum-soaked clitty and washed over her soft new bunny body, as she absent-mindedly drank master's pleasure.

As she eventually came to, she was desperately lost in herself. She was wholly unwilling, but could not resist licking clean master's manhood as he softened in her mouth. She felt intense relief, but was still permeated with desire, and still quite erect. Finally master guided her back onto his lap, much to her dismay as the warmth was removed from her mouth. He softly stroked her mound and nuzzled her.

"Excellent, still good and ready I see. Don't worry, baby, it's supposed to be that way. You're designed so that the constant pleasure of your new body will keep you a ready lover. I'm so glad to see that it worked so perfectly, and don't you worry, sexy, I'll make sure you get all the love and attention you need." He kissed her softly and deeply, and as her paw wrapped over his shoulder, and she kissed back, she resigned herself to a long life as her new master's love toy, her only consolation... that the needy slave she had become would never be left ignored.

The End