

Hidden Potential

|| *A furry, fetish short story that includes but is not limited to: Hermaphroditic "Transformation", Pregnancy, Loving Partners, and Birth*

Penning by 2019 KenFerret @ Furaffinity

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None of this is canon according to Decausus or Sarah's stories, and should be considered more as a thought experiment and purely is 100% fetish fuel. Enjoy. ||

CHAPTER 1: Odd Beginnings

Decausus arched his back, the mongoose's taint being pressed hard by his pure-white, feline lover's thin fingertips. Sarah, stared up at him as his mouth fell agape and he let loose a gentle, needy groan. Her eyes, bright green and sharp, never once peeled their sights from his face as they peered out from beneath the midnight sky that was her long, soft hair. Ears forward, she grinned.

"You're more sensitive than usual." she said, voice playful, teasing, "It's amazing how much this gets to you~!"

The feline female pulled herself up between his legs as he heaved deep breaths, "I-I know..." he groan, gritting his teeth and screwing his eyes shut as Sarah's head fell between his thoughts, "It's been getting... worse?" he asked, laughing gently as her lips pressed against his taint, nose beneath his balls, one ginger hand grasping his shaft to catch his skin, gingerly pulling up and down on his shaft, rock hard by now. She nuzzled against the floor of his pelvis, and the sensation sent shivers up his spine.

"Goddess, it's so swollen down here..." she breathed, hot across his crotch, "I could swear sometimes that..."

She was interrupted however, by the Mongooses twitching shaft. Squeezing hard, her hands stopped moving as she removed herself from his crotch, only to turn around and wave her wide-hipped rear at him. She looked back at him and, without taking her eyes off of his own as he whined and begged in silence for release, guided his shaft to his crotch as she fell on him. She was already wet. Dripping in fact, and the soft, slick explosion of fluid that followed to stain the sheets beneath them both would have put even a water hose to shame. Figuratively, of course.

Sarah threw her head back and placed her hands on the tops of her breasts as she ground down into her mongoosian lover. Seeing him like he was. At the mercy of her adoration, her love. Seeing him losing control like this. The sensation of her tongue against his sex, beneath it, and the scent of his balls? It drove her wild. Completely.

"I want to have your kits, Decausus. We've been waiting long enough."

Decausus's ears perked, and he opened his eyes, gasping. "I agree." he managed, shuddering, "I've... I've... been want-" but he was interrupted by the tightest squeeze he had ever felt from her around his shaft. The vice-like grip around his sensitive member was enough to make him moan aloud, and Sarah

could have sworn that, at least when he was this 'bad off,' she could see his belly fill out a little. Of course she always found it to be an illusion, but she found it hot for some reason, and she wasn't about to question it either, not when they were so close together.

"Come on, you wild mongrel, put a litter in me. Maybe two or three!" she said, squeezing and grinding with her inner muscles and hips respectively. She grasped around his shins, leaning forward to push her ass towards his face a little, but still keeping him squarely shoved inside her, "Pump me full of pups until I pop!"

Such words were the kind that she knew would get to Decausus, and as she said them, he grasped her by the hip bones and started to go to town. Not that it was going to take long. They'd been teasing one another all day, and both of them were about at their wit's end with one another's coy gestures, sexts, cock, tit, and vag pics. They were two, horny, young lovers and they had been wanting to actually start a family for a while... and they'd get their wish too!

Just... not exactly how they'd expected it. Not... entirely, at least.

If Decausus had married literally any other female, what was about to happen would never have been possible... but Sarah's orgasms were explosive. Sometimes literally. She had a womb designed for pumping pups, kits, whatever was inside, out with ease... so as the pleasure in his body heightened, his cock throbbing, blood flowing from the base of his spine, into his taint, where it pooled for a moment, then shot up into his cock and sent the first wave of heavenly sensation rumbling through his body, Sarah's womb rippled and twitched as well. That alone would not have been enough, except... Her lover had a knot, and that knot sealed him and her together as he came. It wasn't a ridiculous amount that went into her. Healthy. Maybe even excessive by normal standards, but as white hot, baby-making seed attempted to fill her belly alongside the swirling, actually-excessive amounts of feminine lubricant that the white cat made, Sarah's belly began to bloat, causing her to cum, which only worsened the problem.

"Oh Gods, Decausus!" she cried out, "M-more! Harder!"

Decausus complied, bouncing his lover on his hips as he took hold of her wrists and pulled her back, forcing her to arch her belly towards the wall in front of them both, which increased the pleasure and... there were no words to describe Sarah's pleasure. At least not for her to say, not when lights were flashing before her eyes and her entire body was coursing with the tensing yet pleasing and cooling waves of pleasure that rippled through her body, centering on her uterus, and shattering up and down her spine as she came. As she started to come down, however, something odd happened. Her womb started to hiccup, visibly pulsing involuntarily as the small, low-in-her-hips bulge sloshed and gurgled. Her hand went to her belly as she bit her lip. Something was building up inside her, and she couldn't be sure what was going to happen!

A tingling filled her legs, her thighs, spread across her belly to meet in the middle, and then shot backwards to climb her spine. Right as it reached the back of her neck, Sarah came! A cry of surprise exuding from her maw as her womb contracted heavily. Decausus, just coming down from his own

orgasmic throes smiled up at her. She was in heat. He knew that. If this was how she'd act when she was in need, then he wasn't sure he wanted to get her pregnant right away.

"Uuuuuuugh!" she cried out, the first words she could manage forming as her middle nearly consumed her, figuratively, "Oh, Deca! GODS!" Then her womb contracted heavily... and suddenly the oddest sensation Decausus had ever felt spread across his middle. Knotted there was nothing he could do about it, but as it intensified, he didn't really want to do anything. No, an exceptional warmth was filling him, and an odd full sensation. His hand went to his own middle as his lover came and came, he being unable to see what was going on, since her rear was facing him.

Suddenly, his eyes went wide! Pleasure was starting to build. Deep inside! His heart shot up into his throat as he gasped. His eyes rolled back and he shuddered. Biting his lip now, he could feel something happening, his shaft hardening once more. Sarah cried out again on to of him and then, without warning... Decausus saw stars just like she had... and his world became awash with enough pleasure that it actually made him lose track of everything, his middle filled with sensations not entirely unlike when he came, but much deeper and it radiated throughout his body as he cried out in absolute nirvana.

Some time later, he came down from his own orgasmic bliss and immediately looked to Sarah. At first he didn't realize that she was looking down at him with concern.

"Sarah... Gods... whatever that was... it was amazing!" he said, eyes alight with wonder and love, "I..." he tried to push up and back against the bed to sit up, but found his body a little heavier than before, then tried again and managed, but suddenly felt why she was staring at him with such concern. "I..." he muttered, looking down, "I... w-what...?"

He could scarcely comprehend what he was looking at. Where before he had been lithe. Skinny, even fit... there was now... well... a belly! His vision faltered for a moment while he shook his head, "... Uh..." not sure what happened. Glancing up at Sarah, who reached out and put a hand on his middle.

"You tell me?" she asked, hopefully, "B-because..." and extended herself to show that her belly was... well, pretty much flat!

"You're kidding me." he whispered, reaching out, "You... you didn't lace your lips with a hallucinogen did you?" he asked, laughed, "Th-this is a hell of a joke." he asserted, his hands moving to his now expanded middle. It wasn't much, but Goddess above, he looked like he was along with a kit or two at four months! "Ha. Ha~!" he said, looking up at Sarah, "Ha, ha, right?" he asked, as she got up, "C-c'mon, ha ha! Please?"

Sarah shook her head crossed her arms underneath her breasts as she turned away, thinking. "Maybe we should take you to the doctor?" he suggested.

That got him out of bed, "N-no!" he exclaimed, the notion alone enough to get him out of bed as he stumbled at the new gravity that his middle had. "How are we going to explain this to literally anyone?" he pleaded.

Sarah turned around, "Well... I mean... do you have to pee?" she asked, pointing at his belly.

Decausus shook his head, "No..." he muttered, "Why?"

Sarah drew her lips to the side and approached, only to kneel and prod at his belly. Glancing up at him, her ears pinned back and her eyes still full of worry, she asked, "Does it hurt?" and continued to press.

Decausus shook his head again, "No... I mean... it actually feels kind of nice." he admitted, blushing gently as he looked away, "Maybe if we wait a bit and..."

She grinned up at him, "What, try to jerk it out of you?" she asked, but her grin faltered, "I'd... I'd agree, but... what if this happens again?" she asked, standing, "You know how much I make now...it's only going to get worse. What if I end up popping you?" she asked, only partially teasing.

Decausus picked up on that and looked down and to the side, reconsidering his initial protest against seeing the doctor. After a few, long moments, he looked up at her. "What if there's something wrong?" he asked, "What if... like, I'm not normal, or something?" he asked.

Sarah smiled and took his hand. She looked at him for a moment, staring into his eyes. Squeezing his hand in her's, she said, "I'll be here for you. You've always been there for me. Plus... I mean..." she held up her right hand, the ring on her finger catching the light, "For better or worse?"

"For better or worse..." he echoed, his heart soaring. "I love you, Sarah."

"I love you too, so let's go figure this out before something crazy happens for real."