

Within the deep shades of green, the night was coloured away by the sounds of smooth, rushing water. Within the woods, a river laid nearby.

Beneath the camouflage of wildlife, two lonely figures were prepping up a campsite on an open patch of grass. They decided to make use of this isolated, moonlit night... and enjoy life outside of civilization, away from distractions, and, most importantly, with each other. In their presence, a fire flickered in its stand, lighting away the darkness.

The two men discussed the responsibilities with setting up their camp and decided to split them. Flux, was going to continue with making the camp itself. Staples would venture out, and collect some wood for the fire. With a warm smile, and a wave between each other, Staples departed into the shadows carrying a flashlight.

As soon as Flux saw his mate disappear, the mask of comfort slid off his face. He gritted his teeth, grunting out of discomfort. He arched over, letting his orange hair fall over his face... rubbing the back pain slowly.

“Fuck... *why* did I forget to bring those painkillers?” He looked at the unbuilt tent, frowning upon the work that has yet to be done. His brown eyes trailed off to the world around him, and soon the river caught his attention. The brook itself had a crystal glow, beckoning to him. His mouth curved into a smirk. “Heh... well, Staples is going to be a while. Might as well enjoy the scenery.” Step by step, his feet carried him towards the water’s edge.

‘This was one of the best parts about the forest’, Flux reflected; ‘heck, the *only* reason why I wanted to be here is this, right here. The calming gurgles of the water, the connection with the river wildlife, the introspective opportunities, all being the underwater life’. Flux had remembered, ‘Staples wanted to go somewhere else, like in the engulfing city, but I *begged* him to come here. With my charm, and a bunch of love (in more ways than one), we finally settled for here.’

Finally reaching the water, Flux bend over... taking off his shoes and socks. His feet now in grass, he wiggled his toes around in his newborn freedom... and gave a comfortable sigh. His face once more flickered with a smile. With a hand on the ground, he gently sat himself on the embankment of land... his feet sinking into the chilling wet current.

He let out a sudden inhale of pain. The frozen chills shocking his feet... coursing deeply within the skin... into the very marrow of his bones. Holding off the urge to pull out... he slowly adapted to the temperature change.

Being now much closer to the river, he noticed the glow that the water held within its surface was pulsating. Little waves were forming... vapors coming out. He leaned over a bit... moving his ear closer to the water; he could even hear... what seemed like voices whispering.

The corner of his eye caught a shadow growing from within the deep. Fear crept in; he jerks his feet out, scooting away as far from the water as he could. The shadowy circle soon exploded with a crash of water. Flux closed his eyes, and shielded the front of his face with his hand... covering from the splash. Time stood still... and Flux decided to take a peek. There was the head of a young otter in front of him, making noises in front of him. The fright on Flux's face turned slowly into a goofy grin as otters were his favorite animal.

He scooted back to the water, lowering his feet back in... nearly skimming the surface; the creature watched mesmerized with curiosity. Flux felt a bit silly and chuckled behind his hand softly. He leaned over, and rubbed the top of the little guy's head. The otter resented at first from his hand... but slowly grew a trusting connection, and began to enjoy the rubs; he pushed up against Flux's hand to get more of it.

"Such a cute little fellow, you are." he said warmly, enjoying the expression on the young one's face. "I wish I could be like you: free and alive."

The otter ducked underneath his hand... waddling over to his feet.
"H-hey... haha, where you going, little fella?"

Reaching over to Flux's feet, the otter wrapped its paws around his right foot... giving Flux gentle, affectionate nibbles on his big toe. Feeling the playful, little bites, Flux couldn't help but giggle. With a smile, and a wink, the otter pushed himself away from Flux... and submerged back into the deep river. Flux caught some of the splashes as he left. Now becoming a memory, the big shadow disappeared from view.

As Flux was about to head back to camp, he slowly felt the air around him getting a bit warmer. Wiping the back of his hand across his forehead ... he felt sweat smearing his face. 'Oh man, why is it getting so hot around here?' he wondered.

He decided to remove his shirt... exposing his chest and belly; he placed the clothing next to him in a crumbled bunch. Leaning over a bit with both hands on the ground... he panted softly as sweat continued to drip down his body.

He slowly felt discomfort down below; he looked down to see what it was... and was shocked: his crotch was bulging against his pants. He moaned softly as he felt his cock hardening.
"What's... wrong with me?"

With a nervous glance... looking around to see that no one was nearby, he slid a hand within the material... and began to rub himself. His meaty beast throbbing against his touch... his head arched over a bit as he moaned softly into the night.

The pleasure soon became too much to resist. Sliding his hand back out, he quickly unbuttoned his pants, and unzipped them. He pushed them away, splattered into the water... slowly sinking as the water drenched them.

That didn't matter to him.

All that mattered now was taking care of business.

He rolled onto his back; his cock now exposed to the wilderness. With his hand firmly around his length, he started to throb against his beast in a fast rhythm. His fears pushed aside as his panting grew. The fact he was doing this in the open seemed more pleasurable. Feeling the incredible urges building up, he closed his eyes... grunting towards the sky.

His other hand was feeling around his hair... when he realized there was something wrong: he felt triangular shaped ears on top of his head. "Wha...?" The shock soon subsided... and resumed his attention on the pleasure he's been feeling.

Unaware of what's happening around him, many changes began to occur. His body began to grow out fur; a mixture of brown and tan fluff. His hands and feet were changing as well; the hand around his cock soon formed a paw; the change of feel caused Flux to pre a bit, dribbling down his paw as he pawed off harder and faster. Biting a bit against his lip, he felt the edge getting close. Close to losing it, a tail started to form... growing out to its fullest length. With a buck into his paw, and his body arching towards the sky, he let out a loud moan... bursting out load after load of warm, thick cum. Each burst sprinkled out into the river, and the grass before him. His body heaving... Panting as the warmth slowed down, his cock dripped out the last of his cum on top his body.

Giving himself a moment to take in the afterglow... he slowly propped himself up. Rubbing his back... he noticed something: the pain that used to be there was gone. Opening up his eyes, he looked down upon himself. All he saw, instead of his usual body, was now an animal's. He gasped in shock, his mind was racing, grasping for explanations of what happened. His hand was now a paw... dribbling in his sticky cum. Leaning over to see himself in the water, the waves that obscured the waters were now calming down. It showed him a clear picture of his reflection. He looked down upon himself, a bit paralyzed. What he felt before on his head was true... it was a pair of ears... but not the ones he used to have. His wavy hair turned yellow... flicking off to the side. His eyes changed from brown to turquoise. Getting off the ground, he takes a look around himself... noticing all the changes around him. Looking back, he saw the tail swishing behind him.

He couldn't believe it...

He was an otter.

He smiled at this transformation... finally with a form he always dreamt off.

"Flux!!"

His smile disappeared instantly; he turned around, hunched over in defense.... looking towards the source of the sound. He saw a figure searching the grass near the river.

It was Staples.

“Hey, Flux! ... Is that you?”

And slowly... Flux’s expression grew from fear... to fear itself; a devilish smile growing upon his lips.

His cock started to arouse once more.

He stood where he was... waiting for him to come closer.

Staples approached Flux, holding onto several pieces of firewood.

“Flux! What’s going on? You didn’t finish up the ten-...”

He stopped where he was... unsure if it was Flux or not underneath the moon’s shadow. The figure started to approach him, and fear began to drown him. Staples began to walk backwards slowly... trying to do nothing to trigger the animal to attack him. As he stepped back, he accidentally stepped on a twig; a tiny crunch broke the dead silence between them.

Flux began to run towards him.

Before Staples could do anything to react, Flux sprang into the air... aiming towards him. Paws around his body, both of them slammed on the ground together. Staples grunted as he felt the weight of the beast holding him down. He tried to wiggle himself away from him, but to no avail. The creature legs held down his legs, and the paws wrapped around the arms.

Towering over Staples, Flux leaned over with a soft growl. The same dark expression on his face remained... as he looked into the eyes of the terrified boy. He leaned over, and gave Staples a smooch on the cheek. Staples was in a state of shock... unsure of what’s going on, or what he should do.

The creature spoke:

“You don’t recognize me?”

Staples froze.

Hearing the words coming from an animal was one thing...

It was a different thing entirely, recognizing the voice.

“... Flux?”

Smirking, Flux started to drip hot pre onto Staples’s shirt. The pre was hot enough that it went through the material, to the top of his tummy. Staples’s eyes widened as he gazed down, seeing Flux’s cock fully hard.... pulsating with desire.

Looking into Staples’s eyes, Flux chuckled darkly as he wiped pre off his boyfriend’s shirt. He

started to bring his dripping fingers towards Staples's lips. Staples tried to resist... moving his head about to avoid the sticky mess. With a low growl, Flux pressed his fingers against Staples's lips... sinking them deep into his mouth.

"Now, suck it... and you better not bite."

Staples nodded gently... and Flux watched as he gently sucked around his warmth. Staples's face blushed bright red... groaning softly as he felt his cock starting to arouse from the taste of Flux's cum; the warmth snaking down into his belly, turning him on.

Flux eyed down at his boy's cock... looking back up with a smirk.

"You like that, huh? You like the taste of the new me."

Staples whimpered softly... his cock throbbing about in reaction to his words.

Flux chuckled, leaning over towards Staples's lips. Not more than an inch apart.

"I guess that's a yes."

And he pressed his lips against Staples's, closing his eyes as he sunk into the kiss. Staples's fear grew... trying to get away from Flux as his mind panicked. Flux noticed this, and held the side of Staples's cheek, keeping him locked into the kiss.

"F-flux... stawp iet!!"

Flux could hear him... but it didn't stop him.

All that mattered to him now...

Was his boy... and himself.

As Flux continued to kiss his lover... his waist pushed against Staples's... grinding his beast against his.

Staples moaned softly within their kiss... slowly becoming consumed by lust. As they were submerged in their affection, Staples body began to change. The triangular ears began to grow out... his face forming a muzzle, pushing into their kiss. The hands that felt around Flux slowly transformed into paws. Groping around Flux's butt, Staples's tail slid out... wrapping around Flux's in their embrace. The transformation completed.

Both of them now making love as otters, they looked deep into each other souls with a smile.

Gently breaking the kiss, Flux slid his tongue down his boy's neck... going down his fluffy chest and tummy... and ending up near Staples's cock. He growled as his paws held around Staples's ass. Leaning over to Staples's throbbing beast, he gave it a slow, rough lick up his length. Staples' thighs tensed up... letting out a soft moan from the ottery lick... leaking a bit of pre off the tip.

Flux looks at the little mess Staples was making... growling softly as he gave it one more lick. Slowly, he engulfed Staples's whole cock into his maw, sucking him down hard. Staples bucked into his lover's maw, turning red from all the tension... whining softly in the air. Flux bobbed against Staples's cock... gently fondling with his balls. This pushed Staples over the edge, which made him thrust into his maw... cumming load after load of his warmth.

Panting, Flux unwrapped his grasp from his treat.... cum dripping down from his lips as he licked around them.

"Good."

Towering over the tired otter, Flux teased his love's rim... sliding the tip around. Staples whined softly... begging for it. Flux growled in response... slamming his whole cock deeply within his love's ass... arching over with a roar as he was consumed by tightness. Staples moaned out loud with Flux. Flux pulled out a bit, and started to ram hard within Staples' tight ass. "Grrr... such a tight ass as always, dear." Biting down on Staples' shoulder, his lust losing control... animal instincts engaging as he pushed deeper and deeper into the tightness. With one final thrust, Flux roared as he shot loads of his warmth deep into his mate. Staples joined him in his calling... together in harmony with each other. As Flux slowed down, he dropped on top of Staples' body.

Panting within each other's' arms, they look at each other with a blushed expression. They concluded with a smooch on the lips, and Flux gently laid down on top of Staples.

"Heh... did you enjoy that?"

"I... I-I did..."

Flux chuckled, "I thought you did."

Pulling his cock out from Staples, they both let out a soft moan... following the sea of cum that was kept tight within. They slowly closed their eyes... smiling from the afterglow of what they shared together.