

Drake Devlin's Transformative Bane

Chapter 2

"Man's best friend"

Written By

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V1.0

Explain section:

Drake Devlin's Transformative Bane is a multi-chapter TF story focusing on Drake, a Human in his early twenties that undergoes transformations.

The chapters will follow a pattern of adult scenes for the even numbers and non-adult scenes for the uneven numbered chapters. (with the exception of the first chapter)

This is because I want to see if I can write a story that has both adult fun (that we all love, I seen my like count on some stories) and at the same time also progress the story. This means that the even chapters might only contain SFW transformation. or only story/world building.

The aim is to have the average chapter be between 1500 and 2500 words so even if you don't like a chapter you should be able to skip it and not miss too much.

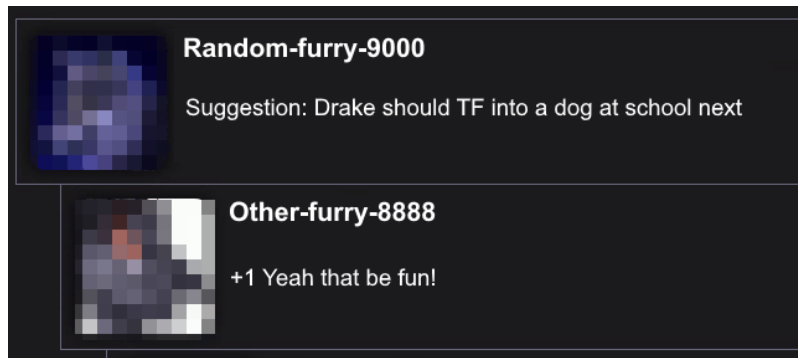
After each chapter there will be a chance for readers to suggest the path the story will take this can be done by posting in the comments, or just send me a note if you prefer to keep your name off the comment page

How does it work?

I upload a chapter on both my Furaffinity and Weasyl, If you got a suggestion for the next chapter you can leave a comment under the upload on either page (I suggest making clear it's a suggestion maybe by starting with "Suggestion:")

If people like your idea they can reply to it and that makes me know more people like to see that specific suggestion.

For example:



Rules:

Not a lot of rules as I'm willing to take the story any direction that gets suggested, however a few rules:

Drake can't be stuck forever, I do want to keep making chapters and use Drake as the main angle, It's fine if we stuck as something for a longer time but he can't be stuck forever

No nsfw minors, pretty simple but I have no interest in writing anything nsfw relating to minors. minors are okay in the story for suggestions that are not sexual, for example if Drake ends up turning into a pony-ride pony at a carnival it's fine if he has to carry minors on his back and have them pull his ears.

Suggestions made for this chapter:

mastergoon5(fa):

he gets big leaky[lacating boobs] and dick made longer and permanantly erect as it tiffucks himself with each throb

obrero(fa):

Drake decides to go out to the park when suddenly a female German shepherd dog decides to sniff his butt, he gives him permission without knowing that he begins to transform, thinking that it is another dream, he decides to have fun with the dog in the park, little when they become a German shepherd having the canine instincts just cummed inside the dog, trapped in the knot decides to take a break and sleeps next to a tree having vivid dreams of how he plays with the dog when suddenly he hears his name and wakes up and next to him sees a beautiful naked woman and there when he discovers that this is not a dream.

WolfsI(FA):

Let's see, what if he retained some dog instincts and next time he sees his friends dad he can't help but follow the older mans orders and act like his pet dog

Result:

Since 2 people want more dog elements I'm going to focus on that. The tit and bigger dick suggestion I'm not going to do right now since I feel it's too early into the story, maybe later

Chapter 2: Man's best friend

"Drake? Honey?" Drake's mom said as Drake was thinking back about last night, realizing that it could not have been a dream.

"Oh, sorry mom, I knocked it over by accident when I got home but I forgot to clean it up, I'll find you a replacement" He replied

His mom seemed annoyed that Drake broke her vase but since he did not try to hide it she decided to just leave it, meanwhile Drake was zoning out again thinking about the weird "dream" he had yesterday. It was too crazy to be real, maybe it was a dream but had been sleeping walking?

A buzzing sound coming from his pocket pulled him back to the real world, he checked his phone to see a message from "Mr.Floyd"

"Hey boy, I need an extra pair of hands this morning to help me out with a cabinet in building?, Fred is gone with a friend today"

Drake grunted, Mr floyd was a nice man but it felt a bit weird to just be there without his best friend present. Still, the man had asked for help and he should give it.

Reluctantly he opened the messages and replied "Of course sir, I'll finish breakfast now will be there with a small hour"

Drake returned to his breakfast and ended up eating all of the bacon that his mom had set out, His dad gave him a look when nothing was left but Drake's mom made a joke about him being a growing boy and that kept his father from stealing bacon away.

55 minutes later he biked up to his best friend's house, the garage door was open and inside he could see Mr. floyd already hard at work inside, the bearish older guy was covered in saw dust and wearing some safety goggles that looked like they saved his eyes not just once but multiple times through their lifetime.

"Morning sir"

"Morning boy, thanks for helping me out on such short notice" The man said as he slid the dusty safety glasses up to the top of his head and smiled warmly at him. there was something strange about the man today but Drake could not really put his finger on it, he felt a strange urge to be close to the man, and to pay close attention to what he had to say.

Drake parked his bike nearby and quickly got over to the bearish man, "No problem sir, glad to help" Mr. Floyd blinked as Drake ended up standing rather close to him. "You sure seem eager to help, heh wish my boy was so eager to help his old man out sometimes."

Drake chuckled but when Mr Floyd pointed at the other side of the workbench and said "sit down over there" he found himself sitting down right there on the floor at the man's big boots as soon as the first word had been said

Mr Floyd blinked confused and then laughed figuring it was a joke, Drake started joining in after he realized what he had just done, he felt Mr Floyd mockingly pet his head, it felt so good.

"Okay enough silly stuff, let's get to work" Mr. Floyd said and Drake agreed. He helped with holding some pieces of wood for the man as they were guided through the saw blade.

Mr Floyd pointed at a screwdriver out of reach and chuckled as he tried to continue the joke, "Fetch"

Drake smiled but did find himself eagerly jumping up from his spot and rushing over to the screwdriver, he placed it in his mouth and brought it to his best friend's dad who laughed and while patting him on the head took the screwdriver from him. "good boy haha"

Those 2 words sounded like heavenly choir in Drake's ears, what was up with him today? He tried to stop himself from doing more dog-like behavior but Mr Floyd seemed to enjoy the fun in it all and kept pushing to try and see how he could take it.

After 3 hours of work the cabinet was almost done and with paint drying Mr Floyd decided it was enough for today. "Heel" he joked as he started walking into the living room, Drake found himself lowering and crawling along on the man's side, Mr Floyd clearly thought this was all a harmless joke but Drake was wondering why he kept acting like this.

The joke ended after Mr Floyd had served a drink for Drake in a old dogbowl and had made him beg for it after that Drake managed to keep himself from acting weird and Mr Floyd seemed too tired to really keep the joke going.

He needed to clear his head, after the drink he said goodbye and hopped on his bike, deciding to just go to the park and relax a bit to clear his head. It was a wonderful day and it was a shame to spend it inside.

The park luckily was not too busy, most people probably had gone to the beach with this wonderful weather so as a result it was not difficult to find a quiet spot behind some bushes and lay down in the warm grass

The sun was shining and Drake felt like he could take a quick nap right there but before he could a big happy looking German Shepherd dog suddenly walked up to him.

"Hey there" Drake said, he always liked dogs and offered his hand to the dog to sniff, The dog sniffed and started sniffing his face next and lowered to his crotch.

Now it was of course not odd with dogs to want to sniff there as they learned a lot by smell however Drake found a strange urge fill him, instead of pushing the dog away he let her sniff, feeling her wet nose prodding at his crotch.

“What are you doing girl?” he said to her but she blinked confused, how did he know that she was a girl? he sniffed the air, there was no doubt about it she was a girl and smelled good.

Drake blinked and tried to clear his head but as his own nose started to turn wet and scents increased he found himself following his nose, the german shep sniff and licking at his lower region as Drake found himself angling himself behind her.

He sniffed deep without thinking and started to lick, “heat... she was in heat” the words shot through his brain like he had just touched a live wire.

His lengthening tongue found his way around and the german shepherd eagerly welcomed the attention, raising her tail for him, she whimpered and whined but drake realized why, without taking his head away from that tasty treat he managed to undo his belt and jeans button, kicking his pants off.

If Drake would have taken 3 seconds to look down at himself he would have seen the dark brown and black fur that was growing all over his body as well as the eagerly wagging tail that had shot out of the base of his spine.

But Drake was busy with other matters right now, his growing ears could hear a name shouting far away in the park “Daisy? Where are you girls?!”

Daisy was such a wonderful name Drake thought to himself as his feet and hands started growing rough big paw pads and his nails curled up into dull claws.

he could feel Daisy’s eager tongue lick at his growing member, he could feel himself drip as thick veins pulsed on his member, the color had turned a pinkish red and his foreskin had loosened to form into a sheath.

The big male stud german shep that Drake had become took a step back and let out a confused yip as he realized he once again seemed to have changed.

Was he dreaming again? he had to right? Daisy turned around and raised her tail, inviting him in.

Drake could not resist the deep instincts that surfaced as he got that look from Daisy, He had to breed, to make her have his pups, within seconds his doubts were gone and his strong front legs wrapped around daisy’s waist.

Growls and woofs on pleasure escaped from both german sheps as Drake lined up and found his mark, thrusting in hard.

He knew this was wrong but there was no chance that this was real, he had fallen asleep in the park and this was just a horny dream he rationalized for himself as he jackhammered like a wild animal into Daisy who eagerly pushed back into the big strong stud’s advances.

Drake felt something thick form at the base of his member he kept thrusting, it felt so good, as Daisy's pussy swallowed his knot and he locked in place he growled in pleasure, shooting his canine puppy makers deep within her womb.

Both dogs panting as they recovered from the fun, on instinct Drake dismounted and stood ass to ass attached to the pretty german shep, luckily she was tired too from the fun and both laid down for a quick nap in the nice warm sun.

Drake woke up a little way later, he felt his knot plop free from Daisy and felt a hand petting through his fur.

"Who are you huh? pretty dog.. seems like you and daisy had some fun" A beautiful woman with a gentle smile looked down on drake as he felt her soft hands stroke through his fur and play with his ears, he could not help but wag his tail and sniff her hand.

"Well was planning on finding Daisy a stud, didn't think we would find one just at random in the park, hmm no collar, hope you are chipped. we need to find your master" The woman said as he continued talking to Drake.

Drake was trying to think, was this real? she was talking to him like he really was a dog, he looked back at Daisy who was licking up the mess he had made.

No.. this was real? shit what had he done... this was so wrong..

Drake was so panicked and had not noticed as the woman had taken out a leash and looped it around his neck, calmly tugging it. "Come on boy, My name is Vanessa, But since you don't have a tag i don't know your name. I can tell you are a good boy though. come on let find your owner"

Drake followed along on the leash, Vannessa walked through the park with him and Daisy, trying to find his master which of course he did not have since he was not really a dog.

"Well. maybe you ran away from home, Ill put up some flyers tomorrow that we found you pup, for now lets go home"

Drake wanted to shout at her that he was not a dog but Venassa was being friendly with him and he didn't want to accidentally look aggressive so he followed along.

After a bowl of dog food that turned out to be rather okay taste wise he found himself chained to a large dog house in the backyard, plenty of room to wonder around and Daisy was there as well to keep him company.

Trying to calm himself down he felt the glow of the hidden ring on his finger again, This all started after he found that weird ring.

He blinked... wait. it was on his finger? he could see fingers.. a hand..

Slowly Drake felt himself fill with hope as more of his canine stud body returned to his human form.

Daisy let out a confused whine and sniffed confused at the naked collared human that was sitting in the spot her stud had been laying a while ago.

Drake almost felt bad for leaving, he was going to be a father and she clearly liked him.. no he had to get away from here.

He managed to take the dog collar off his neck now that he had fingers again and spent the next 30 minutes going from hiding spot to hiding spot as he tried to get his naked body home. Thankfully it was already dark so staying hidden was slightly easier then during the day.

Once home Drake quickly went up to his room and looked at his hand, he could feel the ring there, but he could not see it. and even as he tries to slide it off there was no edge he could feel to grab onto.

"I... can't be really changing into dogs all the time?" he asked himself but the funky scent that was hanging around him reminded him that this had to be true somehow, he smelled of dog and unless he was also imagining that it just had to be true.

With a deep sigh he laid down on the bed, what was he going to do?