

Clone TF

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march 1th 2020

Version 1.0 (quick and dirty stream version)

Flo was laying under the shower cabin that he had re-purposed for his experimental build, attaching several more wires into a new module he had build last night, he had finally cracked the formulas he was sure with this new scanner his cloning machine should work, he tightens a few more wire straps and rolls out from under it.

“this will have to work, it just has to” he said to himself he climbed into the chamber and fired up the computer, normally one would maybe clone a apple or something first but since Flo liked the idea of writing in his paper that he had cloned a person and not some dumb piece of fruit he decided to use himself as the clone source.

The display showed a lot of math and a outline of Flo as he stood in the chamber, a loading bar filling up as the machine tried to calculate how the entire cloning process should work. then with a bleep a start button popped up on the display.

Flo smiled proudly at himself, “alright, here goes, for science!” he said as he pressed the button, already thinking about how he was going to write a impressive paper about this all.

the chamber filled with white smoke and everything seemed to be going alright.

Flo looked over at the other converted shower cabin, which was starting to fill with smoke as well.

he smiled at his loyal dog that appeared in the second chamber, wagging his tail.

“ah Buster, here to wat...ch... Buster! get out of that room now! out!.. Heel!”

Flo panics as the display starts showing errors and starts beeping but it was too late as a loud bang was heard and he lost consciousness.

He regained a while later, his machine has blown up, looking around he find his loyal dog who was also just waking up, he seemed fine atleast, but the machine was completely destroyed.

“well back to the drawing board” he sighed as he got up and decided he needed something to eat after all this, heading to the small kitchen area in the corner his eye caught Busters dogbowl that was sitting on the floor, he wasn't sure why but the food inside of it looked rather good. he leaned down and sniffed at it, before carefully taking a bite.. and another.. and another, starting to eat his dog's food till it was all gone. “heh.. oh uhm.. why did i do that?” he asks outloud to himself but shrugs it off as just a weird little moment and goes on with cleaning up the lab.

buster walking around with him, sniffing at him and wagging his tail excited, “not now boy i dont have time to play” Flo said to the dog as he continued to work, “fuck its warm in here” he said to himself as he took off his labcoat, not spotting the thin fur layer that had been growing on his skin, it was the same dark color as busters, the happy drooly rottweiler kept trying to play though and after a while Flo gave in, “fine fine, where is your ball?” Buster ran off and quickly returned with his disgusting looking ball that he loved, Flo tossed it a few times for him but the 5th time he gets the sudden urge to chase it as well, running together with his dog to catch it, somehow he manages to be the first, taking the dirty ball in mouth and playing keep-a-way with his dog for a while before coming to his senses and realizing something was up.

he found a mirror at looked at himself, gasping as the big drooling face of a rottweiler has was staring back at him, it looked just like his dog, the brown spots were in the exact same place. “oh no..”

he quickly rushed to grab his cellphone to call for help but his fingers were already shrinking, he tried to dial 911 and after several attempts with his new pawpads and claws he manages to do so, “991, what is your emergency?”

“yes i need help there has been a accident at my lab i ...”

“hello? sir? i can hear you over your dog barking? hello?”

Flo gasped realizing he couldn't speak he was barking inside, Buster sniffing and happily licking at his new canine brother, Flo tried to get to the door but more and more of his body was turning into a perfect clone of his own dog, by the time he reaches the door he was just a rottweiler just like Buster.

Buster came over and sniffed at his masters behind.

Flo growled back at his dog, “go away cant you see im having a problem”

Buster didnt take that lightly though, he was the alpha of this house, well maybe his master was but he was the Beta and he wasnt going to let some new dog take that position.

Flo suddenly felt the weight of his rottweiler dog landing on his back and a painful bite in his neck scruff.

“what are you?...-howl-”

he gets a answer to the question as buster mounts his former owner, starting to hump and show he was in charge here.

Flo struggled but he was too alien in this new body to really control it well enough to escape, feeling his dog breeding him hard.

Soon Buster cummed deep inside him and dismounted him, standing ass to ass with his knot buried deep inside flo, waiting for it to deflate.

Flo was discovered together with buster several days later after nobody had reported in and people could hear dogs barking in the lab.

both dogs got placed in the local dogpound to find a new home as the police tried to figure out were the scientist had gone to.

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