

Thomas lifted his new toy from the box and smiled. It was heavier than he expected, a pure white tube of smooth silicone. Well, not exactly smooth. The outside of the cylinder had grooves for a hand to grip, and while one side had a simple opening to the hollow center, the other was fashioned into the shape of a vagina, loosely based on canine anatomy. At least, that was how it was advertised; Thomas had never gotten up close and personal with a female dog, so he couldn't verify that.

Regardless, he'd heard good things about it, and he'd been excited all day at work, eager to test it out as soon as he got home. It took a little more prep than an ordinary masturbation session, but he was about to see if it was worth it. He put a towel down on his office chair and quickly stripped naked. His cock was already half-hard from anticipation as he sat in his chair and arranged the toy and lube on the desk beside his keyboard. One hand drifted down to stroke himself as he pulled up the image he was using as inspiration. His computer screen filled with a grey and white husky, four large breasts protruding from her chest, her vulva swollen and pink, dripping with wetness. She was a bitch in heat, staring lustfully through the screen, and if all went well she'd be riding Thomas's cock very shortly, in his imagination at least.

He picked up the toy in his left hand and popped open the lube with his right, pouring a healthy amount into the end of the toy opposite the molded vagina. The slick fluid drizzled from the business end, and Thomas chuckled as he positioned it above his stiff length. It was arguably an excessive amount of lube, but who didn't like a bit of mess? "Hmm, you're a horny one, aren't you?" he asked to the husky in his mind. He brought the toy down to let the moistened lips touch the tip of his cock, smearing the leaking wetness across it and down its length. "You just can't wait to get this cock in you. Well, here you go."

Thomas pressed down firmly, parting the molded silicone lips until they gripped just below the head of his penis. He groaned softly, sliding the toy a half inch in either direction to feel the toy tug gently at him. "Eager husky slut. Get ready."

More pressure, and the toy slid easily down his cock, internal ridges rubbing against his glans as they passed, until the thick lips were nestled against his pubic hair, the tip of his cock pressing against a curve in the inner tube, letting him imagine he was bottoming out in the heated husky that was riding him.

Lube continued to trickle out of the toy, coating his thighs as he started stroking himself, squeezing lightly on the toy to simulate the grip of twitching husky pussy. Lewd schlick sounds filled his room, but that wasn't a problem. Sex should be noisy as well as messy. The silicone began to heat up, presumably from the small amount of friction, and Thomas moaned again. He paused his movements just long enough to pour more lube down the toy and resumed his stroking even faster while muttering his fantasies aloud. Oh how he wanted a chance to knock up a real furry girl. "Hot husky slut...need some pups in you. Yeah, ride it."

His hand worked faster, until he could take no more, and he slammed the toy down to the hilt, pressing the silicone lips against his groin as he squeezed the opposite end shut, clamping it down around his cock as he felt himself pulse, firing multiple shots of cum into the toy's slick depths, all the while picturing his seed filling the fertile womb of the husky on the screen.

Thomas relaxed, breathing heavily. The toy still felt pleasantly warm and moist against his softening cock so he left it there for the moment while he planned the good

review he'd be giving his friends. He gently twisted the toy, hoping to get one more thrill, but though his groin still had that warm glow of release, he felt nothing against his cock. Confused, he lifted the toy away, and grew even more worried as he didn't feel himself slipping out of its grip.

The heat in his crotch increased, even as Thomas looked in horror at his body. His manhood was gone, simply missing, and it took his balls with it. In its place was a fleshy set of lips, easily recognizable as being identical to the ones on the silicone toy still held in his right hand. Well, almost identical. His set was pink and swollen, and when he timidly touched them they sent a spike of pleasure through his body, making his back arch.

He whimpered softly, kicking away from his desk to get a better look at what happened. Thomas's hand cupped his crotch, as if he was hoping that he could find his male equipment hiding somewhere. What he got instead was another moan-inducing rush of pleasure and the sensation of soft fur growing under his hand. By the time he got a better look, the fur had spread across most of his abdomen, hiding his solid abs under a thick, fluffy coat of white.

His legs buckled as a knot of pain twisted in his guts, accompanied by a shifting, squirming feeling that was immensely disturbing. Thomas laid on his side for several minutes after the pain ended, slowly recovering even as more worrying heat spread out from his abdomen.

Thomas groaned and lifted awkwardly to all fours. There was a warmth deep in his hips and as he shifted position he realized they were far wider than they used to be. He sat back on his ankles and whimpered again as he realized his butt was swollen into a very soft cushion. A momentary stab of pain in his lower back heralded the addition of another weight from his backside, a fluffy tail curling across his back.

His mind was reeling from what was happening, but his primary thought was gathering more information. Thomas crawled on hands and knees to the bathroom, feeling his hips wiggle unconsciously and his tail wag behind him. He made it two feet before his legs ached, and with a rush of heat and more disturbing, solid shifting, his leg bones reformed, pulling his feet closer to his knees. He fell to his side again as his transforming legs refused to hold his weight, and got to watch as his feet shortened, spreading out into wide, softly furred paws, looking remarkably large at the end of his toned, digitigrade legs.

Thomas's bottom half was entirely changed, and it was increasingly obvious what he was becoming. The white and grey fur clinched it, even if the wide hips and large paws didn't. He had to get help, but where could he go? His new legs seemed to work similarly enough to his old ones that he managed to crawl again. He did his best to ignore the focused tingling heat around his nipples, along with matching points a few inches lower. He paused his crawl long enough to check what was happening and encountered four puffy points on his chest. A slight caress across them sent a jagged bolt of pleasure to his new pussy, and he felt it clench and release a flood of wetness.

His searching hand slowly filled with squishy flesh and he dropped it and shook his head, continuing on to his bathroom. His lower lips slid wetly against each other, raising his arousal in an increasing spiral. Soon he felt heavy breasts shifting on his chest as he crawled, and cursed at how awkward they felt.

Thomas reached his bathroom and found the door latched closed. Even as he reached for the knob the change progressed down his arms, reaching his hand as his hand reached the door, making him recoil and cringe as his hands reshaped and twisted, the shifting almost as intense as his feet. His opposable thumbs disappeared entirely, and his fingers grew shorter, tipped by black claws. Thick pads covered the bottom, and it was clear that his dexterity had just taken a huge hit.

He grabbed the doorknob with his handpaw, but simply couldn't grip it enough to turn it. He growled and gripped it tightly between two clumsy paws and twisted, finally gaining entry into the bathroom. As he slowly pulled himself upward, the change finally reached his head.

His eyes unfocused as he fell forward against his sink. His handpaws supported him, but not enough to keep his ample breasts from resting on the cool porcelain, even that touch inflaming his stiff nipples. The world went quiet for a moment, and then he felt a twitching atop his head as his ears relocated, bringing sound back to him. He groaned as bones shifted in his face, pressing out into a dog's muzzle, pulling his nose and teeth into a new shape. When it ended, he was breathing heavily, staring at his reflection in the mirror.

It was an image he knew well, nearly identical to the one he'd been looking at on his computer monitor mere minutes before. A very female husky girl looked at him with eyes of mismatched colors, four impressively large breasts exposed, capped with stiff, suckable nipples. Between her legs was a wet and swollen sex, begging for something to fill it, and on her face was a look of hazy lust. There was a bit more fear and confusion in her expression than the husky on his computer had shown, but the lust was definitely there as well.

Thomas whimpered again, discovering he was suddenly much better at it than before. Without warning, his thoughts grew cloudy for a moment, making him shake his head to clear it.

No, she definitely had to resist that. She was a human woman, not some husky bitch, and she would find a way to change back. Whatever was doing this to her, she wouldn't let it alter her mind. She had to focus on--

The fog descended over her thoughts again and she angrily shook them away. She had to focus on not giving in to her heat. Her lust called to her, an aching emptiness in her belly, but she could resist it. She reached down and slid two stubby fingers into herself, stroking her slick, heated walls as much as she could. It was too little, and she knew it. Her heat burned much deeper, further than she could reach on her own. She had to find--

She felt lightheaded again, and shivered as she could almost feel her thoughts shifting. She had to find a cock to get inside her. Her pussy dripped down her thighs, her extreme arousal fueled by the paw feverishly working between her legs. She *needed* a male inside her to give her pups, and nothing would keep her from it.

The new husky girl jogged to the front door, giggling at how jiggly her titties felt. They'd definitely help her attract a good male. With one of her hands being extremely slippery with her juices, it took several tries to open the apartment door, but she got it and squealed with delight as she burst into the hall.

She couldn't remember why, but she was pretty sure there was a cock in the next apartment down, and she quickly padded down the hallway, panting with sexual

frustration. Her right hand knocked on the door while her left returned to her pussy, sliding between her lips and flicking across her clit. The scent of her heat was heavy in the air, but she could still smell a trace of male around the door. Yes, she could definitely find a cock inside to help her out.

The door opened, and the husky girl paused only a moment to take in the human male's surprised expression before she pounced him to the ground. She heard him grunt as they hit the floor, but that was fine as long as his male parts still worked. She rested her weight on him, rubbing her sensitive nipples against his shirt, humping at his leg and leaving a wet spot on his pants.

The male groaned, breathing heavily as he recovered from the tackle. The husky's wet, heavily scented paw nestled under his nose, and he groaned again as his maleness instantly hardened, trapped painfully inside his pants. He looked at his attacker with glazed eyes, knowing something very strange was going on, but suddenly consumed with a strange lust. He nuzzled into the fur of her neck and rocked his hips upward.

While her hands were not useful for much, the husky found her claws to be quite effective at slicing through the male's pants and boxers, freeing his stiff cock to press into her belly fur. She rubbed against him for a moment, then sat up, rubbing her soaking wet slit against the length of his cock. Her juices trickled out across it, soaking his groin and making his cock slippery. It was wide enough to gently part her lips, and she leaned forward to rub her clit across it, even as he was grabbing at her and burying his head in her breasts, suckling at her stiff nipples.

It was too much. She had to have him inside her. The heated husky lifted up and positioned the male's cock just pressing at her entrance, dripping more of her fluids across it. She slid down an inch, just letting him nestle inside her, and she felt her lips gripping at him, seeming to tug him deeper. She bounced a couple times, watching her new mate gasp and arch, then lowered herself down fully, pressing her lips into his pubic hair.

Gods, he felt so *good* inside her. She was spread apart inside for-- was it really the first time? No matter, it felt too good to dwell. The lusty husky ground her hips against the male, pressing her clit into his pelvis, and it felt like he kept getting bigger inside her. At last she needed more, and began bouncing on his length, feeling his pointed tip slide across her g-spot on every pass. She called out loudly, pressing all four breasts against her forced lover and burying her head in his neck.

Her hips were a blur, bouncing on the thick cock. She squeezed him tight, desperate to receive his cum deep within her. She needed her heat cooled, needed her belly full of pups.

His clawed hands gripped her tight and she heard him growl lustfully under her. With a surge of strength he rolled her over, and she fell automatically into position on hands and knees. He never pulled out as he took position behind her, mounting her like a feral dog and burying his cock inside her.

The husky bitch howled, bowing submissively under her mate. This was how it was meant to be, how she should be taken. She could swear she felt a tingling in her womb as it prepared for his seed, eggs making their way to meet incoming sperm.

The moment came, and her lover bent down and bit at her neck, sinking in fully until his pointed tip pressed against her cervix. His knot swelled up within her, binding them together and stretching out her passage.

She moaned in delight as her mate tied with her, holding her breath until she felt the first hot blast of his cum inside her. Then her own orgasm struck, and she could do nothing but yip and shake, convulsing on the male's cock, coaxing as much essence from him as she could. Every drop was more chance to get knocked up, more potential pups for her belly. The flood continued, making her feel full inside, until she suspected her belly would be slightly swollen simply with cum. She shivered in satisfied pleasure, knowing she would soon be bred, her womb swelling with life, her breasts heavy with milk.

At last her transformed mate relaxed on top of her, his new canine tongue lolling onto her fur of her back. The two huskies rolled onto their sides, tails gently wagging. They remained tied together, the large knot ensuring that not a drop of what felt like pints of seed leaked out. At intervals she would squeeze down on him, murring as a new squirt of husky cum released into her. She idly rubbed her belly, wondering how long it would take for her eggs to be reached and her heat to end. At least she had a male to mate with over and over until it happened.