

# Curses Part 2

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My name is Ben, and my best friend James had been transformed into a dog-girl with golden yellow hair. He *used* to be a guy, like me, but then he disappeared for a week. When he showed up at my house out of the blue he had golden hair and fur all over his body, drooping dog ears, a wagging tail, a great ass, and a hypnotizing rack. It took a little convincing for me to accept that he was who he said he was, but ultimately I believed him. My best friend being transformed into a literal bitch wasn't much of a stretch after I accepted that what stood before me was indeed a human dog hybrid in the flesh.

"Look," he insisted, pushing his phone in my face. While I accepted that this big-titted bitch really was my pal James, him not wearing a bra was going to be a distraction for sure. He wagged his shaggy, golden-retriever tail violently, his round ass wagging with it. Whatever this was sure had him excited.

I looked and saw he had pulled up some sort of app on his phone. It appeared to be a card-based game.

"It's the most incredible thing!" he continued, practically dancing in place with excess energy. "The cards you play effect real life! It turned me into a dog-girl!"

"Hold on now," I said, putting my hands on his shoulders to stop his bouncing around. He was wearing nothing but gym shorts with a hole torn in the rear for his tail and a tank-top, and his shoulders were covered in thick, golden fur. The sensation sent pleasant shivers down my spine. "You need to slow down. Your folks have been looking for you for over a week. A *week* James! We've all been worried sick!"

"Oh, yea, well... I had to take care of a few things," James said with uncharacteristic shyness, finally standing still. Wait... was he blushing? I glanced down at his body. *Damn* was he hot!

"Sure you did," I answered cheekily.

"It's not what you think!" he shouted. "I lost my first game, and it gave me a penalty card! I had to get rid of it before I started a new game, or else I could have ended up in a bad situation. You don't *understand!*"

"Okay! It's okay! Just what is it that you need me to do again?"

"I need you to install this game," he answered, fiddling with his phone again. A link popped up in a text on my own phone.

"Why?" I asked. I had already clicked on the link and started the download. Immediately an app called 'Curses' began to install.

“Because this game *did this* to me, and you’ve got to try it! It’s the most insane pervy game I’ve ever played.”

“Pervy huh?” I asked, opening the app. I immediately filled out my own username and password.

“Don’t start a battle yet,” warned James giddily.

“Why?”

“Because I want to 1v1 you! You’ve got to try this. I guarantee you won’t regret it.”

A private invitation to a match popped up on my screen from ‘CoolDude9000’: James’ favorite username.

“What happens if I play?” I asked. “Could I end up like you? Are you stuck like that forever?”

“No, all card effects used against you are removed if you win. The loser gets stuck with any changes, but you can just keep playing new games until you win and all the curse cards are removed!”

“Then why even play?” I asked.

“Because the winner gets a reward card! I only got a penalty card because I lost, but I bet the reward card is amazing! It must be! The rest of the game is so great, even when you lose!!!”

“A reward card, huh?”

My mind raced. On the one hand there was the prospect of winning a ‘reward’ from a game that to all appearances could manipulate reality. It was a tantalizing prospect... but then there was the penalty card James mentioned off handedly. A penalty that took him a week to get rid of. I was curious to ask him about it, but he seemed embarrassed by whatever it was and so I refrained from bringing it up.

Fuck it, the worst that could happen is I end up looking like James for little while. When I win a game it would be undone, and James made it sound like pretty good fun. James was a closet pervert, but so was I. It was one of the reasons we were such good friends.

“Hell,” I said, tapping the ‘accept’ button, still not even sure if I believed any of this yet. “I’ll try anything once.”

The screen changed to center on a card table, from the perspective of me sitting on one side. Across from the table an avatar with the displayed name of ‘CoolDude9000’ sat in a wooden chair. The avatar was a shadowy place-holder character, but had dog-ears, a dog-tail, big breasts, and shaggy golden fur just like James did. The avatar was behaving slightly oddly too, squirming in her chair and breathing heavily.

Cards appeared already face-up on his side of the table, and I tapped them to read them. They were: Breast Enlargement, Bitch in Heat, and Raped Frequently. I was then dealt five cards, but as I was about to turn them over to read them a thought occurred to me. I felt my pants grow tight as I looked up from my phone and tried to act normally, despite a growing problem and a pounding in my chest.

“James?” I asked, “You’ve got a card that says ‘frequently raped’. What does that mean?”

James smiled and bent over while pushing his breasts together. I nearly dropped my phone.

“It means that if you wanted to fuck me, I wouldn’t be able to stop you,” he said as he turned around, flipping his tail up invitingly. “Between me being in heat, and the whole rape card thing, I’ve gotten pretty used to getting my pussy pounded. It’s okay... if it means you’ll let me win I’ll let you do *anything you want* to me.”

“Do you even have a choice?” I asked, laughing a little.

James thought about it for a second before responding.

“Not really, no. But that doesn’t mean I can’t enjoy it!”

I found myself undoing my own pants as James pulled down his, carefully slipping his tail through the hole. I was treated to a wonderful display as it pulled free. I guess he wasn’t wearing underwear either.

“Just don’t play any cards for an hour and I’ll win by default and return to normal,” he said, beginning to pant, his tongue was long and flat like a dog’s. He turned around and bent over so I could see everything better, and he was already *very* wet. His tail was wagging a little but otherwise raised as high as he could manage. “We can fuck all you want while we wait it out. I promise to help you out with whatever your penalty card is in any way I can.”

“How is it that you’re the one with a card that says you get raped, but I’m the one that can’t seem to stop,” I asked, placing my hands on my best buddy’s hips, mentally preparing myself for what I was about to do. My heart was pounding in my chest. I was a virgin. I can’t begin to describe how much I wanted this.

“Honestly? I have no idea. I wasn’t even sure the card worked with people until now. I’ve spent the last seven days getting chased around and mounted by dozens of dogs.”

“Dogs!?”

“Yea, I’m pretty sure they got me pregnant too. I can feel them inside, and I’m already showing a little. So you see, I *really* need to change back good buddy, before I end up with a bunch of puppies to take care of. I appreciate you doing this.”

I had my dick out, and it was already at full mast, so hard that it hurt. Before me was James' little doggy pussy. This was practically bestiality!

"Aw man," I moaned as I psyched myself up, still in disbelief at how my day was going. "My first time isn't gonna be human!"

"You're telling me, I got fucked straight away by a dalmatian! My first time was a big-ass doggy dick knotting me up in the library bathroom and filling me full of cum!"

"That's rough dude, and some God awful dirty talk," I said as I took my own dick, and put it against James' wet pussy. His skin was hot! I pushed in slowly and marveled at how tight he was. I had no idea dog pussy would feel so good!

James pushed back against me and moaned.

"Oh damn you don't know how much I need this!" he said, practically whimpering. "It feels so goooood..."

"You really *did* turn into a horny bitch, huh?" I said, savoring every sensation as I slowly eased in.

"The technical term is 'in heat', smart-ass," James managed to say, his breath catching in his throat when I moved. I grabbed handfuls of his furry ass and pulled him down on me and smiled at the excited little bark he made. Either he didn't notice the embarrassing noise he made or didn't care because he kept right on grinding on me.

But James must have taken me for a fool. I wasn't about to let him distract me with sex. If this game would go so far as to force him to mate with dogs and bear their puppies, then surely it wouldn't take kindly to me throwing the game and would punish the loser harshly with the mysterious 'Penalty Card'. I took my phone back out as I talked and slowly fucked while James happily pushed back against me, his hands on the wall, matching my speed. I was already beginning to bottom out in his tight little hole as I casually pulled out and pushed back in, savoring every moment. I was in no hurry. His fur tickled as his tail brushed against my belly and his ass pushed against my hips.

"What exactly was your penalty card anyway?" I asked, curious.

"Oh," replied James, struggling to make conversation as I began to speed up. He seemed to be really enjoying my pacing. "I just had to find and fuck a bunch of different dog breeds. If I didn't, I'd be unable to orgasm ever again unless I was knotted. So if I hadn't gotten rid of it I wouldn't be able to cum from sex with anything but dogs... you can see how that would be a problem right?"

"Knotted, huh?" I asked. "Sounds like the penalty cards are bad juju, but now that you got rid of it you can get your rocks off with me?"

"Ooo, yea I can," panted James.

I flipped over my cards and read them quickly using one hand, while my other hand pushed against James' back. He pushed back into me with full cooperation.

My cards were:

No Clothes  
Shrink  
Obedient  
Room for Rent  
Messy Orgasms

"But penalty cards aren't permanent so they're not too bad," James continued.

"Well, neither is the rest of it, if you can get rid of the curses just by winning a game."

I selected 'Obedient', and the card was thrown to land in the impressive row of cards on James' side of the virtual table. A 'ding' notification rang on his phone. Damn! I was hoping to do this stealthily.

"Hey!" yelled James, though he didn't stop pushing against me. "I thought we had a deal!"

"Since when did I ever agree to any 'deal'? It would be dishonorable of me to forfeit just because you asked. Now, *hand over your phone.*"

My phone vibrated, and James' phone dinged again, and I looked down to see a new notification.

<Dishonorable violation of game rules! Contestants may not force the other players to surrender, turn off, or damage their phone. Penalty card issued.>

The message displayed itself on both our phones in flashing red letters, and then a card was passed to me. I tapped it quickly to turn it over and read it.

<For attempting to break the rules this card will remain in play until the conditions are met. No liquid may pass the players lips that isn't a bodily secretion obtained directly from its source, and this card will remain in play until 100 gallons of milk have been ingested.>

"The fuck?" I asked, indignantly. "Nobody told me there were rules!"

"Serves you right," laughed Jared as I continued to grind against his plump, furry ass. I gave him an extra hard thrust as punishment.

"Oh yea?" I retorted. "Well at least I'm not the one who has a card that lets me fuck them!"

I then pulled out of his pussy for a moment, and spun Jared around to face me.

“Take this!” I yelled, as I thrust back into my best friend’s clam, causing him to squeal and cuss, his effeminate hands grabbing ahold of me weakly but unable to stop me, but I wasn’t finished.

“And *let me suck on those titties!*” I said, laughing.

James hesitated, but ultimately found he was unable to resist my command. He lifted his shirt and cupped his naked breasts in each hand, as if offering them to me. They looked so big and soft, and if he really was pregnant with puppies then maybe...

“What card did you play? I... I can’t help myself. It’s like I *want* to do what you tell me to!”

“It said obedience. So that plus the rape card is the ultimate sex-slave combo, wouldn’t you say?”

I put my mouth on his nipple and began suckling. My suspicion was rewarded as a little bit of milk filled my mouth: he was lactating!! It wasn’t much yet but if I kept at it surely more would come. I was going to get a head start on getting rid of that unexpected penalty card, and I could tell right away it was going to be *extremely* inconvenient. A hundred gallons might take a while, especially if it had to be straight from the tit!

“You’re a bastard,” cooed James as I suckled, but now was doing something with his free hand behind my back. I realized after a couple of seconds he had his phone out.

“But two can play at that game, and I *have* to win this. Sorry not-sorry!”

I stopped sucking from his breast for long enough to ask “What are you doing?” dumbly before immediately realizing the answer. My front teeth were growing as I spoke the question, and I looked to my phone to find that James had played a card called ‘fuck-bunny’.

“Fuck bunny?” I asked incredulously as my incisors grew to become the buck teeth of a rabbit. Simultaneous transformations were similarly happening all over the rest of my body.

I felt my ears explode in length and move up to the top of my head. I felt a little tail grow out from my tailbone and become the softest, twitchiest ball of fur in the known universe, and that same thick and luxuriously soft fur rapidly spread over my entire body. I looked down at my arms to see the fur was brown, but as my shirt became filled with fluff I could see white fur covered my chest and stomach. I twisted around as much as I could to look at my ass and saw my tail was brown on top and snow-white on the bottom.

But what really captured my attention was when I felt my dick begin to shrink!

“What have you done to me!?” I asked as I continued to fuck James. I couldn’t stop! My hips were moving almost of their own accord as I began to speed up, I was practically jumping forwards into James’s spread legs! I lifted his feet up around my waist and he obliged and wrapped his legs around me

as I started going to town! It just felt so fucking good! My dick was shrinking and the sensation was going to make me cum! I couldn't stop fucking faster and faster!

But it wasn't just shrinking, as I could feel my penis begin to change shape from human... to rabbit! The tip of my dick tapered to a point as it shrank in size, and my entire shaft began to drag against James' wet pussy as my most sensitive organ became covered in little barbs like a cat's tongue. In a matter of seconds I started to completely lose control, as my rapidly quickening thrusts began to seriously abuse James' soft, stretchy tissues. The cat-tongue texture of my penis was also adding an *almost* unpleasant amount of friction as my flesh grabbed at his, despite the ample amounts of natural lubrication soaking the both of us.

And as the changes started to settle down I came to realize one thing. I no longer just *wanted* to fuck James. I *had* to fuck James. I couldn't stop. I couldn't even slow down. I had an all-encompassing *need* to cum inside him. I couldn't think of anything else! There was nothing in this world I wanted more than to nut inside that incredible pussy right then and there. Every second that I didn't was torture!

"Ahh! *Hey!* Slow down! Take it easy!" begged James as I grabbed hold of his waist and began to rapidly, desperately fuck him as fast as I could. I leaned into him, and quickly had him sandwiched up against the wall as I began pounding him, smashing my pelvis into his and bottoming completely out as my pelvic bone dug into him before pulling almost completely out... and doing it all over again as quickly as possible. The sensation of the little barbs on my penis pulling on James' vaginal walls and pussy lips with every stroke was out of this world, and the soft cushion of his mound as I slammed back home again was heavenly! I could feel myself rapidly starting to lose it.

Yes! Oh *yes!* It was happening! I could feel my scrotum tightening as I was about to cum! Blood seemed to drain from all over my body to power my dick and balls in a final effort to reach as deep into this bitch as my diminished manhood could! My teeth and extremities tingled as I became light headed.

But James beat me to the climax, his pussy squeezing hard on my little spike as I continued to stab him again and again.

"Stop! Stop!!! I'm *cumming*, for the love of God STOP!"

"I *can't!*" I groaned through gritted teeth as James clutched at me, his fingers digging through my swelteringly hot fur as his belly twitched and spasmed. I was so close! I jack-hammered his pussy faster than was humanly possible, torturing James as he came again from the rapid-fire smashing of his twat and the dragging of the barbs on my shaft against his inner walls.

He was begging for mercy when I finally planted myself as deep as I could into him and held him tight in a crushing embrace, my groin smushing his pussy flat as I squeezed with all my might... and came.

And oh God did I cum. I painted his walls as I tried to keep from blacking out. I had to remember to breathe when my vision began to tunnel. My toes curled and my legs cramped as I stretched my body to reach up as high as I could before, with a final twitch and squirt of jizz, I collapsed.

James' orgasm ended up lasting all of two minutes. Mine lasted all of five seconds. I can't say I wasn't a bit jealous, but also a bit grateful. I felt like I almost died.

We both fell to the floor. James's pussy was dripping and his legs twitching and my dick still hard and oozing cum, and we sat on our respective furry asses. Several minutes passed where we both focused on catching our breath, before I finally broke the silence.

"This fur sure is warm," I commented, laughing a little.

"Asshole," responded James. "But yea, it really is. You should turn down the thermostat."

"Hey, Google. Set temperature to 68 degrees Fahrenheit," I said off-handedly.

The A/C kicked on, and man was it welcome.

I looked down at my phone and my new hand of cards. They read:

No Clothes  
Shrink  
Clockwork Orgasms  
Room for Rent  
Messy Orgasms

I sat my phone down and looked at my new body. It was covered in dense, soft fur. Even my balls were furry, and my radically transformed cock had a little furry sheath of skin towards its base where I presumed my dick would retreat to if it ever went soft, which apparently it wasn't about to do any time soon.

I was rock hard, stoically so, yet despite being at 100% full mast I stared at what could barely be four and a half inches to work with.

"You're an asshole," I said again, flexing my pelvic muscles and hoping to achieve a bit more length through the effort. I didn't. "I was sort of hung before and now look at me."

"You know," he said, staring at my unwavering erection, "I honestly thought fuck-bunny meant you'd become female. Now I'm sore as all hell, and you've turned into the energizer bunny. You made me cum in record time though, so I guess we've got proof size isn't everything."

"Asshole," I chuckled.

"Hey, *you're* the asshole for playing a card when I asked you *very nicely* not to. I was just trying to win and minimize the damage. Now you're going to be stuck as a bunny.



“Me stuck? I do believe you’re mistaken, and if you think you’re getting off easy when we go round- two just because you shrank me down a bit...”

I opened my phone and played my next card: shrink.

“Then you’re *sorely* mistaken!” I said, laughing. The effect was immediate, if a bit slow, and after a short delay as he wondered what I had done James began to panic too. He was a pretty tall guy to begin with, but as I watched he lost inch after inch of height while losing body mass proportionately. How small was he going to get before it stopped, I wondered?

“Wait-wait-wait!” stuttered James, jumping to his feet and hands flying to the sides of his head as he watched himself shrink in disbelief. “I wasn’t kidding when I said I was sore down there, and now you’re making me *smaller*! If I shrink and you stay the same size that thing between your legs is going to fucking *destroy* me!”

I didn’t bother to stand up, he had already lost a foot of height and meeting his eyes wasn’t very hard. Instead I smiled and patted my lap.

“No! You *wouldn’t dare*!” he cried, even as he stepped forwards. He tried valiantly to resist my silent command and managed to stand still in front of me for a moment, his hands clenched and shaking from the effort, but it wasn’t long at all before he exhausted his short supply of willpower. He was in heat too, after all.

He continued to shrink before my eyes as he placed a hand on both of my shoulders. Already he was only just barely over 5 feet tall and still going.

“You’re a dirty cheater, you know that right?” he said as he slid down to sit in my lap. My rabbit cock was caught between us, and he scooted in closer to press himself against me, trapping my dick between my belly-fur and his. The sensation of two different types of fur, plus the intense body heat coming from our skin as we touched and rubbed together, was exquisite.

“Oh God this game is amazing!” I exclaimed to the ceiling as I reveled at what was happening to me. I was getting a lap-dance from a still-shrinking dog-girl. I marvels as I felt James grow lighter and lighter as he sat on me, with his arms around my neck. I reached up to grab his tits and squeezed them, and was delighted to see a trickle of the white stuff leak from him. Sex was thirsty work, after all, so I obliged my thirst by pushing him back a little and taking a nipple into my mouth.

More milk flowed than last time, perhaps due to my earlier suckling and the sex, and I was able to swallow several mouthfuls before turning my attentions to his other breast and draining it as well. James’ back arched as I suckled, obviously enjoying the sensation of my mouth on his erect nipples. I only stopped when he shrank so much that his breasts fell so far out of my reach that I couldn’t bend down enough to reach them. James stopped shrinking at what I estimated to be around 80 pounds, somewhere around four and half feet tall, and continued to wriggle against my cock.

We both looked down at him.

“That’s not going to fit,” James said.

“You don’t know that for sure,” I said back, although it was hard to imagine how I was going to be able to make it work. I wasn’t *that* much smaller than average, but James had proportionately lost around 50% of his mass. Meaning that my relatively modest reduction in size was nowhere near as profound as James’ was.

“Dude, I’m telling you, it’ll never fit. From my perspective you’ve got the biggest dick I’ve ever seen. It’s like a fucking eggplant.”

“But it’s shaped like a carrot!” I joked.

“Haha, not funny. How are we going to do this?”

“Well,” I answered, grabbing him by the waist and lifting him easily into the air. “Like this!”

And so, gently, I guided him down onto my dick. The tip touched his pussy when he started kicking and squirming.

“Not the puss! I’m telling you you’ll kill me! Do me in the ass instead! I swear to god!”

“No need to tell me twice,” I shrugged, repositioning him.

“Wait! You should get some lube!”

“I really don’t think I *can* wait, actually,” I said, trembling from the pent-up energy of my newly bottomless sex drive. “And I don’t know where I’d find any anyway.”

“God damnit...” cursed James as he quickly reached down between his legs and scooped up some of my jizz as it leaked out of him, then reached even further and began working it into his ass with his fingers, then grabbing hold of my dick and spreading it up and down my straining manhood.

“Man, your fingers are tiny!” I giggled as I withstood James’ delicate touch.

“This is going to hurt...” he whined in response. “Okay, go ahead but *slowly!*”

“No promises,” I answered as I eased him down. I was met with immediate resistance, although that resistance tentatively gave way to the hastily lubed tip of my dick. Damn did James have a tight ass!

“I kind of want a promise...”

"If it'll help you relax then sure," I cooed as I wiggled around a bit to help ease in a little further. I was only a fraction of an inch deep with just the very tip of my sharply pointed dick inside him, and the clenching of his buttocks made it feel as if his ass was kissing me.

"I promise to *try* my hardest to go slow. It's your own damned fault you gave me this rabbit card, so if things get out of control you've only got yourself to blame... but yes of course I'll try."

I could feel James actively attempting to relax as much as possible, and as I rested James' full weight slowly onto my dick it slid in a little bit further. The effective girth of my dick penetrating him doubled over the course of a centimeter.

"AH! Slower! Slower!" James cried.

"If I go any slower I'll turn into a glacier..." I responded. "God, could you be any tighter?"

"Actually, yes. A lot of the dogs were stupid and got me in the wrong hole a bunch of times. I was hoping that they had loosened me up enough for this, but what with you shrinking me and all I'm not so sure anymore."

"Uh huh."

My heart was pounding, and my hands and feet were starting to sweat. It was taking every ounce of willpower in my body to continue to take it as slowly as I already was. The little bit of my dick that was already inside his body has sending heavenly thrills from my toes to my head, and my dick was so hard it hurt and my balls so full of fresh seed that they ached. I was ready to go to town... but I forced myself to take it as slow as I could manage.

James was rather ungrateful of my efforts on his behalf, to be honest.

"AH! OW! Okay, stop! I said stop, you're too big this isn't going to work!"

But I couldn't stop. I could barely even hear him over the dull roaring in my ears. I was far too focused on the task at hand to begin to stop, and it was all I could do to take it as slowly as I was. One inch down, three and a half to go! He'd thank me later.

"Auuuugh!" yelled James through gritted teeth as I rested more and more of his body weight on my dick. Millimeter after millimeter slid smoothly in, the barbs on my shaft easily allowing me to slip further in, but resisting even the tiniest back-slides as James twitched and squeezed around me, aiding in his continued gradual penetration. He grabbed hold of me and tried to hold on as best he could, perhaps trying to delay the inevitable as I let him down slowly, but he couldn't muster the strength to do much of anything to impede, much less stop, the dropping of his body onto my cock.

His pussy was making a hell of a mess as it dribbled onto my belly fur, cock-sheath, and balls as he leaned into me. I could feel his micro-spasms as my shaft slid into him, stretching him tighter and

tighter. His breaths were becoming ragged and heavy as he struggled to cope with the sensation of me spreading him so tightly around me. He was squeezing me so tight I almost thought he could cut off circulation to my dick, and *man* was it hot inside his hole! His body-heat was going to roast my weenie by the time this was done!

“GOD DAMNIT!” screamed James as, after several minutes of gentle guidance, the base of my shaft slid in and his full weight rested on me without any more support... and then...

“Oh.. OH... OHHH!!!”

I can honestly say it caught us both by surprise as James’ body pumped against me, softly at first before quickly reaching a crescendo, as he worked himself up to orgasm on top of me and came.

“OH BEN! YES! OH GOD BEN YES!!!” he screamed as he squirted and clutched at my fur and squeezed on my dick and convulsed against me.

Well, I was practically dying for release too, and it looked like James wasn’t going to stop for at least a few more seconds, if not minutes, and I couldn’t wait that long, so I started to move inside him. I was very slow, but it still managed to make him shriek.

“Aiiiiieeeeeee!!!” he yelled as he practically wet himself on me and seized up harder on my dick than a vice. He was hyperventilating now, but damned if I wasn’t going to get my rocks off too.

“Sto-” he started to say, but I was already backing out of him half an inch. The sensation of the spines on my dick popping free of his twitching, trembling skin before plunging back in was magical.

“AIIIIIIIIIEEEEE!!!” he screeched again, while wetting himself again. Damn he was noisy. Maybe if I moved a little faster he’d loosen up a bit and relax?

Well, at least he quieted down a bit. In fact, his entire body, from his face down to his toes, seemed to freeze up as I moved in and out with short, timid strokes.

I took that as a good sign and sped up a little.

And then a little faster.

Oh man, his tight little ass felt so good that before I knew it I was bouncing him on my lap, when suddenly James sucked in a deep breath (it seemed that his breathing had temporarily stopped), held it for a second, hiccupped, wet himself again, then blacked out.

Only then did I pause for a second. Oh shit, was he okay?

“Hey, buddy,” I said, shaking him. I couldn’t help but to grind my hips against him as I slapped him in the face a few times, before an idea popped into my head and I squeezed one of his tits a little roughly. A

squirt of milk and a sharp intake of breath let me know he was back. His entire body began trembling as if from sudden exhaustion.

“Don’t do that, you scared me!” I said, laughing.

James wiped tears from his eyes as he chuckled a bit too.

“Oh man that was intense,” he whimpered, the most satisfied smile quirking the corners of his mouth.

“I think you came, like, at least three or four times. Bet you’re glad I kept going, huh?”

“Not at all, really, no,” moaned James. “Thank you, but I am *completely* sore now, and I think I’d really like to get off this crazy ride if you’d please.”

“But I haven’t cum yet...” I whined. “I *really* need to cum. You have an obligation to help me with this, since you made me this way.”

“And you have an obligation to not fuck me silly just because you can. You made me this small, so it’s your fault that I can’t keep going, and just because you want me to doesn’t change the fact that if this goes any further I’m not going to be able to walk for a month. Hell, I’m probably already going to need to avoid sitting down for a while from this...”

“I don’t think you understand,” I insisted, looking James in the eyes. The intensity of my voice seemed to catch his attention, because he stopped moving as if to jump off me and his tail and ears drooped at little as he began to realize what I was trying to say.

“I *can’t* stop right now,” I explained. “I’m very sorry, but I *need* to cum.”

There was a brief pause as the news sunk in.

“Oh,” he said, blinking, before scooping up his phone. “Well if you really can’t help yourself then I’ll just have to do *this*...”

“Oh no you don’t!” I yelled as I immediately began jackhammering James’ ass desperately, but already I could feel the changes spreading across my body... and my dick was already starting to shrink... again!

“You’re shrinking my dick *again*!?” I yelled indignantly as I pounded James ass as fast as I could, desperate to reach orgasm before whatever was happening to me finished.

“AHHHHHHHHH!” was all James could say as he bounced up and down in my lap.

I was fast, but not fast enough. Before I knew it my dick was less than an inch long... and then it was gone.

James fell off of me as I desperately reached down and tried to rub one out. My dick had disappeared and my nuts quickly followed suit, but both were quickly replaced by a distinctively heart-shaped little patch of extra thick fur, and underneath that fur...

“Oh you *bastard!*” I cried as I rubbed my undersized rabbit pussy and dry-humped my hand in a desperate bid to reach orgasm. Already, however, I could feel it slipping away! I spread myself open with my fingers, revealing a small patch of soft pink flesh, before slipping a finger in. A finger which was already becoming slim and feminine.

I bucked hard against my hand as I furiously finger-blasted myself. Oh *man* did I need release! I needed it more than I needed air! I was going to die if I couldn’t cum soon!!!

But even as I diddled myself I felt my body become more that of a woman as my hips widened and small breasts formed on my chest, jutting out into the air. They stopped expanding almost as quickly as they had begun, stopping at barely b-cups. Even shrunk down as he was James was still bustier than me, and I felt a pang of jealousy.

“The fuck card did you play?” I asked him. “Gender bender?”

“Nope,” James said gleefully as he sat tenderly back on his ass.

I felt something strange happening in my belly. At first I thought it was just my insides transforming still into a womb and whatnot, but now I started to worry.

“What did you do to me?” I demanded, unlocking my phone as I continued to pleasure myself. I opened it up to look at my new card, and had to do a double take.

“EGGS?!” I asked. “Is that because you made me a bunny? What do you think this is, Easter?”

James, however, had broken down into a fit of laughter.

“It worked just like I hoped it would!” he wheezed. “Now you get to see what it feels like!”

“Oh, you-”

I stopped short, as I felt the strangest sensation deep inside of me, and even stopped trying to stimulate an orgasm for a moment. It was becoming clear to me that I didn’t know enough about self-pleasure as a woman to properly bring myself to orgasm with my hand alone, but this feeling inside me...

I gingerly touched and felt around my stomach, and indeed I felt it. I had an egg inside me.

“No...” I whispered in disbelief.

It was big. Somewhere in between a chicken egg and an ostrich egg... but more importantly, I could feel how big my pussy was. Or rather, how big my pussy *wasn't*.

With my fingers still inside me it was crystal clear that my new female anatomy was the matching opposite to my previously rather small male anatomy, meaning that my current reproductive track was built to properly accommodate a four and a half inch rabbit penis and nothing else. My vagina was undersized.

But this egg was not.

I felt my stomach begin to cramp.

"Oh boy..." I managed to say, before doubling over.

James of course continued to laugh until the front door inexplicably opened... and in walked a small black lab.

"Oh *come on!*" said James with a whimper as the dog clacked his way into the room, sporting a small but adequate-for-James erection under his belly.

"Serves you right," I grunted as I clutched my stomach. A gush of fluid wetted my pussy as I felt my insides squeeze as hard as they could around the egg. "But I think this is starting to go a bit far."

"You're telling me!" chuckled James nervously as he tried to back away from the Labrador. The dog stopped short of him and watched expectantly, his tongue hanging out as he panted.

"Then you need to surrender, because I sure as heck won't."

"Not a chance!"

"Then get on your hands and knees and eat this pussy!"

I think we were both surprised with the speed that James flipped over and fell face first into my furry little snatch. Immediately his tongue and mouth went to work on me.

"Mmmmmph!" he yelled into my pussy as he involuntarily stuck his ass into the air. I had said hands and *knees* after all. He tried to twist his head away from me to look behind him at the lab, but was unable to pull away from me. It was as if my pussy and his face were both magnetized.

"Ooooooh yea, work that tongue!" I crowed even as the cramps ratchetting down on my insides grew even worse. I could feel the egg start to move, but that dog tongue licking me felt so good I almost didn't care! James, however, was still 'sore' and probably wasn't ready to get fucked again so soon.

James struggled to disobey my command, futilely swaying his ass from side to side and trying to stand up, right up until the lab jumped on top of him.

The dog was small but James was *just* the right size for it now as it grabbed him around his tight waist with its paws and started thrusting. It didn't immediately hit the mark, so I reached back behind my friend's miniaturized ass, grabbed hold of the dog's modest weiner, and guided it to its mark for him.

James yelled what I could only guess were profanities into my crotch as the dog immediately began fucking at full speed, nearly bottoming out in his tiny pussy and only getting stopped from going all the way by its small but still too big knot slamming into his pussy.

After I was sure the dog was doing alright, I reached up a little farther and stuck a finger in his butt and wriggled it around. I could feel the dog thrusting inside him against my finger and could feel the way James was writhing in sexual agony against him. Oh man, I could do this all day!

But I had problems of my own, as pain shot through my innards and I felt the egg start to move.

My new pussy was *very tight*, too tight for such a big egg, but all the same I felt my flesh stretch wider and wider over it as it forced its way downwards. Fresh, continuous muscle contractions deep within me and all along my vaginal canal squeezed the egg down and into my short little tunnel, and with a gush of fresh fluid that James lapped up immediately I watched as the egg began to crown.

"No way," I wheezed. Just getting the egg *that* far was exhausting, and I could feel my skin already stretching painfully around the egg as it tried to pass through. "There is *no freaking way* that is going to make it."

James rolled his eyes, and jerked his thumb backwards towards his ass which I still had a finger in. He of course continued to dutifully lick me and the egg.

"I am not a pussy, I'm just stating the obvious OH-!"

A strong involuntary contraction put extra pressure on the egg and I felt myself stretch wider.

"Oooo God this *huuurts*."

James punched me.

"I'm sure you're having a great time with your doggy friend too, but this egg is *way* bigger than he is. Even considering your size difference."

Another contraction, causing me to yell.

Fucking eggs! I hoped this was going to be the only one, but knew it probably wasn't going to be. I could already feel something happening again in my belly.



I had to win this game here and now.

I opened up my phone once more and looked at my cards:

No Clothes  
Vibrating butt-plug  
Clockwork Orgasms  
Room for Rent  
Messy Orgasms

Well it was all or nothing! I put my full faith in 'Messy Orgasms' as I played it and watched as James' eyes went wide at the sound of a notification hitting his phone.

It didn't take long at all.

I was about to refocus myself on passing my egg when James stopped licking me, his face twisted in agonized ecstasy as the lab stopped moving around as much, seemingly stuck. I scooted around on the floor to get a better look, and was happy to see that he finally managed to knot James.

"Good boy!" I said with a laugh, patting the dogs head. He let out a happy little bark.

"You-" James started to say, but was cut off mid-sentence as his entire body seemed to seize up, and I had front row seats to perhaps the most incredible spectacle I've ever had the good fortune to witness.

I watched as the dog began to visibly pump his doggy sperm into James' pussy, and stared as his body reacted to it. I watched his stomach flex and squeeze, convulsions sending shivers over his entire body as his belly practically rippled and then... filled.

And then with a yell that started low and ended with primal screaming James came too.

I stared in amazement as his lower belly swelled, and his pussy pushed out as the dogs relatively too big knot was being forced out by some inner pressure. He looked like me, trying to push an egg out! I felt a pang of sympathy for him even as I felt an actual pang from my own pussy as my egg pushed harder on my little hole. My egg was, ultimately, many times larger than this doggy's little bulb. Still, it was fascinating to watch James' flesh stretch tight as the dog's knot slowly started to become visible

I touched myself carefully and tried to gently message the egg out of my body as I continued to watch James. I felt it was nearly out of me right when James' damn burst, and the flood-gates were released.

He came like an avalanche, rolling on the floor and grasping his pussy with both hands as he squirted and squirted. Immediately his fur was becoming soaked, and puddle began to form on the floor underneath him as his cum and the dogs mixed in a swirling pool of slippery, sticky bodily fluids... and still he came.

He turned onto his back and fountained into the air through his fingers as he yelled and yipped and cried out for mercy. I managed to pass my own egg almost without realizing it as he came literal buckets. I sat the egg aside and tried to finger-fuck myself and found that I was feeling incredibly jealous. I wanted to cum too! All I wanted to do was cum and James kept stopping me! It was maddening!

Well, maybe there was something around here that I could fuck myself with?

Maybe the dog? No, he was a bit too small and already was licking himself as his dick shrank back into its little sheath.

Maybe there was something in the kitchen?

I stood up and left to go hunt down something that might be the right size and shape to fuck myself with, and left James momentarily to squirm around and make a mess on the floor.

When I came back with a fat, medium sized carrot I found James catatonic on the floor, with his doggy friend curled up next to him.

Good for him! So long as he slept like that for at least an hour that meant I won, right?

So I sat down on the floor and began exploring the mysteries of the aggravatingly horny female bunny's body with a carrot and my hands while I still could. If all went well I would, after all, be returning to normal soon.

It took a lot of effort, and an inordinate amount of time, but after nearly an hour of experimenting I did it! I was pinching my nipples and rubbing my clit while humping the carrot against the wall, stuffed so far up into me I could feel it pushing into my womb and tickling the two new eggs that had formed in there, giving me a little pregnant bulge. I had already laid five eggs total, and I would have to pass those eggs soon, and probably more, but I was so close!

I rubbed myself furiously and moved my hips as fast as they would go. Almost! Almost! *Almost!*

"Eeeeeee!" I screeched as I finally, *finally* came. I sat back and panted as I felt my body buzz and my pussy flutter. Oh man did that take too much work! I was ready to go back to being a man now!

I stretched back and wriggled happily on the floor as I enjoyed the pleasant glow that followed a proper climax, enjoying the flexibility of my transformed body. I hadn't really noticed it before, but I guess being part rabbit made me *crazy* flexible, as I lay there I experimented to pass the time by lifting my feet up behind my head.

Wait... that was easier than expected, so I sat back up and tried doing a split. It was easy!

"I wonder..." I said out loud as I looked around, then down at my pussy. Was it possible? It was every mans dream to give himself head, but would I be able to give myself felacio?

I bent down as low as I could, and was struggling to reach my cunt with my mouth when I looked at my phone to check the time and saw that the game would soon be over. Any minute now! I sat back up and stopped trying to lick my own vulva.

Half a minute later, I heard the all too familiar chime, and opened my phone expectantly.

<You Lose!> it said cheerfully.

"What?"

That can't be right! Did I have James' phone? No... his was over by his head. Well, maybe it was some sort of mistake? I opened the app and check it to find.

Oh shit.

"James!!" I yelled.

He snorted and jerked awake, frightening the dog and causing it to run back out the way it came, through the front door.

"Did I win yet?" he asked groggily.

"When the hell did you play this card?" I asked indignantly, showing him my phone. The last card was played against me, and said 'Flexible!'. I guess me being that flexible wasn't entirely just because I was part rabbit. Stupid mistake for me to ignore it! I should have checked my phone!

"Oh, I played it right before I passed out here on the floor, and right after you left for some reason. You left your phone with me so I hoped you wouldn't notice that it was your turn."

He sat up off the floor and sleepily rubbed his eyes before opening his own phone.

"Serves you right," he continued. "And now I get to turn back into a man and get rid of these puppies!"

I looked to my own phone, and saw that I had a penalty card. I almost didn't want to open it.

But what was the deal with James? He was making a funny face, and hadn't changed back yet. Also he was... getting fatter? No... he was getting more pregnant!

"Ben?!" he said, panic in his voice and plastering his face. He turned his phone towards me so that I could read it. It said:

<Congratulations, you've won! Your reward card has been placed in your inventory. Additionally, you will now be returned to normal, after all effects from the game have been allowed to fully run their course. To facilitate this, you will experience a momentary acceleration of all curse effects and any other statuses, to include pregnancy, obtained while playing the game! Thanks for your patience and understanding!>

I looked up, and already James was clearly almost all the way along with his pregnancy, with a belly showing like a beach ball.

"Ben," said James, nearly in tears. "You've gotta help me. I'm not ready!"

"I've got ya buddy!" I said soothingly. "Just lay down on the couch! I'll go get some towels and warm water!"

"Hurry!"

I guided James to the couch, which was surprisingly slow as he waddled like a penguin all the way, before rushing through the house to gather up the things I knew I'd need. When I got back with it all he was already huffing and puffing.

"They're coming!" he yelled.

"Hold on!" I said back as calmly as I could. His hand snatched mine and gripped me like a vice, crushing my digits as he yelled again.

"Let go! I need to get down there to help! Hold on to something else!"

"Fuck!" cried James as he gripped the couch cushions with all his might.

"Good!" I cooed as I took up position between his legs. "Now push!"

"I *am* fucking pushing!"

"Don't forget to breath!"

"I won't forget to kill you, that's what I'm not going to forget you asshole!"

"Hey, I'm not the father here. I didn't do this to you. I don't even *have* a penis right now!"

"Shut up it's coming!"

And so it was. Not just one, but ten puppies. Each one a different breed. I carefully cleaned and dried them off with the warm water and towel before passing them each up into James' waiting arms, where he gently held them and let them suckle from his breasts. As they suckled, one by one, they each rapidly

aged from newborn to approximately a month old before the next puppy was born and took the last ones place.

And once all ten puppies had been born, and all ten drank James' milk until they were at weening age... only then did James start transforming back into his own size.

Over the course of a dozen or so seconds he gained eighty pounds, about two feet in height, lost all his fur, had his tail suck up into his body, his dog ears retracted back into human ears and so did his dog tongue, his breasts vanished, and finally his pussy closed up and pushed back out to form a proper male penis and pair of testes.

And so what lay before me was my naked friend, in all his former male glory, holding ten happy and energetic puppies who didn't care who their mom was and were ready to play.

And there I was, a flexible fuck-bunny who laid actual eggs, standing before him.

"Thank god!" I exclaimed. "You've got a dick!"

"Yes, I've got a dick again."

"LETS FUCK!"

Best two out of three?