

## Spell of the Sultry Skunk

Just looking at the ancient bright pink tome sent a shiver down Jeremy's spine. Pushing back a lock of his black hair, he studied the intricate patterns and indecipherable words lining the cover. Scratching his scraggly beard, he was beginning to wonder just how wise it was to purchase the strange book. He had little reason to believe that it was legitimate, part of his own desires making him forgo common sense upon hearing what was contained within the pages.

Flipping open the book, Jeremy skimmed through without a hint of understanding what was written before him. As he pawed through the pages, he thought back to the what the mysterious shop owner had told him. The promise had been that a method of revealing his inner self was hidden within the tome, waiting to fulfill his ultimate desires. While at the time he had been persuaded by his own fantasies, Jeremy was finding it harder to remain hopeful as he turned through only to be met with a vast sea of indecipherable language.

Jeremy paused about mid-way through the book. His eyes caught a glimmer of something on the previous page that made him turn back. He was met with a page similar in design to the rest, faded paper with strange scribbles written on it. However, he was drawn to the distinct, neon green coloring that highlighted several passages. While the words resembled nothing in the English language, something clicked in Jeremy's head when he looked at it.

"Welcome master, long have I waited for you," was written at the top of a long introductory paragraph. "For many years, spell books like myself wait for the one person they were destined to be with. A combination of fate and arcane power has brought us together for the purpose of releasing the shackles of society in order to pursue a much happier life, free of burdens. Below this passage you will find an incantation that will forever alter your body and

mind. It may seem scary at first, but please know that it is your destiny to unleash the beast inside of you. Read aloud and meet with your pack to find your true path in life.”

Passing over the lines below, Jeremy’s mind translated the symbols into an image of what awaited him in his future. What he saw both disturbed and intrigued him, begging for him to unleash the power contained within the book. Curiosity getting the better of him, he parsed his lips and began to read aloud the incantation. The words sounded like pure poetry, effortlessly spilling from his mouth. Just as he finished speaking the last sentence, a spark of energy could be felt radiating throughout his body that brought with it a mix of fear and anticipation.

An incredible warmth spread through him, enveloping him with unknown power. Dropping the book to the floor, he began stumbling around the room. Assaulted by sudden nausea and panting like a dog, he caught himself on the edge of his bed as his legs turned to jelly. Crawling his way onto the mattress, the sweltering internal heat and abundance of sweat dripping down his body urged him to free himself from his clothes using the pointy claws that emerged from the tips of his fingers.

Tearing apart his shirt gifted Jeremy with momentary relief, too concerned with further stripping himself down to notice his chest hair starting to change in color. Ripping off his pants, he felt his hips jostle with added weight and something peeking out from the end of his tail bone. Tightly grasping his underwear, he let out a sigh of relief as he tore them away. Left kneeling completely naked on his bed, he peeked down to examine himself. A shiver went down his spine as he watched his manhood recede into his body.

On instinct he reached out towards his shrinking shaft, only to pause at the sight of his added claws and the neon green fur creeping along his fingers. Watching another inch be shaved off his manhood brought him to grasp at his crotch with his paw-like hands. Reaching towards

his groin, he found only a patch of hair similar to the strands creeping up his shoulder. Letting his fingers linger against where his penis used to be let him feel the formation of his new labia and clitoris. Feeling the folds of his vagina against his fingertips, he let out a gasp that sounded distinctly feminine.

Pulling away his hand shook the pair of budding breasts that began growing from his chest. His swelling tits seemed to quicken their growth as the fur made its way across his upper torso. While the hairs left his nipples free from the shade of bright neon, his areolae were stricken with a dark green color that helped the plump teats stand out. Holding onto his still expanding mammaries, he felt his cup-size shoot past a D-cup and well on their way to overtaking the size of a pair ripe watermelons.

Jeremy's attention was pulled away from his chest as he felt the fur covering his womanhood reach his backside. Brushing aside his locks of extended, white hair, he looked over his shoulder to watch his rear bubble out into a pair of plump butt cheeks. His swelling, furry ass hastened to catch up to his chest in order to match their size and shape.

His attempt to reach down and feel his growing backside was blocked by his developing tail. It started out as a skinny, fleshy protrusion, but was soon covered by thick fur. The tail became like a bushy feather duster, moving on Jeremy's command as it swished about. Bringing his new appendage to a stop and resting it against his curvy rear let him inspect the streaks of white that parted the sea of neon green. Taking a few moments to inspect the pattern, it finally clicked in his head what he was becoming.

Bringing his paws up to his head, he sifted through his pale white hair. His ears had disappeared from the sides of his head, instead poking out from between his follicles to show off their rounded shape. Spending a moment pinching his ears, he failed to notice the fur climbing

up his neck to reach his face. The green hairs pushed aside his bristly beard in their effort to replace his jagged chin with a softer look. Reaching the center of his face, the hairs spread along his extending muzzle to leave only his button nose free from the fur.

Glancing across the room at his mirror, Jeremy took a moment to try and comprehend what had happened. He had taken on an overly plump hourglass figure, his abundant curves helping to balance one another out. His new, fluffy appendage lazily waved about behind him, gradually letting him learn how to control its movements. Taking in the reflection of the busty, emerald eyed, skunk woman he had become, his brain tried to come up with a logical explanation for what he was seeing.

As he continued to ponder his unique situation, the heat from before returned in the form of an intense warmth radiating from his womanhood. The sensation brought with it a variety new urges, alongside an unruly groan emanating from his intestines. It wasn't an entirely terrible feeling. In fact, Jeremy did little to stop himself from indulging in his new instincts.

Spreading his legs out across his bed, he reached his paws towards his new womanhood and gave in an experimental flick. A few more passes of his fingers brought out a trickle of natural lubrication that helped to aid him in his endeavors. Picking up the pace, his mouth opened to let out a feminine moan as he was overwhelmed with the new feeling of pleasure. Engrossed by his newfound stimulation, he barely noticed the way his lips had plumped up and taken on a pristine white sheen as he hung his tongue out.

Pressing his fingers deeper inside pushed out a small gas bubble from his rear. Rather than disgust or revulsion at the fart, Jeremy's libido was given a head start by the strong musk that leaked out. Leaving one hand to continue prodding his womanhood, Jeremy reached between his heavy butt cheeks. Sliding along the crevasse of his deep ass crack, he eventually

found his anus. It had become noticeably puffier during his transformation, a stray thought going through his head wondering how much he could fit inside.

As he continued to slide his fingertips around his puffy asshole, he coerced out a prolonged fart that bathed the room in his stink. The smell brought with it a sort of fog that filled his head. Any fears or worries about his transformed self were tossed out alongside any other pesky thoughts or knowledge. While he still remembered who he once was, a new identity and personality began to take over. All it needed was one final push to completely envelop him.

Increasing the speed of stimulation, the skunk girl upon Jeremy's bed went at her needy pussy harder than ever. Both unable and unwilling to control herself, gas came spouting out of her wide anus to further sink the stench of her musk into her fur. Tail waving about as her moans became louder, a few more rubs against her clit were enough to send her into an orgasmic climax. Falling backwards onto the mattress, the person that Jeremy once was vanished to be replaced by the bimbo, skunk girl that called herself Jessica.

Taking her time to bask in the euphoria of her first masturbation session as a woman, Jessica eventually picked herself up. Climbing out of the bed on shaky legs, she shuffled her way over to the mirror. Looking at her transformed state, a simpleton's smile appeared on her face as she gazed upon her luscious curves and bright coloring. Feeling up her plump breasts and bubble butt sent a shiver of pleasure through her body. She licked her thick lips, already feeling her vagina getting wet at the thought of being touched again.

Just as Jessica was about to return to her bed for another masturbation session, she heard the roar of a lawnmower from outside the window. What lingered from Jeremy's old brain brought up the reminder that the front yard had gone a very long time without being cut. As

much as Jessica wanted to ignore it and continue exploring her body, she also recalled what the home owner's association did the last time the grass got a single inch too high.

Strutting over to the closet like a runway model, Jessica pushed open the door in search of something to wear. Everything she found was either too small for her expanded assets or failed to properly go along with her fur color. Through relentless searching, she was finally able to find a pink shirt and a pair of jean shorts that were close enough to what she had in mind.

The shirt was the easy part, just needing a bit of tearing around the collar to stretch it out enough to cover her tits. Next came the shorts, a task that showed its true difficulty as she reached her hips. Gradually sliding the material over her buttocks, she inadvertently disturbed her queasy digestive tract. Another toxic cloud of gas came bursting out of her rear. The smell brought with it another helping of raised libido that had her nipples becoming erect and a fresh trickle of lubrication dripping from her womanhood. Biting her lip and powering through her desire to fuck herself, she managed to fit the jeans over her butt with the waistline resting just below her tail.

Breathing a sigh of relief that she had managed to slip into the outfit, she modeled it in front of the mirror. For a set of oversized clothes Jeremy had accidentally picked up at a flea market, they were just the right size to give Jessica a modicum of modesty. Sliding her fingers along the shirt let her feel her plump nipples underneath. Moving down to her shorts, a slide across her groin reminded her that she had forgone any type of underwear for her new wardrobe. Shrugging it off as unnecessary considering no one would see it, she put on a pair of shoes and made her way towards the garage.

Mind muddled by her transformation, it took Jessica a few minutes to figure out how to get the lawnmower going. Eventually she managed to yank on the pull chord and heard the

engine roar to life. Taking hold of the handles, her entire body began to vibrate alongside the mower. Biting her lip at the strangely pleasurable sensation, she proceeded to push the mower into the grass.

Going about the routine Jeremy had cemented in her mind, Jessica tried to focus on the task at hand. However, it didn't take long for her to slow down to glance at the various people passing by. They all seemed to stop just to stare at her, not that she cared if they saw her in her transformed state. What did interest her was the way their eyes traced over her body, glued to the way her curves constantly shook from the mower's vibrations. It was just one facet of what should have been a regular chore that was further enhanced by her body.

Slipping her finger against the throttle, Jessica was overtaken by stronger vibrations. She had to stop what she was doing not even a third of the way through the chore. The short contact with the mower underneath the hot sun had left her body dripping with sweat. Panting with her tongue hanging out, she noticed that her womanhood was becoming more agitated by the constant shaking of the engine. Feeling a trickle slide down her inner thigh, she didn't know how long she could keep herself in control.

“Um, excuse me?”

Jessica turned her head towards the sidewalk to see a young man dressed in a black tank top and a pair of running shorts. She scratched her head, sure she had seen his head of wavy brown hair before. With a snap of her fingers, she finally recalled him as her neighbor Ethan. He was a nice enough guy, a bachelor that believed a steady exercise regimen and diet would give him the proper body needed to find the right woman. Taking a quick glance at his toned muscles, Jessica could see his effort had bared fruit.

“Miss?” Ethan asked again when he noticed Jessica wasn’t paying attention. “Are you doing alright?”

“I’m, like, better than alright now that you’re here, stud,” Jessica replied, putting a finger to her lips.

Ethan noticeably shook in the presence of Jessica’s gaze. “Um, what are you doing out here? I thought this was Jeremy’s house.”

Jessica pondered for a moment, straining her simplified brain to come up with an excuse. “He’s, like, letting me stay here a while. I’m mowing the lawn for him to thank him for being sooooo nice to me.”

“That’s no way to treat a lady,” Ethan said, placing his hand on the mower. “You go sit down and rest. I’ll take it from here.”

“Oh you’re so sweet, thank you,” Jessica said, embracing him in a hug and smothering him between her breasts.

“N-no problem,” he stuttered, remaining motionless until Jessica pulled away.

Taking a seat on the porch, Jessica watched Ethan dutifully take over her task. Lounging in the shade to combat some of the sweltering heat, she occupied her time with watching her little helper. Like her, his body soon became covered in sweat, his distinct body odor rising through the air and getting picked up by her enhanced nostrils. Inhaling the scent, she felt her body tremble with rising lust. A regular stream of her own farts mixed in with his lingering scent, keeping her libido active as she watched him perform his task. By the time Ethan was finished with the lawn, he strolled over to find Jessica covered in sweat and permeating with her irresistible musk.



“A-all done, miss,” Ethan announced, making little effort to hide the way his eyes followed the drops of sweat cascading down her chest.

“Like, thank you sooooo much,” Jessica said, getting out of her chair and striding over to him. “You’ve done such a good job. Is there, like, something I can do for you?”

“Nothing at all mam,” he replied, quick to turn away from the outline of her nipples showing through her shirt. “Just doing what a gentleman is supposed to.”

Jessica let out a laugh as she took another step forward and grasped his shoulders. “You don’t need to hide it, sill. I know one thing I can do for you.”

Reaching below Ethan’s waist, Jessica gently grasped his manhood. Running her fingers along his bulge let her feel his rising desire in comparison to her soaking wet pussy. Taking his hands in hers, she placed them on her breasts and butt respectively. Released from her grasp, Ethan found himself subconsciously sliding his fingers along her curves. Sinking his hand into her plush rear bathed the two of them in one of her musky farts and brought them over the edge.

“C-could I come in? The house I mean.” Ethan asked, his body shaking as he tried to hold back his urges.

“Let’s have some fun,” Jessica answered, gesturing for him to follow her inside.

Entering the privacy of her home, Jessica further entranced her impromptu partner by tearing off her clothing one piece at a time. She had already torn her shirt to shreds by the time they reached her bedroom, nothing in the way to allow Ethan to watch her leftover sweat drip from her teats. Striding over to the bed, she made sure to raise her rear high up in the air as she removed her jeans. Nothing left in the way, she unleashed a cloud of flatulence and directed it towards Ethan with a swish of her tail.

“W-where do you want to start?” Ethan asked, his shivering body and look of adoration on his face telling Jessica he was in the palm of her hands.

“Come sit over here big boy,” she said, patting the bed. “I want some of that tasty cock you have there.”

Dutifully following her commands, Ethan made his way to the bed and sat on it with his legs hanging off the side. Undoing his zipper and pulling down his pants, Jessica found herself enamored with the bulge showing in his underwear. Dragging down his undies revealed his fully erect manhood, forcing her to lean back to examine his entire length. Watching droplets of precum form around his tip, she licked her lips in anticipation of satisfying her parched throat.

Opening up her mouth, Jessica wrapped her lips around his tip and slowly slid down his shaft. Burying her face into his crotch, she let her tongue slide across his member to get a full taste. Her paws gently grasped his testicles, jiggling the pair against her palms to get a good feel of them. Pulling away from his cock, she looked up to see the expectant look on his face, a childish giggle escaping her mouth as she parted from his tip.

With Ethan’s member prepared, Jessica swallowed it whole in one sudden motion. Holding onto his thighs, she began moving her head back and forth. A slight increase speed gifted her with a cute moan emanating from her partner, coercing her to bring him ever closer to his release. A loud gasp coincided with Ethan releasing his load directly into Jessica’s mouth. Keeping her lips tightly wrapped around his tip ensured she swallowed all of his delicious cum.

“Like, that was so good,” Jessica said, licking a stray drop from her face. “What do you say?”

“Y-yeah,” Ethan said, unable to recall ever feeling so good. “Do you want a turn?”

“Aww, you’re so sweet,” she replied, standing up to grace him with a kiss to his cheek. “I could totally use some relief. My pussy is sooooo fucking wet.”

Shuffling to the center of the bed, Jessica spread her legs to present her womanhood. A dribble of vag juice stained the bedsheets, not that either she nor Ethan seemed to care. Crawling between her thighs, Ethan reached around her back to grab her plump rear. Sinking his fingers into her butt cheeks for stability, he lowered himself down with his mouth wide open.

A shiver shot up Jessica’s body as Ethan dragged his tongue across her labia. Toes curled and fur standing on end, Jessica reveled in her newfound pleasure as he sucked on her clit. Unable to control herself, she freely let loose clouds of gas from her puffed up anus to further motivate her partner to keep going. Grabbing his shoulders, she let out a loud moan as she reached her finish and splattered his face with her juices.

Still shaking from euphoria, it took a moment for Jessica to regain control of her body. Watching Ethan pull away from her groin in search of something to clean his face, her eyes shot towards his once again erect member. Just as he was about to climb out of bed, she grabbed his shoulders and pulled him into her embrace.

“Where do you think you’re going?” she asked, burying his head between her breasts. “We’re not done. You still need to fuck me.”

“But what about-“

Ethan was immediately silenced as Jessica locked her lips with his. Intertwining their tongues stopped his doubts and allowed her to effortlessly take off his clothes. Letting her fingers roam across his bare flesh, she made sure every part of her body was available to him. Releasing him from the kiss, she allowed him to run his face down her chest and towards her ample bosom.

As his lips reached her plump nipples, the two of them momentarily stopped as droplets of white liquid poured from her teats. Rather than question how or why she was lactating, Ethan opened his mouth and began to drink. A cry echoed out from Jessica's mouth as she savored in the added sensitivity of her breasts. Happy to fulfill her partner's needs, she groped and massaged her breasts to ensure a steady flow of aphrodisiac laced milk.

Pulling Ethan away, Jessica let out a chuckle at his hungry lips still trying to get at her leaking tits. Rolling around with him in bed, she eventually pinned him below her. Straddling his body, she shuffled her way down until her womanhood grazed the tip of his cock. Making sure he could see barely see her smile past her milk-laden breasts, she plunged his member inside of her needy vagina.

Wobbling her hips up and down, she began to ride him like her own personal sex toy. The constant jiggling and shaking of her butt cheeks coerced out ever increasing volumes of her gas to enhance their pleasure. Her erratic movements sprinkled Jessica's milk across her lover, his constant moaning allowing him to sample more of the sweet liquid. Getting into the thick of her pleasure, she barely noticed when he released inside of her. Her simplified mind focused only on her own release, she finally hit her climax and slumped down atop him.

The two of them laid on the bed for an immeasurable amount of time, neither willing or able to move. Picking herself up on shaky arms, Jessica rolled off of Ethan to lay beside him on the bed. Embracing his body, she pulled him in close to give him an appreciative kiss.

"That felt so fucking good," Jessica said. "How about we go for another round? We could, like, spend all day fucking each other's brains out."

"I-I can't," Ethan replied. "I have a date tonight."

Jessica's ears perked up. "Oh? Where at?"

“The new night club downtown,” he replied. “I think it was called, Unleashed Instinct.”

“Oooo, sounds fun. Can I come with you?”

Ethan shook his head. “I’m sorry, but it would be kind of awkward bringing another woman with me. Especially when neither of us know each other’s names.”

“Oh that’s easy, we’ve met before. You’re Ethan and I’m Jeremy.”

Ethan tilted his head in confusion. “Excuse me?”

“Oops, I mean Jessica,” she answered, punctuating with a soft giggle that dismissed the many questions that popped in Ethan’s head. “So now can you take me?”

“I’m sorry, I can’t. We had fun, but—“

Jessica pouted, the expression welling up the guilt inside of Ethan until he couldn’t stand it any longer.

“I…guess I could give you a ride at least.”

Ethan found himself drowning in Jessica’s breast milk as she pulled him in for a tight hug. “Oh thank you, you’re the best. We’re gonna have so much fun.”

Breaking free from her grasp, Ethan rolled off the bed and started searching for his discarded clothes. “I’m glad that you’re excited, but you’re going to need something to wear. No offense, but it looks like most of the clothes you own are too small or belong to a guy.”

“I guess you’re right,” Jessica said, tapping her finger against her thick lips. “How about you take me shopping?”

“I don’t know I…” Ethan trailed off, once again coerced by a combination of Jessica’s curvy figure and hopeful look. “Sure, I’ll give you a lift to the mall. Just put some clothes on and I’ll take you.”

With an excited smile, Jessica scoured the room for something to wear. A hoodie did an admirable job of both covering her upper torso and showing off the ample curves of her breasts. Finding a set of matching sweatpants, she pulled it up her legs, only to once again be stopped by her butt. Clenching her teeth, she squirmed and struggled to pull the fabric over her hips. Mere inches from covering up her still leaking womanhood, she found an obstacle in the form of her swaying tail.

“Do you need any help?” Ethan offered.

“Totally. Like, my tail keeps getting in the way.”

Ethan shot her a confused look. “What are you talking about?”

“My fluffy tail, silly,” Jessica replied. “So soft and comfortable. Really helped spread my farts when we were fucking.”

Ethan gave her a blank stare. “I have no idea what you’re talking about.”

It then dawned on Jessica that a neon skunk woman wasn’t supposed to be something you see on an everyday basis. “What do I look like to you?”

“Um, a beautiful woman with plenty of curves?”

It took a moment, but it finally clicked in Jessica’s head that something might have been masking her true form. Rather than question the circumstances, she turned her back towards Ethan and shuffled towards him. “Never mind. Just help me with these so we can get going.”

With Jessica squeezed into the bare minimum of clothing to remain decent, the two of them got into Ethan’s car and drove off. Entering the mall, the lack of many people wandering about made Jessica remember that it was a week day. What few people she passed made little to no effort to hide the fact they were staring at her assets. As she continued to walk and garner more attention towards herself, she had to bite her lip in an attempt to hold back her urges. While

her instincts were screaming out to find someone to take care of her needy vagina, she retained enough of her rational side to know this wasn't the best place for a romantic encounter.

"You should be able to find what you need here," Ethan said, gesturing towards the front of a department store. "I'm going to head to the food court to grab us something to eat."

"Aren't you going to come with me?"

"These places really aren't my thing," he explained, further demonstrated by his lackluster attire. "I'll wait for you in the food court. Come find me when you're done." As he was about to walk away, he felt her fingers grasp his shoulder.

"Can I have some money please?" Jessica asked. "I forgot my wallet back home."

"Jessica I can't--"

A kiss to the cheek was all the coercion needed to get Ethan to pull out his wallet and hand Jessica his credit card.

"Awww, you're so sweet," Jessica said, holding onto the card as if it were a precious jewel. "Like, see ya later, stud."

Leaving behind a charmed Ethan, Jessica entered the store and made a beeline for the evening wear section. Her eyes went wide at the varied selection of clothes on offer to her. Just walking through the aisles made her feel like a kid in a candy store, the card in her pocket her golden ticket to properly dressing her new body in the best attire she could buy. So lost in her personal dreamland, she abruptly bumped into one of the employees.

Bounced off of the woman's back by her own breasts, Jessica staggered to keep herself from falling. "I'm soooooo sorry," Jessica said. "This place is so big and..."

Jessica trailed off as the employee turned to face her. Momentarily passing over the name Natasha, her eyes examined the woman's modest, yet attractive curves. Passing her gaze over the

woman's meticulously taken care of brown skin and curly black hair, she stared into her amber eyes.

"Miss," Natasha said, adopting a demeanor befitting a model employee, "are you feeling alright?"

Jessica shook her head to compose herself. "Yeah. This place is just, like, the best. There are so many options. I don't know where to start."

"Maybe I can help you," Natasha offered. "The store is pretty dead so I'd be more than willing to work with you to pick out an outfit."

Wrapping her arms around Natasha, Jessica pulled her face into her bosom. "Thank you sooooo much. You're the best."

"N-no problem," Natasha said, clearly shaken as Jessica removed her from her grasp. "Um, what are you looking for?"

"Something to wear to a club tonight. I need some clothes that will, like, get me fucked."

"Er, I think I can help," Natasha said, gesturing Jessica to follow as she tried to avoid eye contact.

Maneuvering their way through the aisles, Jessica and Natasha began collecting a variety of outfits. While Natasha attempted to keep her mind focused on her job, Jessica was not held back by any inhibitions. Every time Natasha went to look through racks to find a properly fitting dress, Jessica's mind wandered on what could be hiding beneath her uniform. Subconsciously Jessica's body began to release small fart clouds. The musk gradually built up Jessica's libido alongside making it more difficult for Natasha to keep her mind on the task at hand.

To Natasha's relief, the two of them managed to reach the dressing rooms without incident. Helping Jessica put the clothes in the booth, Natasha began to leave.



“Where are you going?” Jessica asked, stopping Natasha in her tracks. “I need someone to tell me how sexy I look.”

Natasha hesitated for a moment before turning back towards Jessica. “S-sure.”

“Great, wait right there,” Jessica said, entering the booth and closing the door behind her.

Stripping out of her confined clothes, Jessica began to contemplate what dress to try on first. Just as her paws grasped a cute looking cocktail dress, she was drawn by her reflection in the mirror. Dropping the dress, she stepped closer to admire herself. Still in a heightened state of arousal from her gas, she began mindlessly letting her fingers run across her curves. Tweaking her nipples brought back a steady flow of milk that splattered across the floor. Reaching back to squeeze her ample rear released a cloud of noxious gas that her tail helped to enshroud the enclosed space. Unable to control herself any longer, she began reaching towards her dripping pussy.

“Is everything alright in there?” Natasha asked, knocking on the door. “I’m hearing some strange noises.”

“Yeah, I just need a little help. Can you come in?”

The door to the dressing room slowly crept open to reveal a cautious Natasha. The moment it took for Natasha to realize Jessica’s compromised state was the opening needed for her to be dragged inside. Closing the door behind them, Jessica guided Natasha into a corner.

“M-miss, it’s not that I don’t find you attractive,” Natasha said, desperately searching for an escape route from the dressing booth. “It’s just that I’m working and-“

Natasha was immediately silenced as Jessica pushed forward and kissed her. What meager struggle Natasha could put up fell to the wayside as she gave into her own rising urges. Just as Jessica’s hands caressed every inch of her body, Natasha returned the favor by groping

her ample curves. Slowly their hands moved down towards each other's groins, inching every closer to satisfying their needs.

"Natasha?" called out a male voice from just outside the door.

With nearly inhuman strength Natasha slipped out of Jessica's grasp. "Oh shit," she said in a hushed whisper.

"Who's that?" Jessica asked, turning towards the door.

"It's my manager, Santiago," she replied, motioning for Jessica to keep her voice down. "If he finds me in here, I'll be fired on the spot."

"Is he cute?" Jessica asked, putting a finger to her lips.

"I guess, but does that really--"

Jessica threw caution to the wind as she pulled open the door. True to Natasha's word, the tanned skin man dressed in the store's uniform was attractive with his brown hair tied up in a ponytail. As he tried to process the sight in front of him, Jessica grabbed him by the shoulders, pulled him into the booth, and closed the door behind him.

"Natasha, what in the hell?"

"Shhhhhh," Jessica said, putting her finger against his lips. "Don't worry about it. Let's just have some fun."

Keeping Santiago silent with her mere gaze, Jessica slid her paws down his chest until she reached his belt. Undoing his pants, she pulled out his cock. Just as Santiago was about to speak up, a cloud of musk erupting from Jessica's rear pushed aside any of his worries. Sliding her hand along his shaft and tip, her mind went wild with possibilities.

“What do you two say to a little fun?” Jessica suggested, both employees silently nodding in agreement. “Alright. Pretty girl, get up on the bench. Stud, you get behind me and fuck me with that big fat cock of yours.”

Following their master’s commands, Natasha and Santiago got into position. With Natasha seated on the bench, Jessica pulled down her pants to gander at the wet spot formed on her panties. Pulling away the underwear, she let out a playful laugh as she compared Natasha’s wet womanhood to her own gushing pussy.

Holding onto Natasha’s legs for support, she beckoned for Santiago to go ahead. Placing his shaking hands along Jessica’s backside, Santiago guided his cock towards the entrance of her vagina. Driving his cock inside of her forced out a moan and fart from the skunk girl. Shivering in anticipation, Jessica gave the signal for her partners to begin as she dove her head between Natasha’s legs.

The first lap of Jessica’s tongue against Natasha’s womanhood coincided with a rough thrust of Santiago’s cock. Going in deeper to savor Natasha’s taste, Jessica made sure to further motivate her partners with a deluge of farts blowing from her puffy anus. Directly in front of her gassy rear, Santiago was hit with a constant stream of musk that beckoned him to go faster. Santiago’s rapid shaking alongside Jessica’s licking and sucking shook about her assets like spheres of jello. Milk drizzled across the floor from Jessica’s tits, leaving a sizable puddle that continued to spread with each insertion. As Santiago penetrated deeper and harder, Jessica’s pussy let loose a waterfall of natural lubricant to bring the two of them ever closer to their finish.

Tightly grasping onto Natasha’s legs, Jessica managed to get her to orgasm before her body was overcome with pleasure. Natasha’s satisfied moan was soon followed by a gush of cum from Santiago filling up Jessica’s womanhood. Overwhelmed by her desires, Jessica finally let

herself give into a series of euphoric shaking. The leftover tremors of Jessica's orgasm splattered her milk across the dressing room and unleashed a torrent of musk from her rear end that would take days to dissipate. As the last of her fart petered out, Jessica slowly climbed up Natasha's body to give her a kiss to the cheek before pulling away.

"That was sooooo, fucking good," Jessica said, struggling to stand on her shaky legs.

"How about the three of us get back to my place and-"

"Jessica!" Ethan called out. "It's been over an hour. Where are you?"

"Over here!" Jessica shouted back, peeking her head out of the dressing room.

Walking up to her, Ethan glimpsed past her impressive assets to see the mess she had made of her two partners. "What happened here?"

Jessica stepped back inside and embraced a visibly shaken Natasha. "This nice girl was, like, helping me pick out clothes and then we had sex. Oh and he joined too," she added, pointing towards Santiago as he buried his face in his hands.

"Oh god, what are we going to do," Santiago said. "I'm supposed to help customers not...not..."

"Fuck their brains out?" Jessica suggested.

"Please miss, forget this ever happened," Natasha pleaded.

Jessica scratched her claws through her mane. "Why would I? We had so much fun and I want to do it again. Oh I know! You can, like, come to the club tonight. I think it was called Uncle Insect?"

"Unleashed Instinct," Ethan corrected, gathering up Jessica's clothes. "We can talk more about it later. Just get dressed before someone sees."

“Okay,” Jessica said, slipping into a dress while she handed him the rest of her recently obtained outfits.

The red fabric was the perfect fit for her curves, leaving ample room for her cleavage and accentuating the curve of her hips. Ripping out a small hole in the back for her tail, Jessica was just about ready to leave until she felt something was off. Turning back towards the mirror, she spotted several wet spots positioned across her nipples and womanhood. Despite her release, her body had yet to stop its flow of juices to motivate further promiscuity. Just as she considered pulling Ethan in for a foursome, she was yanked by her arm and out of the store.

“See you later,” Jessica called out towards the employees as they hurried to clean up mess she left behind.

The pair’s lunch date was a short affair consisting of two slices of cheap pizza. Jessica still had enough common sense to realize things might get out of control once more people started showing up. Just as the clock ticked closer to the mall’s busy period, the two of them made their way to Ethan’s car and drove off to his house to prepare.

Ethan had made the wise decision to seclude himself from Jessica to get dressed in the safety of his bathroom. Double checking to make sure his collared shirt and dress pants were free of wrinkles, he stepped out to retrieve Jessica. He found her just finishing up adjusting her outfit to her liking. The gush of juices from her nipples and vagina had yet to cease, leaving behind stains on the newly bought dress. The time Ethan had taken to get ready had given Jessica another opportunity to pleasure herself, evidenced by the thick, viscous fluid clinging to her paws. Just as she was about to reach inside of her dress for another round, she leapt towards Ethan with arms outstretched.

“You look sooooo fucking hot,” she said, paying little mind to the way her breasts were smothering his face. “Let’s get you to bed and I’ll suck your cock.”

“W-wait,” Ethan said, having developed somewhat of a resistance to her natural aphrodisiac. “What about the club? Didn’t you want to go? A lot of people will be there.”

“But you’re right here,” she replied, grasping at the growing bulge in his pants. “We could, like, stay in and see how hard you can-“

A series of irritated and loud honking noises were heard from outside. Using the momentary distraction to his advantage, Ethan grasped Jessica’s hand and led her out of the house. Waiting for them in the driveway was a man in a suit tapping his foot against the ground with his back leaning against a limousine.

“You ordered a ride?” the driver asked.

“Yeah, that’s me,” Ethan replied, climbing down the stairs with Jessica in tow. “Thank you for doing this for me, Donovan.”

“Don’t thank me yet,” the driver replied. “You may be getting a discount, but you’re still paying me by the hour. By the way, who’s that girl with you? Didn’t you say I was bringing you to a date?”

“She’s a, um, friend,” Ethan explained. “I promised her I’d give her a lift to the club.”

“Wait, you’re not driving?” Jessica asked.

“Nah, pretty boy here wants to impress his date,” Donovan answered. “Don’t know why considering he has a woman like you with him.”

“Like what you see?” Jessica asked, striding up to the driver, purposefully shaking around her breasts. “Why don’t we head back inside and-“

“Nope, none of that,” Ethan said, pushing the two of them apart. “We’re already running late as it is. Can we just get a move on?”

“Very well,” Donovan said, placing a black driving cap on his head. “Climb in the back and we’ll get on the road.”

“See you later sweetie,” Jessica said as Ethan pulled her away and guided her into the back seat.

Driving off down the road into the city, the limo ran into the expected late day traffic. While Ethan constantly swiveled his head back and forth between his watch and the glut of cars surrounding the limo, Jessica was content to pass the time groping her assets and rubbing out a few orgasms. Her libido had yet to decrease from her encounter at the mall. The fluids dripping from her breasts and womanhood continued to leak out with even the smallest provocation.

“I don’t know how you can do that 24/7,” Ethan said as Jessica reached her third climax.

“Because it feels good,” Jessica replied, wiping her vag juice soaked hand along the seat. “Why don’t you do the same? You look kind of stressed. What kind of woman are you going to see?”

“An amazing one,” he replied, a hopeful smile on his face.

Jessica pouted and pressed her breasts against his shoulder. “Like, more amazing than me?”

“No, no, just...amazing in a different way.”

Stopping her assault, Jessica put a finger to her lips. “How?”

“I can’t really describe it. Just something about her makes me feel like she has her claws sunk into my very being. It’s as if she knows everything I desire and is more than willing to help me find it. She’s so well spoken, beautiful, and...” Ethan trailed off, putting his hand to his

forehead. “and I have no idea why she agreed to a date with me. Just thinking about it makes me a ball of overburdened stress.”

“Like, I have no idea what you’re talking about,” Jessica said, unzipping his pants, “but I know a way to make you feel better.”

“Jessica I-“ Ethan paused and slumped back in his seat. “Yeah, go ahead. I think I could use the relief.”

“You won’t regret it,” Jessica replied, pulling his cock out of his boxers. “I just had an idea. Wanna try it?”

With a nod of his head, Ethan watched Jessica free her tits from her dress. Smothering his manhood between her furry mounds, she pushed them together to ensure it was fully enveloped. She slowly began sliding his shaft in-between her breasts, keeping her fingers pressed up against her nipples to mitigate any milk staining his clothes. Getting a bit more confident, she increased her speed, further motivated by the moans that began to emanate from him. Squeezing hard against his member and using her tits like a fleshy jackhammer, she slid them down his shaft just in time for his release. Clamping her muzzle around his tip, she drank every drop of his cum.

Pulling away from his still shivering member, she tilted her head up to look him in the face. “Like, how’d I do?”

“Pretty good I’d say,” Donovan called from the front seat.

“Donovan! I’m sorry she just-“

“Don’t sweat it,” Donovan replied, waving off Ethan. “Like the lady said, you needed the stress relief. Anyway, get yourselves cleaned up. We’re here.”

Taking Ethan’s hand to climb out of the car, Jessica’s eyes went wide at the magnificent building before her. The dark night sky helped the bright lights adorning the structure stand out



to attract a plethora of people looking for a good time. As she stepped closer towards the building, her gaze was drawn to the neon green letters that advertised the Unleashed Instinct name to all that passed. It was if the club was a siren, complete with upbeat music echoing from inside calling for Jessica to enter and completely lose herself in her new form.

Grabbing Ethan's hand, Jessica pulled him towards the line to get inside. Shaking like an excited child on Christmas morning, she tried to pass the time by looking over the other people waiting to be admitted. No matter the size, shape, or gender, every single person she saw filled her with a deep desire to see what they could do to her body. Just the mere thought of the fun awaiting her inside made a gush of lubricant leak from her vagina and her anus puff out several clouds of intoxicating farts.

"Name?" the bouncer asked, making Jessica realize that she had reached the front of the line.

"Ethan," her chaperone replied. "I was supposed to meet someone here for a date."

The bouncer looked through his clipboard. Reaching the appropriate page, he nodded his head. "Ah, special guest of Ms. Jenevieve. Go right in."

"Thank you. I know my friend isn't on the list, but--"

"Oh she can go right in," the bouncer replied, unable to break his gaze from staring at Jessica's assets. "Should make it real fun in there."

"Like, thanks a bunch," Jessica said, leaving a kiss on the bouncer's cheek before being escorted inside by Ethan.

Stepping into the club momentarily blinded Jessica with dozens of flashing, multi-colored lights. Enamored with the enticing sounds and sights of the dance floor, Jessica quickly lost Ethan in the club. Making her way to the tiled floor, she let her instincts guide her body as she

moved to the music. Her libido still heightened, she made sure to entice as many fellow dancers as she could with the constant shaking of her hips and chest. More than a few lucky club goers were treated to up close experiences with her body. No matter where her dance partners decided to touch, she was sure to gift them with a cloud of flatulence to enhance their pleasure and further entice them to keep paying attention to her.

Just as the crowd started to get a little too handsy with her and what little control of her restraints were giving out, Jessica saw something in her peripheral vision. It was a somewhat familiar sight, albeit a deep shade of royal purple. Pulling herself free from her current group of groping dance partners, she maneuvered her way towards a secluded booth in the corner of the club.

Her eyes lit up as she got a closer look at the strange woman, a sparkling black dress accentuating her modest, but attractive form. The dress itself wasn't as interesting as the purple fur that covered the woman from the tips of her pointed ears all the way towards her feline tail lazily hanging against the seat. Peeking up from her drink, the woman wiped a drop from her whiskers to stare at Jessica with a curious smile alongside her bright yellow eyes.

"Jessica!?" Ethan exclaimed, finally making her notice that he was seated next to the cat woman. "What are you doing here?"

"You brought me here, silly," Jessica replied, squeezing her juicy butt into the seat. "Who's this?"

"My name is Jenevieve," the cat woman answered. "Who might you be and how do you know my date?"

"I'm Jessica and Ethan promised to take me here after we fucked like crazy."

“Is that so?” Jenevieve commented, momentarily turning her gaze towards Ethan. “Tell me, are you always so promiscuous?”

“I-it’s not what it looks like. I found her mowing the lawn earlier today and she was so grateful for my help that one thing led to another and-“

Jenevieve held up her paw to silence him. “Rather than tire yourself out trying to explain the situation, why don’t you get us some drinks?”

“R-right,” Ethan said, happy to have some kind of excuse to escape the awkward conversation.

“So tell me,” Jenevieve began, folding her finger together as she looked over Jessica’s body, “how long have you been like this?”

“Like what?”

Jenevieve let out small chuckle. “Should have expected that response considering your appearance. I mean, how long have you been a skunk girl?”

“Oh, it happened this morning when I read this really strange book. I went from being a guy to being a sexy skunk girl.”

“I see. How did you acquire the book?”

“I bought it from some weird guy in a shop yesterday.”

Pulling out her phone, Jenevieve held up a picture of a bright orange weasel man dressed in similar attire to the person who had sold Jessica the book. “Did he look something like this?”

“Kind of. He didn’t have any fur last time though.”

“Actually he did,” Jenevieve corrected as she put away her phone. “You just couldn’t see it at the time because you weren’t awakened to your true self.”

Jessica scratched her chin. “Sorry, I think I’m lost.”

Jenevieve let out sigh. “I forgot what kind of breed I’m dealing with. Let me start at the beginning. You’re not alone in this world. For ages our kind have been hidden amongst everyday people, waiting for the right trigger to reveal their true selves. That book acted as yours, bringing out the animal that’s always been inside you.”

Jessica grabbed her tail and held it between her hands. “That explains how my body changed.” She paused, letting a cloud of flatulence come spurting out unhindered. “I don’t understand why other people can’t see or smell the real me.”

“A feature of our kind is that our musk keeps us hidden from human eyes. Only those of us that have awakened to our animal sides can see the truth. However, you seem to be a special case. Your body specializes in putting out a large amount of the musk, treating it as a lure to others to ensure that you always have a partner to fully enjoy the body that was gifted to you.” Reaching across the table, she gently grasped Jessica’s hand. “That last part...doesn’t just work on humans either.”

“Here are the drinks,” Ethan said, coming back with a pair of fruity cocktails in hand. “I’m sorry, did I interrupt something?”

“No,” Jenevieve said, getting up from her seat, “we were just about to leave.”

“But I-“

“You may feel free to join us later,” she said, taking Jessica by the hand. “The two of us need some girl time.”

Ignoring Ethan’s pleas to tell him where they were going, Jenevieve guided Jessica through the club. Climbing up the stairs and entering the back of the club, the music from outside became muffled. Passing by a few private rooms, Jessica ears perked up to the sounds of animal

growls and wails that echoed with throngs of pleasure. As tempted as she was to barge into the rooms to join in on the fun, her guide kept her going in a straight line towards the VIP door.

Stepping aside, Jenevieve opened the door and gestured for Jessica to enter. Inside was a small, comfortable room made up of a single table surrounded by a bench of soft, velvety material. The room was lit by series of dim, purple lights hanging from the ceiling that fully enshrouded the two of them as Jenevieve closed the door. Walking up to the bench, she pulled out a drawer to let out a mist of cold air. From inside the miniature cooler, she extracted a bottle of fizzy liquid and offered it to Jessica.

“Thanks,” Jessica said, grasping the bottle and chugging it down without a second thought.

“Don’t mention it,” Jenevieve answered, taking the empty bottle and licking the few drops that lingered around the neck. “It’s a special brew our people have created to enhance performance. Should be rather helpful during your test.”

The words coincided with a heat similar to the one Jessica felt when she first transformed coursing through her body. She began to pant, her fingers rubbing against every inch of her fur she could reach. Tearing off her dress, she eagerly groped her breasts and dug her fingers into her womanhood. Amidst her self-pleasure, her body began overflowing with fluids from her nipples and womanhood. Biting her lips, she released a maelstrom of flatulence that sent intense tremors through her rear.

“A very potent drug, wouldn’t you say?” Jenevieve asked, stripping off her dress as she approached Jessica. “Let me see what you’re capable of.”

Grabbing hold of Jessica’s hands, Jenevieve ran her face along her fur. Her paws took over the job of squeezing and prodding Jessica’s ample curves, sure not to leave a single spot

untouched. Pushing her mouth up against her leaking teats, Jenevive proceeded to gulp down the sweet milk. Having gotten her fill, the cat woman got down on her knees and dove between Jessica's legs. The moan that emanated from Jessica as her tongue dragged across her labia and clit echoed with the overflowing pleasure inside of her.

Taking several more laps against Jessica's pussy to sample her deluge of vag juice, Jenevive tilted her head up and smacked her lips. "You taste so very sweet," she said, wiping her face clean. "I'd hate to have you just to myself though."

Leaving Jessica's side, Jenevive returned to the couch to grab a phone. Holding it up to her face, she whispered into the receiver to ensure Jessica couldn't hear her. As soon as the phone was slammed down on the hook, the sound of something big stomping towards them could be heard echoing from down the hall.

The door to the VIP room opened to reveal a gathering of friendly faces. Ethan entered first, followed by a nervous looking Natasha and Santiago. The three of them had been relieved of their clothing, allowing Jessica to get a good look at the way their bodies were reacting to the sight and smell of her body.

Another series of heavy stomps brought Jessica's attention to the muscular creature as he ducked down to enter the room. His visage resembled a humanoid horse, complete with a mane of grey hair, an extended muzzle, and hooves on his feet. Tracing her eyes over the thin, black hair covering his tight pectorals and toned abs, her eyes gradually made their way to the long, girthy horse cock dangling between his legs.

"Like, what are you all doing here?" Jessica asked, not turning away from the horse man's member for even a second.

“We...came here to try and get you to pay us back for the clothes you took,” Natasha explained. “Next thing we knew, this guy was bringing us to the back and told us to take off our clothes.”

“He said, you had something special for us,” Santiago added. “He was very...convincing to say the least.”

“Regardless of how they came here,” Jenevieve said, placing her hands on Jessica’s shoulders, “they’re all here for the same reason. To fuck you until either you break or they do. Are you up to the challenge?”

Rather than answer, Jessica strode her way up to the group. Getting down on her knees, she took Santiago and Ethan’s cocks in her hands and began to stroke them. She gave them each a turn with her mouth, making sure to get a proper sampling of their flavor before switching over. Her eyes grazed over her audience, watching Natasha rub her clit as the horse man did the same for his impressive manhood. Hearing her partners begin to cry out, Jessica aimed their cocks at her mouth. Most of the cum slipped down her throat, but a good portion of it ended up splattering across her face and breasts.

“Next,” Jessica said, leaving behind Ethan and Satiago as she made her way towards Natasha.

Practically tackling Natasha, Jessica brought her down to the ground. Sliding across her body and leaving behind a trail of her wetness, Jessica made her way towards Natasha’s nether region. She hungrily began sucking and licking at her pussy, with Natasha returning the favor. Recalling their last encounter helped Jessica to sniff out Natasha’s weak points quickly, her rabid pace forcing her partner to try and keep up. While Natasha was the first to orgasm, Jessica followed soon with a gust of natural lubricant to coat Natasha’s face.

“Not that you seem bad at it,” Jenevive said, approaching Jessica with a long dildo in hand, “but I would hope you know how to use more than just your mouth. Get up. Let’s have a little contest.”

Jenevive got down onto the floor and beckoned Jessica forward. Crawling towards the cat woman, Jessica laid on her back to allow her to slid the toy inside of her. Sticking the other end into her own womanhood, Jenevive locked her legs around Jessica and began to move her hips. Gradually catching on, Jessica wrapped her arms around Jenevive’s torso and reciprocated the motion.

The calm and cool expression on Jenevive’s face gave way to pure pleasure as she went up against Jessica’s libido and abundance of musk freely flowing from her rear. Jessica went as hard as possible in order to keep up and enjoy the new position. A sheen of sweat to mixed with the various fluids adorning her fur. The combined effort of the pair finally gave way to a simultaneous climax. While her efforts had been admirable, Jenevive looked completely exhausted from the effort.

“Hell, you’re just as impressive as the boss lady said,” the horse man commented, pulling Jenevive away and placing her on the couch. “The question is, do you think you can handle me?”

Getting on her hands and knees, Jessica crawled up to him and rubbed her face against his cock. “Fuck me as hard you want stud. I can take it.”

The horse man smirked. “We’ll see about that.”

Effortlessly picking up Jessica, the horse man turned her around to press her ass against his chest. Keeping a tight grip on her mid-section, he guided the tip along her undercarriage. For



a moment he dwelled at the entrance of Jessica's sopping wet womanhood. Just as she was preparing to take in his girth, she felt him slide backwards to have his cock circle her puffy anus.

“Wait, that's not my-“

Jessica was silenced by him shoving his member up her ass. She felt like she was going to pass out from the sheer act of insertion. Balanced atop his dick, her body shivered as it tried to contemplate what was about to happen. Turning her head back she saw him standing there, waiting for her signal to continue. Gritting her teeth, she nodded her head.

The horse man began moving her up and down, using her luscious body as his personal onahole. Sounds of her ass slapping against his chest, her breasts sprinkling milk across the floor, and her euphoric moans filled the room. Each thrust made her feel pure ecstasy, her body reveling in the new type of pleasure. Losing more of herself to his meaty cock, her body released any pent up liquid and gas. Her farts seeped out of the small space between her anus and his shaft to grace the pair with her aphrodisiac-laced musk. Upping his speed, the horse man added his own neighs to the cacophony of erotic noises, his cock trembling as Jessica's anus stretched to accommodate the unique position.

Nearing the very edge of her limits, Jessica's anus was filled with a surplus of cum. Unable to hold on any longer, Jessica's body shook with unrivaled ecstasy as it took in every ounce of his seed. A gush of vag juice splattered against the floor as Jessica's body enjoyed every shiver of her orgasm. Exhausted from the effort, the horse man shuffled his way over to the seat. Carefully pulling Jessica off of his cock, she placed him along the seat. Taking heavy breaths, Jessica spent several moments just farting out the leftover gas and cum inside of her. Holding onto the table in an attempt to sit up, Jessica felt a soft poke to her shoulder.

“Here you go,” Jenevieve said, offering her a bottle of water.

“T-thank you,” she replied, graciously accepting the bottle.

“That was quite the feat. Not many can take Tony like that on the first try, not even me. So, how was it?”

Jessica smiled. “It was fucking amazing. I can’t wait to go again.”

“The big guy needs some time to rest, but I he’s not the only one here,” she said, gesturing towards her others. “Not to mention the various club patrons you left blue balled out on the dance floor. So tell me, think you’re up to satisfying every single one of them like the goddess of a bimbo you are?”

Jessica nodded her head. Climbing out of her seat to meet up with Ethan and Santiago, she could hear Jenevieve already picking up the phone to call in more partners. Offering up her backside to Ethan and her mouth to Santiago, she got ready to see just how much pleasure her body could handle.

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Jessica’s eyes groggily opened to stare at her alarm clock. Seeing it was well past noon, she pushed herself to escape the comfort of her blankets. Slumping out of bed, she shuffled her way over towards the bathroom for her morning routine. As she stepped in front of the mirror, her tiredness almost completely disappeared.

Her fur was a mess from the previous night. As her paws slid across the leftover trails of breast milk, vag juice, and other fluids left on her hair, she gradually recalled what had happened to her. Turning herself around, she spread out her plump ass cheeks to get a good look at her gaping anus. Releasing a morning fart that had been building all night long, the musk that surrounded her reminded her of her group orgy.

While she couldn't recall the exact details, she could still bring up flashes of various partners and positions all in the pursuit of pleasure. The horse man had left his mark on her anus, but she had been sure to share every one of her orifices with whatever person, human or otherwise, that wanted to have a turn with her. Sliding her fingers across a small bite mark on her neck, she recalled the cat woman who had given her the most attention.

Doing a quick wash and regaining a semblance of freshness, she stepped back into her bedroom. Just as she considered scouring her closet for something to wear, she noticed a black box placed next to her nightstand. Attached to the box was a message.

“I hope you enjoyed last night just as much as I did. Ethan took the liberty of bringing you home once you passed out. He's a nice boy, make sure to give him some love next time he stops by. I've also taken the liberty of paying off the clothes you borrowed, as well as making a custom order to ensure you have plenty of outfits to fully show off your body. Inside this box you will find a number of tools to help you adjust to your new form. While you may be entranced by the many things inside, I do suggest you start with the vial of clear liquid placed on top. It might not taste great, but it'll ensure your partners don't leave any unexpected 'presents' inside of you.

Hope to see you again very soon,

Jenevieve”

Opening up the box brought a smile to Jessica's face. Taking out and putting aside the vial mentioned in the letter, Jessica began digging through her gifts. There were perfumes and additives to give different effects and scents to her musky expulsions. A collection of new ID's and legal documents making up her new life. Pulling out a clipboard, she looked over a massive

collection of names and phone numbers, recalling that each person listed was more than willing to hit her up for a good time whenever possible.

Reaching the bottom of the box, Jessica grasped her final gift tightly between her paws. It was a bright purple dildo, similar in size and shape to the horseman that had given her such pleasure the night before. Merely holding the toy between her palms was enough to restart the deluge of wetness dripping between her legs. Climbing up onto her bed with the dildo in tow, she prepared to give her body a warm up for what was going to be a life filled with unending indulgence as a sultry, skunk bimbo.