

# Morning after



STORY



P A T R E O N   E X C L U S I V E   C O N T E N T

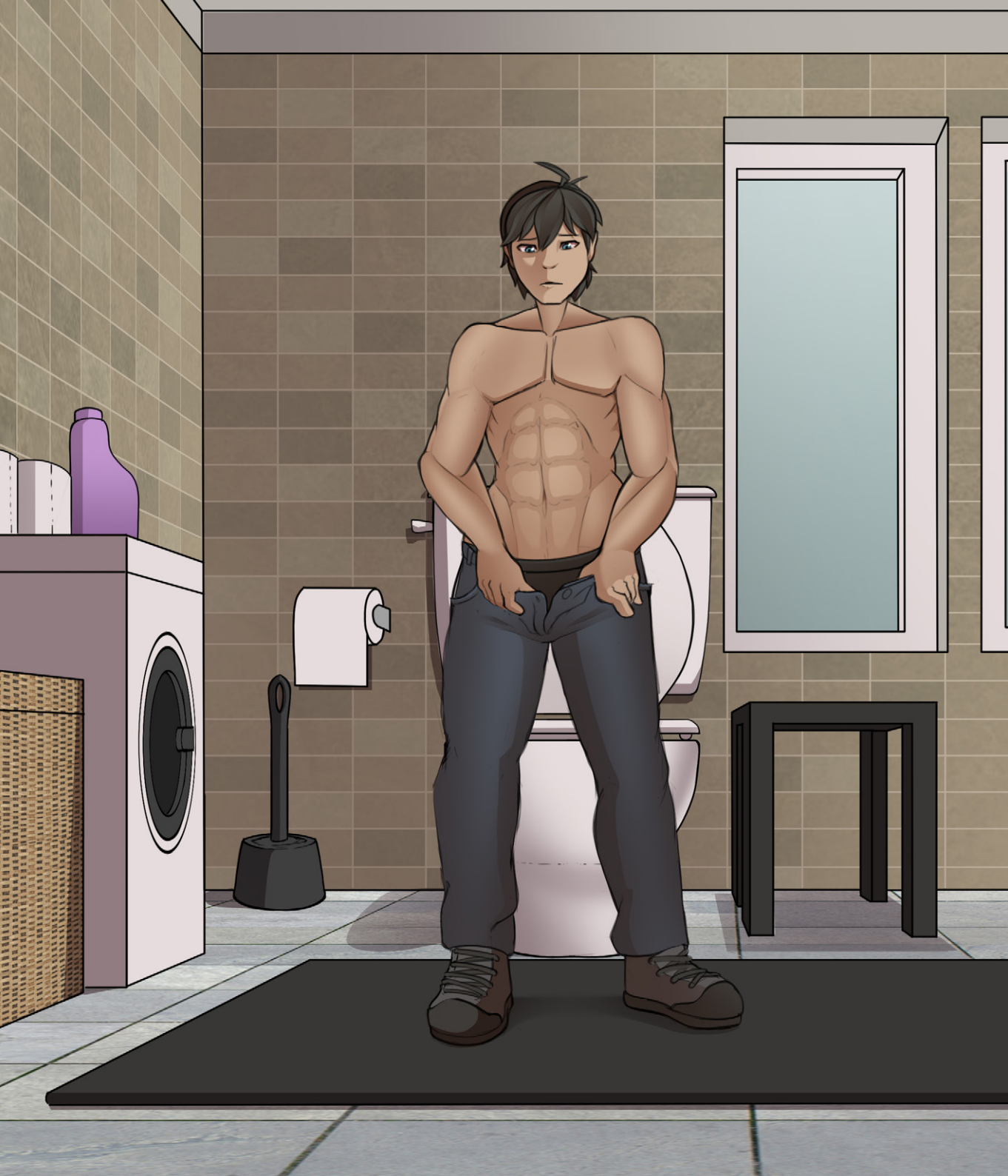
The sound of his alarm clock ungently woke Collin up. "Oh shit, I'm way too late!!" He jumped out of bed and rushed into the bathroom for his mourning routine. "Cold Cold Cold!!" He ranted as he turned the shower on while brushing his teeth.

"No Dating on Sundays anymore!" Collin grumbled, as he stepped out of the shower and grabbed his boxers. Luckily, it seemed that he had forgotten most of his clothes in the bathroom yesterday, so he put on his trousers, socks and even shoes to save time while drying his hairs.

"Damn, that Girl was too cute tho, maybe I should call her later today" Collin brushed through his hair and looked into the mirror. He always had a crush for the more "bovine" girls of Tinora, which was also the reason he secretly dated them only at the weekend – Mating with other non-human species was not a crime since the invention of TF-preventives – but it was generally frowned upon human societies.

Before Collin was about to leave for work, he quickly went to the toilet, but as he stood up from it, something felt very wrong out of a sudden. "What the?!" He tried to close his pants, but it seemed like the fabric had shrunk in size.... or had his hips grown broader?

Collin stumbled forwards a few steps and tried to figure out what had happened. His waist felt broader and with growing concern, he felt his butt and tights slowly growing...



“What?!...no!” In panic, Collin saw his trousers slipping down his legs again. A dark patch of hairs was slowly growing out of his boxers. “where do these come fro-” He stopped as he felt a warm liquid filling his boxers – had he just peed himself?!

He slowly pulled his boxers down again, as a weird tickle started on his chest. “What the...?!” he saw the shoes he had just put on starting to bulge and deform, like his feet inside were moving in a pretty unnatural way. It didnt took long until his toes felt numb and immovable and a few seconds later, Collin screamed as dark hooves ripped free from the remains of his footwear.

“She... Ugh... she forgot the prevention!!!” Collin tried to hold his balance with his new, weird hoof-feet. His lips felt numb and swollen, and as he touched it in disbelief, he noticed that it had almost tripled in size and volume. “Whut awe thif?! Bimbo-lipf?!” he stammered, but the changes in his crotch made him forget his swollen lip pretty fast: A thick bush of dark hair had grown a few millimeters above his cock... well or what was a cock once.

Most of his proud member had receded back into Collins crotch, only with his former glans sticking out of what seemed like a fleshy hood that slowly grew tighter and closer towards the new hairy bush. His testicles had disappeared – or rather morphed into soft fat-pads that slowly formed the outside of a wet, dripping pussy

Meanwhile, the tickle on his chest had grown even worse, an din a mix of horror and disbelief, Collin saw two massive bulges protruding out from his chest.





Thick but short brown fur slowly grew up Collins legs and came closer towards his sloppy cunt. The bushy hair above his new female sex grew even bigger from the estrogen rushing through his body.

"I...Naaaaagh!!" Collin felt his face morphing, as his mouth and nose grew into a bovine snout. His tongue grew broader and longer, and it was hard for him to form words anymore. The weight of his new massive tits wiggled on his chest, making it even harder to hold balance with his new hooves.

In addition to the short brown fur that was now even covering his soft breasts, Collin noticed strands of long, dark hair falling over his shoulders. Carefully, his hands touched the long, snout that had grown out of his skull. "Ho my gahd... how Should I explain this to the guys?!" Collins now female voice echoed through the bathroom. "I...I cant go out like this... not in this district!"

His clothes lied on the floor everywhere around him and suddenly he noticed that he was... dripping! "What the?" Slowly his hands travelled over the female pubes on his crotch, before they reached the arousingly-soft lips of his newly grown womanhood.



It was then that Collin realized that with the transformation of his crotch, new muscles had formed as well. Slowly but steadily, one drop after the other fell to the floor between his legs, disrupted by a few, thin jets that gunned out of his cunt. "H... how do I stop that... Hnoo!"

Unable to control the muscles of his new sex, Colin tried to stop the thin runnel from flowing down his tights, but it made no sense. "Oh gahd, Im pissing myself... Stop it!!" He pressed his tights together to stop the warm liquid from flowing out of his wet pussy.

"This is humiliating!!" The Carpet below him was soaked by now, while Collin still tried to keep his legs tightly together. His Still growing tits bounced while he stumbled back and forth.

Desperate and running out of ideas, Collin hesitated and touched the wet bulge between his legs with his fingers. The sudden rush of arousal running through his body only made things worse, resulting in another gush of wetness flooding his tights. No... nonono.. I have to.."

His fingers slipped over his swollen labia, while every stroke over his clit send shivers down his spine. "Have.... to..." A single one of his fingers eventually slipped deeper between his folds and the wetness inside his cunt started to change into a thicker, slimier substance...

"Have...hh... to...!" His finger slipped in and out the tight hole while Collin felt his mind slowly getting lost in bliss.





It hit him like a heatwave and Collin tumbled backwards while the finger inside his cunt greedily drilled in and out with increasing speed. In desperate, almost feral need, Colin spread his legs as he leaned against the washer. "This... feels so good!!"

His free hand grabbed his breasts and started to massage them. Pictures of being taken by a strong, muscular stallion suddenly grew in Collins mind. The hard shaft and muscles... Collin sunk to the floor, desperately offering his bare cunt to the stiff male meat he imagined.

"Thats so wrong... but it feel so good!!" Another finger slipped inside his needy cunt, while his fantasies continued. He wanted to be penetrated... fucked by this horsecock so badly...

He started panting, while his whole body was turning hot and sensitive. The speed of his fingers penetrating his pussy increased even further, while every gentle stroke over his clit felt like a small explosion... "Hnngg... Ohhh!"

Collin threw his head back, as he felt his climax jolting his body so intensively that it brought tears to his eyes. Totally exhausted but deeply pleased, Collin took his time to rest on the bathroom floor before he opened his eyes again.



"Wow, this was really intense... never knew girls had THIS MUCH fun doing it..." He looked over to the small watch on the sink. Going to work was no option... but calling there was none either...

Collin sighed. "decision between bad and worse I guess" Knowing that asking for a cure at the Inquisition would mean trouble for his date and brand him as a "deer fucker" ... "I should really try to call her... maybe I can move there for a few days..."

A few hours Later, Collin had decided to wait for the night and then sneak out. He had managed to call his date from last night and it seemed like she was not very amused, but ready to help. Still nude, Collin gathered a few things to take with, as he noticed that he was, well "dripping" again.

"Oh, damn... shit, how hard could it be to control these?!" Collin ranted before he jumped with open legs into the bathroom. "okay, time to practice... it cant be that hard to find and train these muscles..."



