

Oh, You Dirty Dog! (Part One)

By Soul-Controller



“Nah bro, Lindsay is fucking crazy!” Miles said, gripping his phone tightly with one hand as he made his way through the busy city streets while walking his puppy Bella. “Like, I thought it was cool that she was a goth chick at first, but then she started getting real fucking weird,” he continued, forced to take a stop at a street corner

“I mean, idk bro. She told me that she was a goddamn witch and been secretly creating these weird fucking drinks that would help me in the gym or when it came to fooling around in bed,” he exclaimed, taking a moment to catch his breath at the corner and allow his best friend on the other end to have a chance to respond.

“Nah dude, it didn’t fucking work! I’m a fucking beast in the gym and stallion in the sheets, I don’t need some “potion” to help me do better. I’m already a fucking stud!”

Just as the crosswalk sign signaled for him to walk, Miles continued to overpower the conversation by further ranting about his most recent ex-fling. “I was willing to go along with it at first just because her tits are incredible and she’s just that good in bed, but once she randomly started talking about how she wanted to try various spells on me, that was the final straw!”

As he continued to walk down the streets, Miles was suddenly stopped as a tug on the leash informed him that his puppy was both behind him and stopped in place. “Ugh, hold on for a sec Oscar. I think my dog needs to take a shit or something,” he grunted, tucking the phone in his pocket for a moment as he turned back towards his puppy.

“You need to go potty? C’mon then, hurry up so we can get home. I might even give you a treat if you’re a good girl,” he said, smiling a bit as Bella’s head immediately perked up at the sound of the t-word. Luckily, it seemed as though Miles’ dog didn’t need to use

the restroom as she immediately went back to walking in front of Miles to lead him back towards his apartment.

With the potential detour averted, Miles wasted no time pulling his phone back out of his pocket and putting it up to his ear once more. "Hey, I'm back, sorry about that," he said, taking a moment to pause as his friend finally began to give his input in the conversation. "Alright bro, you were right! I shouldn't have taken her home from that rock show last week. Are you happy now?" he inquired, officially taking the admission as an opportunity to shift topics as Miles continued his journey back to his apartment.

After ending the phone call just as he made his way into his apartment building, Miles lifted up Bella and held her close as he quickly jogged up the stairs and made his way into his apartment. Upon shutting the door behind him and setting her onto the ground, Miles began to lead the way to the kitchen to make good on his promise of a treat for her obedience on the street. But before he could do that, the sudden flick of a lamp in the living room caused both human and dog to turn and direct their attention to the source of the noise.

Brightly lit from the lamp that was turned on, Miles was immediately stunned to find Lindsay sitting on a recliner in the corner. "How the fuck did you get in here?" he exclaimed in shock, immediately beginning to make his way towards the crazed intruder as he told her how he was going to call the police. But just as the woman extended a hand out, both Miles and Bella found themselves stuck in place and unable to move no matter how hard they attempted or flailed.

"Wha- what the fuck? Why can't I move?" the man asked aloud, which elicited a chuckle from the raven-haired woman who finally pushed herself up from the chair and made her way over towards him.

"Oh Miles, you truly didn't pay attention during our time together huh? I told you before, I'm a witch."

Upon hearing that revelation, Miles' heart rate began to rapidly accelerate as he realized that the woman hadn't been joking during their post-coitus discussions. "Ok, so you're a witch. That doesn't explain why you're here though? What are you trying to do, use your powers to get revenge because I rejected your freaky ass?"

"That's a rather astute assumption Miles, I'm shocked that your thick skull was able to put two and two together. I am in fact here to get some revenge. It's not right that you can use girls for sex and simply push them away like they're worthless. I'm not

goddamn disposable and I'm going to make sure that Miles Jones never breaks another girl's heart again."

"Wait a goddamn second. Are you fucking threatening me?" Miles angrily said, attempting to break free of his magical shackles once more and thus causing the young witch to burst into laughter.

"Oh my dear, it's not a threat but a promise. Now undress for me so I can see that gorgeous body of yours one last time," she slyly said, giving the man a wide smirk as his face grew flustered.

While he wanted so badly to not listen to the insane woman he had fucked a few times, it seemed as though his body was desperate to follow her orders as he found himself stripping down every piece of clothing until he was completely nude. As Miles did this, he watched as Lindsay pulled two small vials from her sizable bosom and made her way over to his kitchen. Given the fact that he was originally expecting to see her get some sort of cup or bowl to make some potion with the two vials, Miles was quite confused seeing Lindsay grab onto Bella's water bowl and dump it out in the sink.

"Wha- what the fuck are you doing with that?" Miles cried out, trying his best to remain a strong and intimidating force despite the mystical circumstance he was in.

"I'm just giving you both a nice surprise, that's all," Lindsay retorted. As she made her way back in front of the stuck-in-place Miles and Bella, the woman leaned down to place the bowl on the floor before uncorking one vial and pouring it into Bella's bowl. Before Miles could speak once more, Lindsay brought a long acrylic nail finger up to his lips and uncorked the top of the vial. "Now go ahead and drink this. You'll say nothing and do nothing beyond what I've just told you," she ordered, her voice gaining a sudden sternness.

Although Miles of course tried to resist the command, resistance against a witch was seemingly futile as the man reached out, grabbed the vial, tilted his head back, and drank the entire contents in one swift motion. As he finished the vial and handed it back to Lindsay, the man found himself nearly gagging from just how terrible the taste was. It was as if the woman had somehow accumulated every rotten and expired food that she could find and mixed it into one green-colored concoction.

As Lindsay leaned down and calmly soothed Bella before also commanding her to drink the contents in her bowl, Miles found himself grimacing in discomfort. All at once, a deep ache in the pit of his stomach emerged along with a burning sensation around his

waistline. Looking down to see what was occurring around his waistline, the man was understandably confused as he found his cock magically getting hard and jutting forth out in front of him. While it was quite awkward to find himself randomly hard as a rock in front of some scorned witch, Miles refused to beat himself up about it as he simply figured that it was just a side effect of the magic.

Although the man was certainly right in his prediction that the magic was responsible for his sudden boner, he had no way of predicting the aftermath of this boner as his cock began to suddenly pull inwards and recede into his body. The sensation was quite excruciating, soundtracked by the man screaming in pain and begging for Lindsay to stop what she was doing. The biggest noise came from when his cock inverted upon entry into his body as it tunneled deep within and reformed into a female uterus. With two loud pops, each of his testicles then quickly pulled deep within to travel down the hollowed out area and transformed its function and shape into that of two ovaries.

With the pain finally passed as he looked down and saw his new pussy staring back at him, Miles immediately broke out into a rageful rant. "My- my fucking cock! Give it back you stupid bi-!"

"Shut up," Lindsay exclaimed, smirking as Miles found himself unable to complete his sentence. "Stupid beasts like you should stop talking until told otherwise!"

Although he wanted nothing more than to curse the woman out, it seemed as though his attempts of speaking were unable to fully occur based on the magical limitation that she had cast onto him. So as he decided to stand there in pure rage as Lindsay kept a smirk plastered onto her face, the man's eyes couldn't help but dart downwards and notice the barren crotch where his cock had once been. It was absolutely horrific (and most of all emasculating) to no longer find himself in possession of his glorious cock, so much so that the man found himself mentally envisioning countless ways that he would soon get revenge on the woman for stealing his prized possession.

Yet while having his cock replaced with a vagina would have normally taken up all of Miles' attention, the sudden emergence of a hot itch coursing through his body was a worthy competitor for his focus. As he looked down at his limbs, the man was shocked to see that his forearms were growing increasingly hairy. While his forearms were already quite hairy, the hair pushing forth from his skin was becoming something much thicker and prominent than the wispy hairs that were easily being overtaken by the new growth. In fact, it kind of looked like dog fur...