

Mini-Story: Bride of Anubis

By FoxFaceStories

“Hey there, don’t panic!” the sensual voice spoke. I opened my eyes, and nearly jumped. Looming over me was the form of a woman who was not human, but had a human-like shape. Her skin was covered in grey fur lined with black spots, and her face had a short snout that pushed forward in a cute manner. Her fingers ended in slight claws, and her ears were like an animal’s: on top of her head, like dog’s ears, and quite tall too. As she turned her body, I saw that she had a long grey tail behind her, slightly fluffy. There was no doubt I was looking at a strange sort of woman with canine attributes, but an undeniably sexy one, somehow. Her body was unbelievable, with a thin waist and rounded hips that lead to strong, shapely legs. She was wearing an Egyptian-style two-piece outfits that looks to belong in the age of the pharaohs; a short white silk skirt embroidered with a gold belt and sash that hung sexily between her legs. Her top was little more than another silk-white wrap that contained her impressive C-cup breasts, and a gold frame held it in place over her shoulders, with a red ruby at its centre, where her cleavage began. She had golden braces on her forearms as well, but otherwise her full midriff, cleavage, shoulders, arms, and legs were on display, and she had a figure like no other. Even her face was sexy, somehow. She had large yellow eyes that radiated cheekiness, and her brunette hair was like a human’s, style in a casual ponytail.

“Hey there, sexy,” she said, chuckling a little to herself. “Congratulations, you have been selected as one of Anubis’ chosen. Welcome to his palace

I looked around, and indeed I was in a might Ancient Egyptian temple, with large vaulted ceilings. Numerous other canine women of different colours and shapes passed by, all wearing the same skimpy uniform, and all appearing deeply alluring. Some, I noticed, were even quite visibly pregnant, their lightly furred stomachs round and fertile with what I could only assume were full litters of their kind. On the tables, feasts were set, and there were also impressive warm baths, fanning areas, and from a distant hallway I could hear animalistic grunting.

“Anubis is real?” I asked the jackal woman. My voice sounded funny, but I assumed it was just the consequence of a croaky voice from waking.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “Really real. Seven years ago, I was just Abigail Spritz, and I was in your position right now. Of course, while it was a big change for me, yours is a lot bigger.

I looked at her, unbelieving. “You used to be human?” Again, my voice was funny, and I could feel something at the base of my spine that was a little off.

“Yep!” she said, tail wagging. She placed a hand on her wide, feminine hip, and winked. It was incredibly attractive, given that she was a jackal woman. “But now I’m one of Anubis’ brides, destined to spent all eternity pleasing him, getting fucked by him, and occasionally birthing demigod children for him. We all are. And now, so are you, buddy.”

I looked down at my own self, and startled as I saw the black fur, the white silk dressing, the rounded, heavy breasts. I was a jackal woman too. A bride of Anubis. And from the strong, masculine scent my news nose could smell in the air, he was coming up right behind me. Ready to ‘break in’ his newest bride. And the worst part was, my new female parts were moistening for him, my tail wagging in reluctant excitement.

Strong male arms, black as the night sky and coated in a thin sheet of fur much like myself, encircled my new, female body. Abigail simply stood back and watched, happy to watch my new marriage be consummated.

“Don’t worry, you’ll get used to it,” Abigail said. “After all, you’ve got eternity of being his bride to look forward to.”

The End