

Mini-Story: Chasing Cars

By FoxFaceStories

"I didn't mean to bite him," Sadie said, pressing her hands together. "I was just . . . excited, that's all. It's hard being a human."

I sighed, trying to hide a slight grin. It was pretty amusing, all things considered, though I doubt the postal worker agreed. It wasn't like the poor man could understand why the girl in the strangely realistic furry costume had chased him down and bitten him on the ankle. He must have wondered why the teeth felt so realistically sharp.

"It's all right, Sadie," I said, patting her on the head, "it's not your fault. You're still getting used to these instincts. Dog *and* human."

Sadie bowed her head, looking a little embarrassed. I patted her head and snout, and she panted a little, obviously a bit more content thanks to my actions.

I never imagined that I would be 'petting' my girlfriend, least of all after such a situation. But then, I never imagined she would have a wagging tail, or floppy canine ears, or a pronounced snout, or yellow-brown fur all over skin, or paws for feet. Of course, Sadie was even more surprised than me to suddenly be half-dog, half human.

It all started a month ago when a rogue scientist was testing a transformative DNA ray in the public park. Thankfully, the federal agents arrived quickly to catch him, but not before several people were affected in different ways. One man changed gender, and an old woman was reverted back to a ten year old child. And Sadie . . . well, Sadie was walking her dog through the park at the time, me alongside her, and the strange transformation ray merged her and her dog together. Her name isn't even Sadie, it's Elizabeth! The dog's name was Sadie, but now that she and the dog are one, for some reason Sadie feels more 'right' according to her.

It's been a difficult adjustment period for both of us, but especially her. For one, her fur takes a while to dry, and while she's kept her gorgeous mane of auburn hair, it's more difficult to style due to her tendency to run wild around the backyard sometimes. As for clothes, we've had to modify her shorts to provide an exit for her tail, and she generally wears crop tops and denim shorts, since clothing doesn't really feel good to her. She's also a lot more submissive now, occasionally calling me 'master' and liking it when I take charge and give her instructions. And with her appearance, she certainly attracts a lot of attention now. Poor Sadie gets a bit overwhelmed by it at times; bot her and her dog were fairly shy by nature. But frankly, she's still utterly beautiful.

There are some perks, too. We're way more sexually active now. Seriously, her libido is through the roof. She literally howls when she orgasms, which happens way more often as well. She loves having me call her my 'naughty bitch' during sex, though afterwards she loves to have her fur stroked while I reassure her that she's a 'good girl.' We like to call it 'playing ruff', though she assures me that as passionate and excitable as her dog side is, she's 'all bark and no bite.' And beyond sex, she also has boundless energy and enthusiasm, not just in her drawing hobbies, but in everything in life. She's much happier thanks to her dog-like demeanour.

Still, much as we try to mitigate her canine instincts by taking her on long walks – she loves having the leash on, much to the confusion of others – sometimes she just has to give in. Sometimes my girl just wants to chase cars.

And that's okay. Anything that makes my girl's tail wag is fine by me.

The End