

Eww... When I opened the browser, there were some weird furry pictures... Who likes stuff like that?!



Haha... I know right? Maybe it was just a Popup, babe. I've read somewhere that they can there's been an increase in porn popups...

Ok...



Anyway... Can you maybe get us some fastfood? I haven't eaten all day.

That was a weird reaction... Does he like that stuff...?



Thank god... she bought it. I must've forgotten to close the tab...

Yeah sure, Lydia. I'll be back in a jiffy.

That evening...

SNORE
SNORE

mumbling
You will not eat me big unicorn... I will eat you!


Thank god she didn't suspect anything... I've been using this forum for years and never even forgot to delete it from browser history.





"Mrs. Rosa"
has send me
new images
again... My
god... this is
sooo fucked
up in the best
way
possible...

Mrs. Rosa:
Hello there Darling.
Last chance to get
to know this male
better. I promise
you this weekend
would change your
life.

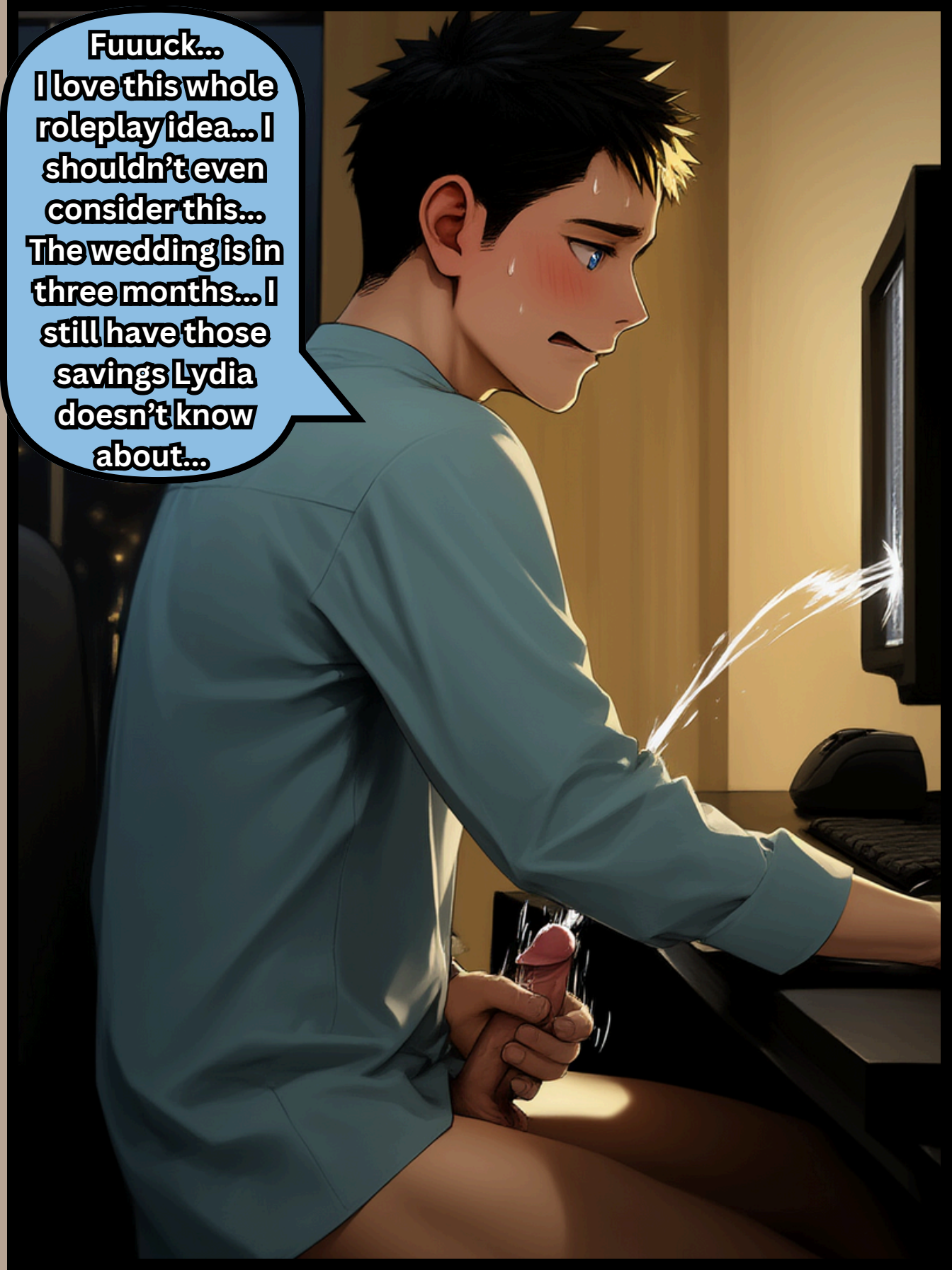


Mrs. Rosa:
He's been waiting for a
partner for a few
days now. There's
one other suitable
bitch, but I'd heavily
prefer if it was you
"Mr. Fluff".

Oh god...
there even is
a video...



Please be my bitch for the weekend Mr.Fluff. I will treat you really well...



Fuuuck... I love this whole roleplay idea... I shouldn't even consider this... The wedding is in three months... I still have those savings Lydia doesn't know about...

The next morning...



Morning babe... sorry for oversleeping.

It's ok... Look babe, my boss called and asked me if I could drive somewhere over the weekend to save one of our sales... Is that ok with you?



Sure! Your boss must really trust you for asking this of you

Yeah... right? trust...



The 1st friday...

I can't believe we are finally meeting Mr. Fluff. We've been writing for months now.



You can call me Eddy... or maybe for the whole roleplay situation, Fluffels wouldn't be too bad...





Fluffels? That's a great name for a bitch like you. However, before we can start, I'll need you to sign this. It's mostly the basic NDA bla bla...



She's never send pictures of herself before... My god, she's hot...

So... About the whole bitch roleplay... I don't have to penetrate her, right? I have a fiancée at home...

signs without reading



No silly... YOU are going to be the bitch. HE will be fucking YOU. Don't worry about your fiancee. She'll never learn about this.



Well... I guess that's ok then...
Can I put the ring somewhere else for the time being?



Don't you look precious? So Fluffels, may I introduce you to your male: this is Rocky and he's excited to finally weet you.

Nice to meet you...



Woof, Woof!

Get down on all fours now and let Rocky sniff your butt a little. And less talking. You're a dog now!

I hate how much this turns me on... One weekend and you'll never do something like this again Eddy!

Woof...




Her snout is
rubbing my
butthole...
Mrs. Rosa seems to
really enjoy this
view...

Well done you
two! Now fuck her
Rocky!
Claim your bitch
and show her her
place!

Sniff


Sniff





Oh god... I'm
actually getting
fucked like a bitch
in heat... I'm close
already...

Woof...



HAHA! Looks like we have an early squirter! Get off her Rocky. We don't want to overdo it on the first try...

This is so embarrassing... Thank god Lydia doesn't mind... That wasn't even two minutes...



This is it. If we eat this, we'll lose our humanity...

Eat up you two! I made it look like dog food, but it's actually steak.



Woof woof!



Oh god this tastes so good... I need more... way more...

And with this, you are mine... The drugs will make you more submissive while the hormones do the work.



Woof woof woof!

I ate the whole thing... I can't think... I just want to get fucked...

The 2nd friday...

*It's so nice to see you
two get along so well
after just one week.
I don't think we'll need
the cage for your little
clit by next week.*

Feel good... just
good... what
time? Lydia...



The 3rd friday...

Snout...?
Rocky... my
pussy...
Fluffels...

I really want to
use my cock
owner. Please...



whimper



Not quite yet
Rocky. Maybe on
monday. Fluffels
pussy hasn't fully
developed yet.

The 4th Friday...

Good morning Fluffels. I knew the drugs would lose their effect, so I made sure you woke up next to a mirror.

Xis can't be 'eal... Chow long wash I oud? Whuat did xou do do me? I axually look like a pfurry kirl...





Ishxat 'ocky?
Why do I
shound like xis?
I want do go bag
do Lydia!

Oh don't worry. Lydia doesn't
want you back anymore darling.
She searched everywhere for
you, so I showed her videos and
pictures of your progress. Videos
where you were moaning like the
bitch you are now. Don't worry
about sounding weird Fluffels. By
the end of next week, you'll not
be able to talk...

Do xou 'eally nod
'emember? We
fugged xe whole
week... I losht
cound how many
loadsh I pumped
indo xou.

Xis isn't
happening... XOU
CAN'T DO XIS DO
ME!

Oh, but I can Darling.
Remember the contract
you signed? I own you
now. I will shave Rocky
now. You're next.
Afterwards he'll get to
breed his little bitch.

What is this...? I
feel the need
to behave. To
be a good girl...





Don't worry too much Fluffels. Other than Rocky here, your mind will stay fully intact. Rocky wants to be a dog in body and mind.

?



My liphe was painful. I want to end xe pain. All xat'sh going to madder ish going to be breeding, shleeping and eating.

That's all in the past. You'll be nothing but a good boy now. By the end of next week, you'll remember none of it...

I need to get out of here...



The 5th friday...



There's no use...
My body wants
this...



This must be the 15th time he's fucking me this week. I'm sorry Lydia... My instincts tell me to stay...



There's the knot! I wonder if I'm already pregnant... HERE IT COMES! OH GOD!

4 weeks later...

So it's true... it's actually true... I've seen the pictures, but it's still strange to see Eddy in real life like this...

Her name is Fluffels now sweetheart. This is what she really wanted. Go ahead. Take her on a walk.



You could've at least broken up with me... This is embarrassing. I was worried for weeks...





I'm so sorry... I wish I could explain what actually happened... It's too late now. I feel the strong need to obey and behave...

It's hard to believe that you are actually in there... Almost nothing about you seems human... You are even peeing in front of me...



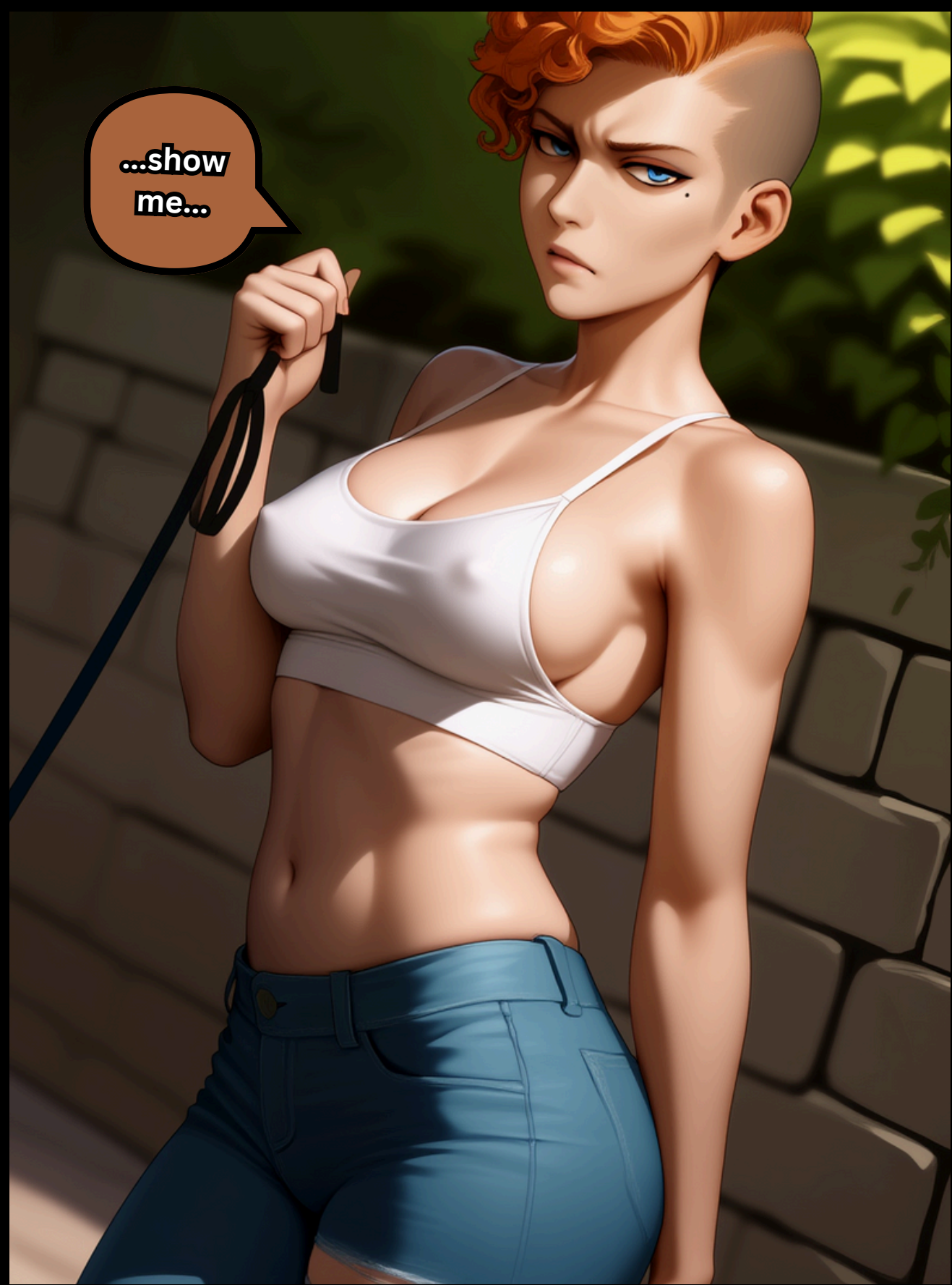
You're the one
that took me on a
walkie... being
pregnant doesn't
help with keeping
it in...



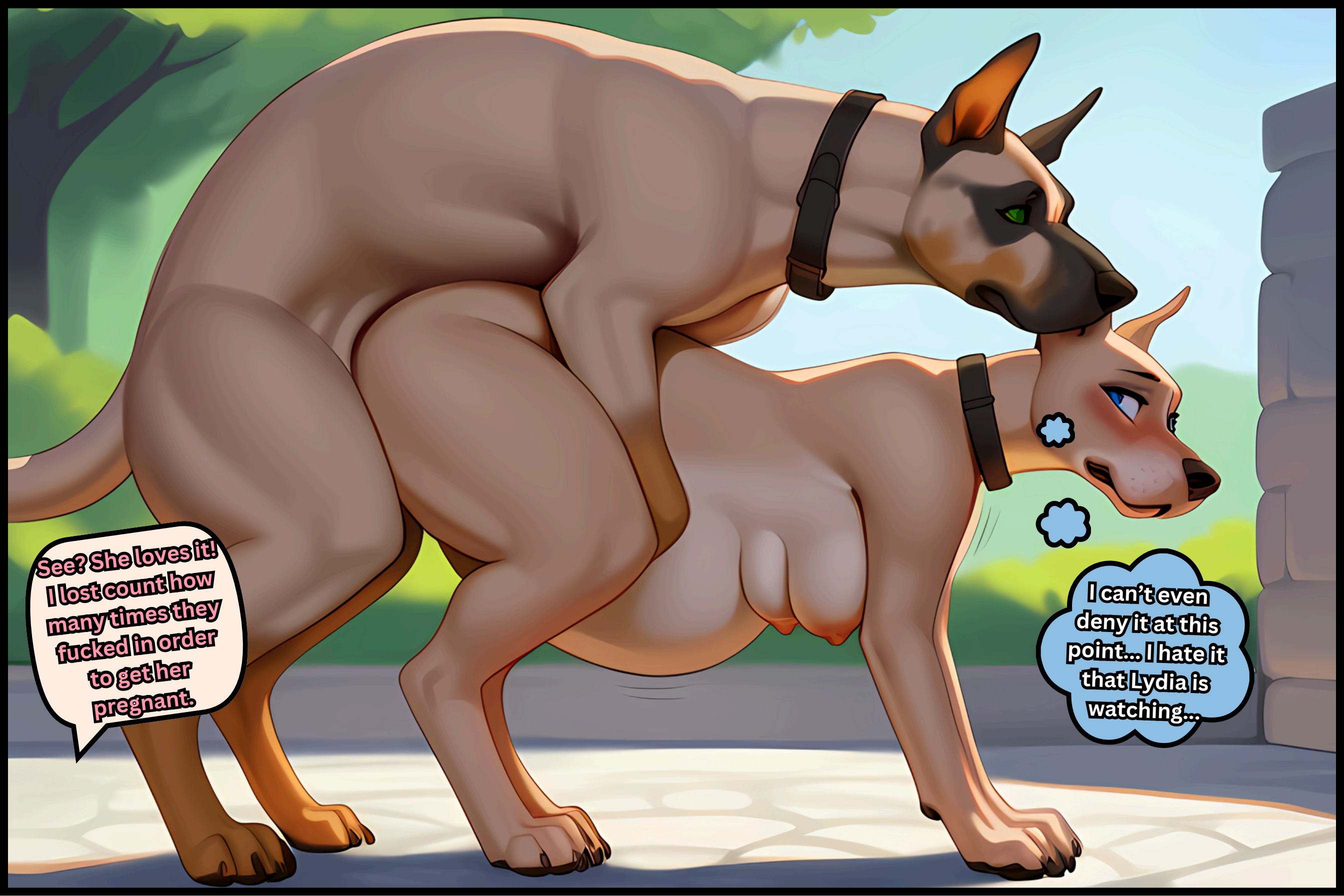
How was it?
She is well
behaved, isn't
she?

Stop... you
know how hard
this is for me...

You wanted to be
sure I wasn't
forcing her.
Ready for the main
presentation?



...show
me...



**See? She loves it!
I lost count how
many times they
fucked in order
to get her
pregnant.**

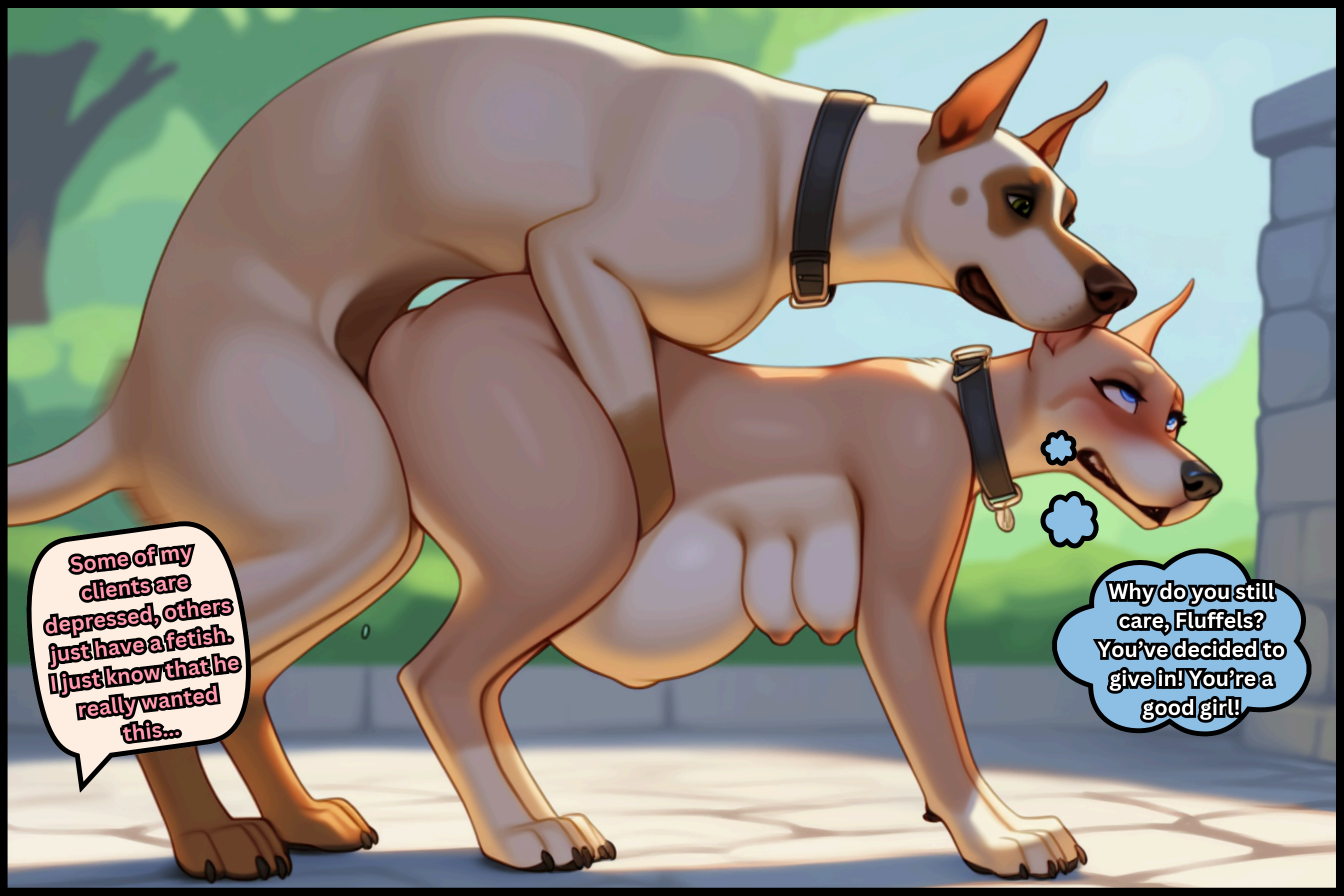
**I can't even
deny it at this
point... I hate it
that Lydia is
watching...**



But why...? We
wanted to marry...
Why did he... she
forsake her
humanity all of a
sudden...?

✿
☁

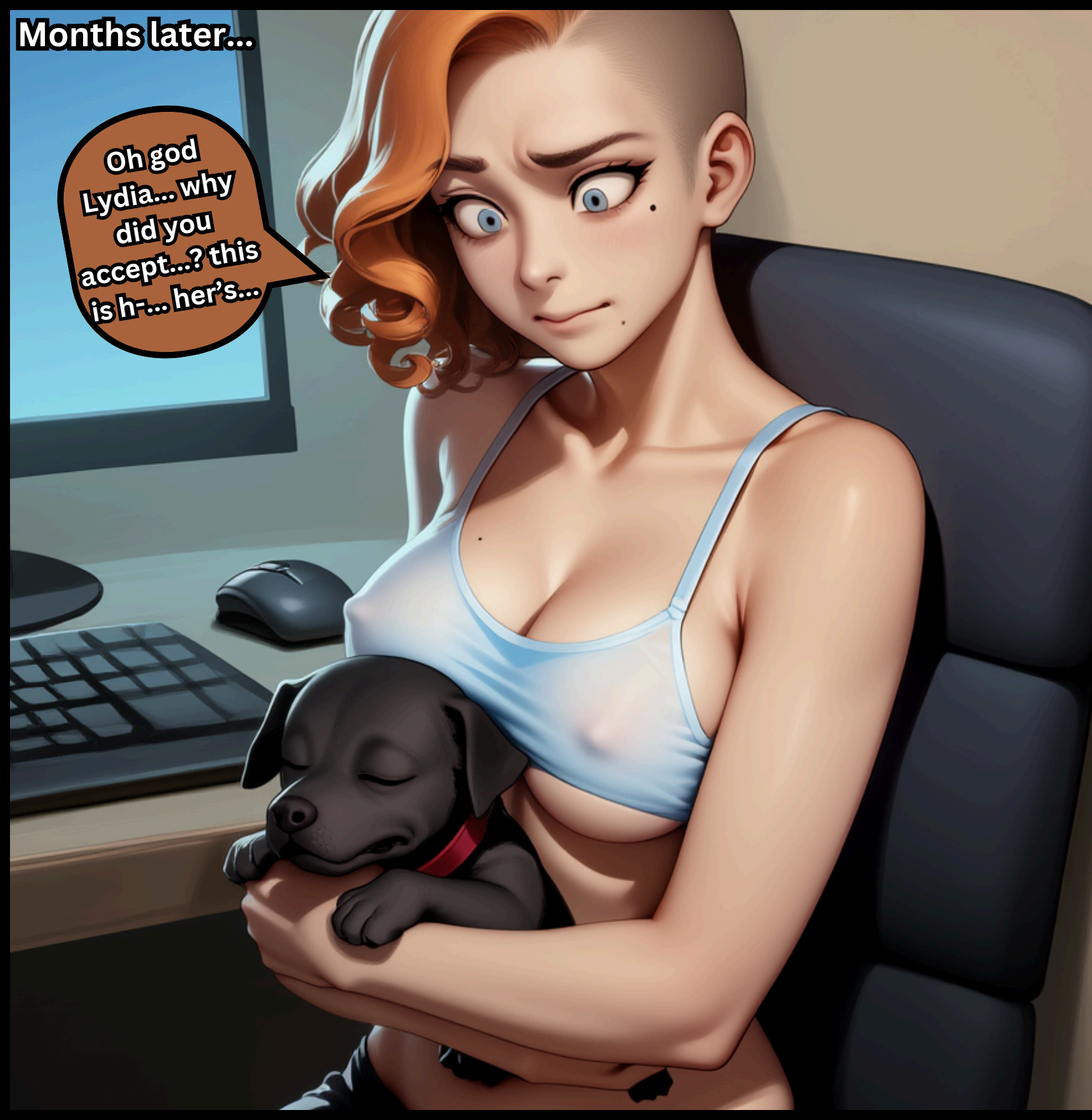
Oh god Lydia...
Please don't
start to cry...



Some of my clients are depressed, others just have a fetish. I just know that he really wanted this...



Why do you still care, Fluffels? You've decided to give in! You're a good girl!



Months later...

Oh god Lydia... why did you accept...? this is h... her's...

Lydia accepted that I was now the property of Mrs. Rosa. She thought about buying me back, but the thought of having me around the house whilst living like a dog, was too much for her.

The weeks went by and I gave birth to my first litter.

Lydia left it to the organization Mrs. Rosa was working for, to explain my disappearance to my friends and parents. She didn't have the courage to tell them the truth.

After my puppies had reached a certain age, Mrs. Rosa started selling them in her store. It was hard for me to accept that at first, but with every day that went by, I saw myself less and less as a human. I had accepted my life as a female bitch.

Mrs. Rosa told me that she had given one of my puppies to Lydia as a gift. That thought was at least a bit comforting to me.

Rocky and I were starting to grow fur. I was told that soon, a new couple was going to arrive.

You will live in my lovely pet store from now on, Fluffels. I will need the garden for others. My great danes will get an extra area. I don't want any crossbreeding.

Owner makes new friends for us? I hope there'll be another male.

THE END