

Watch Your Wishes

By Farleven

“Arf! Arf!” Jack barked as he knelt on the living room couch as he looked up at Mandy. She held her phone steady to get a good video. It had been a hard twenty-four hours for her, but Jack seemed none the worse for wear, aside from the fact that he was still wearing his clothes from yesterday and rather desperately needed a shower.

“So, who’s a good boy?” Mandy asked and Jack barked again and started panting and let his tongue hang out a bit from the side of his mouth. She’d never expected that the ‘magic’ rings Jack had gotten them were real, but the effects were hard to ignore. When he’d wished his first change to be for her to have bigger boobs, she retaliated by wishing for him to be the dog he kept acting like. She’d thought it was a joke until she felt her chest tingling and her bra suddenly growing tight.

In fact, she’d had to race to get her bra off before her breasts grew a couple extra cup sizes in a few moments. She’d been so surprised by the sudden growth of melons on her chest that she almost forgot what she’d wished for Jack. When she turned back to look at him, he was whimpering and on all fours on the floor.

The rest of the day was spent trying to keep up with Jack the Dog as he tore through the house. In the end it had taken a rolled-up newspaper and a lot of whacks to get him to behave. Even then he acted completely like a dog, crawling around the floor, only eating and drinking from bowls. At times, she wondered if he was just being really committed to some stunt, but then she’d feel her now huge chest shift and then she’d give him another smack with the newspaper.

The effect was only supposed to last for a day, and now she just wanted a moment to capture him as he came out of it. She did hope he came out of it. He was trouble enough as a regular boyfriend, she certainly didn’t need him as a human pet.

When her chest started to feel suddenly lighter, she took that as a good sign. She smiled at Jack again. “Now, are you going to clean up the mess you made?”

“Arf!” Jack barked enthusiastically with the same over eager expression on his face that told her that he really didn’t understand the question. Then he started to blink and shake his head. He stopped panting and looked up at her, this time with a confused look.

“What... the...” Jack felt the world shifting around him again. A moment ago, he really thought of himself as a dog, and everything was focused and simple and without much depth. Now, his full reality came pounding back into his head, but he still remembered everything. “It... wasn’t a dream...”

“Yeah, sorry about that. I didn’t think these really worked...” Mandy flinched and waved her hand with the ring at him. “And you were being kind of insensitive...”

Jack just nodded his head. He remembered what he’d wished for. He hadn’t really expected it to work either, but he realized he should have probably chosen his words more carefully. He pushed himself up and then sat down properly in the chair.

“Yeah, sorry about that. I was just joking.” Jack tried to shake off a kink in his neck. Everything felt a little sore, he assumed from the energetic way he’d be scampering around their home for the last day.

“Well, after you get cleaned up, maybe I can make it up to you?” Mandy didn’t want to mention it, but he’d developed a bit of an odor.

As soon as she said it, Jack realized what she meant. “Yeah, ok. Let me take a shower.”

Jack headed off for a shower and thought about the rings again. He’d bought them as kind of a joke after finding them in a local junk shop in an ornate little wooden box. The rules had been carved into the top of the box. Once a day they would have the chance to make one change in whoever wore the other ring. It would wear off the next day, and then they’d get another chance. That was it. He’d thought it was some kind of joke or something, but now that he knew it was real...

By the time he was cleaned up he knew just what he wanted to do. Mandy was waiting for him in the living room as she scrolled through her phone. She was still enjoying some of the candid shots she’d taken of dog boy. She put her phone away she heard him coming, there would be time to make use of those later.

“Okay, so, you want to try this again?” Mandy smiled and held up the hand with the ring. “I promise not to complain about whatever you wish for this time.”

“Really, you sure?” Jack smiled back at her. It was almost as much a challenge as it was an offer. Jack had always liked that she was a bit experimental, which helped since he was a bit crude at times.

“Yeah, but just so long as we both say our wish at the same time.” Mandy grinned. She had her own plan for whatever he was cooking up. She knew he deserved a bit of revenge, but she wasn’t going to let him get the best of her entirely.

“Okay, on three then?” Jack agreed.

“Sure, one...” Mandy nodded.

“Two...” They said together.

“Three!”

“I wish you loved getting semen shot into you and came super hard whenever it happens.” Jack almost shouted out his request.

“I wish you’d turn into a sexy, brunette woman with whatever you wished for me.” Mandy shouted at the same time.

Jack’s eyes bulged as he heard what she’d said, and Mandy couldn’t keep herself from bursting out laughing. At least for a moment, then the changes hit her. For a moment, her mind felt a little foggy, and then suddenly, she felt a new need bubbling up inside her. She could feel that it was artificial, almost a teasing sense, but at the same time, it was totally real. She desperately needed someone to cum inside her!

Meanwhile, Jack was struggling with an entirely different set of challenges as he felt his body suddenly shrinking, at least in parts. His chest actually seemed to get bigger, but where he used to have a pair of pretty firm pecks, he felt soft jiggly weights growing. He gasped as his waist squeezed in and his hips grew out. That was nothing compared to the odd sensation of pulling and twisting going on between his legs. He knew what was happening but was almost afraid to confirm it as his body kept shifting.

“Oh, my god!” Jack squealed a few registers higher than he’d ever been capable of before. It was disturbing enough, but that was nothing compared to the sensations rolling over him. Aside from his chest and hips, everything else seemed lighter, and he felt weaker. Hair was cascading over his shoulders, and now he was looking up a little at Mandy instead of down at her. He must have lost a few inches as well.

“Yeah, well, I knew you’d try something.” Mandy smiled as he reached up and squeezed at his perky breasts. She was almost a bit jealous, as he was easily the sexier of the two of them, and somehow having all those curves trying to hold up his old boy clothes made it all the sexier.

Jack shook his head as the final changes seeped in. It was the same desire that she had, the need to get all

his holes filled with cum. He shuddered, feeling the strange need welling up between his legs in the new hole he had for just that purpose. There wasn't any use denying it, he knew what he wanted, and would crave for the next day.

"So now we're in a little pickle then." Jack finally managed to compose himself, or rather herself. She could feel that shift as well, or maybe she just wanted not to think about it, but if she couldn't fight the urge to get semen blasted into every hole, she wanted to think of herself as a girl while doing it.

"Or rather, we lack a pickle, and that's assuming you'd want to share." Mandy giggled back. "And to be honest, I rather like my pickles on the large side."

Jack blushed. She'd been decently well hung before, but she had to admit that Mandy had a point, big did sound better, and she didn't think she'd like sharing.

"Okay, then, what should we do about that?" Jack finally managed to reply. Somehow, he knew that Mandy would have just the proper answer for that question.

"Well, I do know a little club near here, usually stocked with plenty of cute guys who'd just love to take advantage of two innocent little girls." Mandy smiled. "So why don't we see if you can get dolled up and have some fun? Jackie?"

"Yeah, Jackie sounds good, let's do it." Jackie nodded. Yesterday she'd been a dog, now she was going to be a bitch, but in the best way possible. She caught Mandy's smile again as her girlfriend pulled her towards the bedroom. These rings might just be a lot of fun after all...

The End.