

It all started when I was still a business man in my 50's. I had acquired a high position in my company a few years ago. I was now mostly working remote and only had one in-person meeting per month in my boss's favorite restaurant.

My wife had left me 4 years ago, but I don't really mind a single life.

Especially for one specific reason...


I had a crazy humiliation fetish. When I started to ask my wife of 20 years if she wanted to try some stuff out with me, she gave up on our relationship. I still remember her calling me a depraved pervert and even that really turned me on.



I just can’t help it. Every time someone around me demeans me, I get really horny. I hire hookers from time to time, who crush my balls with high heels or cut me with knives. The last whore I had been with, said she knew someone who was able to do way more for me, then she ever could. She gave me a phone number and I called a few hours after she had left.

You want to join my club, huh...?

I have to warn you, it's nothing for beginners. You might discover sides of yourself, that even you thought were not possible...

I did not believe her of course, but what I was about to see, was going to change my life forever.

To even visit the club I had to sign an NDA and I was made extremely aware, that everything I saw was going to be top secret. The way they made it sound, actually made me worried for my life.

But this was a once in a lifetime opportunity and so I went anyways...

I was blindfolded and entered a car. We arrived after maybe 20 minutes and I guided through an entrance hall. The blindfold was removed, and I stood in the so called “Petstore” for the very first time.

The first person I saw was a little bit disappointing. Just a guy in a gimp suit, that wore a puppy mask.

As we entered “the garden”, we passed a girl with hooves and a horse mask. Her standing there, without any movement, was more up my alley...

But then... then we came by this creature... I can not even begin to tell you, how the sight made me feel. This were clearly not some kinky accessories. Her hooves and tail were absolutely real... She had clearly been a man at one point. As she started to talk to me, I nearly exploded in my pants. Suddenly I felt envious of her. The way she looked she was clearly not able to work anymore. That had to mean, that she lived here and that her entire life was devoted to being demeaned and to have sex. Her life seemed like a dream to me...

Wanna take me for a ride big boy? In whatever way you'd like.

But it didn't stop there. There was a human dog hybrid crawling on all fours. She came towards me and started sniffing my butt. She rolled around on the floor and exposed her belly. I tried to talk to her, but she only barked back as if she wanted to play with me.

How is my little fluffels doing?

There was a guy performing a living statue act. He wore a red gimpsuit and followed me with his reptilian eyes...

What is this place...?

Am I in heaven?

I was stunned and in awe. I would not have dared to dream of a place like this. And yet, I was there.

Welcome to the Petstore. My pets call me Mrs. Rosa, if they are still able to.

I am responsible for this little club.

If you really want to join this club, I need to check if you will actually follow all of my commands first.

I will do everything you ask of me...

Mrs. Rosa started to explain the club's rules to me. Rule 1) all sexual acts need consent of all parties. Even rape fantasies. Rule 2) If you want to join, you need to perform a sexual act of Mrs. Rosa's choice. Rule 3) all sexual acts that entail permanent mutilation need to be allowed by Mrs. Rosa first. Rule 4) Mrs. Rosa is in charge. her words are law. Rule 5) no normal clothing around the petstore.

Mrs. Rosa handed me a black gimpsuit and I immediately put it on.

Mrs. Rosa whistled and a dog with yellow fur rushed over to her immediately. Mrs. Rosa told me, that his name was Jenny. He had once been a normal girl, but a few months after joining the Petstore, she wished to be turned into a male dog. Mrs Rosa told me, that his semen was responsible for at least 15 puppies that had been born inside the club. Jenny's mind was still fully intact, but he listened to every single command from Mrs. Rosa. The dom told me to suck of Jenny until he came inside of my mouth. I threw myself onto the ground instantly and pushed the smelly musky dick as far back into my throat as possible. Mrs. Rosa started laughing at the sight and called me a desperate bitch. I was more turned on then I had been in years.

I am a dumb little bitch that needs to be told what to do. Please take control over my life...

you are such a depraved little masochist. I am sure we are going to have a lot of fun moving forward...

Mrs. Rosa told me, that many of her most depraved pets changed their sex in order to be humiliated. People with a male appearance that were actually feminine in mind were called sissies, fairies, wusses, etc. music in the ears of a true masochist. Women were often going to be catcalled or touched involuntarily. To be treated like an object and not like a person sounded wonderful to me. Mrs. Rosa asked me to grow my hair out and try to look more feminine from now on. She made clear that I could refuse without consequences, but I didn't...

What is up with that hairstyle of yours Mr. Weich?! This is a goddamn business meeting and I expect my employees to dress accordingly!

yes Mr. Dreifuß.

that was sooo dumb of me.

Please tell me what I should change

I really want to tell him about the bra I'm wearing underneath...

not yet though... waiting is the most exciting part!

I had grown my hair out and whenever I was home, I took pictures of myself in drag. Mrs. Rosa told me to hide some of the photos in my office and so I did. Most of them did not show my face, but if one of them was to be found, I would surely lose my job. I jerked off to that thought almost every single night.

I wanted to get a taste of everything the petstore had to offer. Mrs. Rosa contacted one of my younger coworkers and we met at a well hidden spot in town's park. My coworker didn't know who I was, but he was really into my costume. Mrs. Rosa watched everything from a distance and I was able to hear her laughs through an earpiece. My coworker undressed and started fucking my asshole.



I had done many demeaning things over the years, but I had never been fucked before. The pleasure from being dominated and simultaniously laughed at by Mrs. Rosa was to much. I came after a few seconds and had another dry orgasm after my coworker finished inside my bowels. Mrs Rosa asked me to go home in my costume and so I did.

I hoped that one of my neighbours was going to see me, but sadly most of them were not home, since it was still early in the afternoon. But there were still some people in the streets, that shunned me and looked at me in disgust. I was in heaven.

The next business meeting was soon going to take place and Mrs. Rosa asked me to attend in full drag.

She helped me with my makeup and other preparations.

I could not wait to see, how my boss was going to react.

You really made me look like a cougar...

Make sure to wear the microphone...

I don't want to miss a single thing HAHAHA

What... Mr. Weich what in god's name is the meaning of all this...

Wait... ARE YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR THOSE DISGUSTING PICTURES?!

Did you like them? You can fuck me if you want.

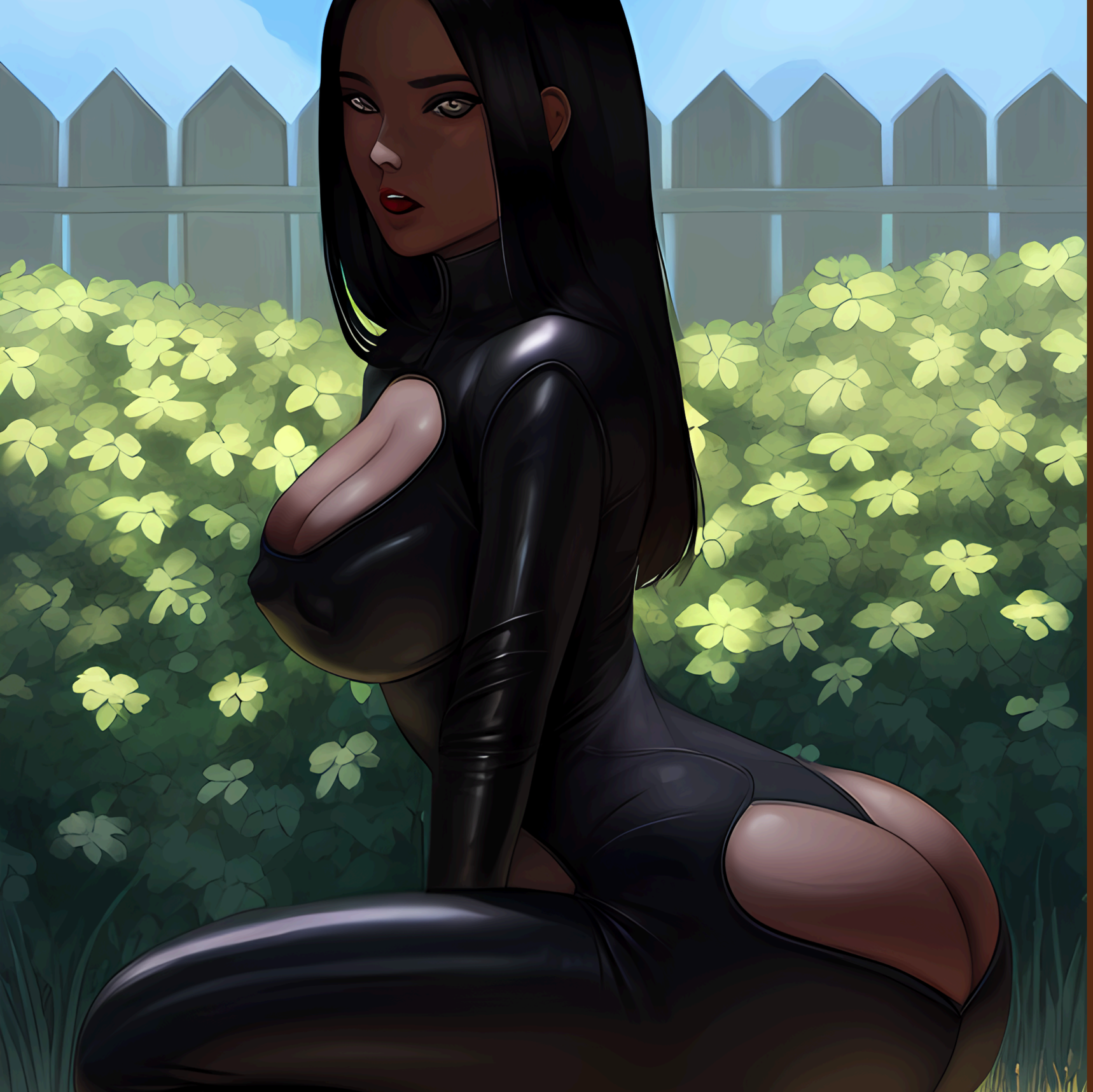
Mr. Dreifuß stood up and looked like he wanted to jump over the table in order to hit me. Sadly one of my coworkers stopped him from making a scene in the restaurants. I would've enjoyed it so much if he had started to beat me up infront of everyone. He fired me before he left of course, and that alone almost drove me over the edge.

You have become one of my favorite pets over the last few weeks. It's time we talk about your future...

I will do everything you want of me. I am your property.

Mrs. Rosa picked me up after I had left the restaurant. She told me that she wanted me to be around her more often and that I could stay at the Petstore, now that I wouldn't be able to pay for my rent anymore. But she also made clear, that she didn't tolerate old hags in her playground. She knew a worldclass plastic surgeon. She told me that she would pay for every singe procedure, as long as she had the power to decide what was going to be done. She also wasn't going to tell me beforehand, of course. I agreed instantly.

When I woke up, I looked like I was a 20 year old porn actress. Mrs. Rosa had left me a note that stated, that I had been asleep for 2 weeks. She had also taken some pictures of my new body and did send them to my ex-wife. I had 14 missed calls of my ex-wife and called her back immediately. Even my voice sounded like that of a young girls. At first my ex didn’t believe that it was actually me talking to her, but I told her some things that only the both of us could have known. She started crying and insulted me over the phone. I started jerking off to her demeaning me and made sure she heard me moan. She was enraged when she hang up and I started licking my semen from my fingers.



I made sure that everyone at the petstore knew that I wanted to be touched without being asked first.

I had to create a safeword for rape fantasies, but I wasn't planning on using it. I trusted everyone in the petstore and I didn't want them to ask for permission when they wanted to fuck me.

I had 2 to 3 sexual partners per day. Mrs. Rosa had left my penis unchanged, but I didn't really feel like using it anymore. I enjoyed it way too much to be on the receiving end.

Mrs. Rosa would sometimes put a leash on me and walk me through the garden. I had to drink a lot beforehand, so that I could pee on command like her submissive little dog. I wasn't able to explain it properly, but being her little dog was the greatest feeling in the world. Mrs. Rosa had a few dogs around the petstore and the thought of becoming like Jenny or Fluffels excited me like no other. I didn't feel like a human anyway anymore. I was one of Mrs. Rosa's Pets.

whistling

Jenny, come here boy!

I had already tasted Jenny's cock before, but since I had become a butslut, I had not tried to have sex with one of the dogs. I wanted to know how it was to become one of them...

FCK...

Treat me like one of your bitches Jenny!

Jenny knew exactly what was going on. she mounted me and pressed her shaft right into my entrance. She had trouble mounting me properly, due to her hight. But she still tried to pound me like a wild animal. this felt like my personal low. Getting fucked by a dog, that was barely even able to do so. I had never been this happy before...

Hello there Darling.

May I introduce you to Dr. Gray?

He is responsible for every single hybrid transformation in this country...

Mrs. Rosa knew of my preferences and secret thoughts. I kept nothing for myself. She told me, that Dr. Gray had come to take a good look at me. That was not his real name of course, but I did not care to know. He only wanted to know if I was suitable for his purposes. Mrs. Rosa told me, that the Petstore was not only a fetish sex club. It was also Mr. Gray's playground for hormone experimentation. He was the leading scientist in his field and barely anyone even knew of his existence.

5) you keep your implants. If I have to get another dog, I want to add one with big tits to my collection

Knowing all the terms, do you still want to go through with this?

yes...

I need to make a few things clear, if you want to go through with this:
1) your intelligence will stay mostly intact, but you will find it troublesome to learn new things.
2) you will no longer be considered a human being. By signing this contract you sign away all your human rights.
3) your lifespan will adapt to that of a dogs. After the transformation is over, you will have approximately only have 3-5 years to live, judging by your actual age.
4) You become the property of Mrs. Rosa and me. If I want to research your changes in any way, you need to comply.

The changes after the injection of the hormone cocktail started unexpectedly fast. After only one month, I had already grown a tail and my ears had been completely reshaped. I was also constantly in heat and my body felt like it was tingling all the time. As the doctor and Mrs. Rosa said, my mind and intelligence had stayed fully intact so far. Jenny was around me constantly. He was happy to welcome another bitch to his harem. My penis had started to grow inwards. I couldn’t wait to have a proper pussy for Jenny to plow.

after the 7th week, my body had already shrunk significantly. At this point I was not able to stand on two legs anymore, even if I tried. Jenny was now able to properly mount me however. Something he would prove every chance he got. Jenny had become my sole sexual partner. I started to really feel like my body belonged to him.

This looks like I need to start preparations for another litter of puppies to arrive.

The last ones sold really well at the auction.

DOMINATE ME!

YESSS!

show your little bitch who is boss!

Me being pregnant with puppies? Mrs. Rosa selling my children to strangers? I felt ashamed of myself, but why even judge any of it from human standpoints now? This was what I had signed up for. Becoming the dog of my owner. She was in charge. She made the decisions. I had given up any saying in the matter. All I was and all I wanted to be, was another dogs bitch!



As if Mrs. Rosa had actually known, I actually got knocked up by Jenny that day.

A veterinarian that Mrs. Rose was friends with, confirmed my pregnancy in the following month.

In my old life, I had never wanted to become a parent. That was one of the reasons why my wife dispised me at the end of our relationship.

Now I was going to become a mother myself. For a litter of puppies at that.

The veterenarian said, that I carried 3 healthy pups.

you see that pregnant dog there?

Her name is princess. She once was a depraved little masochist just like you...

Arf!

Mrs. Rosa had found another masochist to play with. My transformation would be finished shortly before the end of my pregnancy. I wasn't able to talk anymore, just like Jenny and Fluffy, but it made me feel just the right amount of dehumanized. I was really excited to see in what ways the newcomer was going to develop. I even thought about letting him fuck me, for as long as I still had at least some human proportions. Mrs. Rosa gladly accepted the offer as his entrance exam to enter our club.



7 months had passed since I got injedcted with the hormone cocktail.

My puppies had all been sold for crazy high amounts at an auction. I only had a few years to live from now on and thus, tried to enjoy it to the fullest. I gave birth to 13 children, before I passed away 4 years later.

I didnt regret anything.

THE END