

The Dog Park

Written and Edited by PgFalcon

It was a warm summer day, but the breeze was just right and the shade was cool. I leaned against a wooden fence near an old oak tree, watching the dogs run around and play with each other. A glass of iced tea is within arm's reach, sitting on a post. The condensation makes it slippery as I pick it up to sip some.

Bella is my girl. Purebred german shepherd, I got her as a puppy and she's been with me for as long as I can remember.

"She loves to run, huh Jess?" says Eric, my boyfriend for nearly eight months now.

I nod my head, smiling.

The dog park is small. Just some fenced in land with a few trees and small hills. A highway is about a mile south, and the sound of traffic distant and barely audible.

"Yea," I agree, sighing. "She just looks so free and happy, doesn't she?"

"Max seems to really like her too."

I nod my head, smiling a little wider. Max is just a bigger, male version of Bella. They love each other.

"I wish I could be like that..." I continue. "So free and happy, and just play and run in the sun without a care in the world..."

"You're not happy now?"

"Oh, you *know* I am... they just seem so carefree. Don't they?"

"They sure do."

Max and Bella come running over to us, panting and grinning like fools. I reach down and scratch Bella's neck as she sniffs my leg.

Then Bella stops, and looks up at me. Suddenly she's not panting, or grinning. It's like she's suddenly become serious.

"Something wrong girl?"

She just looks at me with the same eyes she has when she's asking me to let her outside, or fill her food bowl.... or when she wants permission to eat a biscuit when I balance it on

her nose.

Wait... permission? Is that what that face is? She just wants to keep playing!

“You go right on ahead Bella,” I laugh. “We’ve got the whole day to ourselves.”

Her eyebrows perk up and she’s immediately playful again, grinning and full of energy as she turns around and races over behind a tree only to come back with something in her mouth.

With all the pride of a huntress showing off her prey she prances back up to me and puts a smooth black rock in my hand.

“What’s this girl?” I ask, turning the rock over. “You found this? You’re a regular treasure hunter!”

“What’d she find?” asks Eric.

“I dunno...”

I turn the rock over in my hand, and on the other side a strange etching is scratched into the surface. It roughly looks like a yin yang symbol that uses three circles instead of just two.

Then Bella sticks her nose into my hand and licks the rock. A static shock makes me immediately drop it to the ground.

“Ow! What was that!”

“What was what?”

“It shocked me. That is so weird!”

I then bend over to pick the rock back up, smiling as I do so knowing that I’m teasing Eric. I wave my butt at him, letting my skinny shorts do their magic.

“Like what you see?” I say, after several seconds of bending over. He just laughs... and then his chuckles slowly change into a ‘huh’ of both surprise and concern. As I pick up the rock I turn it over looking for the strange scratchings.... but they’re gone. Bella must have licked them off.

“Um... Jess?”

“What?” I ask distractedly, turning the stone over and over.

“Something’s happening to your butt.”

“What-what?” I laugh, jokingly.

“No. Seriously. Something weird is going on.”

Rolling my eyes I put my hands on my knees, intending to stand back up, when my back and hips pop and I nearly fall forwards on my face. I barely react in time to catch myself with my hands.

“Jessy!” says Eric quietly, panic tinting his voice just a wee bit... it’s enough to fully get my attention.

“You’re growing a tail!”

“What!” I ask, looking backwards, only to immediately be confronted by the sight of...

Well... That’s not something you see every day.

A stubby nub is pushing out from my tailbone and making a small tent in my tight shorts... and it’s growing bigger even as I stare wide eyed at it. Eric’s eyes meet mine, equally wide and shocked, and then we both look back at the tail growing out of my ass together.

“No,” is all I say as I try to stand back up, but my legs won’t bend right, and my back is still popped. Did I dislocate something? I put my hand on my spine and press down while trying to straighten my legs. It doesn’t work.

“Um... Eric?” I ask, pleading him to help me. “I can’t stand up.”

He springs into action, snapping out of his trance and quickly coming to my rescue to try and lift me up to my feet. He grabs me under my shoulders and I try to walk forward and straighten myself up.

But my lower back won’t let me!

“Ah! Ow!” I whimper as the tail growing in my pants pushes harder and harder against the tight fabric. I try to support myself on Eric as he fumbles with my pants before popping the button. There is immediate relief, and I sigh gratefully for a second, before I look over my shoulder to see sticking out of my pants a furry, wagging, and *still growing* tail sticking up out of my pants!

And more unbelievable than that.... it’s almost unmistakably a dog’s tail.

“Oh my God,” whispers Eric.

“What is happening?!”

My tail starts to wag a little, and the fur is spreading from it and up my back, sprouting like a wildfire.

"I'm calling 911," says Eric as calmly as he can, pulling out his cell phone.

More pops of my spine cause me to accidentally let go of Eric, and once more I fall to my hands and feet.... except now my butt isn't way up in the air. My spine is now parallel to the ground, and my tight shorts are becoming loose and slip a little down on my butt!

"Damnit! I don't have any bars!" Eric lifts his cell up into the air and starts walking a circle.

"Don't leave me!" I cry, trying to follow him. My shoes are falling off my feet! My legs! My arms! What's happening to me?!

"I'm not leaving you ever Jess! Just stay calm. We need to call an ambulance."

"Okay!"

And so I try to stay calm. I try to slow my breathing. I try to clear my mind of panic.

But it's really hard to not panic when your face is moving.

"Eric!"

"Just a second! I've almost got a signal!"

"Errric!"

"Almost got it!"

I growl in frustration, take a deep breath, aaaaand...

"BARK!"

He jumps. I blanch. I did not mean to do that.

Eric closes his cell phone decisively.

"I'm driving you to the hospital."

I only nod my head in disbelief. This can't be happening! My nose! I can see it! It's way out in front of my face! And my tongue! It's so long!

My tail is long too, and furry! My entire body is furry now! My pants have fallen around my ankles. My shirt hangs off me like a sheet. My feet and toes! My hands and fingers! They're

becoming paws! My ears, becoming big and triangular! My fur.... it's unmistakable.

I'm becoming a german shepherd... just like Bella!!!

Wait... where is she?

I glance around, and I don't see her. I see Max though, and someone sitting in the grass next to him.... wait, where did she come from? And why is she naked!? And why does she look exactly like ME!?!

She tilts her head when she sees me looking at her, as if acknowledging my presence, and stands up to walk over to us. Eric has frozen solid next to me.

It's my body all right... and if I didn't know any better I'd say I was an exact replica of Bella.

"Hey!" she says when she gets close enough. "Isn't this the coolest thing ever?"

I can only gawk speechlessly. Eric, however, is much less easily overwhelmed I guess.

"Who are you?" he asks aggressively, moving in between me and her. Oh, he is so getting major brownie points for that.

"I'm Bella! Isn't that obvious? Honestly, aren't humans supposed to be smart?"

Eric's jaw drops, and I take over for him in the interrogation with the loudest bark I can muster. I am 100% dog now. I'm eye level with her knees... but I'm pretty sure these teeth aren't just for show.

"Hey! You said it was okay! I thought you'd like my present..."

Suddenly she's pouting, and I must admit I don't know what to think, but she does. Her eyes travel from me to my boyfriend, and hungrily look him up and down.

I too look over to see Eric with a massive boner tucked under his waistband. He takes a step backwards as we both turn on him, putting his hands in the air.

"Hey, don't look at me like that. It's got a mind of its own. What did you think would happen with her walking up here naked like that?"

Me and Bella look at each other, and in that moment a world of understanding passed between us. I smile at her in the only way a dog can, and she grins back at me, then we both look back to Eric.

"Uh... um.... uh..." he tries to say past the lump in his throat.

Bella reaches down and touches my throat, and quietly whispers the word 'speak' into my

ear. I feel my throat loosen up considerably as I gain the power of speech.

“Oh, Eric?” I ask him. His eyes go a bit buggy. “Do you mind sharing that? You did say you’ve always wanted to try a threesome.”

“What!?”

“Yea!” adds Bella eagerly. “This will be fun! I can’t tell you how much I’ve wondered what you’d feel like!”

“Hey! Cut it out! First off, what if someone sees?”

All three of us look around the dog park, pausing for a moment to take in the fact that there is absolutely nobody for miles.

“... and won’t you be jealous? She’s not you! She’s your dog! And I am *not* a fan of bestiality here.”

“Hey! I’m still me... I’m just four legged right now. I’m pretty sure it doesn’t count as bestiality.”

“Then what about her?” he says, gesturing to Bella as she distractedly plays with her... or rather, *my* boobs.

“These are really cool...” she says to herself. I roll my eyes.

“Obviously she’s in my body, so that’s okay too. We won’t be doing anything *wrong* here...” I take a step towards my boyfriend and lover. A wet spot is showing through his shirt where the tip of his dick is pressing to form a small tent.

“But...” he whimpers.

“Oh, just shut up and take it like a man,” I growl, and pounce on him. Somewhere in the distance Max is still running around, barking like a maniac, but he’s leaving us three alone right now... which is good. I don’t know what I would think if *he* tried to turn this into a foursome... but a threesome? Yea. We’re totally doing this. I take off like a bolt and tackle Eric to the ground before he has a chance to even try to run.

I can feel myself growing wet as I bite at his leather belt, and growl in frustration as it doesn’t immediately come off.

“Let me help! I’ve got hands now!” says Bella, and she bends over the tackled Eric to undo the clasp, her breasts hanging over me and brushing against my furry back. I can smell her own arousal has perked up quite a bit.

Pay dirt! Bella has opened up Eric’s pants like a Christmas present, and inside is the gift

that keeps on giving.

I have a very long, wet, sloppy tongue now... a dog's tongue. I put it to immediate use and start lapping at the head of his exposed dick.

Unsurprisingly that takes all the fight right out of him.

Bella pulls down his boxers too, and suddenly I have access to his balls as well. Sweet, sweet balls! I lick them furiously and laugh to myself as Eric moans out loud.

"Oh God Jess..."

I look up to meet his eyes and smile in that funny way that dogs do. Bella steps over him and then sits down on his belly, her naked puss dripping and immediately soaking another spot on his t-shirt. She holds her breasts as if bearing gifts, her nipples sticking through her fingers, and she leans forward to whisper to Eric.

"Come on.... Play with me!"

He doesn't hesitate for very long, and reaches up to hold onto her (though technically mine) breasts. Bella's ass is dangerously close to touching his dick, which strains with herculean strength as I lap at it hungrily. Bella reaches down with her now free hands to play with herself.

"Ooo!" she squeals in delight. "I love these things! I can finally reach it like you guys can! This is sooooo awesome!"

"You're telling me..." I say around licking Eric's throbbing erection. He's starting to moan, and I wonder how long it would take to make him beg if I just kept doing this to him. "This tongue is amazing.... and boy do I feel hot back there!"

"OH! You should have just *said* so!" says Bella. She then cups her hands to her mouth (which are both very sticky) and yells 'Max!' at the top of her lungs.

Max stops whatever the heck he was doing and makes a beeline straight to us.

"Whoa! Hey!" I say, and stop licking Eric's balls and shaft. He says something like 'Aw...', but I ignore him. "I don't think I want to-"

But I'm rudely interrupted by the sudden arrival of Max, who is, by the way, MUCH BIGGER when you only weigh about sixty pounds, and Max being the excited puppy that he is pretty much dives straight into my ass and starts licking me back there like a dog dying of thirst who just found water.

Completely involuntarily I arch my butt up into the air and stretch my front legs out in front of me as Max licks me in that private place.... and it feels fucking amazing. I dig my claws into

the cool grass as I receive doggy felacio under the shade of that big oak tree.

“Oh-ho-ho-hoooo...” I whimper as my body locks up in that position. Bella only smiles catishly at me (can a dog even *do that?*), and starts grinding on my boyfriend while guiding his hands on her breasts.

And oh sweet momma this dog has a magic tongue!

“Isn’t Max amazing?” asks Bella.

“Yes!” is all I can say.

“Your mate is doing pretty well too... but he’s really shy isn’t he?”

“Oh, Yes!”

“But that’s okay! Shy is good! It makes it more fun!”

“Yes yes YES!”

“And *this* will be fun too...” she grins, her dopey doggy smile somehow making it onto ‘my’ face as she braces herself using Eric’s shoulders and slides her butt down his belly. Her butt almost immediately runs into the head of his dick, and she lifts her ass up into the air to sit down on his shaft with her pussy... and then starts sliding her butt up and down on it.

“Ah!” shouts Eric.

“AH!” I growl.

“OHMYGOD!” squeals Bella happily. “This is the best day *ever!*”

And while Bella grinds on my boyfriend’s dick and I’m starting to reach a peak... Max suddenly stops licking my mound and ass.

I pause too, hoping it’s just a momentary interruption, but when he doesn’t immediately dive back in I wiggle my butt a bit in hopes that he gets the message to keep going. He does... sort of. He jumps on my back.

“Hey!” I shout indignantly, but immediately I can feel him poking around my rear with what has got to be the biggest dick in the world.

It probably isn’t really that huge, relatively.... but have I mentioned I only weigh sixty pounds right now? Yea.

And big ol’ Max wastes zero time in finding what he’s looking for.

“Aieeee!” I shout as he penetrates my admittedly wet and swollen pussy all the way to his furry balls and starts fucking me like the bitch I apparently am.

“Jessy?” shouts Eric in worry, but Bella pushes him to the ground. His dick is wet and slick from her pussy rubbing against it. Now she takes the initiative once more, pressing Eric’s shoulders to the ground, and with unnerving accuracy and slowness swallows his cock with her pussy, sliding down his ‘man of steel’ and moaning all the way down. Eric can only let out a gasp of air with a ‘Gah!’ as she slips over him like a meaty glove.

And meanwhile Max slams deep inside my tight little pussy with all the energy of the Tasmanian devil. My voice warbles as I cry out in pleasure, my already sensitive skin back there almost immediately placing me back on cloud nine. I forget myself for a moment as I press my butt against him as he aggressively strokes in and out of my little doggy furnace. Our pants drowning out the sounds of my boyfriend and my dog beginning to fuck with equal ferocity, though on his end it looks like Bella’s doing most of the work just as Max is for me right now.

I shut my eyes as the feelings start to grow too intense. Max pounds my pussy feverishly, his dick is so big! So *hot!* Just so *thick* and *long* and.... bumpy? What’s that bump?

“Your mate sure is fun!” shouts Bella back to me as she bounces up and down on him.

“O--h-h-h-h-h-hm-m-m-m-m--a-a-a--a-a-aa-n....” I warble as I feel myself clenching up. Oh God I’m so close!

But that bump... and is it getting bigger? It’s starting to feel a bit uncomfortable. In fact... if it keeps going like this...

Pop!

The bump goes in... but doesn’t come back out.

Oh shit it’s his knot!

Max pants over my shoulder as he continues pounding me... but he’s no longer able to pull out. I feel my pussy clenching tighter and tighter like a vice around his dick and his *still growing knot!*

“AH!” is all I can muster myself to say, more of a gasp of amazement than anything else.

“Oh Momma!” says Eric.

“Weeee!” says Bella.

“BARK!” booms Max right in my ear.

“AHHHHHHHHNNNGGGGH!” is my response to all of this as I well and truly cream myself like I’ve never creamed myself before. My body turns electric. My pussy a dyson ball cleaner set on vibrate. My brain turns off the lights and packs everything up for the night. Max’s tail is wagging at supersonic speed while my own has gone completely stiff just like the rest of me as I orgasm so hard my teeth hurt.

And then Max stiffens as well, pressing himself against me as hard as he can, and erupts inside of me.

“Oh my... ohhh shit.”

I squint open my eyes too watch as Bella really goes to town on Eric, rolling her tits in her hands and riding him like a horse while he braces against the ground with the most screwed up face... and she’s obviously close to orgasm, and he’s already leaving the tarmac... and he grunts and groans as he shoots up into and she climaxes not very long after that herself and collapses.

Bella is panting and sweaty, and I myself can’t keep my tongue in my mouth as I try to cool off. My body is buzzing. My pussy is still tightly wrapped around the massive shaft and knot trapped inside of me. Max slides down off my back and spins around, and I groan and grit my teeth as he twists inside of me.

“That was incredible...” breaths Eric.

“I want my tea...” I pant.

Bella slowly stands up, her legs shaking, and reaches up to the post to take my tea and holds it out for me. I stick my nose in the glass and lap at the sweet liquid.

“How long are we going to be like this?” I ask her after drinking half of it. She takes the glass and drinks the rest of it before answering, sitting bare bottomed on that cool, shady grass.

“About half an hour... I think... honestly I still don’t really understand time very well.”

“I think I can live with that,” I answer, lying down on my belly and dragging Max down with me. He doesn’t mind, and is content to lay with me and pant.

“We need to do this again sometime,” says Bella.

“Yes,” agree.

“Maybe mix it up a bit too.”

“Definitely.”

“Maybe right now?” she asks tentatively.

I glance over at Eric, who has passed out in the grass with his pants still down.

“You might want to give him a minute...” I advise.

After a long conversation, a rather unpleasant de-knotting and *much* running around (and eventual more fucking)... we learn that Bella and Max are both pretty smart dogs. They learned magic by accident, and english soon after, and have been experimenting with it ever since. Bella offered to change Eric up with Max as well, and after some thought he accepted and in quite possibly the strangest turn of events in history we both found ourselves playing and running in the field while Bella and Max sat and watched us under the shade of the old oak tree and sipped tea together.

At the end of the day we all switched back, and went home.... only now our dogs secret was out and they didn't bother hiding it. We got into the habit of trading places constantly. Sometimes they'd go to work instead of us, and we'd stay home and romp around. It turns out Eric absolutely loves knotting me.

Bella and Max eventually taught us everything they found out about magic, and together we all began to really look into the world of the occult. Eventually we grew to be pretty good at it actually. Good enough to start our own business.

Tri Gemini: lucky charms and amulets. We do pretty well... but the best stuff is in the basement.