

# One Wish

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*Written and Edited by PgFalcon*

Jake and John are walking down the aisle of carnival games with their two dates, Jennifer and Mellissa. Today's Friday night, and the last day of the fall festival; by tomorrow everything will be all packed up. The four of them have been on all the good rides over and over, and are heading home for the night.

"Hell of a day, huh?" says John. "Can't wait to get home and to bed."

"Me neither," says Mellissa, hanging on John's shoulder and biting her lower lip provocatively. Jake rolls his eyes while John leans down and kisses Mellissa.

"I can't wait either," adds Jennifer, never the one to be out done, while pressing her body up against Jake's. Jake's well-muscled chest is in stark contrast with Jennifer's soft and full breasts as she presses up against him, threatening to break the lone, stretched button holding back the swell of her bosom.

"Hmmm," reply's Jake, and he too begins kissing Jennifer. After a few seconds he breaks it off and says, "Let's use up the last of these tickets and go back to our dorm." By our dorm Jake means his and John's, since they share a dorm.

Everyone glances around to see what might be good as a last ride, when Mellissa notice's a small inconspicuous red tent behind an old, splintery sign with the words "Fortunes" burned into it.

"Let's go there!" she exclaims. "I've always wanted to have my fortune told."

"Sure, sounds good to me," agrees Jennifer, and the issue is decided. The foursome enters the tent to find that it's much bigger than it had appeared on the outside. In the middle of the tent is a circular wooden table with a completely transparent and painstakingly polished crystal ball. One might have said it was glass, but it was obviously not. It was pure. Perfect. Iridescent, it basked in the glow of its own unblemished majesty, and looked like an all-around very nice, expensive crystal ball. At the table are five chairs, and when the four of them all look away from the crystal ball they notice a decrepit old lady is sitting in the farthest one, partially hidden in shadow. She is wearing no finery, no gaudy jewels fake or real, but only a simple spider web shawl draped heavily over her shoulders and a long, loose-flowing cotton dress. Her dress is brown, her shawl is bright white.

"Sit down please, young-un's and ask me what you wish to know." She sits perched expectantly on her seat with her face thrust forward, waiting for the four college students to do what she asked. Hesitantly, they all sit, somehow unnerved by the crooked and bent old woman. She has a slight Russian accent.

Jennifer pips up. "We'd like to know our fortunes please."

"Of course, of course, but what specifically?" the old fortune teller appears to lean in closer though everyone could have sworn she didn't move. Jennifer boldly continues.

"Um, am I going to be happy with my life? I mean when I'm older and look back at what I've done. Not that I mean anything by that! I mean..." the fortune teller lifts her hand and immediately Jennifer stops. The old lady smiles her understanding, nodding her head as if in approval, then looks to Jennifer's right, at Jake. Jake stammers.

"Well, I'd like to know if I'll find the right woman and have a load of kids." *Where did that come from,* wonders Jake. *I didn't mean to say that.* He looks over at Jennifer to see an equally confused look on her face.

She continues down the line.

"I'd like to know if Engineering is the right major for me," says John.

"I'd like to know, ummmm. Well it'd be cool if I knew the meaning of life." The old fortune teller smiles at that one.

"Very good." She draws in a deep breath and at the same time the indirect lighting, no one can see the source of said light, dims. Everyone involuntarily leans closer as the crystal ball becomes more and more opaque as the light dims, everyone wanting to see something in the glass. Looking closer, however only reveals that the opaqueness is due to a swirling fog moving in small circles inside of the solid crystal ball. The fortune teller does not lean closer.

"You, Jennifer. You will be very satisfied with your accomplishments in your old age, and they will bring you comfort on your death bed. You, Jake, will indeed marry a good wife, and will have many, *many* children. I believe that the first will be a litter of eight." She frowns slightly at that, but shakes her head as if setting whatever she was thinking aside. "You, Jake, are destined to be a world-changing engineer, though beware to show extra care when building bridges, and you." She lifts her pointed finger at Mellissa, but smiles warmly. "The meaning of life is happiness." Then, as she appears about to stand, the fortune-teller flinches, or perhaps her eyes glanced so sharply at the crystal ball that it gave the appearance of such. After drawing in a breath and holding it for a brief second, she leans over the table and lowers her voice to a whisper, another smile curling the edges of her mouth.

"I have one present for all of you, before you leave today. It's a very special present, and I don't give it lightly, but your questions deem you more worthy than most and I think correctly that you will all benefit greatly from this." As if by magic, the fortuneteller is now holding four cards in her hand. Each has a solid red back, and on the other side a red diamond centered on a white background.

"Playing cards?" asks Jake.

"No, wishing cards. Each one is good for one wish. All you have to do, when you are ready, is place a finger on the diamond, and state your wish. As fair warning, I suggest thinking through all the possible ramifications of your wish, as well as your wording. You only get one each." She ceremoniously hands each card to everyone individually.

"Now, the festival is closing, and I must begin packing." She turns away and disappears behind a curtain.

"Huh, load of bull. Besides, the park shouldn't close 'til seven."

"Uh, John?" says Mellissa. "It's seven o'clock."

"No way!" shouts Jake. "That'd mean we were here for an hour! It couldn't have been an hour."

"I guess time flies," twitters Jennifer. She smiles at Jake, flipping the wishing card between her fingers, then pockets it. Everyone else does the same, and they split up, each pair of love birds going to their roosts.

John and Mellissa arrive with a rumble at the boy's small dormitory. He can't even restrain himself from groping Mellissa all the way up the stairs, but Mellissa doesn't care. Even as they walk through the door he's got his arm around her waist and is feeling up her mound through her skimpy skirt, making her stand on tip-toes while spreading her legs wider. He begins taking off her skirt while she simultaneously begins to undo his jeans. His bulge is massive and growing down his leg visibly. When she pulls down his boxers it begins thickening and is quickly stands erect, straining skyward from the attention of his young female friend. He too moves and takes off her pink panties, then grabs the fork of her legs and squeezes her pussy mound. She gives a satisfying "oh" at the sharp squeeze, and presses her body up against his, John's hot, thick dick pressing against Mellissa's flat stomach and Mellissa's flaring pussy pressed against his bare leg. Neither of them can resist a few sensuous dry humps, but they both want to do much more than that and so quickly back apart and look at each other. It's then that Mellissa notices John's card sticking out of his pile of clothing.

"Hey look, your wish card" she says, then sexily adds "...what are you going to wish for?" she saunters over to her small purse and pulls out her own card, drawing it over her lips.

"I dunno, you go first." He too picks up his card and fingers it, still sporting a raging boner.

“Mmmm,” she presses her thumb against the diamond in the center of the card. “I wish that you were hung like a horse, and I would forever be your willing filly.” She smiles sexily at him and again is right next to him.

John looks down at himself, then grins at Mellissa.

“Nothing.” He says, unsurprised. “I guess you can’t wish for what you already have.”

They begin kissing, and roll over onto the bed. Mellissa tosses the card down on the floor, neither notices that the red diamond has disappeared, leaving only a red side and a white side.

“Come here big bo-OY!” she squeaks out in mid-sentence, her entire body clenching and her legs involuntarily pulling apart. Her hand immediately flies down to cover her pussy.

“What was that!” she cries. She takes her hand off her pussy and pulls up her shirt.

“AH!” she sharply breaths as another spasm makes her shudder, but now it’s clear that the source is indeed her pussy. Simultaneously with her short exclamation her hips clench together and her legs pull a little apart, but that isn’t what amazes John. What causes John dick to throb is that her pussy lips flashed open, displaying the deepening pink of the inside of her pussy, then shut closed just as quickly. A steady dribble of fluid begins to leak from her pussy, and said pussy is rapidly changing before both of their eyes. The tight, neat line of Mellissa’s pussy is, for lack of a better word, loosening. At the same time, her outer lips are turning black and appear to be getting a little leathery, and as her pussy lips continue to grow more slack they also appear to be getting softer. Another flash convulses Mellissa’s entire vagina, again displaying her pussy wide open, though this time it not only spreads wider, but changes inside of her pussy are apparent as well. In the successive series of flashes that follow John sees that her tiny, incredibly sexy pussy hole has migrated up from the bottom of her slit to the very middle, and while it’s not exactly a gaping hole, it’s now obviously not as tight as it used to be. Fluid from her pussy is starting to slick up her legs now as well, and is definitely making a mess on the bed.

“Davi-eek!-John, look your-ekk!- Look!-eek!-Oh god make it stop.” She lets out an involuntary squeak with each convulsion of her pussy.

John, however, understands the pointing finger. Looking down at himself, he is shocked to see that his own dick is changing as well. A black color races up his shaft, changing abruptly to a soft bubblegum pink halfway up. His dick begins to broaden, and the skin begins thickening perceptibly. His ball sack becomes black and leathery, and his balls immediately begin to swell.

Then bigger changes rapidly take hold. The head of his dick balloons then flattens. His piss hole becomes more prominent and widens, and also relocates a bit to the center of the flat, angled side of the head. All the while John’s dick is also lengthening like a snake, growing out of him now so fast that it’s sliding through his hands. In almost no time at all John has an enormous, perfect horse’s cock, and a raging

boner at that. It's nearly two and a half feet long, and thick around as his wrist. His balls are the size of tennis balls now.

"What the fuck?!?" asks John. Meanwhile Mellissa begins crying as her pussy winks unmercifully.

"I need you in me John, I need it to stop and it'll stop if we fuck, I know it. I'm so fucking randy John, please, oh god, pleasepleasepleaseplease..." she trails off and her pussy winks in a short series of three flashes, making John's cock jump. The smell of Mellissa's pussy is suddenly overwhelming, and mind bogglingly erotic. Without a second thought he is on top of Mellissa with his cock in between them. Mellissa grabs his cock and puts it in her mouth immediately, running her tongue up and down his shaft as well as sucking on his now enormous head. She can barely fit his head in her mouth, it's as big as her fist, and as she sucks on it a squirt of pre-cum shoots into her mouth, making her gag, then swallow. She had never swallowed before, and John is momentarily stunned as his dick pounds.

Mellissa, whose pussy is driving her mad with desire and horniness, immediately drops John's dick to point directly at her lips, her pussy flashes once and in concert John drives home. Despite the apparent looseness of her pussy, she's painfully tight around John's cock, and screams from a mixture of the pain and the impossible level of arousal she has been brought to by her own flashing pussy. John thrusts into her, his dick smoothly sliding into her pussy first one foot, then two, and finally John bottoms out his entire dick into Mellissa, their crotches meeting flush. It seems impossible; John can feel the massive length of his dick all the way up inside of her. It can't possibly have all fit, she simply isn't tall enough, and yet it did. Resolving to ponder the mysteries of Mellissa's pussy later, he hammers Mellissa hard, pulling nearly all the way out, (and once falling out, though he drives right back in), and with inhumanly powerful strokes pumps Mellissa's soft pussy, made small again compared with John's horse-cock. Their love making is shaking the very frame of the room, awaKENing several other tenants.

Meanwhile Mellissa can't shut up.

"Ohhhh fuck, ohhhh fuck, fuck me John! Oh God oh my god!" on and on. An intense feeling is building up in her seemingly bottomless pussy, bigger than any she has ever had, but won't release even though she knows that it ought to have by now. She feels as if she's on the verge of an orgasm, but while she gets closer and closer it remains out of reach. She lets out a scream of frustration and doubles her efforts, elongating John's stroke by rolling her pelvis.

Meanwhile John is like an enormous, long, steaming piston, and yes he is steaming as his shaft is pulled out of Mellissa into the night air, only to be plunged back in to the hilt. A long bulge outlines his dick on her sexy flat stomach as he enters her, disappearing under her ribcage. Her pussy is unusually hot and extremely wet. He feels his own orgasm coming and is sweating profusely. Panting heavily they both make love like they never had before until John starts going even faster. Mellissa, eyes widening with the fear that she might be left wanting if John orgasms without her, intensifies her efforts further and is rewarded by the familiar climaxing prior to an orgasm, except that this one is of epic proportions.

John orgasms first. With a grunt, he presses himself forcefully as far into Mellissa's love hole as is physically possible, and a stirring in his balls turns into a torrent. A previously unimaginable amount of cum travels up John's dick and explodes into Mellissa's depths. Gushes of boiling hot cum fill Mellissa's pussy and send her, finally, overboard. Mellissa's pussy ripples up John's cock completely beyond control and forcefully squeezes and pulls all of his cum out even as John continues to orgasm. Mellissa, of course, is screaming as the sheer amount of sensation erupting from her pussy nearly makes her pass out, but she is cruelly forced to endure the epic orgasm. Finally, several cups of cum and minutes later, John is empty and spent, and so is Mellissa. John's dick softens and begins its slow retreat, but he lays on top of Mellissa the entire way until his dick finally slips out of Mellissa's grasping pussy.

Rolling over with a very contented sigh, he examines his dick. It has retreated almost fully into a "sheath" of skin, and only the top of this dick is sticking, almost timidly, out. Also, even though it is now entirely flaccid, it is still pointed vertically due to both an anatomical rearrangement of his penis as well as the sheath itself. John looks over at Mellissa just in time to see her cry out as her pussy ejects with a spasm a thick creamy stream of cum. This triggers a rapid fire series of convulsions that eject a fair amount of John's cum onto the bed and carpet, though still far more of John's cum remains in her pussy, cooling and settling. After that, though, Mellissa's pussy finally lays quiet. For now that is.

They both clean up and get dressed without a word. Even though John's cock is pointing vertically the bulge in his pants doesn't reveal that, though it is perhaps a bit higher up than it ought to be, and since the vast majority of his member now is actually resting inside of him his bulge isn't unbelievably big, and is now almost entirely due to his much enlarged ball sack. Both of them, though neither of them fully realize it, smell like horses now as well, and Mellissa still smells inexplicably arousing to John. John drives her home without incident.

Meanwhile, Jake is driving Jennifer over to *her* apartment.

The trip is uneventful and painfully quiet. Mostly they just listen to the radio. When they get home, Jake walks Jennifer to the door, and there they kiss passionately, but Jake turns away afterwards as if to go home.

"Jake, where you going?" asks Jennifer, still with the door open. She can't understand Jake, sometimes he has this weird sense of chivalry. "You know, my folks aren't home." She bites her lower lip and strikes the sexiest pose she knows.

Jake may be chivalrous, but he's not dense. He turns on his heel and walks inside with his hand on Jennifer's waist and a lop-sided smile. He hadn't wanted to pressure her, but if she wants to then, hey, you know?

Jenny leads Jake into the kitchen, where she takes off her clothes before offering him a drink. She has the most beautiful breasts, such a tight, flat stomach, and an amazingly neat and delicate pussy between her legs. Jake follows suit, though he can't quite control himself and therefore sports a raging boner. Jake's got the body of, well, an athlete. Well defined muscles, no fat, good proportions, the usual you know? His dick is an unusually massive ten inches, though Jake has no idea that he's big. He assumes that he's average. Jenny smiles a quirky smile at Jake, while he stands there a little nervously.

Walking over to him, hips swaying, she kneels down as she reaches him and immediately starts giving him head. Jake can hardly stand on his feet as his knees nearly buckle. While mercilessly sucking on Jake's cock, Jennifer also starts to fondle his balls, playing with the hairy things with her hands and causing Jake to moan and start to rock into her face.

"Oh god Jenny."

Jennifer just looks up at Jake with a smile, and redoubles her efforts. Jake can't take it, he feels the familiar stirring in his balls as he is about to cum into his girlfriend's mouth, and that thought only adds to the feeling. Jennifer starts sucking on his cock now instead of just playing with his head, drawing as much of him into her mouth as she can and letting him fuck her face. Then, finally, he goes rigid and right as Jenny sucks him into the back of her mouth he cums right down her throat. Three short wads of his seed make their way to her stomach.

Jenny sucks the rest of Jake's cum from his dick licking him clean.

"Now my turn." She says, smiling and taking Jake over into the family room. Jake's bemused smile turns into a look of surprise but he follows. She lies down spread eagle on the carpet, and Jake kneels down over her.

He doesn't start with her pussy, even though it's already dripping wet, but instead leans over her and starts sucking on her soft, round breasts. Her nipple immediately goes erect in his mouth, and he sucks like he were a man dying of thirst. After a bit he moves away from that nipple and kisses his way to the other one, to balance them out, sucking hard on her.

"Oh god, Jake please just eat me. I'm so horny right now."

"Oh, I will Jenny. I just want you to feel it is all."

He moves from her breasts after kissing all around them, then starts kissing and now licking his way down her amazing flat stomach. She arches into the air once to display her horniness and desperation, but Jake continues his torturously slow decent to her pussy, finally stopping right at the top of her slit, kissing her right above where her clit is beginning to poke out. Her pussy is now engorged with blood, puffed up so much that it has spread itself wide to display the deepening red of her folds. He continues kissing her right there, almost as if he's waiting for something.

“For the love of everything Jake jus-” she’s cut off by her own little squeal of surprise as Jake delves into her pussy and starts eating her out like no one ever has before. He licks her entire slit from top to bottom at first, going from her cute little hole all the way up ending with a little flick on her clit. Her entire body arches into his face, and immediately he changes tack to prolong the time until she actually cums, and therefore making the orgasm, when it finally arrives, more massive than any she will have ever experienced before. Now he’s digging his tongue as far into her love hole as possible, scooping out her juices and swallowing them. Then he moves back up her slit and begins to earnestly tease her clit, making Jenny cry out as the he stimulates the sensitive organ without any of the restraint that she would have been forced to use had she tried to pleasure herself. Jenny is paralyzed with the pleasure, it’s all she can do to simply squeeze and roll her breasts, as much to help counter the mind blowing pleasure from her clit as add to it.

Then Jake changes tact again, but he doesn’t stop sucking and teasing Jenny’s clit. Instead, he adds to the mix by sticking two fingers up into her love hole, making her gasp anew. She’s clenching rhythmically and uncontrollably on his fingers, but he is still able to spread his two fingers apart a little inside of her, and then proceeds to rub a little walnut sized bump on the wall of her vagina that is right up against her sexy flat stomach.

“OH SHIT Jake! WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT? YOU’RE GONNA MAKE ME PISS MYSELF!”

“Then piss yourself,” replies Jake, releasing her clit for a moment then diving right back in. This is it, he tells himself. He’s got a second boner already just from watching poor Jenny convulse from the almost torturous affections he’s showing her without any kind of restraint.

At first Jenny resists the urge to pee, but it’s so powerful and she’s so hot right now that she doesn’t care anymore what kind of mess she makes. She’s always had a fascination with pissing anyway. However, when she finally gives up holding it in and tries to pee, she finds that she can’t though the urge to pee remains. She’s also approaching her climax.

“HOLY CRAP Jake!” is all she can get out before she loses her ability to form rational words. Her breathing quickENS and shallows, the contractions of her pussy become faster and more forceful. She’s covered in sweat, and groaning and grunting with every new stroke from Jake’s fingers and every mind-blowing flick of his tongue. Finally she cries out like a banshee, her pussy clamps down like a vice on Jake’s fingers, and cum sprays out of her pussy all over Jake and the floor.

“Oh, God Jake.” She says, rolling over in fatigue and about to kiss him. Then she is reminded forcefully of her need to pee. “OH GOD.” She gets up and sprints to the restroom. While the sound of Jennifer pissing like a race horse fills the house momentarily, Jake notices his wish card sticking out of the pocket in his clothes.

Smiling to himself, he takes it in his hands, places his thumb against the diamond, and thinks. Finally he has an idea; he had been watching a little anime before coming over and there was this hot fox-woman that stood out in his mind.

“Ok, um... wishing cards.” He begins, half sarcastically and half bemused. “I wish that Jennifer looked like that sexy anime fox I watched last night, and that we could have sex all night.”

The peeing in the bathroom has finally stopped, and is replaced by light humming as Jennifer turns on the faucet. Looking back down at the wishing card, Jake sees that the red diamond has completely disappeared.

The faucet in the bathroom runs for a little bit as Jennifer no doubt cleans herself up, then shuts off abruptly.

“Huh, that’s odd,” Jennifer says inside the bathroom, which turns into a shriek.

“Jaaaaaaaike!” Jake runs into the bathroom, it isn’t locked, and is momentarily stunned.

Soft, red fur is running up Jennifer’s legs as she stands there staring at her hands. Her fingernails have become pointed, hooked, and sharp, and the same red fur is shooting up her arms as well. In no time at all she’s completely covered in red fur with an irregularly, though symmetrically, shaped white patch on her belly, chest, and neck.

“Jake! What’s happening to me?” she looks so helpless even as her face pushes out a little to form a muzzle, and her ears migrate to the top of her head, at the same time becoming pointed and furry. Her teeth become tiny and pointy. The insides of her ears have white fur and the outside has red. Her brown hair begins changing to match that same shade of red.

On top of that, her feet start elongating, and though she’s not getting taller she’s being forced to stand on her toes, which have become the padded feet of a fox. She stands awkwardly now, her legs no longer familiar to her. Lastly an extremely long, bushy fox tail sprouts from her behind and trails to the ground around her, wrapping once around her feet. It seems very flexible.

She still looks like Jenny, but at the same time is now a fox, and an impossibly sexy fox at that. It’s Jake’s wish come true!

“Well, aren’t you bright eyed and bushy tailed tonight?” he says, laughing.

“This isn’t funny!” she cry’s, grabbing up her swishing tail. “Look at me! What the fuck happened? I can’t go anywhere looking like this!”

“It’d make a hell of a Halloween costume though,” says Jake, still smiling, though to his credit making a herculean effort not to laugh again. “I can’t believe it worked.”

Jennifer sharply turns to look Jake in the eyes, and her ears flick forward to point at him.

“You did this to me? *Why?* HOW?!”

“I didn’t know!” defends Jake, backing up. Jessica follows him. “I was just messing around, and I made the first wish that came to mind with the wish card thing the gypsy gave us.” Jake can’t repress a grin from spreading across his face again. “Oh, man. Just look at you.”

“So you still think this is funny?” Jennifer swirls away from Jake and grabs up her own wish card from her pile of clothes. The color drains from Jake’s face.

“I wish whatever you did to me would happen to you,” and she throws the card down on the floor with a smirk. The red diamond on the card fades to nothing before their eyes.

All Jake can say is “oh shit” before the changes hit him. It’s almost a warm feeling as fur spreads up his legs and belly, then continues all over the rest of him, muscled chest and all. His ears shift to the top of his head and his hearing sharpens exponentially as they become huge and pointed. His hands and feet become clawed, and his legs completely rearrange themselves like Jennifer’s did, forcing him to walk on his tip-toes, though not uncomfortably, and giving him a bit of a lope. His face pushes outwards a little, his nose and mouth form a short muzzle, and his teeth multiply and become needle sharp. Again, it’s all tied together when a tail explodes from his ass, feather soft and supple as a bullwhip. Jake finds that he has incredible control over both his tail and his ears, though when he takes his mind off them they move reflexively to the moment, his ears pointing at sounds and his extra-long tail swishing back and forth to keep him balanced.

“Whoa.” exclaims Jennifer. Her pussy, where before it had been hidden rather well by her fur, is suddenly visible as her mound pushes out and her slit opens up a little as she is struck by how incredibly sexy they both look, and by how unique their situation is.

“You’re wet,” observes Jake with a grin. Jennifer can’t help but grin back. He’s right.

“You’re looking optimistic as well.” Jake looks down at himself. His dick is poking a little out of a near invisibly furry sheath of skin, but he frowns as he looks at it. It’s not human, that’s for sure, and it’s pointed. Looking at it only makes him randier, and his dick jumps another inch out of its sheath. Jake feels that his dick is even bigger than before, though no wider, and is a bright red as well. On top of that his entire dick seems to be resting inside of his body, but the knowledge alone that this is his dick is enough to make his dick shoot the rest of the way out of his sheath. Jennifer is up next to him in seconds.

They embrace, their tails entwined together and their soft bodies pressed up against each other. Jake's red, arrow shaped dick is pressed between their warm fur. They're both overheating and panting, but neither is about to stop. Jennifer's pussy is now wide open and very wet.

"I want you inside of me Jake," she pants.

"I want to be inside of you," answers Jake, equally breathless. His balls and his penis are throbbing.

They part, and head for a bedroom. By the size of it and judging by its decoration Jake guesses that it's her mom and dad's bedroom. It has a very large bed.

Jake lays Jennifer on the bed, kneeling on top of her, his dick sticking into the air. He lies down on top of her and in the same motion penetrates her, pressing himself inch after inch into her impossibly tight pussy. Jake once had a virgin who wasn't this tight! Jennifer's wetness helps though, and her pussy stretches over him as he pushes deeper and deeper into her until both of their pelvis's meet flush. Jennifer's breathing has quickened and is much sharper, but she can't say a word. They just embrace each other, their tails having never untwined even as they had walked over to the bedroom. Jake then slowly pulls out, making Jennifer gasp, then pushes back in. In absolutely no time at all they're both going at it, Jennifer arching into Jake's thrusts while Jake makes love to her with mindless intensity.

Jake's elongated shaft is hitting deep into Jennifer's pussy, so deep in fact that Jake starts hitting a wall. What's strange is that this wall seems to have a small, tightly closed opening in the middle of it, and that the tip of Jake's penis is hitting it square on. Jennifer finds her voice.

"Jake, I need you deeper inside of me. Deeper Jake!"

He obliges, and starts hammering the wall in the back of Jennifer's pussy. His dick must still be getting larger because even though he bottoms out with each thrust he makes a little headway. This is an incredible turn-on for Jennifer, the thought that Jake is still getting bigger inside of her, and she climaxes then and there, her pussy going from a steady, uncontrollable contracting rhythm to a fluttering spasm shooting down her entire vagina. Jake keeps going, and finally pushes through the wall deep inside of Jennifer.

"Ahhhhgh!" cries out Jennifer, though not in pain. She has never in her short sex life experienced anything like what Jake is doing to her now.

It takes a moment before they both realize that Jake can no longer pull out of Jennifer, and the reason is apparent. There is a small bulge at the base of his dick, and it's growing bigger with every passing second, stretching Jennifer's small, tight pussy around it. It no longer can possibly fit back out the way it came, even though they both try to force it as Jennifer starts to cry out in pain for the first time this night.

“Ow, oh god Jake make it stop!”

“I can’t stop it!” though he doubts that he would have if he could. He had already stopped trying to pull out of Jennifer. As the bulge in the base of Jake’s cock grows their crotches are forced to meet flush while at the same time Jake’s dick grows longer and thicker as well, penetrating a further two inches into Jennifer’s womb.

The knot at the base of Jake’s dick is causing no end of pain and discomfort to Jennifer, but that doesn’t stop her from rising steadily and rapidly toward another climax, in fact it may be assisting it. Jennifer never thought of herself as the kind who might enjoy pain in sex, but even as Jake’s cock is forcing her pussy wide around the now baseball sized knot she finds herself screaming in ecstasy and not pain. Jake, though he can’t withdraw himself, begins pressing against Jennifer rhythmically, and soon Jennifer’s pussy starts speeding up its contractions. At the same time, Jake feels a stirring deep down in his balls, and soon after his load starts shooting up his dick and into Jennifer. Jennifer can feel Jake expanding inside of her as his cum travels up his dick and finally erupts deep inside of her. First one thick gush, then two, then three pumps of Jake’s seed enter directly into her womb and the quickly pooling cum inside of her sends Jennifer rocketing over the edge. She clamps down hard on Jake’s dick and knot, squeezing them like a soft, hot, wet vice and forcing more cum out of his dick.

Jake’s dick pounds with each successive wave of cum, taking more and more out of him. He seems to have no end, and his cum is starting to build up in Jennifer’s womb. Finally, with a shudder, he is spent, and Jenny had long since stopped orgasming as well.

They lay on top of each other for some time, caressing each other with their tails and smoothing the fur on the sides of their heads and necks. After some time, Jake’s penis disappears completely back into the neat little sheath, hiding the bulk of his member in his body and camouflaging the rest with his fur. Looking at Jennifer, Jake can no longer see where her pussy is, and her nipples are hidden under fur as well. Her breasts, on top of that, are unusually perky, as if she were wearing a sport bra under her fur, but Jake knows that isn’t possible. Jennifer starts putting on her cloths, slipping her neat, pink panties on over her legs, followed by short shorts, but she cries out in frustration when she can neither hide her tail nor make it comfortable in the clothing designed for humans.

“It’s ok Jenny, let me rip a hole here and your tail should be fine.” Jennifer takes her cloths back off and Jake takes out his pocket knife and carefully slices a hole in her shorts and panties. After delicately threading her tail through the holes, she finally gets fully dressed.

“Dam you are sexy, you know that?”

“Yeah, you’re not so bad looking yourself Jake, but this is bad. How am I supposed to go to school like this? What’ll I tell mom?”

“We’ll think of something,” reassures Jake, calm as ever. He cuts holes in his own jeans and boxers as well, then puts them on. They stand there looking at each other, appreciating each other’s sexiness, when they both simultaneously realize that their sexual appetite is not yet sated. They both immediately start undressing each other yet again, and are in for a very long and very wild night.

“I had no idea you were so flexible Jenny,” says Jake, laying on his back in the early morning night fresh from another fuck.

“Neither did I. Did you like it?”

“Hell yeah, we’re gonna need to try this one next time. Looks fun.”

Jenny pulls the book over, and looks at the position that Jake is pointing at. They had found the book in Jenny’s Dad’s bookcase. It was very useful.

“Yeah, next time Jake. It’s nearly six thirty, we need to get ready for school.”

“School? Looking like this? You’re nuts.”

“You did say we’d think of something right? I still want to become a biologist, hopefully a field biologist. See new places and new animals.”

“Ironic, it suits your new look. So... any ideas? I mean, I was going to become a biologist too and I’ll be damned if I let something like this get in the way.”

“We could shave all the fur off, and pull our tails around our bodies.” She demonstrates by wrapping her fluffy tail around her waist several times.

“No good on shaving, it won’t help disguise our faces, but I like the tail thing.” Jake tries it himself. “You know, maybe we should just go into class like this, and say it’s a costume, or surgery! Surgery is good!”

“I like surgery, be a bit hard to explain to my folks, but then again I could just say it was a rebellious thing. Wait, how did we pay for this?”

“We didn’t, it was experimental to make sure it worked or something. Very confidential, we can just refuse to tell who did it, you know?”

“Wait,” Jennifer interrupts. Her tail and ears had been perking up and her fur had been standing on end, giving away her excitement, but now they fall down. “What if someone wants to examine us, you know, like the government. I don’t want to be locked up forever under observation.”

“That’s easy, we’ll just have to go to the media, but first school. The fed is pretty slow to pick up on stuff, we can go to the news after school, or maybe they’ll come to us. We’ll be untouchable then.”

With that settled, they once again get dressed in their usual outfits with the necessary holes cut into them, and after a big breakfast both of them head to school in Jake’s car. The bedroom is left an absolute mess.

The drive to school got weird looks from their fellow commuters, but nothing like when they walk into school all light on their feet with their tails trailing out behind them. Since their shoes no longer fit them in any way, shape, or form they walk barefoot in the cold autumn air, but because of the tough, supple pads on the bottom of their feet they don’t feel the cold at all. They both are treated like mascots, or like someone’s idea of a practical joke and warm greetings hail down on both of them. They both smile and make their way quickly to their lockers, sticking close together.

“Holey...” the word is left hanging as John walks up and realizes what had happened to Jake and Jennifer.

“We had an interesting night,” agrees Jake. “Be careful with the cards, they’re...”

“Real? Yeah, we found out the hard way too. Mel here wished I was hung like a horse, and voila. My man-bits are now horse-bits. Mel got herself a horse coochie too.”

Jake turns to see Mel standing a bit back, but practically hanging on John’s shoulder.

“John’s still got his card,” she says. “Do either of you still have your card?”

“Nope,” pipes Jennifer. “Ken used his on me to make me a fox woman, and I used mine to do the same to him as revenge.”

“Well that was stupid of ya,” says Mellissa. “Now tell John to use his wish to undo all of this.”

Jake and Jennifer look at each other, and in that moment an understanding passes between them.

“Um, I’m not so sure I want my wish undone.” says Jake.

“Me neither.” adds Jennifer, standing by Jake. They’re holding hands and their tails wrap around each other again.

“Well that’s all fine and dandy for you two, but I-AIEE!” Mellissa freezes up and starts breathing hard.  
“Oh shi-AHH! It’s happening again John-OH! Oh god.”

Meanwhile, the instant that Mellissa started having her pussy spasms again, John started to become epically aroused once more by the smell of Mellissa’s pussy, which while bearable before, now is overpowering and his horse’s cock starts to slip out of its sheath against his will, pressing out against his shirt on its way up, horribly visible to the rest of the world.

“I guess you weren’t joking,” says Jake, backing a little away.

“Oh shit,” exclaims John. “Not here. I can’t do this here.” With a shaking hand he pulls out his wish card.

To be continued? Not high on priority right now, but have vague ideas of where to take this next. ^^ Will get around to finishing it in sooner or later, as I really like this one and want it to be complete.