Walking a Mile in Another’s Paws

As the sun began to set on the city the lights of the park began to flicker to life, illuminating those humans and anthros below them as Ryan walked down the paved path towards his home. It was nights like these that he was thankful the park was between his house and his work as it allowed him to enjoy dusk in a peaceful setting uninterrupted by the hustle of the surrounding city. Soon the sounds of the birds chirping would give way to the owls, though he would be home long before it got to that point in time. It was one of those perfect evenings that might have convinced him to stay out a little longer and enjoy it if he hadn’t been coming off a long day at work.

Just as he was about to take the final turn down a particularly wooded part of the path something on the side of the trail hopped out in front of him that caused him to pause before it disappeared. At first he thought it was nothing, a trick of the dying light that streamed in from the canopy above to light the path. As he stared at the area where he had seen it however he saw the bushes shake and he caught another glimpse of it before it disappeared into the shadows once more. While he couldn’t seem to get a good look at it whatever it was something about it seemed off enough for him to keep looking.

He slowly continued to walk forward and when he reached a split in the road, one way leading to his neighborhood while the other went back into the woods, he choose to not go the way home like he had intended. Even though it was likely nothing he knew he could spare a few minutes to go on the hunt, the only thing that was waiting for him at his home was dinner anyway and he could make that anytime. Instead he continued to watch for the shaking of bushes that indicated the creature’s presence and tried not to make it look like he was chasing the creature as he followed it for fear of scaring it off.

Once he got to an area where the underbrush wasn’t so thick he stopped and waited, staying on the slightly elevated path while he looked out into the woods for some glimpse of the creature. Unfortunately the light of day was not on his side and he knew if he didn’t see it soon he would have to call off the search altogether. When the creature didn’t show he moved a few more feet forward to see if his movement would flush it out, and when he got to the edge where the shrubbery that grew under the trees had been cleared out completely he saw movement that caused him to pause. As he stayed as still as he could he finally saw the thing that had gotten him so far off his path in the first place and he found himself not disappointed for it.

It had looked like a small feral fox, though it definitely wasn’t a typical one as it scratched its yellow fur with its rather large foot pads before it scampered off into the woods. It likely didn’t even see he was there, Ryan thought to himself, or if it did know it didn’t care which was just as good for him. Armed with the phone on his camera he carefully made his way through the underbrush that lined the path and went a bit deeper into the woods in order to try and take a picture of the strange and amazing creature. Unfortunately with his sandals on it made it hard for him to continue to stealth his way into the words, but as he got to a small break in the trees he saw the fox slowly moving forward and was able to sneak up on it close enough that he could get a decent picture.

As he set up the shot though Ryan saw the fox creature turn his head, which had a poof of brown and red fur on top of it with a similar red stripe on its muzzle, and for a second there he thought he had startled it and stood as still as possible. It didn’t seem to mind his presence though and even started to walk closer to him as he quickly attempted to get his phone to take the picture. He was so focused on trying to get past the settings menu that he hadn’t noticed it started to glow while it continued to approach him. When he finally did get it ready and looked at the screen he was just in time to see the look of predatory lust in its eyes, and before he could take the picture it lunged right at him and dove straight towards his chest. With the position he had put himself into so he could take the picture Ryan found himself falling backwards onto his rear end as the creature barrels into him and suddenly the entire world seems to shift around…

At first Ryan thought he had gotten a concussion or something from the fall but his vision quickly returned to him, though as he looked around something seemed… off. It was like he was looking at his body the wrong way with his work slacks and shirt above him instead of below him. It was almost like he was looking up from his own feet, but what really got his attention was the glowing yellow-furred fox but that was embedded in his chest. Even though his brain tried to tell him such a thing wasn’t possible he could feel it pushing inside his limp body in one of the most surreal sensations that he had ever experience in his entire life. Just as the thick yellow tail disappeared inside of him though the world shifted once more and he found himself looking up at the trees being blown by the night breeze as he laid there on the ground.

It took a few seconds for him to get his composure and when he was finally able to sit up again he found that the creature was completely gone. His hand went to the spot on his chest where he thought he had seen it before but there was nothing there as he slowly stood up. After he brushed himself off he found his phone lying there in the dirt next to him but when he went to see if he did manage to catch a picture of the bizarre creature before it attacked him he found nothing in his phone. It was like it never existed… and the way it looked it was possible it never did.

“I think all this overtime might be getting to me finally,” Ryan said as he shook his head and continued the walk back to his apartment. “Maybe it’s time to ask for a few vacation days, I bet if I tell them that I’ve been seeing little yellow foxes running around the woods they might believe me.” The longer Ryan walked, particularly once he stepped out of the woods, and the more he forgot what he had even been doing there in the first place. Much like its physical presence the memory of the fox seemed to erase itself completely and Ryan went back to thinking what he was going to do when he got home instead…

Less than half an hour later Ryan had dragged himself over onto his bed, his plans for the night dashed by the sudden wave of exhaustion that seemed to overtake him. He didn’t even take off his clothes, instead just slipping off his sandals before he collapsed into the bed. He didn’t even have the energy to wrap himself up in his covers, just able to make a half-hearted effort to pull the comforter over him before he drifted off completely…

Later Ryan found himself at the park once again, the sun shining overhead as he made his way through the woods once more. While he wasn’t sure what he was looking for he was driven to keep going, to try and find something there that would prove the creature he saw the other night was real. Eventually he broke through to the other side of the woods and to a soccer field with no such luck, causing him to sigh as he made his way back towards the path. As he continued to walk through he noticed that human and anthro alike had started to run away from him with some of them screaming while they threw whatever they happened to hold in their hands. Ryan looked at them in confusion until a huge shadow was suddenly cast over him, and when he turned his head to see what made it his mouth fell open in a large gasp.

It was the yellow fox that he had been looking for before, only was this version taller than some skyscrapers but anthro in nature as well. It looked down at him with his muzzle curled up in a fanged grin and as his blue eyes locked onto him it raised up one of his hefty, brown-furred fox paws and brought it straight down towards him. Ryan let out a cry of alarm and began to run but it was too late, the behemoth yellow fox was able to overtake him in seconds as he was suddenly pressed down into the soft grass of the soccer field. He tried to cry out for someone to help him but no one came to his aid, instead he was caught smothered under the huge wiggling toes of the vulpine creature.

“You look good down there wiggling between my toes,” the creature’s voice boomed with a chuckle that sounded like thunder crashing. “You should get used to it, because that’s where you would stay if I had anything to say about it…”

Ryan couldn’t believe this was happening, how had the fox he had seen only a night ago become anthro in nature and the size of building? As the black leathery pad of the toe continued to rub against him it seemed to tear the clothing right off of his body, leaving him half-naked and pressed into the dirt as the vulpine continued to press against his body. Though it would have been easy to kill him right there the fox seemed content with keeping him pinned there, rubbing against his bare flesh with its soft fur and padded toe. If the situation hadn’t been terrifying Ryan would have admitted that it actually felt rather nice, but at the moment the human was only concerned with being able to get out from underneath the huge paw…

Meanwhile Ryan’s real body slowly stirred to life, the fox that had possessed the human’s dreams slowly taking control of the form that he now inhabited. The second that he was able to move about on his own the first thing that the creature did was look at his hands and feet, sighing with disappointment at the very human appendages that he looked at. Though it wasn’t quite what he wanted he admitted that a human physical form was better than no form at all and he grinned to himself as he decided to make the best of his time out and about. With the original occupant of the body still trapped under his dream foot paws he got up and looked around to see if he could find anything fun for himself in the small room.

His search didn’t take long to pay off as he opened the bottom drawer of the nearby nightstand. There he found a rather sizable dildo and a bottle of lube. As he took the black rubber object out he noted that it was one of those strange ones modeled after fantasy creatures, this one marked with the name Anubis in golden lettering. The fox just shrugged those human shoulders and set both items aside on the table before he stripped off his clothing and lubed up the rubber cock in front of him. As he was about to start he noticed the television in front of him and from another quick scan of his host’s mind the possessing creature reached over and grabbed the remote to turn it on.

It didn’t take long for the fox to find the internet browser function of the smart television and began to look for a particular type of website. As he sat back on the bed he finally found what he was looking for and turned it on, the imagine of a horny anthro fox appeared lying on his back while the huge paws of a hyena were pressed against his muzzle while another similar male pushed his cock into fox’s hole. Even though he was in a human body the possessing creature began to pant as his eyes were glued to the screen, imagining that he was that horny fox as he began to push the dildo inside himself. He could feel the human inside him stir from the stimulation but after a second of waiting the fox was relieved that Ryan was still trapped under his dream paw.

“To be that horny fox…” the human’s lips whispered as he sank that canine dildo inside him, trying to imagine himself in that position as he jerked himself off. “I want those paws, that tail…” his chest heaved up and down as he quickly brought himself to climax, thrusting the dildo inside himself all the way to the base as his half-lidded eyes continued to watch the screen. “I want everything… I want all of it!”

The fox let out a gasp as he came for the first time since gaining his physical form, and though it was wonderful to orgasm again it just wasn’t as satisfying in a human form as he came. His eyes were glued on the fox in the screen as he waited for the waves of pleasure to subside, his sticky half-hard dick in his hand as a smile crossed his human lips. He may not be a fox now, he mused as he already felt his libido began to refresh, but that wasn’t going to last forever. Soon… soon he was going to get what he wanted, he just had to be patient…

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When Ryan awoke once more the first thing he realized was that he was sticky, and though he wasn’t sure what happened he knew exactly what it was as he peeled the covers off of his skin. While it wasn’t the first time the fact that there was such copious amounts caused him concern. As he started to move though he suddenly became very aware of a second thing that caused his eyes to widen. He threw back the rest of the covers and looked down to see one of his dildos lodged deep inside him to where the base was showing.

“I definitely don’t remember doing that,” he said to himself as he slowly pulled the toy out of him. His body shuddered as he suddenly felt empty, like it was the first time all night that it had been removed from his hole as his mind struggled to try and remember what happened last night to cause such a situation. All he could think of though was the strange dream where he was being crushed by a giant paw of that yellow fox… just another of a strange encounters that he thought could be anything from work-related to something he ate. Either way he had a lot of cleaning to do, grabbing the cum-stained sheets and putting them in the laundry before washing his sex toy and putting it away.

By the time he had gotten everything squared away he was exhausted and wanted to go out to get a breath of fresh air, but since he reeked of sex he had to get into the shower before he left. He turned on the water and got to work washing the dried seed off his stomach he noticed something that caused him to pause. After the second time washing the normally brown hairs in his treasure trail remained white, to the point where he knew it was no longer the cum that had covered it. As he continued to examine himself he noticed that the hair on his chest had done the same, and as he ran his fingers along the strands they felt finer and thicker than before. He quickly finished up his shower and went to the mirror to look at the rest of him better he saw that all his hair had seemed to lighten a bit, though as he examined under his arms and on top of his head it appeared that a bit of it had turned… yellow, not like the white on his chest as he shook his head.

“Just something from the dream,” he said to himself as he tried to disbelieve what he was seeing. “I need to get out of here and relax, it has to be from the stress of work. Just get a hold of yourself and take the day today to take a breather.”

Though he had managed to calm himself down a little more he still was attempting to figure out what was going on with his brain as he slipped on a pair of jeans and a t-shirt. As he got to his socks and started to slide them on as well he once again felt a strange shift in his perspective, suddenly feeling much lower to the ground then he had been before. As his vision bounced slightly it felt… it felt like he was looking out from his bare feet, and that sensation only grew stronger when something seemed to cover his vision. It took him a second to realize what it was and when he did he was suddenly put into darkness as he felt an all-encompassing but strangely comfortable pressure all around him.

Then Ryan felt himself blink and when he looked around he realized that everything was back to normal once again. He glanced downward to see that his socks and shoes were already on and ready to go, and as he continued to stare at his own feet he reached down and touched them as though they were going to bite. As he pressed his finger against the leather of his shoes nothing seemed to happen and at that point he was more focused on getting out of his home than he was trying to wrap his head around any more bizarre occurrences. Once he had grabbed his keys and wallet he was out, stepping out into the sunlight of the morning.

A few hours later Ryan felt himself begin to finally calm down as he took in a deep breath of the fresh air in the park that was adjacent to his building. There were a number of others both human and anthro enjoying the warm day as well and it felt good to be around them, like they somehow brought a bit of normality to what was going on in his life at the moment. With his mind more clear-headed now he began to wonder if the dream he had last night wasn’t playing tricks with his memory. Was there even a yellow fox that he saw in the park? And even if there was would it really even be possible that it had done something to him?

As he continued to contemplate what happened to him he sat down on one of the park benches as he started to feel a little light-headed. He watched as a rather handsome male wolf was using the exercise equipment in the park, something this city had put up as part of their new bodies initiative. Next to that area was an entire trail that looped through the woods that went down to the river that cut through the city, though not many people use the trail nowadays except for the occasional discrete hook-up. As he continued to watch the wolf stretch he began to feel a sudden lust rise up in him as his gaze went from the handsome features of the canine’s face all the way down to his bare foot paws that were sizable even for a wolf.

Just as Ryan thought it might be time for him to move on from this spot and go elsewhere he felt his vertigo increase to the point where he could no longer stand up without threatening to fall over. He grabbed onto the wood of the bench as he began to feel increasingly dizzy, and then darkness rushed up to greet him as he passed out. While he wasn’t sure if he had fallen over or not he felt his consciousness get plunged into darkness. His last thoughts before everything went completely dark was whether or not that wolf would help him if his body sprawled out onto the ground in real life…

When Ryan came too once again he found himself looking up at himself as though staring up at his own body form his feet. He immediately noticed was that he was completely naked, his clothes nowhere to be found as he laid there in the dirt of the woods. As he struggled to get his bearing he found that dirt was not the only thing pressed against him as grey fur temporarily blocked his view before he saw himself start making out with the male wolf anthro he had seen on the exercise equipment. At this point the human knew that this had to be some sort of dream, that in reality he was laying on the bench or the ground and what he was seeing was his brain acting out some sort of fantasy he didn’t even know he had.

Even though it no longer felt like he was in control of his body he could still feel everything as the two continued to make out, his dream self with his lips pressed against that canine muzzle while the wolf’s tongue slid inside and licked around his inner mouth. Their make-out session continued for quite a while before the wolf, whom Ryan found was also completely naked, slid back until he was facing away from his dream body. At first Ryan thought that the dream was going to progress to something different but as he watched from his fixed perspective he watched as the wolf took his big furry paws and pressed them against the other Ryan’s face!

“That’s what you wanted?” the wolf jeered as he continued to press his furry feet into the human face. “Man you are such a paw slut, aren’t you?”

The human that represented Ryan in this dream just nodded his head and moaned as they licked those pads and toes like a creature possessed. As he watched he could sense strange thoughts that seemed to cross his psyche every so often, things like how he wished he could have a proper muzzle and tongue in order to service those toes even better. If he could have Ryan would have shaken his head or at least attempted to look away as he watched his own mouth begin to suck on one of those furry toes. The wolf man was more than happy to reciprocate the gestures by moving his large paws, smothering the human in them as they grabbed onto it and began to press it down even harder on their face.

At the same time the fox that had possessed the human grinned despite himself he continued to worship those fuzzy paws, the real thing far better than anything he could have found digitally. The fact that the human had awakened was a bit disconcerting as he looked down at his human feet, but the fact that Ryan continued to think that this was some sort of dream made everything better. Plus he didn’t want to concern himself with such things at that moment, not when he had a big musky wolf paw that he could stick his nose into. He wished desperately he had a vulpine muzzle, something to take in even more of those fuzzy toes as he stuck one of them in his mouth and licked his tongue around the claw tip. Once thing he was glad for was that he found an anthro that trimmed their claws, with his human form the fox would have likely found himself with a bloody tongue he tried such a move on a more unkempt creature.

“Alright, time for the next course,” the wolf said as he pulled away, the human that somehow represented Ryan trying to hold onto it for a little longer. “You said you wanted a face full of my paw, now it’s time for your end of the bargain and get a mouth full of something else… and the better you do with this the easier it’ll be on you for the main event.”

It wasn’t hard for Ryan to figure out what that meant, especially as his vision shifted while the dream version of himself moved to bring his face towards the wolf’s groin. It took a few seconds after the bit of movement for Ryan to clearly see what was happening once more, this time his position still was that from the ground as he looked up to see their face nuzzling the throbbing cock in front of them. Though Ryan desperately wanted to move again it was like his sight was fixed on a certain point, like he was watching this through a camera that he couldn’t move. A growing part of him wondered why he hadn’t woken up yet, though he remembered from somewhere that dreams often happened faster than real world time so the minutes this was taking could be only a few seconds in the real world.

The fox had to stop himself from chuckling as he listened to the thoughts of the human that he had possessed attempting to rationalize what he was doing. He had made sure to keep this feet to the point where Ryan could see exactly what was going on, every lick and nuzzle that he was giving this lupine was within view of the human and the fox loved watching him squirm. It wasn’t just that the human was watching his body do something that he normally wouldn’t, it was the desires that it was awakening within him. Those desires were what brought the fox to such a prime body in the first place, a body that would soon be his as he engulfed the head of the wolf’s cock with his mouth.

As the wolf let out a grunt of pleasure from the oral penetration of the submissive human beneath him Ryan watched as their hand began to drift down towards his… no, their own groin and began to stroke it. Though he could feel the throbbing member as it pushed into the human’s mouth, causing them to let out a muffled grunt as their hands reached back to dig their fingers into the furry rump of the wolf. Though it was bigger than what the human could take it seemed to be enough that the head and a few inches of the length popped in and out past those lips, drooling over the canine’s tool.

Once more the fox lamented not being able to stuff anymore of this gorgeous wolf dick in, but as he still had a human mouth and not a vulpine muzzle he had to make do once more with what he had. Of course that meant that he would just have use a different means in order to pleasure the studly male that stood before him, something that he had been looking forward to ever since he took control and asked the male to come with him further down the tail. After another minute of really working his tongue around the shaft of the impressive member and giving a few more licks to the fuzzy orbs that laid beneath he shifted around to give the wolf access to a different hole.

Ryan was absolutely shocked at the level this sex dream had taken as he saw himself turn over in order to present himself to the other male. Though his perception had shifted as his… as the dream version of himself moved he once more was in prime position to watch everything, looking up at his own human thighs as well as the furry ones of the wolf as that glistening cock continued to drift towards his hole. Though it wouldn’t have been the first time he had taken something like this inside him it would be the first time he would be outside and didn’t know what that meant as the head of it toyed around the entrance. As the head began to slip inside him though any rational thought about the act flew out the window as Ryan was suddenly hit with a wave of pleasure that would have knocked him off his feet had he not somehow already been on the ground.

The fox also was nearly floored by the sizable insertion as the human’s body could only take so much, having to tell the wolf to hold up for a second while it got used to it. Luckily the human had spent more than one night playing with himself there and it wasn’t long before the fox was digging his fingers into the dirt as he was properly mounted for the first time in ages. If he had his usual tongue it would be hanging out of his mouth in pure bliss as he began to get pushed forward with each thrust. It appeared their play time had shortened the fuse of the canine mounting him and with his own help in squeezing those muscles that pressed against the cock inside him it didn’t take long before he got the other male to finish inside of him.

As the wolf let out a growl that he tried to keep quiet Ryan was so overstimulated that it became hard to think, watching as the excess wolf cum dripped out of his own hole as the thick cock that it came from continued to stretch him. At this point he didn’t even bother to distinguish him from his dream self anymore, all he could do was hold on tight as the wolf continued to climax inside of him. It seemed enough to cause his own body to climax as well, cumming on the ground while the wolf continued to hold his body close. Ryan began to feel the strange dizziness he had experienced before return as the post-orgasm high came, the human lamenting that he wouldn’t even be able to experience that either as he sank back down into darkness.

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When Ryan woke up he immediately realized two things; that he had control of his body once more and that there was something large and furry pressed up against his back. As soon as he tried to move he soon found a third thing as the semi-hard shaft of the canine shifted inside his still stretched hole. The whole scene was surreal but it pointed to one very disturbing and obvious conclusion, that the dream he thought he just had wasn’t a dream at all. As slowly as he could he extracted himself off of the muscular wolf that laid next to him, who was still dozing in the post-orgasm glow as he could feel the wolf’s seed dribble down his thighs and legs.

Just as the prospect of walking through the park in the middle of the day caused him pause he saw that his clothes, as well as the wolf’s shorts, were perched on a nearby bush where they had no doubt been hastily thrown. He ran over as stealthily as he could and grabbed them, and when he did he spied a public restroom that had been built in the path. It made him wonder why the wolf didn’t bring him to that spot instead of out in the open as he carefully made his way over to the small building. As soon as he got inside he quickly closed and latched the door behind him before looking around the rather small space. Though he wished there would have been some sort of shower he knew that was too much to ask as he went to the sink and wetted some paper towels to wipe down the musky seed from his backside.

As he reached around and tenderly cleaned his sore backside it allowed his mind to circle back around to his initial confusion. He had just had sex with a guy he met in the park and didn’t realize it, he thought to himself with embarrassment as he continued to feel the copious amount of cum still filling him. Was he starting to go crazy? It certainly started to seem like it as he tried to fathom why he had such a weird out of body experience during his sexual escapade as he moved the wetted towel down to his feet.

When he got to his toes Ryan paused, holding the wet paper over his toes as he noticed they looked… different. As he pressed his fingers against the toes they seemed fatter, almost swollen save for the main toe that had shrunk slightly. There was also a dusting of hair on them that hadn’t been there before, and at first he thought it might be yellow like the other areas that had been affected but found that it was brown just like his natural hair. Though it was still strange that he would start growing hair down there at least it wasn’t any weird colors as he wiped the moist towels over them.

Once he had finished cleaning himself up as best he could he attempted to get himself dressed but found his clothes didn’t fit all that great either, which was strange because he had chosen a rather comfortable pair to walk around in but now it felt like they were tight on him. Still he needed to go out in something and with a little effort managed to get his stuff on, though walking around anymore than necessary in them would be a pain. He knew that on one side of the park there was a small strip mall that was nearly just on the other side of the street that he could go too. He adjusted his pants as best he could and got everything else ready before he began to jog his way back up through the woods towards the park.

When Ryan gout out of the canopy of trees he had found that the sky had turned a bit overcast, which was good for him because he had to adjust himself several times and was glad that there wasn’t anyone there that could see him do such a thing. Still he kept to the wooded paths and out of the heavily populated areas before he finally got to the other side of the mall where the strip mall was located. There he saw the store that he was looking for, but when he realized that it specifically catered to anthrowear instead of both humans and anthros his heart sank slightly. Still he could feel the tight fabric of his pants start to chaff and decided to go in anyway.

Ryan stepped inside and saw that he was the only one there save for a dragon man that was playing a handheld and didn’t even acknowledge his presence. At this point the human thought that might before the best as he looked at the most normal style of clothing he could find which in this case were pants with the only alteration being a snap in the waistband to put a tail through. As he went through the rack looking for something in his size he felt the presence of someone behind him and turned to see that the dragon had decided to come up and see if he was doing alright. Before Ryan could get a word out he suddenly felt that same wave of dizziness before but this time as he fell forward he could feel the dragon catch him before everything went dark…

This time Ryan was surrounded in darkness still as he regained his bearings. He could continue to feel himself being held by the dragon, but now all the perspectives were off. At this point Ryan knew the drill, though everything definitely felt more real than before as he heard the dragon ask if he was alright. To his surprise he once more heard his own voice say that he was just tired from a lot of walking about, then immediately switched the topic and asked about the wares that he had in terms of shorts. When the dragon asked what it was about Ryan’s voice just replied that it was a gift for a fox friend that was going to be coming into his own very soon.

As the dragon shopkeeper continued to show the fox that had once more taken over the human’s body he could feel Ryan’s confusion and decided to leave his shoes and socks on for now to keep the trapped male in suspense. When he looked down at his own feet he happened to noticed the scaly digits of the dragon who didn’t wear shoes, and when the fox realized what they were he felt his cock throb in his already ill-fitting pants. “Your paws… they’re the ones that work like hands, right?” the fox asked as he could feel his but wag around in the air.

“Oh, yeah,” the dragon replied as he pulled out a piece of clothing and showed it to him. “We just tend to call them grabby paws, makes searching for shoes and socks a pain in the tail and since they’re good at grabbing things I tend to just leave them exposed. If they weird you out however I’d be happy to hop back behind the counter and put something on in order to cover them up.”

The fox just shook his human head and licked his lips as he took the shorts that he had been offered while staring at the dragon. “These are perfect,” the horny male said without even looking at them. “Why don’t I pay for these and then we head back to the dressing room?”

“You know that typically happens the other way around,” the dragon said as he glanced at the door before looking back into the fox’s bedroom eyes. “I was going to lock up for a few minutes to go on my lunch anyway, why don’t we arrange a private viewing just for you…”

When Ryan came back to his senses once more he found himself in what appeared to be a dressing room, and also that he wasn’t alone in it. With the fox having kept the shoes on the entire time he didn’t know that the dragon had closed up shop, escorted the possessed human, and proceeded to take off their shirts and pants. When the human finally got control once again it was mid kiss and he found himself backing away from the dragon’s muzzle just as his tongue was about to go into his mouth. “Second thoughts?” the other male asked as he gave Ryan a chance to breath and leaned back, which is how Ryan saw what else was happening to him.

The dragon’s scaled paws had wrapped around his cock and had started to stroke it until Ryan suddenly hit the brakes on the whole endeavor, though the human could still feel those toes flexing around his tool. It also seemed like his maleness was longer, though that could have been a trick of the light and the fact it was being squeezed by a dexterous foot paw. While it wasn’t as big as the wolf’s the scales against his shaft actually felt more arousing than the fur, especially with the amount of control that the dragon had over his toes to keep kneading him even while he thought. Plus it didn’t hurt that the dragon was a total beefcake, his washboard abs and pectorals glistening in the light that hung overhead as he waited for Ryan’s decision.

With him already in the middle of it Ryan slowly shook his head and the dragon breathed a sigh of relief. “That’s good to see,” he said as he motioned to his own throbbing arousal. “As you can see I’m hard as steel down there and if you weren’t going to take care of it I was probably going to have this for the rest of the day. Like I said make sure your tongue works the ridges, that’s the most sensitive areas.”

The last statement made it clear that Ryan wasn’t going to get out of this just by jerking the guy off like he was doing to him as they shifted position. With that strange grabby paw still expertly working his own cock the human slid his way down until he was eye level with the dragon’s meat, seeing the bumps and ridges that usually came with their species. Unlike when he had the dream about the wolf this was very much real as he grabbed it with one hand and guided the tip to his mouth. The dragon above him grunted with pleasure as Ryan did what he was told, using his tongue to lick around those ridges.

As the human shifted his mouth to go to the other side the draconic creature pushed his hips forward slightly when his tongue hit the head, causing more than a few inches to get pushed into his maw. At first he thought that he was going to choke but as his hands went from the root of the other male’s cock to his thighs he found his gag reflex non-existent. The dragon growled in pleasure as the tip of his tool began to push into the human’s throat, Ryan’s head pressed against the back of the dressing room stall as the other male continued to push into his mouth. At the same time the other grabby foot paw of the dragon slid down around Ryan’s thigh and underneath, cupping his sack and massaging it for a few seconds before sliding more between his legs.

Ryan’s eyes widened and a muffled gasp escaped around his stretched lips as the dragon began to push his strange digits somewhere else, one of them pushing into his hole while the other paw continued to stroke. “Wow, you wren’t kidding when you said you were into this,” the dragon growled in lust as he pushed his hips even further forward and slipped the entire head of his cock into Ryan’s throat. “I also don’t know many humans that can take all this… most of them gag the second I touch the back of their throat, makes me wonder…”

Once more the human felt himself grip onto those scaled thighs as the dragon pressed forward even more. Ryan knew that at this point he should have choking, especially as he could feel the ridged length slide down into his throat, but he found himself not only able to take it in stride but still work his tongue and lips around the ridges that popped into his maw. The dragon above him has his eyes squeezed shut as the human’s throat muscles massaged that sensitive flesh as it continued to slide in. At the same time those sensual toes continued to push inside his other hole, a second one joining the first that would have caused Ryan to jump had he not had a foot of dragon cock in his mouth.

As Ryan’s nose was mere inches from the scaled groin of the other male he knew that he had reached his limit and from the feel of it the dragon realized that as well as he began to pull back slightly. The human’s throat muscles seemed to contract as though to keep it in him before the bigger male began to slide in and out, Ryan’s body bouncing slightly against the cheap wall as the timing quickly matched the strokes being given to his own cock. Even though at this point their lusts would win out soon anyway Ryan couldn’t help but want to get hilted by the other male and as tried to angle himself better he suddenly felt the scales bump into his mouth, his eyes widening as he had taken the whole thing without realizing that his lips and mouth had begun to swell out into a muzzle.

After he had reached the root it wasn’t long before the dragon completely lost control, throat fucking the human as the dragon’s hands reached down and grabbed his head for even more leverage. While Ryan wasn’t sure how he managed to do it he felt those toes of the creature wiggle against his prostate as well, fingering him there to cause the cock in his other grabby paw to jump with each thrust. This only lasted for about a minute before the dragon forced himself to stifle his roar as he came, flooding Ryan’s throat and stomach with seed while his own climax hit. The hand paw around his cock gave him a few more tugs to make sure he had milked every last drop of pleasure out of him before the dragon very carefully pulled out of the human’s throat and mouth.

“Damn man…” the dragon said with a blissful look on his muzzle. “I know of anthros that can’t hit the root like that, you must be pretty talented to go that deep. Almost felt like you had a muzzle on you for a while.” Ryan just kept panting, though he put his fingers up to his face to see if there wasn’t truth to the dragon’s statement only to find his normal human mouth there. “Had I known you were that good I would have just given you the shorts, why don’t you take all the time here you need while I go get something to clean this place up first before I reopen.”

Ryan just nodded and watched the dragon put on his pants before leaving, shirt still in hand while he walked back out into the store. At this point it was hard to move as he put his hand over what felt like a gallon of dragon cum sloshing around in his stomach. When he managed to get to his feet however he heard a whistle, like someone was trying to get his attention. At first he thought it was the dragon but when he poked his head out he didn’t see anyone there. When ducked his head back in and began to reach for his pants is when he saw it, a brown furred hand attached to a yellow arm in the reflection of the mirror doing the same thing.

When the human turned to see that his reflection was that of the yellow-furred anthro fox staring back at him. “This… is impossible,” Ryan said as he waved his hand in the air, watching as his transformed reflection did the same. “What is going on with me?”

“You’re probably having a nervous breakdown,” the yellow fox in the mirror replied suddenly that once more caused the human to jump back and slam into the wall. “Of course if that was the case than you might not have just had the mind-blowing sex with that handsome dragon, and wouldn’t that be the shame? Don’t suppose you’d be willing to get his number? I’d let those paws over my body any day of the week.”

“No, because you’re not real!” Ryan shouted at the reflection. “I saw something when I was coming home the other day and that combined with something else is causing hallucinations, there is no such thing as a yellow fox and I’m just shouting at a mirror right now!”

“Oh really?” the fox replied with a smirk as he crossed his arms. “Then how do you explain your arms?”

Ryan looked down and gasped as yellow fur began to spread over them, covering the human skin as it turned to red and white further down to match the markings of the reflection. Even though the human continued to try and mutter that this wasn’t possible he felt the transformation spreading to his chest and back. When Ryan looked up at the fox it was still just smiling at him as his hands went up to his ears while they lengthened, then down to his face to make a vain attempt at stopping his face from pushing out. As he tried to move up and out of the way he nearly fell forwards as he felt his spine give out, feeling a tail quickly push its way above his bare backside while the transformation progressed.

“You see, you already are me…” the fox whispered as Ryan’s head continued to remain near the reflection. “You just don’t know it yet.” As Ryan stared down at his new muzzle he saw his shoes rip at the seams, shredding the socks underneath it as they grew into huge paws that wiggled against the ground. “But that’s going to change… very soon.”

As Ryan pushed away from the mirror and pulled back to punch it he was suddenly confronted with his own reflection once more, his entire body freezing as he panted heavily. For a few seconds he thought the yellow fox in the reflection might have been playing some sort of trick on him, but as he looked closer it appeared to be him… though not entirely. As his hands went back up to his head it brushed aside the slightly shaggier hair to see that his ears had grown a light layer of fuzz and were slightly pointed. His teeth had gotten the same treatment as well, his fingers pointing against the fangs that were now very present in his mouth.

This was definitely more than just some sort of hallucination or work stress, Ryan said as he quickly began to pull his clothes on. If this creature really did exist then it was possible that the dreams he had been having weren’t dreams at all, especially since this is the second time he woke up with another male inside him. If this fox really was trying to take control of his body he needed to do something about it before it got any worse. Once the last of his clothing was on he pushed his way out of the dressing room and back into the store where he nearly bumped into the dragon that was about to come in with a mop.

“Hey, I’m glad I caught you before you left,” the dragon said with a smile on his face. “I was wondering if I could add my number to your phone? I think it would be fun to do something at a place that wasn’t in the back room of where I work, though we can certainly do that again if you want to as well.”

Though Ryan didn’t really want to get the other male’s number he fished out his phone and handed it to him anyway, letting the dragon put the number into his contact list. With his new potential self-awareness he could swear that he felt the fox giggling inside him as he waited for the other male to finish what he was doing. After it appeared he was done he seemed to linger on something for a few seconds, then give it back to him with a grin on his face. “Interesting contact filing system you got there,” the dragon said as he tried not to laugh.

As the dragon continued to hold his hand over his muzzle Ryan just looked at him in question, then down at his phone. At first it appeared that nothing was amiss, but then he saw that the folder system he had used to arrange his contacts had been given another layer that caused his eyes to widen. The folders in that layer were marked no paws, nice paws, thick paws, and fuckable paws as the human’s jaw dropped slightly.

“I put myself in that last folder,” the dragon said with a wink as he Ryan just nodded and began to walk quickly out of the store. “Hey, don’t forget your purchase! You left it on the counter!”

Ryan let out a small growl of frustration as he double backed and grabbed the bag, then ran out as quickly as he could. As he made his way back to his apartment he began to look over the history of his phone and found that rearranging his contacts was not the only thing that he had done. There were also several messages from a website called bigpawsandmaws.com that told him that his foxy form was welcome to their parties anytime, all of them sent from his address. There was also a map search of local gay nightclubs, orders for club gear and harnesses that he had never purchased, and even a download of an application for a change of identity.

“Unbelievable…” Ryan said as he continued to stare at the screen. “This fox is trying to take over my life! Or I’m having a mental breakdown… either way it wasn’t good.” One screen in particular caused him to stop dead in the middle of the path, an invite to a new anthro club on its opening night… tomorrow. Did this fox really believe that he was going to be in control enough to go to a club for an entire night? Either way the human didn’t want to find out as he increased his pace to a run through the city.

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When Ryan finally returned home he quickly closed the door and pressed his back against it, closing his eyes as he tried to get his racing heart to calm down. His mind had replayed what happened in the clothing store over and over again the entire way home and it still didn’t make any sense to him what was truly happening. The only thing he knew for sure was it had something to do with that yellow fox… whether it was some sort of actual spirit or an initial manifestation of his problems he knew that had to be the key to solving whatever was happening to him, though considering how much of his life had been altered already he had to assume the former. More than once the fox had said that he was going to take his body, what if he meant that in a literal sense?

He shook his head as he knew that wouldn’t be helpful at the moment; right now his main focus was on two things, the first being to undo the damage that this fox creature or whatever it was to his life and the second was to attempt to find a solution to his problem. If this really was some sort of possession he wondered if there was going to be an exorcism involved, although if this was just some manifestation or cry for help he knew it was going to be therapy instead. He immediately went to his bedroom, resolving himself to spending as much time on the internet as necessary in order to solve this mystery…

…except when he got to his bedroom door and opened it he saw something that caused him to drop his bag and stare with his jaw dropped open in a mixture of awe and horror. As the bag he had been holding the entire time without realizing it dropped to the ground his eyes continued to look at the yellow-furred fox man that laid seductively in his bed, wearing only a pair of camo shorts as his brown foot paws wiggled on the edge. “Wh-what the hell are you doing here?!” was all that Ryan could muster up the thought to say as the creature continued to stare at him with those bedroom eyes. “You need to get out of here right now, I don’t care what kind of creature you are just leave me alone right now!”

The fox man didn’t seemed affected by this at all, slowly curling himself around to move to the edge of the bed. If this was the same feral fox that he had seen on the wooded path only a day ago it had undergone quite the metamorphosis, though somewhere deep in his mind he knew that this was the case. It even had the red markings on its muzzle and that separated the creamy fur of his chest and abs from the yellow of the rest of his body. He also seemed to have adopted an athletic build, one that it seemed keen to show off as it hopped up onto his feet and slowly began to walk towards him.

…this creature was hot as hell, Ryan finally admitted to himself as he approached him. Every time that he had seen him in the mirror, or from that strange perspective, the only thing he had been thinking of at that time was the bizarreness of the situation. As the fox man seemed to strut his stuff for his approval now there was an arousal there that he hadn’t noticed before, one that may have been buried but was slowly coming to light. He could feel himself lick his lips as his eyes looked over the lithe body of the other male, from the seductive smirk on his muzzle all the way down to those huge paws and that plump sheath in between…

The fox seemed to sense this physical acceptance of his body as he continued to walk up him until they were only a few inches away from one another, then went even further as Ryan felt himself get gently pushed up against the wall. The human found himself frozen as his back was pressed against his back wall, the creature leaning in as the fur of his chest pressed against his shirt. “If you truly wanted me gone I wouldn’t be here right now,” the fox said in calm but very seductive voice as a small grin plays on his muzzle. “I think you want me to stay, in fact I can feel it deep down inside… your pants.”

As the vulpine emphasized the point by placing his furred hand against the seat of his pants Ryan could feel that he had already started to grow aroused from the display. This was so wrong, he tried to tell himself as the muzzle of the other creature came towards his lips, but deep down he also felt that the fox was right. He could have pushed the other male away, or fought him and then ran out screaming, but instead he continued to stand there as their lips met for the first time. The kiss was both intense but also strangely ethereal in nature, like he was kissing a ghost even though that muzzle felt real enough to him as well as the tongue that began to poke past his lips.

As the two continued to embrace Ryan could feel those fingers begin to slide their way into his pants, the fur brushing against his stiffening cock as the fox worked to free it from his prison. With one deft hand he manages to get the button undone while the other one worked its way under his chest to press against his back. As the two males pressed even closer to one another Ryan suddenly felt the soft fur against his chest while his shirt was being pulled over his head. Their lips parted for the briefest of seconds while the fox removed the offending garment off of him, then once more resumed their make-out session as that hand was now freed to roam about his back and into his air. At the same time the human felt his pants fall to the floor, which had been a great relief considering how tight they had been on him before.

When Ryan looked down he saw that his underwear had already tightened considerably on him as well, but for a completely different reason as his groin was tented out considerably. The fox man also saw the same thing as he looked down at the same time, then began to move the human over to the bed. As they started to move, their mouths still locked in a gentle but passionate kiss with one another, he heard a rip as the fox took his claws and sliced through the elastic band. The underwear quickly fell with his pants and Ryan stepped out of them as they move to the bed with the fox continuing to take the lead for them.

It was the fox that broke the kiss as he sat down on the edge of the bed and at first that meant to Ryan that he was about to get some action, but the yellow-furred creature just smirked at him as he pulled down on his hands to lower him to his knees. “I know what you want,” the fox said simply in that sweet voice as Ryan lowered himself down onto the floor, and though he could see the plump sheath of the male it was suddenly blocked by something fuzzy and brown. “Go right ahead, I know you want to.”

Though it had never come into Ryan’s head to do something like paw play with another he realized that ever since he saw himself do it with that wolf that he wanted to try it. Even when the voice in the back of his mind tried to tell him that he actually hadn’t thought of anything like that it didn’t matter, those jet black pads and furry brown toes had already started to wiggle against his face and he found himself lost in them. It was a strange but pleasant feeling having those pads press against him and when the other foot joined in to rub against his hair he found himself trapped between the earthy smell that came from them. He found his tongue slowly sliding out past his lips and when he licked the underside of the one in front of his face he could hear the fox groan slightly in pleasure from it.

“That’s it…” the fox cooed as Ryan buried his face more and more into the pair of fox paws that surrounded him. “I knew what you wanted before you did, and now I’m here to give it to you. A lifetime of being at someone’s feet, of being able to feel the sensation of those fuzzy feet that you now adore so much. Of course it’s time for you to move up a bit, you’ve gone and gotten me all riled up and now you’re going to have to take care of it.”

At that point Ryan was so lost in the haze of paw-induced pleasure that he just nodded, letting the dexterous feet of the fox man push him up past his inner thighs towards his groin. The fur of the other male continued to rub sensually across the human’s skin as he was drawn up to the fuzzy yellow sheath of the fox. Already the red tip of the male’s cock had begun to poke out, but Ryan knew that more coaxing would be needed in order for it to come out entirely. As the paws of the fox pressed against his bare back he felt his fingers begin to run through his hair, rubbing against Ryan as he began to lick and nuzzle against his sheath.

It didn’t take long for his ministrations to bear fruit, the fox breathing in heavy gasps as his cock slowly slid out of his sheath with growing arousal. Ryan was there to greet it as he took the head of the bright red member and let it push into his maw, his tongue sliding around the sensitive flesh as the shaft continued to grow out of the opening of it. As the human began to suck in earnest on the fox’s cock he could feel his own throb, his member hard as steel as it pressed against the mattress that he leaned on. Just as Ryan was about to really get into it however the fox stopped him and pulled his head off before motioning for him to hop on the bed.

As Ryan climbed up onto the bed he saw the fox get on his side and realized what the other male wanted to do, the human shifting his body before he laid down in the opposite direction. Once more that hefty tool was in front of his face once again but now his own was in front of the fox’s. “Let me show you what a muzzle can do,” the fox said as his furry hands pressed against Ryan’s inner thighs, already causing him to shake with pleasure as he felt the vulpine’s hot breath against him.

Not one to be outdone Ryan did something similar as his fingers slid through the yellow fur of the fox’s thighs while he leaned in and once more licked on the already slickened shaft. When the began to pleasure one another however it was clear that the muzzle of the anthro creature had the advantage, Ryan feeling the nose of the other male bump easily against his groin while that graceful tongue of his was able to slide around nearly the entire length of his member. Though Ryan could fit a sizable amount in himself he couldn’t quite get the same distance as the fox did, even if he did manage to deep-throat it the angles they were at would make it hard for him to accomplish.

“Looks like the human bit off a little more than he could chew,” the fox said after drawing off his cock with a slow, almost tortuous pull that dragged his lips across every inch before ending with a pop. “Of course I know something else that would be long enough to fit me. All you have to do is get on your hands and knees and let me ride you wolf-style.”

Once more the pleasure of that encounter with the wolf was brought back to Ryan’s mind, except now he was the one being bent over for the pleasure of another anthro. The sensation caused shivers to go through his entire body, something that the fox seemed keen to continue to do to him as he rubbed his hands against the human’s sides. Ryan had enough lucidity to tell the fox that he should probably lube up but to his surprise the other male said that there was no need as he began to press his fingers into his hole. It caused the human a bit of anxiety that the only thing that was going to help slide that rather sizable cock inside him was the saliva that he had put there a few minutes ago.

To the human’s surprise however the head of the cock that was pressed against him slid in rather easily, as though his hole was waiting for it to enter him as he felt only the pleasurable stretching sensation. When it was clear that the fox knew what he was doing he allowed the other male to take more control of mounting him, the fox grinning from ear to ear as he watched inch after inch of his own member slide into the human beneath him. Even now though something felt… unreal to the human, like this wasn’t really happening as his bare feet pressed against the bed for more leverage. Just like with everything else though the sensation of his anal walls stretching for the impaling member was more than real enough for him as the fox pushed deeper inside of him.

“Oh yes…” the fox hissed, his seductive tone tinged with something that Ryan couldn’t quite identify in his lust-filled state. “Soon… soon you will be twice filled, and when that happens we can finally be complete.”

Twice filled… while Ryan wasn’t quite sure if he liked the sound of that it was far too late for him to protest now, especially with his own lust building as the fox creature made a particularly hard thrust into his prostate. The shock of pleasure pushed him down onto his chest but the fox continued to go at him, humping even faster as the human could only brace himself in his own bedsheets as he was taken. Though it had started gentle the fox’s long, smooth strokes became fast and almost frantic as the human could feel the creature tense up as those fingers gripped his thighs…

It was after one particularly hard slam downward that Ryan felt something push inside him that stretched him beyond imagination and caused him to nearly howl out from the sensation. The fox had just knotted him! He felt his already dilated hole clenching around the new mass as it was lodged inside of him, tying the two males together as the human clawed at the bedspread from the intense insertion. Not only had it ramped up his arousal to eleven but it was clear that it had done the same to the fox as well who had been only a few moments away from his own orgasm before knotting and was now ready to blow his load deep in the human with no possible chance of pulling out.

There was a loud gasp from behind him as Ryan felt the fox’s cock spurt its seed deep inside of him, and the second that he felt the other creature climax his brain warned him that something was wrong. But at the same moment the fox’s deep pounding had caused the human to orgasm as well, the bedsheets pooling with his own seed while he continued to get filled by the male behind him. Ryan panted heavily against his bed from one of the most intense experiences of his life. When he finally was able to turn his head to look at the fox however he saw the yellow-furred creature dissolving away as though made of dust, the last thing being the evil grin still on his muzzle until that too vanished and left the human alone.

This time Ryan was sure that he hadn’t dreamed that up as he collapsed on his bed, feeling so full of fox spunk that he swore his stomach was distended from the sheer amount. As he laid there on his bed he knew that he had just done something he shouldn’t have, though what it was besides have sex with a ghost fox he wasn’t sure of. All he knew was despite the puddle of cum that was clearly evidenced on his bed he was still as hard as rock, even moreso than when the curious kissing began. He turned his head to see his computer and decided that it was time to do that searching he was going to do in the first place, heading over to his dresser first to get dressed once again. Something about being naked with an erection while there seemed to be a yellow ghost fox around didn’t seem to be a great idea no matter how silly the concept sounded in his head.

Just as he pulled the boxers over his sore rear after having put on his socks something happened the caused him to stop, letting out a small groan as he felt a tingling sensation on his backside start to spread. At first he was worried he had hurt something but as he slid his hand down between the boxers and his bare skin his eyes widened when he felt a layer of fuzz that had not been there before. As he was about to crawl out of his bed to go investigate he was suddenly pushed forward on his bed as he felt his spine elongate, his butt wagging in the air as something felt like it was slithering out of him. When the sensations finally stopped he looked back and gasped when he saw a bright yellow and white tail behind him!

At the same time the heat that he had attributed to his orgasm continued to spread throughout his entire body, causing him to writhe on his bed as he fell onto his back. When he tried to sit himself up his eyes widened in horror as he saw his feet begin to grow, the already deformed toes pushing out as a layer of brown fur spouted all over them. “What’s… happening…” he grimaced as he felt the socks he had put on before split at the seams, revealing more as his already exposed clawed toes began to wiggle of their own accord.

“I’m finally taking what I deserve,” a familiar voice said Ryan once more found himself staring upwards, except this time his vision was obscured by pieces of white cloth. “Are you having a bit of trouble seeing? Let me help you with that.”

As those still expanding paws pushed the last of the cloth away from him the human finally realized where he was looking from all those times as his own face smiled back at him, he was looking up from his feet! All he could feel was warmth and fuzziness and pleasure as those toes began to curl over themselves, the fox moaning with his mouth as his new tail swished around between his legs. “You don’t know how long it’s been since I’ve had proper paws..” the entity said through his mouth before Ryan suddenly was back seeing through his own eyes.

“You won’t win…” Ryan said as he attempted to reach over to grab his phone, only to see his hands shake as brown fur began to sprout over his fingers while his tails turned black and pointed. “What… how are you doing this to me!? This is my body!” As his fingers continued to changes he could see the flesh on his palms and the underside of the digits begin to thicken and turn black, becoming pads as they continued to shake slightly.

“Correction,” the entity said once more as Ryan found himself back in the fox’s paws… no, his feet. “this WAS your body. Don’t worry though, I’m not going to forget about you… in fact I think you’re going to receive one of the greatest gifts that I can imagine.”

Ryan watched from his new perspective as those alien hands began to rub over themselves before they pushed their way to his boxers, rubbing the bulge underneath. At the same time even though it appeared the fox didn’t have complete control over his body he had enough to keep rubbing his feet together, which caused the bizarre sensation of a complete body massage for the displaced human as it took special care to rub the sensitive pads that had also grown on the bottoms of his feet. This wasn’t going to be the way it ends, Ryan thought as he summoned up all his mental willpower, he wasn’t going to be beaten by some spirit fox for control over his own body…

When Ryan blinked again he found himself back, but by this time the fur that had just been on his hands and feet had started to spread up his arms and legs as well. At the same time he could feel on his backside begin to push its way not only up his spine but between his legs to his groin as well. The human groaned in pleasure as he could feel the presence of the fox creature continue to possess him, its power pooling in his groin as his cock slipped through the hole in the front. Ryan’s eyes widened as he not only began to get erect but the normally dark flesh of his member began to turn bright red, just like the fox’s cock as he struggled with his new hands to get off the bed.

“Where do you think you’re going,” the fox said, Ryan feeling his mouth move before he was pulled down once more. “We’re just getting down to the fun part!” When the human regained his senses he was back in those paws staring up at himself, except he looked even less like himself than before. His already tinted hair had grown more yellow by the second as one of his eyes turned a bright red. It seemed the fox had managed to take over half of his face, the side with the red eyes having an almost manic grin and a fang poking past his lips while the other still had a look of shocked horror on his face.

“Why are you doing this to me!?” Ryan shouted, though to his surprise his mouth didn’t move.

“Because you are the first in a long time that I’ve come across that shares the same interests as myself,” the fox admitted, his lips moving once more. “I can’t just pick any host, it needs to be one whose body and spirit are attuned to my own that it won’t reject me in the first second. Not only did you let me in but you embraced me, you WANTED this to happen Ryan!”

“NO!” Ryan shouted, this time in his own voice calling out as he realized he was back in control, at least somewhat. When he reached up his transformed hand to his face he could still feel one side of it smirking and even as he felt the still normal side of him he could feel his teeth begin to sharpen. On the fox controlled side of his head one of his ears had also grown, forming into a vulpine point as it became covered with fur while the other side began to grow pointed as well. Ryan realized that he was fighting a losing battle but if he could just get to his phone maybe he could send out one last text, something that would tell others what happened to him.

He rolled over to the bed as best he could, though every time he moved a shiver went down his spine from the growing fur that had begun to spread over his chest and neck. Just as he was about to reach down though he found himself back at the foot of the bed, or rather at the feet of the fox as Ryan watched him turn over. “C’mon!” Ryan shouted, watching as the grin slowly began to grow over to what had been his side of his face. “You can’t do this to me fox!”

“It’s already done,” the fox replied as he suddenly began to pant, his tongue sticking out unnaturally long over his lips as the fur spread up his neck. “You just… didn’t realize it… until… now!”

At first it looked like his own mouth was open in a silent scream of pain until he realized that his jaw had begun to push outwards, his nose turning black as the flesh underneath it moved to join it. As his face continued to be stretched out like a yawn he could hear the bones cracking and reforming as he grew a fox muzzle, the fur spreading up to cover it as it formed. As it finally reached its zenith the fox shook his head, yellow and red hair falling around his eyes as he gave a fangy grin.

Then Ryan blinked and he realized that he was back in control and that the fox could no longer be felt, the former human hyperventilating as he pressed his fingers against his new muzzle. As his hands went down to his chest and against his boxers his mind raced on what he was going to do. Had he somehow managed to overpower the creature and reclaim control of his body? Was it even his body even more, he thought to himself as he felt his tail wag and bent his much more flexible legs to look at his new thick paws.

It was at that point he suddenly switched perspectives once more, the fox face now staring at him as his red eyes gleamed. “Boo!” the fox said before laughing. “Did you really think that I would spend that much energy changing this body to suit my needs and then just give it back to you? You have been a good sport about it though, so I think it’s time that I give you a nice, big reward.”

Ryan wasn’t sure what that meant until the fox took his big, meaty paws and brought them up to his own muzzle with incredible dexterity. As their new tongue gave Ryan’s new home a couple licks the human couldn’t help but admit that what he felt was incredibly erotic in nature. Every inch of that tongue pressed against his flesh was like he was pressing it against his cock, something that he never imagined he would ever think before. The fox’s muzzle continued to press their way in between each toe and Ryan could feel every inch of what was once his hot breath on the fur before the fox pulled away.

As there was a lull between the action of getting his paws licked Ryan looked around and as the scenery didn’t change for him he began to feel a sinking realization. “What, did you think you were just going to keep going back and forth, switching between being in control and not? That last one was so you could feel what your new body was like before I finally claimed it as mine, though I’m sure you’re not going to mind where you’re staying at anymore. Now it’s time to show you how a real paw slut operates.”

Ryan hardly had any time to respond as he once again felt himself get moved, this time it wasn’t nearly as far as he felt the fur of his toes press up against the flesh of the fox’s member. When he realized he had called what had been his maleness as the fox’s he realized that he was stuck, that somehow the fox had beaten him and that he was suck now as a pair of paws. As the fox began to rub his paw pads up and down the flesh of his cock Ryan would have let out a moan of pleasure if he still had a mouth. One thing that he could slightly control was the wiggling on his toes and found that like the rest of the new body they were quite dexterous in nature as he wrapped them around the shaft as best he could.

“Now you’re starting to get into it,” the fox said with a huff as he rhythmically rubbed those furry feet up and down his own member. “Thought I might have to go out into the fields and stomp around for a bit, though you may enjoy that, who knows. For now I’m going to do something I’ve been wanting to do since I’ve touched your flesh.”

With his paws still rubbing alongside the vulpine stretched his back until his muzzle had reached the tip of his cock, once more that tongue tantalizingly teasing it as Ryan’s psyche was awash in pleasure. Though he got the majority of the pleasurable sensations from the paws he now inhabited he still got to feel a lot of what was going on elsewhere in his body, especially when the fox opened his muzzle and engulfed his own member in it. The vulpine muzzle began to rub up against his paw pads now as he slurped on the already throbbing member, causing it to jump in his maw with each long, slow suck he gave it. The longer these oral ministrations continued the less Ryan felt connected to his body, the fox taking more and more control away from him with each tantalizing lick.

Even though the fox’s mouth was full the human could swear that he heard the creature continue to taunt him in his mind, telling him how much he was enjoying himself. Despite everything Ryan couldn’t find himself mustering up the mental willpower to disagree with him. There was something immensely enjoyable about feeling the fox’s cock in between his feet pads while that muzzle slid between the furry toes as well. Every stroke, every lick and suck seemed to be perfectly timed to stimulate as much pleasure both from his paws and his dick. Just as Ryan could feel the fox beginning to build to his climax he suddenly pulled off completely, letting out a loud moan of delight as his back pressed against the sheets once more.

At first Ryan thought that the fox was just edging himself but with the mouth gone his hands went up to the paws that surrounded his cock and began to push them harder against it. The increased pressure plus the additional lubrication from the vulpine’s saliva caused the meaty paws to glide up and down the sensitive flesh almost better than the muzzle did. Both fox and human were in the throes of sheer ecstasy as his paws became a blur on the cock as the hips beneath it began to arc up into the air. With one loud cry the fox came hard, his furry form thrashing and the thick ropes of fox seed falling on his paws and chest as the two experienced their first orgasm in the new body.

Several more jets of cum continued to pour out of the fox’s cock before it finally settled down, the fox panting heavily as he blew a stray wisp of yellow hair out of his eyes. When he was finally able to breathe normally he slowly sat up, laughing to himself as he looked down at his new body and the mess he had made on it. The fox took a few minutes to clean himself up with his own tongue, lapping up the seed he had spilled on himself and especially on his paws. Though Ryan had been nearly knocked catatonic from the sudden burst of pleasure he could still feel the tongue once more licking on the fur of the paws he was trapped in. Once he had gotten most of the fox seed off he stood up and took off the stained boxers he still had one before hopping off the bed and heading towards the mirror.

“Now that is one sexy fox you got there,” the fox winked at his own reflection as he admired himself, his lean body covered in yellow and white fur accented with red save for the brown on his paws. As one of those hands squeezed his sheath between his legs he could sense Ryan still getting used to his new role in life, feeling the pressure of the body on top of him squishing his form into his pocket. “Looks like we both got some things we need to get used to, but first…”

The fox looked over at the bag that Ryan had brought from the clothing store they were in before, the grin on his muzzle growing wider as he went over and picked up the plastic bag. Inside were a pair of anthro-styled camo shorts, perfect for his new tail as he slid them up over his legs. He gave a hop from one foot to the other just to continue to tease the human down there as he dressed himself. When he looked at himself again he was now dressed to impress, letting his furry chest remain exposed while still maintaining the decorum of modesty that society was going to impose on him. As he stared at himself he thought there was one thing missing… and he continued to stare at himself for a while before a look of realization came over his face and he snapped his fingers, an earring materializing out of thin air to appear in his ear.

“Perfect,” the fox said as he admired himself in the mirror before looking down at his paws as Ryan looked up at what had been his face mere minutes before. “We’re going to have so much fun together you’re not going to believe what you were missing before. There are a lot of anthros and humans that are going to want you pushed against their faces and groins and I’m sure I can find a number of horny anthros to do the same to me. Of course there’s so much to do when you take over the body of another as well, but we can get to that later… for now I don’t know about you but I’m beat and could use a rest after all the extensive remodeling I did on your body to make it perfect.”

At that point Ryan had started to get used to not being able to control where he was going, feeling the footfalls of the fox as he was directed back towards the bed. Once they were there the fox hopped onto the bed and curled up a bit with one of his pillows. Whether deliberate or not he left his feet balls hanging over the side of the bed, the cool air of the room caressing against the saliva and cum stained fur as Ryan began to feel overwhelmed with tiredness as well. Even though he was stuck as the fox’s paws for now he believed that he could someday retake control of his body, maybe even switch places and see how the fox likes it as a pair of his own feet…

Of course the human was unaware that as the fox read that thought a grin appeared on his muzzle as a shiver of pleasure ran down his spine…