



# HAPPY PIGS



STORY



MERRA

"Sue, I beg you, today is literally THE WORST day for me to start with jogging!" Sue ignores the word of her friend and jumped from one foot to the other. "Don't try to find another excuse Tiff! The guys in the club prefer slim girls, and ... well I don't want to be rude, but you grew a bit chubby over the winter. You need to do something, so come on let's start!"

Tiff looked down her body. Sue was kinda right, she had gotten a few pounds... But again, today was really the worst day for her to go anywhere outside. The pig girl snorted, as the fresh air touched her nose. "Sue... you don't understand... I want to go home... I need to be alone today!" "Nonsense" Sue laughed. "That's just one of your poor excuses, come on, let's run."

With an unwilling snort, Tiff started to walk. After a few minutes, she noticed that her body felt heavy out of a sudden. "hnoo, hnot now *grunt*" The familiar smell of her own sweat filled her nose... and it made her horny! "Please, *grunt* Please wait Sue!"

Tiff looked around. On the field to her left, she saw a pool of fresh mud that must have formed during the last rain. Dirty thoughts suddenly filled her mind, and before she was even aware of it, the pig girl had slipped out of her top.

Grunting and drooling, Tiff's mind faded into a state of pure bliss, as she got rid of her pants and slip. Some feral, animalistic drive was drawing her into the pool of fresh mud on the field, and so she climbed over the fence.

"WHAT THE HELL?! Tiff, what are you doing?!" Sue came back, as she saw Tiff, who had climbed over the fence and was sitting and rolling in the muddy puddle snorting happily.

"Can't resist!" Tiff grunted "feels so good!!... come here and see for yourself!!"

Carefully, Sue came closer to her friend, who was kneeling into the pile of mud. The naked body of the pig-girl was covered in thick brown sludge and with a happy snort, Tiff looked up to her friend. Without a warning she darted forwards, smearing a hand full of mud over Sue's top.



"EEEW! TIFF! What have you- !" Sue looked at the big brown spot on her pink sports-top.

"Oh look, you are such a dirty pig, too! Come closer, let me see!!" Tiff grabbed Sue from behind. A weird smell was coming from the mud-stain on Sues chest, and somehow it was feeling warm.

Tiffs snout came closer to Sues ear: "We dont need to impress any boys in the club... we can just have fun together... right here.. being two dirty pigs in this puddle"

Sue tried to fight the grip of her friend, who was in some kind of fever it seemed " Ah- Alright Sue... enough running for today. Let -let me go, okay?!"

"Let you go?" Tiff sounded surprised "But you are already changing into a dirty sow like me?!"

In horror, Sue looked over her chest. Her top had ripped open half-way, and on one side her breast was hanging out: Instead of her former, small nipple, a massive, warty areola had formed.

Tiff pulled Sues top down, to reveal both of her breasts, which had turned into warty, dangling pig-tits. "No, please let me-!" Sue was unable to end the sentence, as a moist, warm claw pushed into her mouth. She tasted the warm mud slowly filling her mouth and tried to spit it out. She knew, after she had seen what happened to her tits, swallowing any of this wasn't going to make this situation any better.

"Filthy, smelly sow" Tiff snorted, as she smeared even more mud over Sues naked breasts. Sue felt the mixture of mud and saliva flowing down her throat. A weird, numb feeling was spreading in her feet, as she noticed her shoes had started to form bulges where her toes used to be!





"Hnow.. pleaf... dont make me..." Sues shoes ripped open and revealed two dirty, mud covered pig-hooves. Her pants felt tight out of a sudden, as Sue noticed her hip and tights were gaining weight, too!

"Lovely piggy!" Tiff snorted, as she pulled her fingers out of Sues mouth. The body of the young woman was starting to gain more and more weight as it grew more plump and pig-like. Sues hips and tights had nearly doubled in thickness by now, and her belly started to grow fatter as well. "Hnoo *snort* please!"

Sue felt her nose slowly transforming as it became covered in a wet membrane. Carefully, Tiff started to remove Sues slip below her fat belly. "Feel *snort* so horny! snort" Sue felt every inch of her body aching to be touched, as a feeling of weird bliss was suddenly filling her mind.

"Filthy, slobbering pig cunt you got there *snort*. *Males* love it when their girls have hairy, messy pussies like that!" Tiff grunted loudly "I can even smell your needy hole now! You are aching for a good, throbbing cock, right?" Sue answered with a deep moan. Tiffs talk about pig-cocks fucking her made her horny somehow.







"You are such a dirty little pig now Sue!" Tiff snorted into her ear. With her eyes halfway-shut, Sue looked on her fat belly. Her hand had mutated into pig-claws under the layers of mud, and as she carefully tried to touch her pussy, she realized that it had turned into a wet, swollen pig-cunt.

Both pig girls lowered down into the cold mud. Sue was still overwhelmed by the feelings and needs of her new body. The cold, wet dirt on her arms and legs felt so awesome, she wanted to dive and roll into that stuff!!

A grunt escaped her mouth, as her face grew into a pig-like muzzle. Whatever was left of her clothes was now lying into the dirt around her completely soaked.

With every single of Tiff's touches, Sue grew more horny and give in to her animalistic urge... she wanted to do it... to mate... right here, in this muddy place! A desperate Squeek escaped her throat, as a first orgasm erupted her body... but it seemed to be only the beginning!







**SQUEEEK!**

"Let me get some toys from home, we had luck we hadn't come too far!" Tiff grunted, as she stood up and looked down the road. "Maybe we are lucky and a guy comes along... do me a favor and watch the road, until I'm back!"

Tiff lifted her heavy, dirt-covered body out of the muddy pit and climbed over the fence again. "I will be back in five, then we two will have some muddy fun *snort!*"

But Sue wasn't listening to any of Tiff's words anymore. She rolled around in bliss. So this was how it feels to let go of all conventions once a month as a Brull? Sue wondered why most Brulls were so prude about their urges, this was honestly the best thing she had ever experienced!



