

Oh, You Dirty Dog! (Part Two)

By Soul-Controller

As the yellowish brown thick hair began to overtake every square inch of his tanned skin and forever hide it from the sun all of the way from his shoulder to his fingers, Miles suddenly grit his teeth in anguish. The quiet apartment was suddenly overtaken with the sound of thousand painful cracks and pops that were working with haste to completely alter and transform Miles' physical anatomy. With the bones slowly grinding into each other and erasing bone like it was an eraser brought forth to a piece of paper to give the man a smaller set of arms, Miles was in too much anguish to notice each of his fingers suddenly receding back towards his palm. Bones and joints fully disintegrated from each finger as the man's fingernails became the only protrusions from his hands. With this new form, the fingernails even looked longer than they should be! While this was certainly disturbing already, it was even more horrific for Miles to watch as each of his thumbs were gripped by an invisible force and tugged upwards until the miniscule thumbs were now positioned just above his wrists.

Watching as he forever lost his dexterity, it quickly became clear that his hands were shifting into that of paws (including a set of dewclaws based on the new location of his former thumbs). As he looked up towards Lindsay, the man's eyes began to well up with tears as he saw her mischievous smirk. While he did this, the rest of his new paws were formed as his nails altered shape and composition until he had claws in tandem with the skin of his palms turning puffy to give him a set of paw pads.

With this dramatic change now complete, the fur that now lined his arms spread like wildfire as it began to overtake his modestly hairy body and help him shift further into doghood. As the fur began to traverse down his torso and cover up his former pecs and abs forever, Miles' attention was immediately caught by the fur that was moving with haste up his neck and up towards his face. Although he couldn't do much with his new paws, the transforming man couldn't help but move his limbs up towards his face as he felt his bushy facial hair pulling back into his skin so the yellowish brown fur could fully consume it without any hindrances.

As this fur continued to traverse up his chin and towards his forehead, Lindsay's magic was working hard to help replace Miles' human features with more canine-specific features. The first indicator of this came as the man could feel a wet sensation beginning to emerge from his nose. Although he feared that he was having a runny nose from crying so much, the reality soon made itself apparent as he looked down and saw that his nose was darkening severe shades until it was jet black. While he was able

to witness this element, he couldn't physically see the composition and shape alterations of his nose as it shifted into a fully-authentic dog nose.

As Miles was in far too much shock due to the new canine nose that would allow him to smell thousands of new smells, he was momentarily unaware of the fact that his entire skull was undergoing further changes to help him successfully change species. The next area of change came in the form of his ears, which were being tugged downwards and stretching like taffy until his newly-fluffy ears hung several inches down his face. As the fur continued to overtake his bushy eyebrows and completely cover his modelesque visage, a searing pain in his mouth caused the man to grunt. As he opened his eyes to look up at his tormentor, Miles was able to get a front row seat to witness his face pushing forward into that of a snout!

While the man extended out his paws to feel the tip of the muzzle, his shock of his altering field of vision caused him to be oblivious to the changes occurring within his mouth as his teeth altered to grow more animalistic in shape just as his tongue flattened while growing longer and wider and thus becoming a perfect fit for his new muzzle. Although he wanted nothing more than to curse out his crazy fling for doing this to him, he quickly realized that it would be useless even if he had the ability to speak given the fact that he would now only be able to speak in barks or growls.

As his new fur spread beneath his torso and began to affect the lower half of his body, a painful sensation just above his ass began to alert him to the next addition his body would gain - a tail. The man would have clenched his fists if he had them still, but given the fact that he didn't, Miles had no way to prepare for what was next as a resounding crack in his lower back suddenly gave way to the creation of a long tail. Turning his head back to watch in awe, the man wanted nothing more than to faint so he could lose consciousness and miss out on the rest of his traumatizing transformation. But alas, it seemed as though Lindsay's spell would make it so he was aware for the whole experience as his tiny tail finished growing before fur quickly enveloped it.

While he wanted nothing more than to forget about his added appendage, the sudden sensation of motion in his tail proved to Miles that it would be impossible to do. Turning his head back to stare at the growth, the man growled in anger (which sounded much more animalistic due to his altered vocal cords) as he found it beginning to wag no matter how hard he tried to stop it.

As he was busy focusing on trying to gain control of his tail, the man's legs and feet were quickly undergoing their transformations to help complete his new appearance as a simple puppy. Beneath the surface, the man's anatomy was shifting once more as

joints shifted and bones altered. Before long, the same process that had occurred to his hands was occurring to his feet as they shifted into back paws. Given the fact that he was still standing upright despite having an entirely dog anatomy, it was a rather bizarre sight to see the awkward man looking like a trapeze artist trying to keep himself balanced on his newly-small legs.

Luckily though, this bizarre sight was remedied fast as a sudden pain in his lower back sent him tumbling forward onto the floor. While he was more so relieved to see that he landed safely on his front paws rather than muzzle first into the hardwood floor of his apartment, this pain in his back was making sure that he would never be a bipedal beast once more as he would forever have a life on all fours.

While this was surely shocking enough, Miles was still far too large in comparison to the small puppy size of Bella. Due to Lindsay's extra incentive for turning her shitty ex into a young puppy to further his torture, she couldn't help but chuckle as the adult dog standing before her began to dramatically decrease proportion-wise as if his entire body was in a vice. His body shrunk with haste until all that was left in the place of the hunky Miles was a clumsy female puppy that would have a hard time struggling to her proportions.

"Aw, you look so adorable," Lindsay remarked with a chuckle, slowly leaning down to scratch the back of Miles' wide ears.

Despite her desire to look tough and intimidating regardless of her smaller size, the new female puppy couldn't help but loudly pant as the human easily hit a sweet spot that sent shivers through the dog's body.

"I'm glad that both of your transformations went off without any problems. It's the first time I've ever done a species change," she said, which immediately caused Miles' literal puppy dog eyes to shift attention away from Lindsay to where Bella was laying. As Miles did this though, her eyes widened as her small height caused her to first catch sight of the wide, hairy, and



especially human feet in front of her. As her head tilted upwards to look at what had occurred, Miles was in pure shock as she found herself looking at a completely nude duplicate of her old male body - fully forcing her accept her new identity as Bella the dog.



When Bella first heard the sound of shuffling occurring in the kitchen, the dog allowed her eyes to slowly part while also refusing to allow herself to fully wake up and figure out the source of the noise. However, when the loud ding of food falling into her metal food bowl was picked up by her floppy ears, Bella immediately jolted herself awake and rushed over to the location.

As she made her way towards the bowl, the canine couldn't resist allowing her floppy tongue to fall out of her mouth as she enthusiastically panted and began to instinctively salivate at the concept of satisfying her near-constant hunger. Given her low height, Bella's eyes couldn't help but notice the wide and hairy feet belonging to her owner. Tilting her head up to look at the bushy bearded and shirtless man looking down at her with a wide smile, the dog returned the pleasantries by uttering a light bark to thank her owner for the food and tilting her head in an adorable way.

Before Bella could further examine her male owner though, the sound of soft feet stepping across the wood floors of their apartment caused the dog's head to tilt as she observed her nearly-nude female owner walking over towards the kitchen. Upon seeing her, the dog began to enthusiastically pant as the woman walked past her to give the man a passionate kiss on the lips.

As the dog watched the couple flirt with each other while they each made their own morning drinks (the female made a coffee while the man made a protein shake), Bella couldn't help but fall back into a daydream that recalled her old life as the man now walking around the kitchen. It had been six months since Miles had found himself punished by his insane ex-fling Lindsay via a magic potion that turned the hunky man into a replacement version of his puppy Bella. Given the fact that the puppy was now closer to a more normal and less awkward size, it was clear that Miles had gone through his fair share of physical changes since the swap that had allowed his dog to take his place as Lindsay's loyal and adoring boyfriend.

However, the changes weren't solely physical for both the real Miles and real Bella as Lindsay was forced to cast an additional spell that caused their tastes, personalities, and instincts to swap so they could better acclimate to their new forms. While this was

nice for the new Miles as it prevented him from getting charged with indecent exposure for attempting to urinate in public while also allowing him to easily continue the man's career as a personal trainer, it was absolute torture for the new canine.

While it was initially embarrassing to find her tastes shifting where she no longer craved human food but the dry dog food that was fed to her, the new Bella ultimately grew to accept the change as it allowed her to find some sense of relief and normalcy in her crazy new life. Unfortunately, when it came to the new canine instincts that she had in terms of losing all of her attention whenever she caught sight of a ball or frisbee being thrown across the room or having to adapt to going to the bathroom in public via



squatting rather than sitting down and using a private restroom, the female dog had a harder time accepting these new desires.

Yet while it was horrific to find himself trapped in a body that lacked any dexterity or the ability to speak English, the brand new Bella had to admit that she soon grew to accept and even sometimes enjoy her new life. With this new body and life, human struggles such as dieting, bills, and a hard-working job were a thing of the past. From now on, all she had to do was relax and enjoy being cared for by her new owners. Hell, she'd even grown to love the rare occurrences where the brand new Miles opted to clip a leash onto her collar and lead her to her former gym so the dog could watch her replacement continue keeping her former body in shape. Although there was a clear sense of taunting on the new man's part as he baby-talked the dog and loved to occasionally flex his muscles to remind the canine of what she had lost, Bella no longer cared about becoming a human anymore.

Bella's little trip down memory lane was suddenly interrupted as a loud bang caused the canine to jump and yelp in shock. As the dog lifted her head up to look into the kitchen, the former man was greeted to the sight of seeing her two owners passionately making out and tearing off their few remaining articles of clothes. Although Bella knew what was occurring while witnessing her former body grip onto Lindsay's prominent tits and ass, the canine was relieved to remember that her ability to understand English had disappeared months prior. She could pick up on a few occasional words and phrases (especially ones like

“treat”, “play”, “go fetch”, “need to potty” and “good girl”), but the ability to fully comprehend a sentence had long since disappeared. This was a relief for the dog, especially since it meant that she didn’t have to deal with the couple’s kinky sex talk as they wasted no time going at it on the kitchen counter.

Wanting some alone time so she didn’t have to witness the two humans behaving like total animals, Bella slowly wagged her tail as she entered the living room and took a seat on her comfy dog bed. As she took a moment to lay down and rest her muzzle on the edge of the bed, the dog’s eyes began to slowly close with an afternoon nap suddenly fast approaching. With the sounds of the two humans fucking on the kitchen counter, the dog’s dreams turned kinky as she began to envision a future where she would soon have a mate that would soon allow her to become a mother to a litter of puppies...