

House Pet: FurrJoi Transformation

The day had finally come and the package arrived at your doorstep. You couldn't be happier looking down at the box of cardboard beckoning you to look inside. You knew exactly what would be waiting for you. The irony of the situation is you had no idea how much your life would change once you decided to open that box.

Eagerly you ripped off your clothes and loomed over your new hood's cardboard prison. You grabbed your scissors and eagerly ripped it open. You paused for a moment, looking inside and taking a glance over what you waited so long for. You inspect your new hood as you dawned such an eager smile. As you reached inside and make contact with the hood, you feel a shift in your energy, almost as though someone was watching you.

You peered behind you to inspect, but obviously no one was in the room with you. For whatever reason you couldn't shake the feeling someone, somewhere, was watching you. The excitement of your new toy however cancelled out your feelings of wariness, and you quickly pulled the hood from the box. You inspected it close up admiring the details, but this hood felt different, almost alive even. You began to inspect the inside and felt the blood rush to your groin as you admired the thick hollow plug inside the mask. You turned it around as if to put it on, and that's when it all changed.

Without even giving you time to think the mask lurched from your hands gripping itself tightly to your face. The sheer force of it knocked you off your balance and onto the ground. In a complete state of shock you didn't fully understand what was going on, all that you knew is you couldn't see and you could barely hear. You reached out with your human hands and inspected the new form that was latched tightly around your face. "It's the mask" you thought to yourself. "It latched to my face!"

You gripped the mask tightly and pulled as hard as you could hoping for release. The stretch was shocking, but ultimately there was only so much you could pull. In a moment of weakness you let go and the mask snapped tightly back into place. You panickingly felt for a zipper, a release, but nothing was there to save you. You began to moan as you felt the thick inner plug slide down your throat. The throbbing heat of it caused pure ecstasy as it traveled deeper and deeper inside. The plug thrust itself back and forth down your gullet, causing you sheer bliss. Your futile moans echoed within the inside of your rubber prison.

Your sense of shock intensified as you felt the hood meld itself against your face. You could feel liquid leaking from the neck of the mask and onto your naked body. The warm thick viscous ooze dripped down your person and you couldn't contain yourself. As it spread you felt the thick rubber coat your ass. It felt heavy, almost as though a large mound of it was collecting there. To your surprise you jolted forward as you felt a long hollow plug glide seamlessly into your ass. It's slippery warm outer coating gliding deep inside you with ease. It continued to push deeper and deeper inside, its gentle throbs causing the utmost pleasure. You could feel your stomach extend as the plug matched the one in your throat, thrusting back and forth.

You had never been this horny in your life. Small jolts of electricity rushed through you as you felt your cock grow and throb. You reached out and couldn't help but stroke. You began to stroke your cock, using the other hand to caress the thick warm layer of slippery rubber that coated most of your upper body.

You feel it spread and slip its way down your person causing your moans of ecstasy to grow. As it reached the base of your cock you shuddered. Something felt off... you felt in amazement as your hand stopped stroking and slammed itself on the ground. "I cant... I can't control my body." you thought to yourself. Your stomach dropped as you realized the suit had taken control. Your shaky arm resisted the suit's pull but it was no use. The gooey ropes of the suit bound both of your arms to your sides. You felt as the liquid continued to coat your cock and stroked it. "Gahhh!" a muffled cry echoed inside your hood. The suit's thick tendrils caressed the opening of your cock and slipped deeper inside with each rock hard pulse. You had never experienced any sensation like this before. You felt as the tendrils buried themselves inside your dick and all the way into your balls. The warm hugging sensation felt as though you were fucking a tight hole. The thick amounts of goo filled your balls and caused them to swell.

To your surprise the suit let your arms go, but by that point it was too late. You felt as your rock hard throbbing cock melded itself into a nullified mound. The sensation of fucking a tight hole only intensified. You begged the suit to let you cum but it was no use, the sensation was driving you mad. So much constant pleasure and yet no release. You reached down to grope your nullified cock only to realize that your new hand had been transformed into thick paws. Their uselessness in groping things only intensified your need for release. "Please I need to cum." you thought to yourself.

There was still hope, you had one human hand free, your desire to be released could be possible. You groped the hood trying to pull it off once more and free yourself from your new rubber prison. To your surprise the thick oily tendrils of the hood dripped off, almost as though you were grasping at oil. You gave up hope as the extra sludge you pulled from the suit coated your free hand, transforming your one last hope of release into another clunky dog paw. You moaned and whimpered before falling onto all fours. Your large useless dog paws gripping and pulling at the suit, but it was no use.

You felt the plugs inside your throat and ass plunge deeper inside you. The intensity of the sensation circling your cock only grew, driving you to the brink of sexual madness. As your torment on your hands and knees continued you could hear muffled footsteps approach you. "Who on earth could this be?" you thought to yourself. You could hear 2 sets of footsteps approach and you could barely make out their voices. You could hear them but only slightly. The encasing nature of your hood made it hard to make things out. You lurched yourself forward

towards the voices begging them for help. You could hear the noncoherent words echo inside your puppy hood. "How cute, it thinks we can understand it" one of the voices chuckled.

You felt your stomach drop and the moans for release continued. Whoever was here was not planning on helping you. "Awww I think he wants to be released." one of the voices said mockingly. "They all do at first... Grab him and put him with the other house pets." "In order to receive pleasure he needs to give his equal share, time for his obedience training." The other voice responded. "This one's already got a buyer..."