

Bridget's Dorse Dilemma

Contrasting against the dreary greys of the city ruins, Bridget stood out with her bright blue hoodie and neck length, blonde hair. Keeping a steady hand on one of her weaponized yoyos, she kept her eyes peeled for any sign of the dangerous creature she was looking for. In spite of her small size and cute appearance, she was a bounty hunter who had taken on her fair share of risky assignments. Though she was certain that she could handle a lone monster by herself, she couldn't shake the feeling that something was off.

Bridget froze as she thought she heard the distinct clop of hooves in the distance. Looking towards the source of the sound, she spotted droplets of something white and sticky along the ground. Carefully avoiding stepping into the mystery goo, she followed the trail into a rundown building. Peeking her head in, she put a hand to her mouth to prevent her gasp from being heard by the thing inside.

The overall visage resembled that of a horse with its four, hooved feet and a tail made up of black hairs. The longer Bridget stared at its fleshy hide and overburdened torso, the more she realized how off putting the creature was. This wasn't even considering the massive, three foot long cock rubbing against its underside and bouncing its accompanying, swollen testicles against the stone floor. Daring to move in a little closer gave her a view of the puffy anus and womanhood partially obscured by the set of thick ass cheeks that looked wide enough to engulf her entire body.

A slight shift of Bridget's feet kicked around a pebble and drew the beast's attention. Slowly turning itself around, the creature revealed to the bounty hunter its pair of heavy, sagging breasts that were just a few inches short of outsizing its backside. With a long, drooling tongue

hanging out of the O-shaped mouth at the end of its elongated face, it stepped forward while mumbling out, “Give... dorse... sex...”

As the self-proclaimed dorse drew closer, Bridget leapt back to avoid getting in its range. With a yoyo at the ready, she prepared to strike at the first sign of aggression. However, the creature merely continued to stagger at a snail’s pace as it meekly looked up towards the bounty hunter.

Easily avoiding the creature by stepping a few feet to the side, Bridget’s eyes caught something. Amidst the black mop of hair on the dorse’s head could be seen a collection of follicles in the shape of a distinctive, blue X. The mark was all too familiar to the bounty hunter. It was something she found herself staring at during her leisure time whenever she got a chance to spend laid back days and romantic evenings with someone special. Fighting against the fear of confirming her suspicions, she turned her gaze downwards to lock her vision with the dorse’s familiar set of red eyes.

“Unika?” Bridget hazarded to call out.

The name brought a pause to the creature’s slow trot. “Brid... get?” it called back.

“What happened to you?” Bridget asked, stowing away her weapon and rushing over to her transformed friend’s side.

“Find... other dorse... get yummy cum... sex good...,” she replied, forced to pause in order to suck up the drool leaking from her lips.

“Don’t worry,” Bridget said, brushing her hand through Unika’s hair as she tried to lead the dorse towards the exit. “I’ll get you changed back. Let me give Sin a call. He might be able to-“

“No,” Unika replied, pulling away from the door and nuzzling her face up against Bridget’s groin. “Give... sex...”

A bit confused, Bridget took a step away from the dorse. Her eyes went wide as she spotted more of the sticky goo that had led her to this place leaking out from the tip of Unika’s cock. Turning away from the throbbing member, she looked back towards her friend to see a pleading look in her eyes.

“Please...,” Unika said, demurely stepping towards Bridget and giving her a nudge. “Give... sex.”

“Unika,” Bridget said, unable to take much more of the pleading stare from her transformed companion. In spite of her bizarre shape, Unika still managed to break down Bridget’s ability to deny the request with merely a glance. “Maybe... something small,” she relented, bringing a smile to the dorse’s lips.

Scanning over the dorse’s body, Bridget realized that most of the usual positions she took with Unika were out of the question. Struggling to come up with a way to take care of the creature’s libido, she was forced to focus on the throbbing hunk of meat hanging beneath Unika’s thick torso. Squatting down to get eye level with the girthy cock, she hazarded to put a single hand against it. Sliding her palm along the shaft drew out a pleased moan from Unika that practically begged for her to continue.

Keeping a steady pace with her strokes, Bridget had to be careful to avoid being knocked down by Unika’s hefty form. That became harder than expected as the creature’s entire body shuddered in the wake of the gentle hand job. Even more distressing was how the moans were getting louder to coincide with the constant throbbing that threatened to push the dick right out of Bridget’s hands.

Hoping to get a better position to finish her task, Bridget moved towards Unika's front half. While this did allow her to bring the dorse to a climax, it unfortunately left her in the splash zone. As a load of cum shot out from the quivering cock head, stray strands managed to find their way onto Bridget's face. Much to her revulsion, a few droplets even managed to slip down her throat.

Pulling away from Unika, Bridget attempted to use the back of her sleeve to clean herself off. Try as she might to spit away the lingering taste in her mouth, the distinct flavor of the semen lingered. Forced to deal with the unflattering goo both inside and outside of her body left her momentarily ignorant to the bulge starting to swell in the front of her shorts.

Bridget finally took notice of the unsightly growth as some of the cum dribbled down the front of her top. Forced to stare at the rising manhood, she was left with a loss of words. As her shorts were stretched out, her questions only increased as she saw a set of swollen testicles sliding across the lips of an engorged pussy. Though she was afraid to touch either set of genitals for fear of confirming that they were real, Unika had no such hesitation.

"Hmm," Unika hummed, awkwardly using her puffy lips to pull down Bridget's shorts. "You... give Unika...sex. Unika... give friend... sex too."

"N-no," Bridget said, pulling away just before the dorse could place her lips against the newly grown cock. "That might only make it worse."

"But... it feel... gooooooooood," Unika moaned out, a slight smile forming on her morphed mouth.

Getting away from Unika, even with her extra luggage, would have been easy for Bridget. However, she couldn't take her eyes off the of the pair of jiggling tits and the drool leaking from the dorse's lips. As her gaze glanced down at the creature's still dripping member,

her own cock became more rigid and flooded her body with urges. Clutching her fingers, unable to hold back her desires, she stood her ground as her friend closed the distance with her drooling mouth.

In a single gulp, Unika managed to swallow up the entirety of Bridget's cock. Though the beast's mind had been dumbed down by her transformation, she still managed to expertly weave her tongue along the length of the shaft. Within the first few seconds, the new form of pleasure coursing through Bridget's body coaxed her into grabbing Unika's sides. Making good use of the dorse's heft, she tried to hold herself steady as she endured the blow job.

Reaching the limits of what she could handle, Bridget gave in to the urges taking over her body. Tightly gripping Unika's sides, Bridget took over to begin rocking her hips back and forth. The sudden push of her own lust ended up being the trigger to get her to release her load. As she came back down from her euphoric cry, she watched in awe as Unika sucked up every last drop. When the dorse finally withdrew herself, it was to reveal the extra few inches that had been added onto Bridget's manhood.

"T-this is bad," Bridget said as she watched her member throb. "Unika, we need to find someone who can help. Maybe Sol or Dizzy, or even Ma--"

Bridget was silenced as the dorse leaned towards for a wet kiss. In spite of the lingering taste of cum on the creature's breath, Bridget was overtaken by a pleasurable shudder going through her form. Reaching out towards Unika, she purposefully held her close to keep the sloppy kiss going for as long as possible.

When Unika did decide to break off their moment of intimacy, it took a bit longer than either of them anticipated. Still lingering in her euphoria, Bridget didn't notice at first the strange tingling sensation that lingered on her face. As she let her tongue hang out to clean her lips, she

realized that they were far thicker and longer than it was supposed to be. Reaching towards her face, she got back a semblance of her clarity as she realized that her mouth had stretched out in the wake of their kiss.

Bridget's attempt to deal with her more circle-shaped mouth was interrupted by a loud thump from nearby. Looking past her elongated face, she spotted Unika lying on the ground. Moving her hooved legs aside, the dorse eagerly waved her dick back and forth as if it were a second tail.

"You thirsty..." Unika said, pausing to smack her still dripping lips. "You... drink. Make... dorse feel... goooooooooood."

The sight that should have filled Bridget with revulsion instead got her modified mouth to start watering. Before she realized what she was doing, she stammered her way over to Unika and fell to her knees. Meeting eye level with the tip of the throbbing cock, she was less sure about if she could even attempt what her body was pushing her to do.

Regardless of how impossible it seemed, Bridget moved forward to wrap her lips around the tip. At first, the most that she could manage to do was take in a few inches of Unika's cock. The added length that had been given to her mouth helped, but that still left a large portion of the dick neglected.

Eager to both return Unika's favor and satiate her own desires, Bridget shuffled up closer to see if rubbing herself up against the member would be enough. Sliding her torso up against the cock as she worked, she felt a tremor go across her torso. In the midst of her moving back and forth, she felt the shaft take on a more controlled path. Curiosity peaked when the extra grip she had on the cock coincided with a tearing noise.

Letting go of the tip of Unika's cock, Bridget looked down to stare at the enormous pair of breasts that had broken free of her top. Grasping at the sizable bosoms proved that they were real and they came with a sensitivity that sent waves of pleasure through her body. These feelings of ecstasy extended to the extra mass that had started to form around her torso to make her better match the size of her partner.

Before Bridget could properly explore her latest additions, she was brought back to the task at hand by a pleading moan from Unika. Now more motivated than ever, the blonde haired bounty hunter swallowed up even more of the cock. Putting her new tits to good use rubbing along the length of the shaft, she could hear Unika start to loudly moan as they got closer to release.

Hearing a loud cry from the dorse, Bridget instinctively pushed her head down in order to swallow up the load of cum. Much to her own surprise, she managed to keep herself steady and take on the torrent that flowed down her throat. As her tongue eagerly drank up every last drop, she didn't notice the extra thumping sound coming around her head. When she was finally satisfied, she pulled herself back and let the last few trickles of Unika's cum slide down her much thicker and longer neck.

"What... happen... Bridget?" the bounty hunter asked, struggling with both speech and her ability to keep her altered body standing.

Not helping matters with her post-meal confusion was the constant throbbing of her cock. Seeing that the girthy member had become larger in the wake of her last release, she tried to take care of it with the most direct method. Unfortunately, she was prevented from gripping at the meaty manhood as her fingers merged together. Left staring at her morphed fingers, she let out a pleading moan that ached for some way to find release.

“Me... help,” Unika said as she backed herself up towards Bridget. “Make... Bridget... feel good.”

Bridget was almost sent sprawling to the ground as Unika’s engorged buttocks ran into her. Grabbing onto the luscious ass cheeks to keep herself steady, she watched as the dorse lifted up her tail to show off both of her holes. The puffy openings seemed so inviting with how they twitched in unison with Bridget’s dick. Having already gone so far and changed so much, it didn’t take long for the bounty hunter to make up her mind about whether or not she would do it. Her only hesitation came with trying to pick which hole to enter.

Blindly thrusting forward allowed Bridget to envelop her cock within the depths of Unika’s anus. Her entrance was welcomed by the dorse’s insides squeezing around the length of her shaft. Rather than try to contain her pleasure, Bridget let a moan roll up her throat and flicker about her tongue. Reeling from the mere act of insertion, she took a much needed breath of the lust-filled air before she began to move her hips.

With each thrust, Bridget was treated to a variety of noises coming from her partner. The first was the obvious sound of her widened hips slamming up against Unika’s engorged buttocks. Next came the constant slapping of the black haired dorse’s hefty tits swinging against one another. Near the very end, her partner raised her head to let a bellowing moan cry out to show her own enjoyment of the act. The final push was the splatter of Unika’s cum hitting the ground moments before Bridget experienced her own orgasm.

While Bridget pumped the anus full of her seed, her body took the lingering shivers of her euphoria in order to rid itself of her now undersized clothes. Collapsing against Unika’s hind quarters, she felt some of her speed spill out of the hole to trickle onto her own, heaving breasts. Forcing herself to stand back up, she let out a moan as she felt her engorged ass shake off the

tattered remains of her shorts. Though she couldn't see it thanks to the girth of her neck, she could feel the long, blonde tail that had grown right above her posterior to let the tip tickle her own, puffy holes.

“Moooooore,” Unika moaned out, getting Bridget to pay attention to her body instead.
“Unika... want... moooooooooore.”

Licking her lips clean, Bridget straightened herself up. “Bridget... help.”

Making the most of her newly hooved feet, Bridget came slamming back towards Unika's nether region. This time, her lower head found its mark by sliding past the inviting lips of her partner's labia. Without wasting any time, she repeated her harsh thrusts in an effort to help the other dorse's needs. However, she wasn't sure how long she could last in the wake of her swollen testicles constantly bouncing off of Unika's rear.

For fear of the pleasure ending too soon, Bridget allowed her mind to give in to the flow of lust that had been slowly filtering out her thoughts. This loss of intelligence came in exchange for a focus on each thrust she gave. Straddling her body atop Unika, she managed to use her enhanced hips to their full potential as she dove deeper and deeper. Now crying out in unison with her partner, she managed to hold back her seed until the moment she heard Unika's cock release another load.

In the wake of her climax, Bridget was forced backwards by her partner's shudders. Toppling to the ground, the now four-legged creature took her time pulling herself back up. Awkwardly stumbling on her hooves, she stepped towards one of the puddles left behind by their latest session. Looking into the pool of semen, she spotted a hazy visage of her current form. Rather than fear or disgust, she felt a hint of wanting to push her dorse body's libido even further.

Bridget's gaze at her elongated face was disrupted as Unika dipped her mouth into the puddle. Realizing that her partner was drinking up the spilled seed, she instinctively joined in to lap up the cum. Sucking up the droplets eventually brought the two dorses' mouth closer and closer. Bumping into one another, there was only a momentary pause between licking their lips clean and giving in to their urges.

Pressing their mouth together, Bridget and Unika proceeded to intertwine their tongues. Enjoying both the lingering flavor of cum and each other's warmth, Bridget felt herself becoming overwhelmed with lustful bliss. The feeling ensured that any regret over her transformation completely vanished.

When the two dorses finally parted from one another with a trail of saliva still connecting their lips, Bridget's eyes glanced across her partner's body. Though her vision wandered to the sides of Unika's alluring backside and still shaking bosom, her gaze eventually drifted downwards. Following a trail of semen, she managed to see the drops of pre-cum leaking out of the tip of Unika's cock. With her mouth thoroughly wettened by their recent make out session, Bridget knew of some other holes in desperate need of attention.

Without hesitation, Bridget began the process of slowly turning herself around. Once her ample buttocks were facing Unika, she lifted up her tail to show off her holes. Turning her thick neck to the side, she let out a few heavy pants in the hopes of wordlessly communicating to her partner exactly what she wanted.

Upon seeing Unika clop forward, Bridget braced herself for the massive cock's penetration. Instead, she was caught off guard as she felt her partner's tongue slide across her holes. Though it wasn't what she wanted, it was hard for her to point out the mistake in the wake of the moans that left her lips. Standing on shaky legs, she allowed Unika's tongue to dip in and

out of her orifices. Upon feeling the other dorse's lips suck on her womanhood, Bridget released some of the tension by spilling another puddle of cum across the ground.

"N-no," Bridget managed to force out.

"No?" Unika asked, stopping halfway through reaching down to suck up spilled semen.

"Bridget... want... fuck!" the blonde haired dorse called out, trying to ensure that her partner understood her intentions as she rubbed her holes against her face.

After a few moments of bombarding Unika with her engorged ass cheeks, Bridget stopped as felt a pair of hooves slide against her hips. Looking over her shoulder, she got to watch as the black haired dorse awkwardly clambered to climb on top of her. Though the movements were far from graceful, each instance of the shaft sliding across her anus and womanhood was enough to keep her on the edge of anticipation.

The blonde dorse's patience was rewarded as Unika eventually managed to shove her cock into waiting, puffy asshole. Nearly cumming from the act of insertion, Bridget gritted her teeth as she tried to enjoy every inch that was shoved in. Feeling the way her partner was shaking inside of her, she wondered why they weren't going any further. Looking over her shoulder, she managed to see the last vestige of Unika's rational thought keeping her in place.

"Yes..." Bridget said, sliding her tongue across her lips. "Give... Bridget... fuck!"

The blunt, yet direct command managed to give Unika the motivation she needed to begin moving her hips back and forth. Bridget was given all that she wanted and more as the meaty member dove into the depths of her anus. Under the duress of the frantic thrusts, not even her cloven, thick legs could manage to keep her in place for long. Amidst the elation of another wad of cum spurting out of her cock, her legs finally gave out and made her slump to the ground.

Bridget was only given a moment to catch her breath before Unika continued her barrage. Going deeper than ever, the black haired dorse climbed up higher to fully press her body against Bridget's back. Feeling the set of ample breasts brush along her neck helped to revive some of the blonde dorse's stamina. However, she was kept in place from a combination of the drool sliding through her mane and the powerful rams of her partner's dick.

With a loud moan that splattered her spit across the ground, Bridget hit her next climax. As her seed spread out onto the ground, so too did Unika's fill up her anus. Pulling back from the worn out hole, Unika made up for her earlier roughness by gently licking up the remnants of her release.

Allowing Unika to clean her up, Bridget was content to lay there for a moment to rest and enjoy the lingering euphoria. Just as the tickles of her partner's tongue were bringing her back into an aroused state, she twitched at the sound of something outside of the building. Raising her head up, she sniffed the air and caught a familiar odor.

Leaving Unika behind to continue cleaning up their mess, Bridget poked her head out of the building. What she spotted wandering the streets was a lone, young woman dressed in an orange hoodie and lugging around a massive anchor. As the stranger lifted up the brim of her hat, Bridget was able to recognize her brunette hair.

"May..." Bridget called out, slowly stomping her way over to her friend. "Give... Bridget... sex," she continued, hoping that she could convince May to join them as another beast of pure pleasure.