

Rules of the Neighborhood

Carefully, Simon closed the door behind him. He was shivering a bit as he crossed the street in front of his house. It had gotten cold outside! He quickly moved into the alley that was located at the opposite of the road. The trash bag in his hands was rustling in the evening breeze as Simon stepped into the dark.

He walked faster, he knew it would cause an awkward situation again, if anyone would catch him sneaking his trash into their containers again. Simon never saw the use in ordering an own Trashbin for his house. He was living alone anyways and in his opinion, he was paying enough money to the town without giving them even more to dispose his stuff. His neighbors had dozens of these trash bins, none would notice an extra bag here or there, it even was a healthy walk in the evening now or then for him.

Simon came to the corner, he used to throw away his bag most of the time. The shady alleyway was poorly lit and the house looked rather shabby. Before he could open the cover of the trash bin, a female voice cut through the cold evening air: "Smuggling trash again, are we?"

Simon almost had a heart attack. Leaned against the wall, a female figure stood in the small alley right in front of him. "You know..." the voice whispered in a now almost threatening way "Only very dirty animals nuzzle around in the garbage of others"



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Simon tried to make out who or even what the figure was that was talking to him, all he was able to see was a giant, black tail, twitching around in the dark "Who is there? I am not afraid of you! You, you think you can intimidate me? you don't know who I am, just get out of my way, and we won't have any problems here..."

"You are right" The voice slightly snickered "I don't know you. But trust me, I will show you where your place is, if you get one step closer!"

Simon saw something moving in front of him, it seemed that the figure was kneeling, or hiding on the ground in front of him. He had enough. This was clearly just a trick and Simon felt the adrenaline pushing through his veins. "Stop talking shit, I will throw my trash wherever I want, bitch!" quickly he stepped into the ally to reach for the trash bin again. before he was able to touch it, a warm shower of liquids rained on him.

only a split second later, Simon noticed the smell. Suddenly, he saw the wiggling ass of the skunk girl that had treated him, as a thin, stinking haze filled the air around him.



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"I told you, I would put you in the place of a trash-digging little slut if you ignore me" the sukanku laughed, as she carefully stepped out of her clothes. Simon couldn't breathe, the stench had paralyzed him, and in horror, he became aware that his body was changing.

The skunk girl in front of him slowly turned around and grinned. Simons view followed her bright belly-fur, covering her perfect, naked breasts, to her uncovered nethers. Between the girls legs, a thick canine cock slowly pushed out of its sheath. "Oh gawd, what- what is this?!" Simon screamed, as the stench seemed to sink into his skin, changing this body. his shirt started to grow tight and started to rip, his feet turned into digitigrade paws, ripping apart his shoes. His once human skin was slowly turning into thick, felted fur, taking up the stench of the skunk that had sprayed its disgusting load on him.

"You used my property to get rid of your wastes, now you will repay me! You will be my personal slut, and I will take you, whenever I want to!"

Simon sunk to his knees, He was kneeling onto the ground in front of the skunk herm, as his body was turning further. His now canine-like cock was standing stiff and erected, as he noticed his balls growing back into his crotch. A slimy, sensitive membrane started to appear below his dick, forming a dripping hole where once his balls were. Thick labia formed around his new cunt, aching for the trobbing dick of the herm that had turned him into this monster.



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Simon could do nothing against the growing wish to turn around and present his dripping, needy fuckhole to the new "mistress" - "wait-" He thought... "where was all this coming from?" His chest grew heavy as his pair of giant breasts developed huge nipples. but the humiliation did not end there: below the first pair of breasts, two additional rows of giant, mammal tits formed on his belly.

"You little trash-digging slut" The skunk laughed "I bet you want to suck my cock so hard right now.."

Simon tried to fight it... with everything what was left of his old self, he tried to get away, but his new urges aroused him more and more. Slowly, he moved closer to the skunk herm, as he knelt down right in front of her. "Nice try" the Herm grinned devilish as she bended her dick down right into simons face and started to fap. after only a few strokes, the cock started to ooze clear liquids, that was dropping down to the ground. long strands of pre runner over the herms fingers, before she jerked off and the thick cum squirted right into simons face.



A MESSY HARVEST

"you will come with me slut, I am your new mistress now, and together we will build our den in this wonderful house over there" The herm pointed to the abandoned house, not far from the corner the two were standing. "Just do do whatever I say, and everything will be fine."

"Oh, and clean up yourself, you are covered in jizz, and other dirty stuff." Simon looked up to the skunk "O-other dirty stuff?" The herm grinned. "Yeah, stuff, that is marking you as mine" Before simon was even able to think about moving, the hot piss had already hit his face. "My little fucktoy" The herm smiled, as the hot mess ran over Simons tits until it reached his own hard cock. Still shocked, Simon found it strangely arousing to be humiliated in that way. He understood now, that his place was at the side of his new mistress. She would teach him everything, and he would just listen and be obedient now.



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