

# Help! My Girlfriend Has Paws Now?!

By Abe E Seedy

The Wander Inn finished loading up after his fast travel, and Theo looked around in confusion. Was Quinn not here after all? The message she sent sounded urgent, but he could only see the familiar NPCs cycling through their nightly drinking animations out here. Hopefully he hadn't burned a Scroll of Recall to get back to their favourite haunt as fast as possible for nothing. Maybe she'd shelled out for a private room? Her message had seemed more like "I'm dealing with some weird bugged bullshit" than "we need to have a private talk", but maybe he'd misread it? Frowning, he called her DM back up.

--I'm dealing with some weird bugged bullshit, meet me at our Inn--

No, that seemed pretty clear.

Given that he already had the menu open, it wasn't hard to pull up the occupancy details for the place, and surprisingly Querelle Leafspite was indeed registered at one of the private rooms, just up the stairs. Well, there was nothing else for it then but to head up and meet her.

He opened the door to see her sitting on the bed, head down and with her trademark +3 Cloak of the Woods pulled tight. "How are you finding the game?", she asked, without looking up.

Theo couldn't help but feel his heart beat a little faster at the weird tone this whole meeting had, but tried to approach this at face value and trust that his girlfriend wouldn't be toying with him or anything. "Uh, it's okay, I guess. I'm still a little sore that I didn't get proper beta access like you did to be honest, but I think I ran across some of the new content anyway, somehow. There was this weird monster, uh, woman, I guess? It didn't drop anything when I took it out, so I don't know, maybe it was a tease for something that's in the patch. Does that sound like anything you've seen so far?"

Weirdly, Quinn laughed. "Yeah. Yeah, just a bit."

She raised her gloved hands and lowered her hood, and for the first time Theo saw that she had big furry ears poking straight up through her hair.

He coughed out a short laugh of his own in surprise. "Ha, what? Is this some feature of your new druid subclass? Some sort of animal aspect thing?"

Wordlessly, she fixed him with a stare, her ears flattening against her skull a little as her eyes flashed an almost glowing yellow.

"Aww, you look *adorable*", he teased. Clearly she was annoyed at his reaction, but something about the way she looked so mad while at the same time looking almost perfectly like a sad puppy left him unable to resist. He stepped forward, his tall build meaning he towered over her as she sat and seethed on the bed. Reaching forwards he rustled her hair, making a point to scratch her just slightly at the base of her ears. "What's the matter, your new Canine Perception stat boost filling your head with distractions?"

She pulled back, blushing a little as she shook her head angrily. Biting her lip for a moment - neatly drawing Theo's attention to her dark black lips and sharp teeth - she eventually just shrugged. "Something like that", she hissed, opening her cloak fully with a dramatic flourish.

The first thing Theo noticed was that she was basically naked underneath. The second thing he noticed was that she had something to be naked *with*, and right after that came the realisation that the private parts she somehow had in this game were all wrong. A trail of extra nipples ran down her chest, directing his bulging eyes to her puffy, dark-lipped pussy. Beneath that a wolf's tail twitched impatiently, and below that her furred feet kicked over the edge of the bed, disproving his earlier assumption that she was wearing long socks.

It was a lot to take in, and all Quinn's increasingly angry gesturing did was make him realise that her gloves were actually just paws that had replaced her hands entirely, with the same brown-grey fur extending up almost to her elbows.

"You see?", she said eventually. "Weird bug bullshit!"

Slowly, Theo nodded. "Uh, yeah. For sure. Um, how?"

"I don't know!", Quinn answered, throwing up her arms in exasperation. "This new druid subclass I got comes with a monster form, and I *thought* that would make me like, wolf out and get all big and powerful for fights. Instead when I turned it on all I got with this nekomimi bullshit, and-"

"Neko-whatnow?"

Quinn huffed exaggeratedly. "Anime catgirl style, instead of getting full on beasty. Y'know, like nyah."

"What?"

Rolling her eyes, Quinn raised one paw next to her face, fluttering her eyelids to adopt a self-consciously coquettish pose. "Nyah", she repeated.

Theo blinked. "Stop", he said simply, pointing at her chest. "Anime catgirls don't have a bunch of extra nipples and big puffy pussies. Unless I'm wrong, and then I have to watch *way* more anime I guess."

"Well, you do", Quinn countered, "but that's beside the point. You're right, *this...*", she gestured over her naked body, "...can't have been programmed in intentionally. I unlocked a new tier of my beast form, but when I went to try it out I got a ton of error messages, and I wound up stuck like *this*."

Trying to take a step back and approach this rationally, Theo looked her over. "Hmm. Y'know, I think some of, uh, this stuff, reminds me of those comedy adult mods we used. Like, the 'Realistic Genitalia For Everyone And Everything' one."

"What? I only installed that after *you* suggested it, and I turned it off the moment I picked up a new bow and it had a dick on it."

"Yeah, but did you uninstall it?"

Quinn huffed and turned away, and he couldn't tell if she was annoyed or embarrassed. "Ugh, no. I was never going to turn it on again, so why bother?"

"Well, that's probably it. I guess maybe there was some sort of accidental reference error in the code or something."

There was a long slow exhale, then Quinn wrapped her paws anxiously on her thighs for a few moments. "Okay, so... well?", she said eventually.

Theo cocked his head to the side. "...well what?"

Biting her lip briefly, Quinn finally looked back up and stared Theo full in the face. "Well, hurry up and fuck me", she barked. "Because I'm pretty sure that 'Intense Heat Cycles' mod has come along for the ride too, and it is giving me a fucking time!"

Once again, Theo was speechless for a moment. His only response was to hurriedly unequip his lower clothing slots, gesturing at the completely smooth skin his avatar had there. "How, exactly?", he stammered finally.

Quinn rolled her eyes so hard her whole head lolled. "Fucking *guys*", she sighed. "Maybe try this?"

With startling speed she moved forwards, wrapping her heavy paws around his waist and pulling at him. He was caught off guard enough to lose his balance, and a moment later Theo found himself on his knees, his chin level with her thighs as she curled her legs behind his head.

Her slit seemed to glisten in front of him, and with her legs pulling him even closer the intention was clear.

"Ah", he said simply.

Quinn grunted in distracted approval. "Yeah. Now say 'ah' again like you mean it, and put that tongue to better use."

He couldn't exactly argue with that, so Theo obediently leaned in, his tongue sliding slowly towards Quinn's clit. Her pussy felt as juicy as it looked, her lips clearly engorged far beyond what would be normal for any human, but it somehow seemed almost natural when taken together with her other animal features. There wasn't much time to appreciate it visually though, as a splayed paw landed firmly on the back of his head, unsubtly encouraging him to increase his efforts.

It was fair to say that he wasn't used to this. Not just this act in particular - although in truth, he hadn't had much experience with it, and certainly not with a girlfriend that he'd only ever clumsily type-fucked with before. But on top of that, it felt weird to be doing this here at all. This space was ruthlessly sexless, so much so that there was an open theory that a subtle side effect of logging in was a deliberate suppression of everyone's sex drive. So the idea of being horny at all, let alone being able to actually act on it, felt faintly bizarre.

And yet, he *was* horny. The more he worked at pleasuring her, the more he focussed on sending his diving within her slick folds, the more he felt his own eagerness growing. Above him, Quinn growled happily. "That's it", she whispered. "Good boy..."

He felt her paws curling encouragingly through his hair, and whatever detached attempt at proficiency he'd been holding on to fell away. Instead of concentrating on technique he simply pressed himself inwards, his nose rubbing up against her clit as his tongue lapped rapidly over and into her slit. Questions about how exactly a random error had worked out like this, or how content this specific had been programmed in in the first place - they all didn't seem that important anymore. The only thing that mattered was the taste of Quinn's approving slickness on his tongue, and the softness of her body as he grabbed her close. Beneath them both her tail was wagging slowly, and somehow even that was entrancing; the subtle brush of fur sweeping over his waist and teasing at his own vacant crotch.

The signals that sent were confusing, for as much as they were being blocked some part of his brain was clearly trying to send them through, and accordingly a distant part of his body began to respond. There was a tightness, a rare indication of physical presence emerging through the digital space as back in his room his cock stiffened, and his mind struggled to make sense of that sensation. He shuddered slightly, a hazy redness buzzing around the edges of his vision for a moment, before that pressure seemed to find release everywhere at once.

Beneath her paws, he grew. It took several minutes, but every part of his body seemed to stretch and swell as whatever this change was washed over him. Theo barely seemed to notice, only taking advantage of the muzzle growing into his face to push it yet more insistently into Quinn's slit, rumbling in his own approving growl as he panted his breaths over sharpening teeth.

Feeling his weight shift, Quinn opened her eyes and looked down at him, taken aback for a moment with the way whatever this was had clearly shifted to him too, and her increasingly bestial boyfriend seemed barely contained between her spread legs. He was bulging with muscle and fur, in moments it took both her hands to grip the back of his head, and with each one she rubbed encouragingly at the base of his growing, canine ears. Eventually some combination of his increasingly long tongue and his slavish attention to her crotch pushed her over the edge, and she pressed his new snout fiercely into herself as she finally came.

Despite the overwhelming sensations of the moment, she couldn't help but take a moment to laugh a little to herself. "Of *course* the guy form gets to be big and powerful", she sighed ruefully.

To give herself a moment to recover, Quinn pushed Theo backwards, and he obediently sat back on his haunches as she straightened up. Despite his general increase in bulk and elements like furred, pointed ears that were taking root around the edges, Theo still seemed fairly human overall. As her eyes slid down though, she came across the one, undeniable change this weirdly contagious glitch had made.

A truly substantial cock now stood between his splayed legs, straining out further and further the more she stared at it. Theo seemed surprised to see it there too once he noticed where she was looking, doing a double-take despite the fact that he'd already unconsciously shifted his stance to accommodate its heft. There was further movement as they both watched, an indecipherable expression passing over Theo's face as twin balls formed swiftly at the base.

"H... how do you feel?", Quinn asked hesitantly.

It took Theo a moment to reply, waiting to first bring his hands down to his waist and cautiously heft the new weight. "Uh, good?"

Quinn swallowed. "Is it okay if I'm turned on? Is that allowed?"

This time Theo's response was instant. "Fuck, I hope so", he said simply, before baring his growing teeth and sweeping forwards, reaching out and flipping her over on the bed with one hand.

Quinn landed on her front with a gasp, barely having time to sink her claws into the mattress to brace herself before Theo pressed inwards, and then her gasp shifted up a few octaves. In a way, it wasn't even due to physical stimulation. It couldn't be, there *wasn't* anything physical actually happening, and the way the VR rig was attempting to reconcile this series of misfiring situations was just resulting in a haphazard jackhammering of pure pleasure chemicals. But more than that, it was the situation - she was being claimed and mounted by her big beefy boyfriend, the canine change accelerating over his body with every one of his frenzied thrusts. She couldn't see it happening, but she could feel his hands changing steadily into paws even as they weighed down on her back, picking up on the shift in his approach as he settled more and more into a quadrupedal stance. His panted breaths transitioned slowly into a long, sustained growl, and she began to feel the wet tip of his muzzle burying itself in her hair each time he pressed forwards. And all the time it felt like every part of him was growing, getting just relentlessly larger and more powerful as he pressed her down, held her fast, and filled her utterly. A tell-tale twitch of his spine signalled the rapid wagging of his new-grown tail, something she'd probably have imitated with her own if not for how tightly it was pinned to the back of her legs.

His breath was hot in her ear, and she dimly realised that he was licking at her, his long, rough tongue lapping quickly at her cheek, displaying something somewhere between ownership and obedience, but regardless of which an indisputable animal closeness. Her mind was racing - she'd shown him some of the werewolf boyfriend fics she'd gotten into in the past, and he'd been, well, *interested*, but they'd never been able to get anything too in-depth to work - the typical, clumsy 3D avatars you could get on carefully non-commercial chat servers never lived up to the idea. But now, how much was he playing up for her benefit, and how much was he really being swept up in the uncontrollable neediness of it all? Was she somehow actually in heat, and was it really wrapping him up in fur and lust in response? Was he going to keep her pinned down beneath him and heartily claimed, filling her and mating her endlessly? She could swear she could smell the scent of his fur, even though the game didn't normally do smells like that, but now what was a game and what was just *happening* was falling away, and the only thing she could hold onto was the truth of her hot, werewolf boyfriend fucking her in absolute, bestial bliss.

She ground back against him hard as she came a second time, and her shaky but triumphant howl seemed to draw the last of him out. He pulled himself free as he fell heavily to all fours, the teeth bare in his muzzle as he finally came too. The moment seemed to last longer than should have been possible, a bleary haze of error text obscuring both of their vision as Theo rode through it and Quinn relaxed back in satisfaction. By the time it was done he seemed barely able to stand at all, collapsing sideways onto the bed next to her with little more than a drawn-out "whuff!"

Quinn was the first to recover. She rolled over to look at him, eyes widening for a moment at just how feral he'd gotten. If 'normal Theo' was a 1 and 'just a big wolf' was 10 then he was now

surely at at least an 8, far enough gone that she'd struggle to not see him as a random, R-rated monster if she'd encountered him in the wild.

"Theo?", she asked quietly. "You're... still in there, right?"

His jaw worked for a few moments, and she got the impression that he was trying to talk. Eventually it seemed like no matter how much he wanted to, that wasn't something his avatar was capable of right now, so in the end he simply barked encouragingly.

A quiet 'ding' noise drew her attention, and from the hazy fuzz of garbled UI text, something distinct popped up. The words "Druid Perk Unlocked - Advanced Pet Companion" rose into view, and a wide smile slid onto her face as Quinn put two and two together.

"Well then", she purred, effortlessly summoning a leash around Theo's neck and twisting the other end around her wrist. "I guess you just got into the beta test after all honey..."