

# The Challenge (canine path)

By Abe E Seedy

To move things along, she took the bottle labelled 'Canine' out of her satchel. Underneath that, in Tay's careful handwriting, was a warning that side-effects would include increased obedience, desire to please, and, of course, lust. She'd taken a look at it on the way over, and, honestly, she figured giving these two a cute, horny dog to fuss over might finally break this particular tension.

"Here's the potion", Sabrith said simply, interjecting herself into the awkward stand-off between the two alchemists. "Is everyone okay for me to drink it now and *not*", she winked heavily, "get really horny?"

Tayelle nodded emphatically, while Lady Jade blushed so fiercely that she had to look away. Sabrith couldn't help but smirk at that, waiting until Jade turned back before locking eyes with her and drinking the potion in a single gulp.

"Ta-da", she added as she finished, dipping into an elaborate bow. "And now, enjoy the show. Or not, I suppose. Your call. But I certainly will."

From beside her, Tayelle put her arm on Sabrith's shoulder. "But, not *too* much, right?"

Sabrith nodded. "I promise to enjoy it exactly as much as you want me to." She stopped, and her eyes widened as she started to feel the effects. "Uh, well, I promise to *try* not to enjoy it too much, at least."

Tayelle laughed, stroking her cheek in a way that almost instantly made her weak at the knees. "That'll do fine love."

For as confused and haphazard as everything felt, Lady Jade had an actual specific challenge laid out for them beyond just "don't have sex". Their task was to carefully organise a new shipment of supplies, working slowly and methodically through a lengthy, complicated task. In practice, that meant letting Tayelle take the lead on all the technical aspects, while Sabrith mostly moved boxes and bottles around while trying to concentrate on that whole "don't have sex" thing.

The potion she'd taken seemed to have been one of the slower acting ones. By the end of the first hour the only impact was that her normally thin tail had gotten noticeably bushier, while the tips of her ears became a little floppy as they took on a canine cast. The main impact was how difficult it was to keep focussed. Every time Tayelle told her to sort through a case of equipment

she kept getting distracted and having to ask for clarification, and eventually Sabrith wasn't even sure if it was because she was genuinely confused or if she just wanted to have Tayelle pay attention to her again. Still, while she wasn't exactly the best worker, she was at least able to help out.

By the third hour, her resolve was beginning to wane. Without really thinking about it she'd started just following Tayelle around. She'd complete specific, short tasks on request, but she'd always return right back to her side when they were done. The changes to her body had progressed further too; dark red fur wrapping up her arms from her elbows down, and trying to use her hands meant struggling with fingers that were increasingly thickening into simple paws. If Tayelle dispatched her to grab something distant she dropped to all fours instinctively to race after it, and every time she returned it took her a little bit longer to stand back up. Her tongue panted out of her mouth while she waited for instructions, and Sabrith's growing muzzle fell open in a blissful smile whenever Tayelle saw fit to scratch behind her ears. But still, as distracted and distant as she was, she managed to keep a lid on her urges, and concentrate instead on being happy and obedient rather than simply horny.

Once the sun started setting though, even that level of restraint was gone. It was all she could do to refrain from being an active impediment to Tayelle's work - there was no chance she could actually help herself. Instead, she was either weaving in and out between Tayelle's legs, doing everything she could to earn a fleeting pet, or she was trying to keep herself occupied by rubbing her crotch slowly along the ground, whimpering and panting at the desperate, insatiable heat. Her tail slapped up and down heavily as she did so, proving almost as distracting to Tayelle as it was to her.

Physically, the changes were almost complete. She'd shed her clothes as too uncomfortable some time ago, so everyone could see the patterned red and black fur covering her whole body. The exception was her chest, which she took every opportunity to stretch out towards Tayelle and whine imploringly, while between her thighs a dark, distinctly canine pussy left a slick trail as she dragged it slowly over the ground. She hadn't stood on two legs in at least an hour, and even if she'd been inclined to try picking anything up, the paws that had entirely overwritten her hands wouldn't have allowed her to.

By this point Tayelle was starting to sweat too. Sabrith didn't exactly like the fact that she was making it harder for Tayelle to work, but it was hard to concentrate on that when every time they crossed eyes it made her tail wag happily, and the touch of her hand felt so *good* in her fur. Tayelle had to more or less push her away every time she wanted to get back to sorting the supplies, but given that that provided another moment of contact Sabrith was soon right back at her side, rubbing at her legs and casually using her tail to wave the heat from her pussy in her direction.

When Sabrith started to jump up on her, her front paws hooking over Tayelle's shoulders as her tongue licked frantically at her face, that was enough to provoke a response. With great

patience Tayelle levered Sabrith's body off her and lowered her down to the ground, staring her fixedly in the eyes to keep her in place.

"Now Sab, there's still a bit of work I need to get done here. But I think you're too far gone to help anymore. Am I right?"

"Yes!", Sabrith barked happily.

"Mhmm, well, I need a little more time, so I'm going to need you to do something for me. We can't fuck-"

Sabrith interrupted with a brief whine, starting to paw at her again defiantly, but Tayelle calmly caught her flailing limbs and put them aside before talking again in a level tone.

"We can't do that, *but*, there's no reason why you can't jerk off yourself."

From her chair just outside the doorway, Lady Jade sat up straight, her hands self-consciously slipping back to her side. "Uh, wait, that's not-"

"Oh, I'm sorry, was there a rules booklet that I missed somewhere?", Tayelle countered quickly. "Because I'm pretty sure all we agreed was that we wouldn't have sex, and this isn't that."

Lady Jade paused, shifting around in her chair and swallowing heavily before responding. "So, your, uh, naked wife is just going to start... pleasuring herself openly in front of m- both of us?"

"Yes, I'm sure you're *terribly* upset", Tayelle said, rolling her eyes. Turning back to Sabrith, she continued. "You think you can do that for me honey? Think you can tire yourself out until we can properly play with each other?"

Sabrith was grinning from ear to ear, her tail thudding into the ground hard enough that Tayelle had to speak up a little just to be heard. "Yes! Yes! Yes!", she managed to say.

"Good girl", Tayelle finished simply, turning away from Sabrith as she melted happily onto the ground at the affirmation and working through the last of the shipment.

For a while, all Sabrith had the wherewithal to do was roll around on her back, her spine whipping around in opposition to her still-furiously-wagging tail. All four legs kicked at the air as the approval and encouragement of her wife played on an endless loop in her brain, and there wasn't anything she could think to do but luxuriate in it. Eventually though, the pressing demands of her horniness made themselves known again, and now that she had permission and a plan, she made to do something about it.

Rolling over to a seated position, Sabrith splayed her hips wide, leaning back and using what was left of her hands to work herself over as best as she was able. What her paws lacked in dexterity her pussy more than made up for in sensitivity, and even just rubbing her thick pads over the length of her slit was enough to provoke a shuddering, dripping slickness. A low whine escaped her muzzle as her left hand clumsily played with her breasts, enjoying the way her bare chest felt compared to the soft fur that enveloped the rest of her body.

"How you doing there girl?", asked Tayelle, interrupting her distracted thoughts with a rush of unexpected attention. Tayelle wasn't looking at her, instead she was bent over as she inspected some pile of something-or-other, but her rear was pointing right at her, her tail waving enticingly in her direction as she spoke. "Not long now until I finish - how about you?"

Sabrith's response was incoherent. Her tongue was hanging fully out of her mouth as she panted with heat and need, her hips grinding her pussy back and forth along the ground even as her paws pressed inwards frantically. She went through a series of whines and growls as her head lolled backwards, her limbs twitching as she did what she could against the all-encompassing heat.

She didn't even realise she'd closed her eyes until the sound of Tayelle's voice snapped them open, a contented "done!" bringing her back to attention to find her wife looking back at her as she clapped her hands once.

"Come!", she said simply.

Sabrith howled, her whole body tensing as a desperate, obedient orgasm rocked through her. The whole time she couldn't take her eyes off of Tayelle's approving face, the smile that she gave her only provoking yet more blissful sparks in her clouded mind. Eventually she simply slid to the side, her tail finally stopping its thundering beat against the ground as the rest of her body made contact, her eyes sliding happily closed for just a moment's rest.

There was a long pause, and in the silence Tayelle cleared her throat. "Well. That's not *exactly* what I meant, but I suppose I should have thought of that. But now what am I going to do about my *own* horniness?"

She turned around, looking past the already asleep Sabrith and locking eyes with Lady Jade, whose legs were pressed suspiciously tightly together.

"Uh...", she stuttered, eyes widening and face flushing red as Tayelle started to walk over.

"Now then", Tayelle interrupted, casually plucking another potion from her belt as she stood over the sitting woman. "I don't we ever discussed *exactly* what we'd get for winning, but-"

She paused, the silence echoing outwards as Lady Jade hung on her every movement.

"...I'm confident we can figure *something* out."