

The Challenge (horse path)

By Abe E Seedy

Rolling her eyes, Sabrith fished the potion out of her satchel. 'Horse', the label said. Underneath that, in Tay's careful handwriting, was a warning that side-effects would include increased stubbornness, lust, and, most notably, giving the drinker a big horse cock. This particular formula was one they were both pretty familiar with, what with it forming a significant part of many of their previous escapades. Sometimes you just need your wife to fuck you into the absolute ground, and this little mixture was the quickest way to go about that. Still, it wasn't exactly an ideal pick for a contest of willpower and restraint.

From up on her perch, Lady Jade noticed Sabrith's hesitation. "What's the matter?", she crowed. "You didn't bring the right potion to turn you into the chicken you should be?"

"First of all", Sabrith shot back, "the time we did that actually ruled. Secondly..."

She looked to Tayelle, showing her the label of the potion with a questioning shrug. Her wife raised an eyebrow as she registered the problem, then gave a quick nod. "I guess one way or another, that'll make sure we have a good time", she clarified.

Turning back to Lady Jade, Sabrith struck a defiant pose as she rose the potion to her lips. "Let's see if you're ready for this", she said with a grin, then drank the whole thing in a single gulp.

A moment passed, and eventually Sabrith realised that both Tayelle and Lady Jade were staring at her expectantly. She paused with a brief expression of confusion, then turned the bottle around in her hands.

"Ah. It's not an instant effect one. Might take a little while."

All three of them looked around sheepishly.

"You've clearly got a new shipment of supplies here", Tayelle said eventually. "Am I right in that the challenge is for us to unpack all that?"

"Yes!", Lady Jade coughed, a little too loudly as she seized on the opportunity to move the moment along. "Yes, if you can do that and, uh, not have sex, then, uh, congratulations."

Sabrith felt the start of a growing heat and tension in the pit of her stomach, then winked at Tayelle as she easily hefted a box on her shoulders. "Well, I can do the unpacking part for sure. For the rest of it - well, we'll have to see how we go."

Once they got started, there was enough for them to do to occupy themselves. Tayelle took charge of the cataloguing and stocktaking, while Sabrith was mostly in charge of hauling and stacking. Even Lady Jade at least gave some direction, so for a while they managed to be a productive team. Before too long though, Sabrith felt the potion begin to take serious effect.

The delayed start must have intensified the impact, because when it hit her it was all she could do to keep standing. She found herself leaning up against a stack of boxes, out of sight as she panted through the sudden, overwhelming heat. Her eyes unfocussed as her head spun, but the only thing she could think about was the growing tension at her crotch. Of *course* it started with that.

"Sab?", Tay called out from around the corner. "Did you find that box?"

Gritting her teeth, Sabrith pushed the heat away, bending down slowly and deliberately to pick up what she'd been sent to fetch. Unfortunately, she hadn't considered that bending over would mean bringing her face closer to her waist, and her nostrils suddenly flared as she took in a new scent. Somehow smelling the raw heat pouring off of her made it real in a way she'd been able to ignore before, and her knees almost buckled at the burgeoning weight and dripping slickness.

"Mmf", she answered, biting her lip now in order to keep it under control. It probably didn't help that she could feel that too start to thicken and change, providing yet another source of confusing sensation to overwhelm her.

With as much restraint as she could manage, Sabrith retrieved the right box, hauling it back out in front of the lab and placing it down in the sorting area behind Tayelle. "Here", she mumbled quickly.

Tayelle answered without turning around, her attention fully engrossed in the delicate equipment in front of her. "Thanks hun. Could you unpack that all for me too? I'm going to be busy doing this for a little bit longer."

With that said she got back to what she was doing, humming distractedly as her hands danced over the complicated components. Sabrith couldn't even begin to focus on exactly what she was working on, but what she *could* see was Tay's cute butt swaying back and forth to the rhythm of her internal song, that same movement carrying on intoxicatingly all the way down her long tail.

A sudden creak caught Sabrith's attention, even if Tayelle didn't seem to register it. Turning, she saw Lady Jade was now sitting down in a high-backed wooden chair, and this latest development had seen her lean forward, her expression one of nakedly rapt attention.

Well then, Sabrith thought. If they had such an eager audience, and Tayelle was so clearly going out of her way to set her up, it would be rude not to put on a good show, wouldn't it?

She found a spot a little back from Tayelle but still well in view of Lady Jade, propping herself up against a stack of sturdy boxes as she took a breath. Her hips drifted open almost unconsciously, her hands making slow concentric circles along the inside of her thighs as she gathered momentum. There was something about this moment before it all really got going, and she put it off just a little longer to savour the anticipation. Then she ran her tongue along her noticeably blunter teeth, her fingers of one hand slipping quickly under the hem of her skirt to explore the increasing changes at her crotch.

Already her slit was almost closed, and she shuddered as she traced the line of slickness while it disappeared. The feeling of her pussy closing over was always novel, but it wasn't long until she had something else to focus on. She was already making slow circles of her clit when it began to swell, and her other hand pressed down on the fabric of her skirt to provide a counterpoint sensation as she coaxed it eagerly onwards.

Forcing her eyes not to drift closed, she first shot Lady Jade a knowing glance, making sure she knew this was a show for her benefit, then turned her attention back to Tayelle. Her adorable rear was still swaying back and forth slowly, and Sabrith found her hips picking up the same rhythm as she thrustured dreamily away at the air. Soon the growth beneath her clothes was enough to provide real friction on the fabric, and she bit her lip as she felt the growing wetness begin to seep through. Eventually her eyes did close as she focussed on taking another big breath, and she could *feel* her face stretching out into more of an equine muzzle as though to let her take in more of her own heat.

When her fingers curled inwards, Sabrith managed to surprise even herself. Going from circling around what had been a clit to grasping what was now very clearly a burgeoning cock was enough of a jolt to force her eyes back open, her lips sliding out into a hazy grin. She leaned backwards, letting herself fall further and further into it, her hand settling into a steady rhythm along the length of her growing shaft.

It felt *good*. When she opened her eyes again Tayelle's butt was right in her field of view, and she couldn't help but think about everything she could do with her. She was already bent over, so it would be a simple matter to just walk over and press her downwards, bracing her against the table as she lined herself up. Then - her hand slowed just a little, her fingers unconsciously forming a full circle as she teased her cock with a moment of pleasurable friction - then she would *slide* into her, drawing out a nice satisfied gasp as she pushed her forwards.

At that point Sabrith's skirt rode all the way up, and her new equipment finally came into full view. She licked her lips as she saw it, a notably equine flare settling into place on what was already a truly substantial cock. The deep brown colouration stood out from her skin, but she could already see matching short fur starting to spread outwards from her waist. There was a

momentary distraction as she felt her tail shift and split into a cascade of horsehair, but before that could pull her away for long her other hand felt twin balls settle heavily into her palm, and then she was once again subsumed by the heat pulling at her between her legs.

Her ears twitched, swiveling to the side slightly as she registered movement. Tilting her head, she saw Lady Jade had folded her hands onto her lap, but for as much as she was holding them together so tightly that the whiteness of her knuckles was visible, she apparently couldn't quite resist dragging them in very focussed circles between her own thighs. The clear effect she was having on her audience only emboldened her, and Sabrith resolved to step things up even further.

With a quick movement she pulled her top open, baring her breasts triumphantly to a rather satisfying gasp. She felt her nostrils flare as she lowered her muzzle just a little, taking in yet another dose of her steaming heat. Her balls were so urgent as she squeezed them softly, enjoying the small, sympathetic trickle of slickness that slid down the length of her shaft. It almost seemed like she could feel every vein in her cock, and every beat of her heart made the entire length of it stretch and throb.

From in front of her, Tayelle suddenly spoke up.

"Honey, if you've finished unpacking, could you give me what you've got there?"

Sabrith snorted a quick grin.

"Coming right up babe."

She walked forwards, and within a few steps her feet had finished balling together into her new hooves. By the time she reached her wife Sabrith had actually gained a few inches in height, but whether Tayelle was being intentionally oblivious or was just really caught up in what she was doing, she didn't seem to notice her approach. It was only when Sabrith's hands landed on her shoulders that she reacted at all, her tail twitching in surprise as thickly muscled arms slid forwards and curled around her chest.

"Honey?" She paused, face starting to flush a little as Sabrith moved her close. "What's... what's up?"

Looking down, Tayelle saw the dark colouration that marked the tips of Sabrith's merging fingers, and their hoof-like nature keyed her in to exactly what it was that was increasingly poking her in the back. "Oh."

Before she could say anything else, the grip on her chest tightened, and in a single movement Tayelle was spun around. She was left leaning backwards over the table, looking up at Sabrith's leering equine muzzle.

Sabrith inhaled slowly, savouring Tayelle's scent as she held off for just another moment. In response, Tayelle sighed softly.

"So, I'm guessing we're losing the bet then?"

Shifting her stance slightly, Sabrith let the full length of her heavy cock rise up between them, the flared tip brushing against Tayelle's chest.

"I'll take that as a yes", Tayelle finished simply.

Tayelle slipped one of her hands down to the side of her waist, finding the little tab she had hidden there and giving it two firm tugs. At that signal her clothes simply fell away, a series of cunning straps and fasteners all peeling apart obediently to leave her completely naked. Sabrith relented in her grip enough for her to shift back to bending face-first over the table instead, and as she turned Tayelle gave a quick wink to the increasingly wide-eyed Lady Jade.

"Pro tip - if you keep finding yourself busting out of your clothes for, uh, reasons", she said as she settled into position to be mounted, "an investment in quick-release techniques will more than pay off."

Lady Jade nodded wordlessly, her hand patting at the table beside herself for her misplaced notebook, but her face completely unwilling to turn away from the scene in front of her. Tayelle didn't even notice though, because right then Sabrith's grip tightened, and the attention of their audience very rapidly ceased to be relevant.

Despite the pretence of bending her wife over and claiming her dramatically, Sabrith knew better than to try to simply thrust blindly into Tayelle. They'd both had experience enough with cocks like this to know that it was something you had to ease into, and besides, the sensation of Sabrith's flared tip sliding in slow circles around her slit was its own delicious enticement. At the same time Sabrith moved her hands down to the grope at Tayelle's breasts, a blissful little gasp slipping from her wife's lips as increasingly chunky fingers toyed with her. Tayelle purred as she moved up and down, enjoying how Sabrith's own stiff nipples dragged across her skin and further signalled her arousal.

Eventually, Tayelle took the lead and slid herself down slightly, biting back a moan as she stretched herself around Sabrith's thick cock. That was all the encouragement she needed, and, after once again shifting her hands up onto Tayelle's shoulders for leverage, Sabrith began pressing herself in and out slowly.

The rhythm started light for necessity's sake - normally when they were doing something like this they'd each take a potion to ensure their relative equipment was appropriately sized for each other, but it was hard to pretend that the element of size difference didn't add to things

when done correctly. There was something about feeling her partner's massive shaft stretch the inner walls of her pussy, all but lifting her feet from the ground as each thrust reached its ponderous apex. Soon Tayelle lost all pretence of steering things from her side, and instead simply leaned back and let Sabrith take control. Fortunately, that was an invitation she was more than willing to take.

Each time she pressed inwards, Sabrith fell further and further into wild abandon. Her nostrils were snorting wildly as she took in Tayelle's scent, her hooves stamping against the ground whenever she struggled for purchase. Her long ears were standing flat out from her head as her eyes screwed up tight, the breath hitching in her chest as she worked to keep up her pace. Even now it still wasn't fast, but the motion of it was overwhelming, both of them felt every inch of movement as slick flesh pressed in and out. Sabrith's balls were so achingly tense that Tayelle could almost feel the tension herself, but even without that signal the tightness of the fingers digging into her skin was more than enough to get the point across. And yet, there was still something holding her back somehow, some last restraint that was keeping them locked in this endless cycle of long slow thrusts without any climactic release.

The answer came to Tayelle just as her own flailing hand found purchase, her knuckles bracing awkwardly against the table as she rubbed at her clit. The extra stimulation was enough to tip her over the edge, but she held out just long enough to say a few words first.

"Do it Sab", she panted, "finish fucking me and lock us both into being pets for a week."

Whether it was the permission, that idea for the future, or the way Tayelle collapsed against her with her own shuddering orgasm - whatever it was, it was enough to break through the last of Sabrith's unconscious resistance, and her eyes went wide as she pressed forwards blindly, her whole body trembling as she finally came. Tayelle in turn felt the pooling warmth of her wife's slickness surging inside of her, a lopsided smile spreading over her face as she rode through a blissful afterglow.

For some time they both simply stood there, each bracing themselves in whatever way they could manage while they caught their breath. Eventually Sabrith pulled out, and Tayelle had another quick shudder of sensation as the inhuman cock stretched her opening one last time, a thick mess of cum following in its wake.

From her perch by the door, Lady Jade finally recovered herself enough to react. "... I win!"

Rolling over slowly, Tayelle gave a smug grin. "Do you though?"

The genuinely confused expression that met her response made Tayelle roll her eyes. "Yes, the bet, obviously you won *that*. I just mean - well, I'll certainly take being a pet for a week for a fuck like *that*."

"Well", Lady Jade countered, pouting for just a moment before she added, "I'll just have to make sure I enjoy having you as a pet even more."

Tayelle smiled as she laid backwards, relaxing against the table beneath her. "*There* we go, now you're getting into the right spirit."

Despite her big talk, Lady Jade let Tayelle and Sabrith take some time before moving on to her victory lap. Sabrith wound up all but napping in a chair to recover, but before too long Tayelle signalled with a stretch and a nod that she was ready to receive her 'punishment'. Seeing that, the elven woman eagerly made her way over to where Tayelle was standing, only just remembering in the last few steps to put back on her commanding and disaffected air.

"So", she self-consciously purred, "I hope you're ready to begin your lesson."

Tayelle graciously fought back the urge to roll her eyes. She *had* lost the bet after all, so it was only fair that she at least try to play along. "Yes. Uh, ma'am.", she added quickly.

Lady Jade smiled, reaching into a pocket on her coat and retrieving a surprisingly elaborate, but unlabelled, bottle.

"Now, open up."

She made that command with enough authority that Tayelle's mouth opened unthinkingly, earning her at least a little grudging respect. Whatever the potion was it felt somehow both cool and warm as it slid down Tayelle's throat, leaving an awkward fuzziness behind as she smacked her lips.

"Hrmlph", she coughed quietly. "What was that?"

Jade grinned once again, and this time it did feel a little more intimidating. "An intriguing concoction of my own devising. If you're going to be my pet, then you'll have to look and act the part."

This time Tayelle couldn't resist rolling her eyes. "Sure, because when we make things we find fun and horny it's a debasement of the art of alchemy, but when you do it it's", she raised her fingers to form air quotes, "an intriguing concoction."

She paused, shooting a quizzical glance at her hands as they started to feel weirdly stiff.

"That's as may be", Jade countered calmly, "but can I tell you one thing that my potions are compared to what I've seen of yours?"

Tayelle sat down heavily as a series of twinges ran up and down her body, giving Jade the opportunity to loom over her as she finished.

"Fast acting."

The fact that Tayelle hadn't redressed after her earlier time with Sabrith meant that Tayelle could see every part of herself as the changes began, starting with her hands as she still held them in front of her face. In mere moments her fingers had curled up and balled together, leaving her with inarticulate feline paws. And as soon as she registered that, another sensation came along that made her breath hitch in her throat.

Lady Jade knelt down in front of her, locking Tayelle's eyes to hers as she lifted her chin with a single finger.

"Now if my calculations are correct, you should be starting to feel the heat right about now."

There was a brief urge to bite back with something sarcastic, but that drive melted in the heat welling up inside her. Instead she simply followed Jade's eyes downwards, and they both saw the growing slickness at Tayelle's crotch.

Tayelle looked back up, seeing Jade's satisfied expression as she squirmed against the floor. "Mh-muuh?", she tried, her tongue feeling rough and unfamiliar.

In response Lady Jade sent her fingers through Tayelle's hair, scratching at the base of her perky ears in a way that she couldn't deny felt *really* good. "There there", she cooed. "If you promise to be good, then I'll allow you to indulge yourself."

"I promise!", Tayelle squeaked, the words emerging as uncontrollably as the whiskers pushing their way out of her face.

Lady Jade nodded approvingly, wrapping a hand around each of Tayelle's ears and lifting her head up towards hers once again. "Good *girl*", she said softly, and they could both feel the way Tayelle melted into her approval.

From behind her, Sabrith spoke up. "Damn, I guess you've got at least some parts of this flirting thing figured out, huh?"

Now it was Jade's turn to roll her eyes, turning to look over her shoulder and regarding Sabrith coolly as she sat forwards with undisguised interest.

"If you must know, I've run through some scenarios in the past and come up with some optimal approaches, yes. I'll give you a personal demonstration later. But for now, quiet in the cheap seats, please."

Sabrith raised her hands apologetically. "Okay, you don't want anyone cramping your style, that makes sense. But do you mind if I..."

She pointed downwards, indicating the way her cock was already stirring upwards, and followed that up with a quick back and forth gesture of one hand.

Sighing loudly, Jade ran her hand over her face. "Could I stop you?"

"Realistically? Probably not, no."

"Then please, just... keep it quiet."

Sabrith made a show of miming locking her lips shut discretely, before sitting back in the chair comfortably and flagrantly grabbing at her cock with both hands.

Only just avoiding rolling her eyes yet again, Lady Jade turned back to face Tayelle. If she'd noticed Sabrith's interruption she hadn't reacted to it, and was still resting her head in the cup of Jade's hands, her eyes blissfully closed. By now golden fur had begun spreading out over her body, wrapping her arms in long gloves but fading to almost white on her chest. Clearing her throat carefully, Jade attempted to get back in the rhythm.

"Now then, where were we..."

Opening one eye, Tayelle answered, "I think you were telling me what a good girl I am?"

"Mhmm, quite. And one thing good girls do, is show off just how good becoming pets for their mistress makes them feel."

Jade let go and stepped backwards, and Tayelle took the hint. Her new paws followed the encroaching line of fur down her body, and soon she'd set her soft pads to teasing at her slit. The lack of dexterity certainly hampered her attempts at complicated manipulation, but that was more than made up for by the heat that was already boiling inside of her, not to mention the extra kick she got from sinking down willingly into the situation of being a good pet.

Her hips shifted, her legs sliding into a new configuration that would leave her walking on all fours by default. Behind her she felt the tip of her tail puff outwards into a leonine tuft, while at the same time her feet swelled into simple paws. All these changes forced Tayelle to wriggle herself around in order to stay in a comfortable sitting position, but even that effort didn't stop

her from rubbing over her pussy, a rumbling purr building up in her throat as she settled into the rhythm.

Despite the blissful haze she was drifting through, there was still one question that needled her. Wrestling conscious control back of her mouth for a moment, she worked her thickening lips into a series of stuttered words. "Whrr... what will I... be?"

Lady Jade walked behind her, running her hands possessively through her golden fur before answering. "Can't you tell? I wanted a pet who would add a touch of class and provide for intellectual stimulation, so I've mixed together a concoction that will make you into something like a classical sphinx."

The only response that Tayelle made was to press as much of her paw as she could manage inside herself, her tongue hanging over her sharpened teeth as she panted wordlessly.

"Of course, the 'intellectual' part will come later", Jade added with a smirk.

Tayelle could feel herself growing smaller, with Lady Jade getting even larger and more commanding as her viewpoint slid downwards. It was hard to tell exactly how much height she'd lost, but it was clearly enough to be on a different scale. Even if she could manage to stand on her hind legs again, she couldn't imagine her head reaching up above Jade's chest. But... that felt right, somehow. Why wouldn't she be smaller than her mistress, the better to rub up against her legs and receive affection? If she was on all fours at this height, her face would be almost exactly level with Lady Jade's crotch, and maybe, if she was a very good pet, she'd be allowed to bury her muzzle in her mistress' pussy and use her newly-textured tongue for its intended purpose.

Those thoughts swirled ceaselessly through her head as Tayelle's body clicked into its new shape, the last of the soft warm fur completing its conquest of her bare skin. But still, despite the fact that she was finished, there was still something holding her back, and no matter how frantically she pawed at herself she couldn't break through that barrier.

"Prr... Plllease", she moaned desperately.

Lady Jade leaned forwards, cradling Tayelle's head in two hands as she turned her face to look up at her. Instantly Tayelle stopped everything she was doing, as even the demanding tension in her crotch wasn't as important as focussing on what her mistress was directing her towards.

"Do you want to finish?"

Tayelle whimpered quietly, chewing at her lip as she nodded.

"And do you promise to be a good sphinx pet for me?"

The nodding increased dramatically in tempo, another raw purr emerging even at the concept.

Smiling beneficently, Lady Jade gave a short nod of her own. "Then cum."

Tayelle all but yowled as her whole body shuddered, the sudden renewal of desperate pawing at her crotch proving more than enough to fulfill her mistress' command. She would have collapsed backwards if Jade hadn't stepped in to hold her fully, and it felt as though she floated in her arms as she was lowered carefully to the ground, the long, drawn-out exhalation transitioning seamlessly into another contented purr.

"Welcome aboard", Jade said smugly. "I'm sure you-" She looked up, and her eyes went wide.

From the other side of a stark white stain on the grass and from the ruins of a collapsed chair, Sabrith breathed out slowly. When she finally noticed Lady Jade's expression, she gave a defiant look. "What? I'm still getting used to this particular setup, and besides, what did you expect me to do with a show like that?"

Jade took a moment to gather her thoughts, then responded carefully. "Well, first, you're going to clean that up. Then you can get to work stacking and storing the rest of these."

Sabrith gave a lazy salute. "You got it boss. Don't worry, you're in for a great week."

"Yes", Jade nodded to herself. "Yes, we'll get any...", she waved her hand in the direction of the mess, "...inconsistencies sorted out, and then I'll show us all a perfect week."

Two days later

Tayelle sat on her haunches on a sturdy shelf by the door to Lady Jade's store in town, surrounded by an array of elaborate equipment. She cleared her throat, then addressed the passing crowds. "What will provide a way to produce a cleaner, hotter flame, and is also 50% off?"

She turned to look at the complicated apparatus sitting next to her, then furrowed her brow.

"And... would actually look a lot better if it was on the ground..."

The door opened suddenly and Tayelle froze, her paw halfway through pushing the item off the shelf.

"Tayelle! No!", Lady Jade snapped.

There was a pause for several moments as the two of them locked eyes with each other, until, without looking away, Tayelle pushed. The equipment clattered to the ground with a satisfying thunk, and Jade visibly winced.

They looked at each other wordlessly a little longer, while Tayelle's long tail swung back and forth, all but knocking off more stock on its own.

Sighing heavily, Lady Jade picked the equipment up off the ground and pointedly put it onto a higher shelf. "Just... where is your wife?"

Tayelle settled back into her perch and looked into the middle distance before responding. "Who jerks off four times in the morning, twice at noon, and three times about now in the back of the stock room?"

"Sabrith", Jade answered flatly.

"Correct! As your prize, you may rub my tummy." Tayelle rolled over and exposed her chest, but a moment later her eyes flashed, and her teeth and claws were bared. "But maybe you shouldn't?"

Almost immediately her expression returned to normal, and she wriggled her spine happily against the wood beneath her. "That is the next mystery."

Running her hands over her face, Lady Jade took a deep breath. "I believe I may have made some miscalculations."

"Hey, I think this other thing should be on the floor too. Lemme fix that real quick."