

Dan looked out at the open countryside, the sights of wide fields and animal herds making him excited. Several months ago he'd never give a place like this a second glance. But after such a hot night of ecstasy with his wife, he couldn't imagine anything more exciting than all these open grasslands had to offer. Or, more precisely, the form he was about to acquire to better enjoy them.

Several months ago, he and his wife Sam had been given a device to allow them to explore their deepest sexual fantasies through transformation. It had been fun at first, exploring modifications to their bodies that appealed to their hidden desires. Yet the biggest surprise was the night they had accidentally transformed themselves into equines. A pair of mated horses in bestial lust. Dan had been embarrassed at first when he'd subconsciously turned himself into a mare, while his wife became a massive stallion with an even bigger horse cock. He'd never realized it, but he loved having a horse cunt and being fucked by his dominant equine lover.

They'd been forced to return the device that had given them so much sexual pleasure, their marriage problems abated for the time being. But it had been a long few months without it. It had been addicting. Though Dan and Sam never fought, not after what they shared together, their sexual exploits seemed dull without the device's intervention.

So, in desperation, they sought out the couple's counselor who had bestowed the magic device upon them. She was naturally reluctant to part with it, for it was needed to help other paying couples. But, after some pleading and haggling, she allowed them access to it for one weekend.

It did not take long for the couple to decide how to spend their time. There were many fields nearby where two smaller horses could live and rut without worry about being seen. After some scheduled time off work, both were ready for their bestial vacation to begin.

Sam drove them out to the countryside, parking well away in a secluded place where it was unlikely they would be disturbed. They hiked a bit, finding a field near an abandoned barn that would provide some shelter should they find themselves victims of the elements. After that, they were set.

Dan felt his cock tenting from the thoughts of what was about to happen. Though he wouldn't have a cock for much longer, the arousal was still appealing. Sam, meanwhile, felt a similar tingling in her groin from the excitement of what was to transpire. She had relished the sensation of having a cock, especially the stallion's member that she had used to fuck her husband. She wanted to be the stallion once more, but more than that, she wanted to make her husband the sexy mare he so craved.

The pair giggled like children as they stripped off their clothes, placing them carefully into a backpack placed near an apple tree. Both Sam and Dan smiled at each other as they made their silent wishes. The device would respond to their desires so long as it was in range of their thoughts. At this time, both only wanted one thing.

With a lustful gleam in her eyes, Sam sauntered over to her husband and kissed him, wrapping her arms around him. She felt the tingling moving from her sexy form and into her husband. In her dominance, she had taken control of the changes that would encompass them both.

As his wife kissed him, Dan felt his ears begin to grow up towards the top of his head. His scalp itched fiercely as his hair began to thicken and lengthen, stretching down his neck. A moan escaped as he felt his jaw start to crack forward. Yet he kept his lips firmly planted on his wife's, feeling his cock harden from the anticipation of what was soon to come.

Dan felt his beard begin to thicken as several thousand brown hairs began sprouting up between the already present follicles. He could feel the itching of new horse fur covering his face as his snout continued to stretch outward. Tongue thickened, he wrapped it around his wife's own, carrying on with the fantastic make-out session.

Flared nostrils expanded across his broadening face to drink in the delicious scent of his wife's lust, which triggered a similar reaction in his groin. Yet despite his powerful arousal, his cock did not harden further. It was perhaps the most exciting part of the changes, knowing how his sex would soon shift and he would be the perfect slut for the soon-to-be stallion.

A protruding muzzle moved his nose further on his snout as his lips became rubbery. He snorted once again, breathing out of his heavy nostrils as his teeth started to ache and thicken into yellowed slabs fit for a herbivore. Gums grew blotchy with mottled black and brown patches while ears stretched into pointed cones and rotated up his head as coarse hair grew down his stretching neck.

Still, Dan moaned, determined to keep his lips pressed to his wife's, even though her lips remained human for the moment. She was in control of his changes and he relished the feeling of someone he trusted taking over and having him change 'against' his will. She would change when she was ready, he reasoned.

Meanwhile, Dan felt his middle fingers thickening as the nails began to surround the entire surface. His remaining fingers and thumb began to shrink into nothing while his middle

fingers began to lengthen and widen, giving him the beginnings of his equine hooves. In desperation, Dan tried to move his fingers, shocked at the sensations of no longer having individual digits. He had forgotten what it was like to have hooves!

A similar sensation encompassed his feet as his middle toes became covered with the same keratin nails. Heels stretched up his leg as his hips widened and flattened into broad flanks. A ballooning stomach began to distend with muscle and fat as his chest barreled forward. Dan stumbled as his balance began to shift, prompting his wife to hold up his expansive weight. In an effort to better support his growing bulk, she willed a little extra equine muscle into her arms, able to do so with the aid of the device.

Meanwhile, Dan's face continued to itch as brown fur sprouted on his nose, and he sneezed, eliciting a giggle from his wife, although she was now covered with his snot. The fur spread over his chin and cheeks, covering up to his ears and running down his neck. He could feel the itching preceding patches of fur around his skin all over as it began covering his arms and chest in a brown pelt like he'd sported that fateful night.

A heavy smell entered his nose as he continued making out with his wife, the sweaty stink of his equine hide, a little off-putting at first as his brain developed the equine neural connections needed to properly interpret his olfactory senses. Sweat rolled off his body as his fur grew thicker and the leathery hide spread over him, itching as it did so. The changes were painless, thankfully. Dan couldn't imagine feeling the agony of his bones shifting as his body changed configuration entirely. He did wince a little as his spine extended a little into the beginnings of his equine tail, though only from the alien sensations that accompanied its presence.

The transformation was racing to its conclusion as his ass began to swell out, growing massive with muscle and fat. His anus turned black with his spreading hide as it started migrating towards the underside of his still growing tail. He could feel his internal organs growing massive within him, his stomach swelling to accommodate a herbivorous diet while his lungs grew more expansive to take in the air necessary to run as only a horse could. An itching coming from his tail signaled the growth of thick brown hairs, much like the ones that adorned his head and neck.

Yet, as the changes ran through him, Dan noticed his sex had been largely untouched. He would have frowned at Sam if he had the ability. Breaking the kiss, he pulled away and allowed himself to fall to all fours. He was quick to notice that he wasn't as big as last time, not even at eye level with his wife as he stared up at her, a pleading in his equine eyes that made Sam blush with empathy for her lover. She knew from experience how much he wanted this, even though he

was embarrassed to broach the subject to her. It had been a powerfully erotic experience for both of them, after all. Sam smiled as she made the final wish that would give her husband the sex organs he truly craved.

At last, Dan felt the blessed tingling in his crotch that signaled his final alteration. He could feel his cock head starting to shrink, the pisshead widening as the skin sank into the flesh of his groin. He whickered and whinnied as his slit widened with the formation of sensitive new flesh. The developing tunnel began to moisten as his testicles were pulled inside, the remnants of his sperm beginning to form his ovaries. Something ballooned out below his stomach, a fleshy sack that was to become his equine udders.

All that remained of his tiny cock was nestled into a small cleft at the top of his expansive new horse cunt. He whickered as the skin thickened with black horsehide and the entire surface became teardrop-shaped, forming the fabled equine cunt lips. He couldn't wait to be fucked and stimulated!

Sam breathed in deeply of the changing scent of her soon-to-be mare and felt a stirring within her own loins that excited her deeply. A light moan escaped her as her clit began to thicken, the walls of her vagina closing over her new shaft. A rush of mass was preceded by her ovaries pushing out of her, sagging into a massive sack of wrinkled flesh that slowly slid below her closing sex. Her clit had grown thick and massive now, pushing out as her vaginal opening closed around the shaft. It began forming a cock head that started off as a rounded point, much like a human penis. But that was soon to change.

The thickening shaft began to extend, hardening with blood and mass as the leaking tip began to flatten into the mushroom-shaped tip of a horsecock. She grunted as her fleshy ball sack thickened with black hide and the testicles within grew ripe with seed. Her shaft became peppered with mottled pink and black skin as the entire organ gained girth.

The rest of the process was soon to follow as her heels extended, making her wobble unsteadily as her middle toes began to thicken. The nail changed color from its translucent pink to a muddied brown, as though damaged with dried blood. The nail thickened into a hard keratin hoof that expanded under her feet, while her other toes were lifted off the earth as they shrank into her legs. Her hips widened with muscle while her ankles thinned and extended, still able to support her increasing weight.

Sam yelled out as she toppled over onto her hands, unable to stay upright. Dan stuck out his heavy head to give her support and lighten her impact. Most fingers started to retract into her wrist, while her middle fingers expanded to match the circumference of her arm. Those nails

thickened into the hard keratin that could support her new four-legged stance. Wrists stretched out and thinned as her shoulders began to sink into the expanding flush of her torso.

Meanwhile, her chest continued to barrel out as her breasts dissolved into the expanding skin. Her belly distended as her internal organs were reshaped to support her equine anatomy, while her spine began to ache as with a *snap* her four-legged posture became much more adequate.

A warmth enveloped her massive cock as a dark-skinned sheath attached itself to her belly. Unable to be contained, her massive horse cock slid out and began bobbing up and down as the scents of her own hide and her husband's mingled in her nose. Her nostrils flared, the equine scents in the air making her flared cock drool a long line of pre onto the grass. Though her face wasn't changed yet, the earthly aromas were already making her excited. She knew that the mare before her needed to be bred, and she now possessed the right equipment for the job!

All the while she was making out with her husband, human lips playing over his rubbery ones. Yet now, she could feel her own muzzle getting wider, her lips darkening and taking on that same rubbery quality. As her muzzle expanded, her eyes shifted location, slowly spreading her view of the world around her. She could not see in-depth, save for a small area centered above her protruding nose. To complete the facial changes, ears stretched up over her head, getting thicker and pointed as her human hair grew coarse and rough. Her teeth grew more square and numerous in splotchy gums, pulled separate into an intercostal space with her ever-extending facial muscles and bone.

At this point, Sam had a nearly complete equine, save for the bare black skin that covered her body. Dan opened his eyes and stared at his naked lover, chuffing a little from amusing sight. Sam stomped her hoof impatiently before feeling her skin itching fiercely all over, patches of gray fur that soon became a forest, down to the white fetlocks on her ankles and wrists. To top off her changes, a tail poked out above her massive ass and sprouted several long white hairs. She whinnied a little, feeling them ticking the base skin on her anus, swatting away the annoying flies that had already started to gather.

Their transformations had finally completed. Both ponies snorted and pranced around, getting acquainted with their equine bodies once more. It had been several months since the first change into feral beasts, and both had forgotten the power that these bodies possessed. It was easy to get lost in the myriad of scents and sounds of the world around them, especially for their first experience as horses outdoors!

The pungent aroma of a mare in heat, however, quickly took hold of Sam's attention. She felt her stiff prick rising to full attention, dragging in the grass as the flattened tip leaked all over. The stench of a mare in estrus was a powerful attractant to the new instincts she held. Moreso, however, were the memories of her past experience in mating her husband-turned mare.

Eagerly, she moved behind her mare, sniffing at his backside and licking at the ample folds that Dan so eagerly presented, stimulated inside and out by her massive tongue. The sensations made him whicker and stamp his hind hooves. He relaxed a little and let loose with a stream of urine, feeling more than a little embarrassed hearing it splashing against his wife's nose. He would have blushed if he had been able. Yet Sam quickly returned to her oral ministrations and soon she was rearing up on her inexperienced equine hind legs to try and mount him.

Unlike the first time they had mated as horses, Sam did not feel overwhelmed by equine lusts. She was randy for her husband, of course, but as her throbbing horse cock pressed against his flanks to find his opening, she felt a deeper connection with him. She knew full well how horny this made him and was more than happy to respond in kind! Taking her time, she carefully lined her cock with Dan's dripping sex as finally, the flared tip hit its mark.

The sensations of his wife's massive horsecock deep in his vaginal walls were every bit the amazing experience it had been all those months ago. Dan could feel every inch, every vein rubbing against his inner walls, sending shivers of orgasmic onset through his larger equine frame. He braced himself, the building sensations drawing out his orgasmic release. Dan was getting so close already. Letting his eyes flutter shut, the lust from his desire to experience feminine sexuality brought him over the plateau.

Dan whinnied as his orgasm washed over him, spreading the joyful warmth all through his equine body. He gripped his lover's cock tightly in his cunt as he rode the waves of release, his body twitching as he snorted in delight. Then came the best part, the part he'd craved more than anything. Instead of his normal human post-orgasmic withdrawal, the sensation only plateaued, then prepared to build again. He bucked his hips, hoping his wife's taut cock would last long enough to bring him once more!

Sam knew what his lover wanted. It was one benefit of the changes; their mundane marital sex had been spiced up by the knowledge of how better to please the opposite sex. Dan had gotten more skilled at making his wife cum more than once, and she was eager to return the favor!

Sam grunted as she did her best to steady her hips, bringing the crashing waves of an oncoming orgasm. At her mate's insistence, however, Sam slowed up her thrusts, eager to make her lover come once more. Her heavy balls slapped against Dan's udders as their juices leaked onto the ground. Sensing her lover was close, Sam sped up her own penetration, feeling the pleasure building in her weighty balls as they steadily prepared to blow their massive payload. She couldn't hold back much longer, and could only hope that she had brought her husband close enough to join her!

Both parties whinnied as Sam ejected a hearty dose of stallion seed deep into her lover's womb. Dan felt the thick spray splash into the walls of his cervix and push him over the edge into another mind-shattering equine orgasm. His cunt winked as the tremors of ecstasy flowed over him, and he eagerly swished his tail against Sam's heavy belly. It was everything they could have wanted and more from their first time since that last night experiencing equine ecstasy!

They stayed like that for some time, Sam panting a little as she rested her body on Dan's sweaty back. After a glorious afterglow, Sam's cock finally slid out of Dan's horse cunt, leaking thick clumps of off-white sperm out of his still-throbbing cunt. Sam fell to the ground with an audible thump, feeling her four hooves on the ground once more. It took little time for them both to get their barrings, sexually satisfied for the moment but still filled with equine energy.

They spent the first few hours of the day exploring their bodies more fully than they'd been allowed that first night. They fucked several times, of course, enjoyed the ample energy of their new bodies and the heat in Dan's loins that quickly brought Sam to full attention after only a few moment's refraction. Dan was fairly sure he couldn't get pregnant, allowing them to enjoy the intricacies of equine sexuality to their heart's content without fear of repercussions.

Soon a strong hunger overtook them, and they used their rubbery lips to pull up grass and shrubbery to feed. The grass tasted a little bland, but it was filling at least. Both horses grazed for hours, content in their satisfaction from having mated successfully. It was a peaceful life, aside from the few annoying biting insects around their flanks.

Dan felt a little embarrassed as he realized he needed to relieve himself once more, only the other way. He didn't want to do such a thing in front of his wife, but soon he had no choice in the matter. Managing only a few steps away, his tail lifted and several large clumps of horse manure started falling from his puckered asshole. He had no control of his bowels as the pile grew massive and the heady stench hit his nostrils. Feeling powerfully embarrassed, Dan only raised his head when another pungent scent entered his nose and he turned his massive head to see his wife dropping her own equine load. He snorted and chuffed at the sight. Neither could control their bowels, it seemed! Such was the way of horse digestion and the way of equine life.

After one last fuck with the backdrop of the setting sun, both ponies laid down on the cool grass, Dan with his head nestled against his wife's flanks. His eyes fluttered shut as he enjoyed the rich scents of maleness, and of home. It had been an amazing way to use the device and only the first of several days that he would enjoy it with his love!

They awoke early the next morning, no less randy than the previous day. Dan still felt empty, longed to have his wife's cock inside of him. Yet mating act lacked the same initial excitement it had when they'd first changed, after having rutted the same way so many times. It was as though his body was simply needy, and he was fucking to alleviate the itch. It was hardly the exciting sex he'd become accustomed to from the device's influence. Still, he raised his tail, taking a piss and waiting for his wife to take the interest of his moist folds.

Sam, of course, was just as horny, needing somewhere to place her dragging horse cock into. But she tired of lifting up on her husband's back to rut him in the same position once more. It did the job, to be sure, but it was a little...tame, by now. Were there no other avenues to equine sexuality?

She sniffed a little more longingly at her mare husband's backside, wanting to explore the intricacies of his sex. Sniffing and licked all around his cunt lips, Sam made the new mare stamp his feet in frustration. The flavors made her own cock leak into the grass, but she was determined to draw out their pleasure until she could no longer hold out and needed to rut him.

Exploring all he had to offer, her quivering rubbery lips finally touched the fleshy sack under his opening, his equine udders. They were the equivalent of breasts, as functional as her own had been, most likely. Experimentally, she teased around their contours before diving in, sucking at the supple flesh and sending tiny tremors of pleasure through her husband turned mare. Yet it wasn't much compared to the feelings of penetration. After a few moments, Dan stopped trembling as though uninterested.

Sam found herself wondering how much pleasure Dan would feel if he had thick full breasts like her human ones. Her own were such an erogenous zone, after all. Why not give him his own massive, fleshy, sensitive bags? Maybe even filled with mare's milk? Her eyes closed as her thoughts drifted. She imagined the sensations of playing with a full mare's udder vividly in her mind as she continued to tease the edges of his fleshy sack.

Dan, meanwhile, felt something expanding underneath him in the areas where his wife had been liping with rubbery lips. The sensations from his udders had initially dissipated but as Sam kept sucking he could feel something new, something unique happening. He whickered



slightly as the fleshy sacks grew larger and fuller, swelling with a strange fluid that caused him great discomfort with no way to relieve himself. Overly full, Dan whinnied in panic, stamping the ground with his hooves in desperation.

Her work done, Sam scented the savory milk in Dan's udders before lowering her muzzle to begin to suck fervently. The flavor was exquisite, and she found herself unable to drink it down fast enough. She even butted Dan's other udders a little, trying to draw out more milk to sate her appetite, as would a filly suckling on her mother.

All the while, Dan was in absolute bliss, unable to imagine a more amazing sensation than having his full udders drained of milk. He had no idea how it was happening, nor did he have control over the quantity of milk produced. All he did know was that he was in heaven, feeling the orgasmic tremors spreading from his udders through his sex.

While Sam licked and sucked out his ample milk, she found herself wondering what it would be like to play with her mate if he sported even larger assets. No sooner had the thought passed her mind than Dan's breasts began to swell and enlarge, drained of their milk now but far more sensitive than anything he had ever possessed. He could feel the change slowly envelop his udders, the expansion not unlike a pair of female human breasts. All he knew was that his forming udders were exploding with sensations, the touch of his wife's rubbery lips enough to drive his pleasure to a plateau beyond even penetrative sex.

He whinnied as his wife's skilled tongue made him cum again and again. Each orgasm was only a brief spike in the overall pleasure he was building towards, dipping down for a few moments only to rise with the next upcoming release. So lost in the rapture, Dan hardly noticed when his wife finally did mount him, driving his string of pleasure higher than anything he could imagine. He cried in a final release, barely aware of his wife's spunk coating the walls of his cervix.

It became a game of sorts soon after that. Sam spent their grazing time concocting all sorts of ways she would change her husband, how many fetishes she could explore while wondering how each, in turn, would bring him to orgasm. Dan woke up the morning to find his body was dramatically changed. His hips were massive, but his stomach was thin and curled. His udders were planted on his chest now, as they would be on a human. His mane was thick and luscious, curly hair that ran down his flanks. His sweat no longer stank like horse flesh, but rather gave off a sweet perfume.

For all the alterations, Dan was reminded of toys he'd seen in his youth, glorified feminine horses for little girls. He was, for all intents and purposes, a bimbo horse! Yet he rather

liked the sight. It made him feel powerful, sexy, more than just a simple farm beast. He pranced around for his wife, his massive breasts bouncing as he leapt and jumped. To both of their collective surprises, he revealed in his new form, cunt even winking with the need to be fucked from how desirable it made him feel. He wanted his stud to have her way with him!

Before that, however, Dan thought it prudent to have some fun of his own. Surely, if Sam could direct his changes, he could do the same to her, could he not? And as handsome as his stallion wife was, she could do with some changes to match his own bimbo form. All he needed to do was think at the device, having left his wife in control before now. And then...

Dan pranced over to his wife and kissed her lips, spreading a tingling through Sam's body that startled her for a moment. Dan took a step back to see the fruits of his labor. He had a mental image of how he wanted his stallion wife to look, as was necessary for the device to work its magic. It was time she got a taste of her own medicine!

All at once, Sam began to feel a little strange, as though every inch of her body was beginning to balloon outwards. The muscles under Sam's skin were firm, thickening far beyond the normal confines of her equine frame. She could feel every inch of muscle shaping underneath the flesh like writhing snakes. Soon, her forelegs were as massive as any human bodybuilders, her flanks jutting out in a personification of raw power.

Far from being afraid, however, Sam had to admit, the sensations were wonderful. Stamping her hooves, they slowly expanded to the size of dinner plates, needed to support the masculine girth encroaching over her form. Soon, her formerly sleek form was gone, lost in the mountains of powerful flesh that made her look like the equine equivalent of the most dedicated bodybuilders.

Unlike her steroid pumped human equivalents, however, Sam was soon to grow a cock to match her massive girth. She whickered as the tingling centered entirely around her equine member, feeling its steady growth in both girth and length. She could feel it touching the ground, the flared tip dragging along as her member expanded thicker than her legs, a pillar of maleness that nearly raised her body off the ground had her sheath not helped hoist it up.

Her change was complete to Dan's satisfaction. Sam was a massive beast, several hands higher than even the most powerful of draft horses. Her muscled form was impractical for any task, save being powerfully arousing to her bimbo slutty mare husband. And, at the moment, that was all she needed to be!

She stamped towards the dripping mare's cunts, her massive muscled girth shaking the earth with each hoof-fall. Sam tried to mount the slutty horse with her massive frame, careful not to put too much weight on her bimbo husband, lest she broke him in half. However, it was an easy fix to will his back strong enough to take her new weight. She rested her massive hooves along Dan's thick flanks, doing her best to penetrate Dan's relatively small vagina with her massive cock. But from the position, she could only rub the leaking shaft over his legs. There was no way such a massive cock could fit inside of Dan's relatively smaller cunt. Even though Sam reared back and hit her mark properly, there was simply not enough hole to fit the cock she'd been given.

Neither of the pair wanted to change back to a size that would allow more accessible copulation, enamored as they were by the alterations. The excitement of the changes carried with them too much promise. However, with the ability to alter each other's forms, such constraints were not an issue. Sam simply willed her impossibly girthy horsecock to line up within the confines of Dan's horse cunt, eliciting a surprised whinny from the bimbo mare.

Dan felt his insides stretched impossibly wide as though there was more space inside him than his frame could possibly allow. He could feel every inch of the cock rubbing against his guts, spreading nearly towards his stomach through his intestines. Such a cock should have exploded him from the inside. Yet with the device's influence, it was the perfect fit, stretching him beyond his limits and making him feel like the perfect slut for his muscular beast.

It didn't take long for Sam to explode in her mare, filling him up to the brim with thick equine cum. Dan whinnied as his own orgasm built and rippled through him, extended by micro tremors as Sam's girthy horse cock remained lodged in him. Though Dan could feel the seed spilling out of his cunt, he wanted more. He found himself wondering what it would be like to be filled to the absolute limits with horse cum. But the way things were, Sam's balls could only produce so much.

Dan grinned in his equine way as Sam felt something expanding under her girthy ball sack. Each of her testicles was pressed to the side as something began growing in between them. She could still feel her girthy penis still firmly entrenched inside Dan's vagina, yet it began trembling with the onset of orgasmic release far more quickly than she was expecting.

She couldn't believe the sensations growing from her massive ballsack as what she felt to be a third testicle grew in-between her current two, soon larger than both of them combined. Her cock swelled with the need to explode, producing far more seed than could ever be contained in her modest ball sack. She whinnied as her cock blew load after load of cum, making Dan's insides swim with the sticky fluid until he was full and bloated beyond belief. Thankfully, the

changes to his internal anatomy allowed him to take her massive horsecock prevented harm from such a flow, and both were able to revel in the bliss of their sexual fetishes.

The two of them rutted like that well into the afternoon. Though their bodies were comically out of proportion, they simply willed themselves to take what the other granted them, feeling pleasure in the carnal fetishized acts. Finally satisfied, they allowed themselves to revert to a more reasonable equine form after that, their bodies tied to each other. Both were exhausted from the escapades, far beyond anything they could have prepared themselves for.

That night they spent one last time tied to each other, working the last vestiges of their lusty fantasies over their equine forms. Dan expanded his cunt to take an impossibly girthy horsecock, then shrank it to feel every vein and ridge of Sam's member. Dan imagined Sam's cock splitting in two, and Sam whinnied as she felt her twin cocks explode two separate orgasms into her lover's cunt. She, too, thought Dan needed an upgrade and allowed him a second vaginal opening to take both her cocks at once, creating sexual bliss beyond anything either could fathom. It was everything their wildest fantasies could imagine, desires finally satisfied in a way that only such imaginings could produce.

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At last, it was time to return to their human lives. They both felt the familiar transition back to their human forms as they kissed, tasting their rubbery lips for the last time as they softened to their smaller pink human equivalents. Their hooves split into fingers and toes as their fur retracted and their muzzles retracted into human skulls. Slowly, they stood up, fully human and naked in the long expanse of field.

Feeling a little sheepish, the couple picked up their dirty clothes and donned them before making the long trek back to their car. Neither discussed the events of the weekend, part of them both feeling it was like a dream more than their reality. Another found that giving in to their deepest desires was a little embarrassing when put into human words. But it was plain as day in their body language how it made them feel. They held hands and admired each other's human bodies as they undertook the trek back to humanity. Even if they would never experience the sensations again, the memory of that weekend would remain with them for the rest of their lives.

Yet, neither noticed the stubby equine tails each still sported on their backsides. Such was the price of the final use of the device, one the counselor failed to inform them of. Some of the changes might be permanent if they were to play too much. But it was to be no matter to Sam and Dan. Secretly, they each found themselves wishing they could experience equine bliss once

more. And, since the remnants of the device's magic stayed firmly in their bodies, it would prepare them to change a little more each time they gave into their lusty equine thoughts...