Frank found himself humming as he made his way up the stairs towards his apartment.  Normally he wouldn't be in such a good mood for having to be out in the city around people all day but the reason his mood was so lifted was the same reason he had been out in the first place.  It was the one year anniversary since he had gotten together with his girlfriend, which the two had decided to celebrate with a week out of the city an in the northern woods.  It meant not having to deal with all the stresses of the city for a while and he was all for it as he juggled the bags in his hand while unlocking the door.

The second he managed to get it open he found himself nearly falling down as the door only moved a few inches before being stuck on something.  There was something blocking the door and as he continued to push on it he only got it open enough for him to stick his head through.  When he was able to see what was on the other side he found himself snorting in amusement at seeing the camping gear scattered about the floor in preparation for their trip.  Even though the two were leaving tomorrow she was clearly excited enough to get everything ready ahead of time.

"Amoreena?" Frank asked as he struggled to get his foot in the door in order to push it aside.  "Are you in?"  For a few seconds there was nothing but eventually he saw the face of his girlfriend pop out from the kitchen.  "Little help?"

"Oh!"  Amoreena gasped before quickly moving to the front entrance and moving the camping gear out of the way, Frank smiling as he watched her squabble about.  "I was just getting everything ready, you know how it is when you go out on a trip.  You think you have everything and then you get there and you forgot something, not to mention we're going to be up in the woods for a week."

"It's only going to be a few hours away from the city," Frank reassured with a chuckle as he finally managed to get his way inside.  "Not to mention it has easy access to the nearest highway, so if we run out of something we can just hop into our car and go get it.  It's going to be nice to finally have some space to breathe too; the city life is nice but it's so claustrophobic, we can finally have a week to ourselves without having people be all around us."

Amoreena giggled at that and moved aside to let Frank in with the stuff that he had gotten for the trip so he could deposit the items in the kitchen.  Even though they were set to leave early tomorrow in order to avoid the usual rush hour traffic there was still a lot of stuff on the checklist that Amoreena wanted to get done, though from the looks of it as he passed by the various piles she had done most of it already.  That just left him to check the mail and cook dinner for them as the start of their anniversary.  As he looked through the various pieces of junk and the other bills most of them he threw aside, but when he got to one advertisement he found himself pausing.

It was a flyer from the tattoo place where Amoreena had gotten her arm tattoos; as he looked it over they were having some sort of sale where it was essentially buy one get one free, and while that would not have been something that caught his eye he noticed they were advertising some sort of new ink that was quick healing and more vibrant then ever.  As he saw the samples that were taken of a wolf with ice blue fur he found that it did look really good to the point of potentially being photoshopped.  When he showed the advertisement to his wife she was equally impressed with the work and remarked that it would be a crazy good deal, the only problem was that getting two tattoos done would take a lot of time even if they were fast healing and even if they left this moment they probably wouldn't take her.  As Frank looked at the flyer again he got an idea for a way they could mark their anniversary before leaving for the week and when he told it to Amoreena he could see her eyes light up.

Twenty minutes later the dinner was in the refrigerator and they were walking into the shop that had sent the advertisement.  Since it was getting a little later in the night they were able to navigate the streets of the city a little easier and the tattoo parlor was also rather close to their home.  The bad mood that Frank was in had been banished by the thought of the two of them getting somewhat matching tattoos, the idea of an anniversary gift for each other that would also take advantage of the deal that they had just gotten.  Though there was still a few hours before they closed there was always the potential that they weren't taking walk-ins and their schedule was full up, in which case they would have to just wait until they came back from the trip and see if the deal was still going.

Much to their joy when they went up to the lady at the counter she informed them that they had recently had a few slots cancel on them for their follow-up appointments on the experimental tattoos, which meant they not only had an opening for them both but they could get in together.  That meant that the only thing they had to do was pick out their tattoos, but before Frank started to look through the book that was provided to them Amoreena stopped him.  "Hey, why don't we pick the other person's tattoo?" Amoreena suggested.  "That way it can be a surprise."

"You sure?" Frank asked.  "I don't want to get anything that you don't want, especially since this would be permanent."

"I trust that you know me well enough that you would get me something great," Amoreena replied as she leaned over and kissed him on the cheek.  Though Frank was a little weary he admitted that it would be fun to do something on top of the already spontaneous gesture, plus they were both getting them on more innocuous areas of their body just in case something happened with this experimental ink that they were peddling.  After looking through the book with a different mindset Frank pointed to one and told them to put it on her, and once he was finished they swapped places after he closed the book to make sure she couldn't figure out what design he had gone for.

Once they had picked them out they were both led to the back where they had chairs set-up, Amoreena smiling and hugging the artist that was assigned to her that had done her previous tattoos while Frank was set up on the other side.  "So, you got yourselves a brand new set of inks, huh?" Amoreena asked as she sat down in the chair with her back exposed while Ari did the same.  "Some sort of promotion?"

"Yeah, we found them in an ink expo we did a few weeks ago," the tattoo artist working on Amoreena said as she and the other artist got into position.  "It's called Wild Animalz Ink, considered to be revolutionary in the way that tattoo artists will do things in the future.  We were a bit skeptical on the claims at first but we watched them do a few demonstrations and I have to admit I was impressed, so was the owner since he signed up for their promotional deal."

"What sort of claims?" Frank interjected as he felt the area of skin being swabbed.

"Well I'm sure you saw the fast setting and reduced healing time on the flyer," the female tattoo artist said while her male counterpart did the same with his tattoo gun.  "But they also claimed that the ink had a temporary numbing agent baked into the formula to significantly reduce the pain and also that the coloration would get more vibrant as time went on instead of less.  The guy they had in the test chair was getting a full body dragon tattoo done all down his neck and stomach and the entire time we were there we didn't see him flinch once and he had been getting worked on for the entire day."

Though Frank was a bit lagging Amoreena seemed shocked by that statement and remarked that she was even more curious to see how this process would go.  A tattoo that wouldn't hurt on application and didn't fade, even with his limited knowledge of the subject Frank knew that such a thing would probably be powerfully influential in the tattoo world.  But as the two continued to make small talk he was more focused on feeling the stencil go down on his back and wondered what his wife had picked out for him.  While he could clearly see what she was getting, which he knew but she didn't, the mystery of the tattoo soon overshadowed the fact that they were using a new type of ink.

True to what the tattoo artist said Frank hardly even noticed when he had gotten started, at first feeling only a pressure on his back as the ink was injected into his skin.  More than once during the process he could hear Amoreena comment in a similar manner and the hours flew by without either person needing a break in order to deal with the pain that normally accompanied such a process.  There was just a little discomfort at the end but otherwise if he wasn't aware of it someone would have needed to tell him that he had just gotten a shoulder tattoo as the artist did the post-work treatment.  Once they were finished Amoreena asked if they needed to cover it up or do the usual maintenance to it and as they were escorted to a viewing mirror she was told that unless they had a reaction they wouldn't even need to cover it.

"Alright, let's see what you got me," Amoreena said giddily as she positioned herself in the mirror, slowly turning her shoulders around to see the stylistic tiger curled around her shoulder blade.  "Ohhh, a tiger!  I had been meaning to get one of those for a while, that's perfect."

"I thought that my kitten might like that," Frank replied with a smile as she finished looking at the tattoo before stepping aside to allow him into position.  "I had thought that a real kitten might not look good so went with something a little more fierce.  Speaking of I suppose it's time to see what you got for me."

As the man turned his stocky body his eyes traveled across the tan skin of his shoulders and finally landed on the tattoo that he had been given.  It took him a second to realize what it was before he started to laugh, causing the ferret that was tattooed on his shoulder blade to shake slightly.  "I have to admit, I was not expecting that," Frank said as Amoreena was giggling as well.  "Here I was thinking that you were going to get me a dragon or something."

"Nah, I know that's not you," Amoreena replied as he continued to look over the well-detailed tattoo of the animal on both his and her backs.  "Hopefully you weren't hoping for a dragon, and if you do we can always come back and get something else."

Frank just shook his head and went over to her, leaning down and kissing her on the lips before pulling back.  "It's perfect," Frank replied before motioning to the door.  "C'mon, I'm starving and we have a trip to prepare for."

Amoreena nodded and the two made their way out of the tattoo parlor, though as Frank was about to go through the door after letting her out first he was nearly bumped back into the building by someone wearing a hoodie that was drawn over their head.  "Hey man, watch it!" Frank said angrily, though the other man seemed to ignore him and continue up to the counter.  "Fucking idiot, maybe pull up that hood of yours and you could actually see where you're going!"

Once more he was ignored and Frank decided to just let it go, not wanting the random encounter to spoil their anniversary celebration as they made their way back out onto the street to head home.  As the door closed behind them the one that had rushed into the tattoo parlor stood in front of the one behind the desk until she noticed him.  "Oh, sorry, if you're here for the deal I don't know if we can fit you in," the receptionist said.  "But if you come in tomorrow we can try and squeeze you in somewhere, are you looking for the experimental tattoo?"

"Oh, I already know all about the experimental tattoo..." the man said in a deep, growling voice as he pulled out his hands and put them on the counter.  As the black claws clicked on the glass the receptionist let out a gasp at seeing the hands were covered with an icy blue fur, the same as the muzzle that poked out from his hood as it was pulled back slightly.  "That's what I'm here to talk about, actually..."

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The next morning Amoreena and Frank were on the road up to the campground, the skies still dark as they took advantage of the lack of traffic in order to make good time out of the city.  Though the area they were driving towards was only a few hours away they knew that it would take nearly half a day if they went out at the wrong time.  But they knew well enough went to leave and as the buildings that towered around them began to turn to trees they saw the first light of morning peaking over the horizon.  Along with their fully stocked backpacks they had brought along a few other things to make their camping trip a little more amenable, including a rather large tent that could easily house five if they really wanted to.  The only things they didn't bring along were their cellphones, opting to make sure that their time in the woods couldn't be interrupted even if there was somehow a signal up there.

While they drove up they listened to music and talked about what their plans would be for the week, though as they started the winding drive up to the campsite area they did touch on their tattoos that they had gotten.  Though they were told that no extra attention was needed Amoreena had covered them and made sure they were treated as usual just in case so that it wouldn't their trip by getting infected.  As they had gotten packed up once they awoken both were surprised to find that there was no redness around the area and the ink had already set in.  It made them both contemplate getting something else in the future even if they didn't have the sale that was going on.  They talked about a few ideas but dropped the matter once they got into the ranger station and paid for their site.

As Frank got the cash to hand to the ranger he heard something come over the radio he was listening to, some sort of news broadcast that was being relayed.  "Something going on in the city?" Frank asked the ranger once he got his change.

"Just some sort of warning being released," the ranger replied non-nonchalantly.  "I think it's some sort of food packaging recall, so some sort of illness in a frozen lasagna or something.  Sounds like it's not affecting a lot of people though so whatever food you got is fine."

Frank nodded and though he heard something about a quarantine the ranger was right that it probably didn't concern them, plus from the sound of it that he caught before heading back to the car it was voluntary.  Though he hoped that there was nothing that he brought along that had it in there it was unlikely that any of their packaged and processed food would be harboring anything of note.  He thanked the ranger and drove through the dirt roads towards the parking area where they would say goodbye to their car for the next week unless something came up that required them to come back.  Once they had found a spot they regarded the map to show them where their specific site was and as they had requested it was far back near a wide river and small lake that Frank had reserved early on to make sure they got.

As Frank hoisted the full pack over his shoulders he suddenly became acutely aware that he had just gotten a tattoo on his back in the same place where the strap went over.  Much to his relief there was still no pain or any soreness there, something that Amoreena confirmed with her own pack as they got ready to hike the trail.  That could have been bad news, he realized as they began to walk, if things went like she normally said they would then it was possible they might have had to cancel the trip.  They had taken a bit of a risk in getting the tattoos so close to their trip but considering how well they turned out it was worth it as they continued their trek into the woods.

"At this rate we'll definitely make the campsite by sundown," Amoreena said as she looked at the one piece of technology they did bring along, a GPS reader that was programmed with the coordinates of their site.  "We can set up the tent and get a fire going before it even gets dark.  Speaking of which are you sure that you don't want to come back and get the tent like we had planned before?"

Frank just shook his head and hoisted the large sack over his shoulder.  "Nah, I feel great," Frank stated in reply with a grin on his face.  "I could probably carry you with this thing if I wanted."

"Well that's great to know if I fall down a hill or something and you have to haul me out of the woods," Amoreena said with a giggle, prompting Frank to laugh as well.  "I do feel really good myself, perhaps the city was pressing in on us more then we had thought."

"Oh, so you can carry the tent the rest of the way then?" Frank joked.

Amoreena just balked and shook her head before pushing Frank, causing him to stumble slightly before quickly regaining his footing on the trail.  That was quite the push, Frank thought to himself as he quickly scrambled back onto the trail and continued onto the campsite.  While it was quite the hike that took more than a few hours both didn't feel the usual fatigue that came with such a long walk, especially since they only got a bit of exercise when they could while in the city.  But after they got to the clearing, which was a rather large area of field with maintained grass surrounded by forest with the river bordering one edge of it, they immediately got their tent and fire pit set up as well as the makeshift latrine.

By the time they had gotten everything done the sun was starting to set on their first day out and both of them just sat and talked once they had finished with dinner.  They had planned to spend tonight mostly just relaxing after the long car ride and hike up to the area but as Frank went to the river to wash out the dishes he didn't feel like going to bed.  There was something else on his mind though and as he got back he put the dishes away and came up behind Amoreena.  When he kissed against her neck and nuzzled up on her cheek she reached back and rubbed her hand against his short hair.

It was clear that she was also not really tired at all and after a bit of groping the two made their way back to the tent while sliding their hands up underneath one another's clothing.  With nothing but the sounds of nature surrounding them instead of the usual noise of the city they found themselves more uninhibited, Frank pulling off her top and finding his shirt being taken away from his body in a similar manner.  There would be no interruptions, at least not of the usual variety, and as they got naked the two found the sensation of doing so in the middle of the woods to be incredibly liberating.  They were free to do what they want and by the time the tent was zipped up and the two flopped down on the air mattress underneath their sleeping bags Frank was practically grinding against her while she kissed back.

As Frank ran his hands through her short black hair it felt like every cell in his body was alive; though they had always been a rather passionate couple this time more than ever he wanted to have sex with her as they finished liberating themselves from their clothing.  Perhaps living all that time in the city in such close proximity to other people had stifled their love life more then he thought, he thought to himself as they adjusted themselves so that their chests pressed together, or maybe being out in nature like this stoked something inside of them.  Either way Frank was more than happy to indulge in it as Amoreena got on her back on top of the sleeping bags, stroking down his chest while he got on top of her.  As he leaned in and could feel the warmth of her body even before touching his own he began to nibble on her ears that caused her to moan loudly.

Both of them were starting to get into it as the heat in the tent rose, Frank feeling his maleness already erect as he lowered himself down and teased her nipples with his tongue.  Her back arched as soon as he flicked across the sensitive nub of flesh and found her to be especially responsive to his ministrations.  Perhaps it was because they could finally be wild and free out in the middle of the woods because he was also feeling incredibly open and ready.  His maleness was already throbbing hard and he was ready to go, and from the huffs and moans that came from his partner Amoreena was too without having to do much in the way of foreplay.

If he hadn't been sure before Frank was quickly signaled that she was ready to go as he felt her hands press against his face while he was about to move onto her other breast and was told told to get to the main event.  Frank didn't have to be prompted much more than that and as he slid back up his body she could see a gleam in her eyes when they got face to face.  Her fingers remained against his head as though to keep coaxing him and as they ran through his hair the nails had begun to turn black, the normally well-kept edges starting to push out and sharpen unbeknownst to either of the two.  As Frank reached around and grabbed her by the shoulders while spreading her legs apart with his hips he thought he felt something strange with her shoulder, but remembered that the tattoo was there and dismissed the fuzzy feeling as the recently inked skin.

Even if he had grown aware that there was something growing back there Frank was far too distracted with his lusts, feeling the tip of his cock pushing against the folds of her pussy.  She was so wet already that she must have been pent up for a while, he thought to himself as he teased her entrance for a bit before starting to push inside.  Any thoughts other then sex were quickly pushed out of both their minds as the head of his member popped in easily and caused them both to let out gasps of pure desire.  This was what they had been waiting for ever since they had gotten out in the woods and with their bodies pressed together there was nothing that would stop them from satiating their lust for one another unabated.

It didn't take long before Frank was starting to push forward more earnestly, pulling back his hips only to plunge himself deeper into his wife's snatch.  With the initial shock of her folds being stretched open passing the two tried to slow themselves down in order to fully enjoy what they were experiencing.  There were no noisy neighbors, no sounds of the city outside, it was just their heavy breathing as they kissed one another while Frank reached back and got Amoreena's legs into a better position.  As her feet were pointed up into the air her toes popped audibly, the flesh thickening slightly as they curled from the cock insider her stretching out her inner walls.

The minor changes happening to their body went largely unnoticed as the two got into a rhythm, especially as the fire outside died down and the darkness of the night seeped into their tent.  With neither of them bothering to put on any lights before they had started their romp in the bedroll the two were soon completely engulfed in the shadows while they continued to make love.  As the time went on though Frank did notice some things that managed to float up from the haze of lust that came from his cock being completely engulfed inside his wife; feeling his tongue catch on a particularly sharp tooth or feeling what he thought might have been short hair that was on Amoreena's ears that hadn't been there before.  In all however there was little that stopped him from enjoying such an intimate embrace and it wasn't long before he found himself pushing in deep and sliding his maleness completely inside her pussy before orgasming.

While it had been building for a while the intensity of the climax had clearly surprised them both, the groans and moans that had been filling the air turned to sharp, short gasps as they rode the wave of their pleasure that they shared.  With the darkness the two could only feel what the other was experiencing as those tight walls clamped down on his shaft while it felt like he was emptying the entirety of his sack inside of her.  Time flowed by without them knowing until eventually they were released from the grip of their orgasm with Frank practically collapsing on top of his partner once his muscles were finally no longer tense.  It took some time but eventually they both got their breathing under control and they shifted to their side, Frank's softening cock slipping out from her snatch while they moved that caused another huff to come from both of them.

"That was incredible," Amoreena purred as she stroked Frank's hair with the back of her fingers, the two looking at each other even though the darkness made it hard to see.  As Frank continued to watch though he could see the vague outline of her face, perhaps from the light of the moon coming out as they laid there.  "Good anniversary gift, right?"

"I would say so," Frank replied with a chuckle.  "And we still have the rest of the week to go."

"Don't worry, I think I can find something for us to do with that time," Amoreena giggled before suddenly letting out a yawn.  "Maybe tomorrow though, you wore me out big boy.  You better bring that insatiable nature tomorrow though because I'm going to be riding you next time."

Frank just laughed again and said that sounded just fine, especially as he let out a yawn of his own.  With their post-coital high starting to come down he was feeling rather tired himself, a sharp contrast to how he felt just a few minutes ago.  They both managed to get the top of the sleeping back over their bodies before falling asleep, cuddling up against one another while they listened to the sounds of the forest around them.  While it was silent at first due to the noise they were making eventually they were lulled in by the sounds of the forest, which grew a bit sharper as their ears twitched while the occasional pop and crack could be heard underneath the covers...

Part 2:

The next morning Frank found himself waking up early, yawning and stretching as he slowly sat up in the tent.  As he looked around for Amoreena he found himself alone, which was strange considering he was usually the one that was the early riser out of the two of them.  Perhaps this forest air had invigorated her, he thought to himself, he certainly felt that way himself as he got up and cracked his back.  After what they had done the previous night he thought that he might feel a little sore but instead his body felt better then it had for a long time save for some strange sensations in his limbs that he blamed on being on an air mattress that sat on the ground instead of his bed.

Though he thought about really going the natural route and leaving the tent naked Frank put on a pair of shorts and a t-shirt as well as his socks and shoes before he left the tent.  The last thing he wanted was to walk around naked and then have Amoreena pick ticks or something off of his skin, though as he got the shirt over his shoulders it felt like it was rubbing against the skin of his back strangely.  After doing some adjustments he realized that it was where the tattoo was that he had gotten and figured it was just part of the healing process as he made his way out of the tent.  As he ducked down after unzippering the entrance he almost found himself hitting his head against the tent pole that supported the small canopy that was made over it, something that he made a note of hanging lower than before heading out to their campfire area.

That was where Frank found Amoreena sitting on the chairs that they had left up.  The fire had been rekindled and he could see the campfire pan they had brought was on top of the flames with a savory smell coming from it.  "Oh, hope I didn't wake you," Amoreena said at seeing Frank approach, gesturing to the pot that sat on a stone next to the campire.  "Made some coffee."

"Thanks," Frank replied as he grabbed a cup.  "But you didn't wake me, though I'm a bit surprised to see you up so early considering we're on vacation."

"Yeah, well, after the rather vigorous sex we had last night I woke up feeling famished," Amoreena joked as she moved the bacon around on the pan, the smell of which was causing Frank's mouth to water.  "Plus I feel like sleeping in would just mean that we miss more of our time together out here, and that's something I would rather not do if I can help it.  I have to say that it was strange not to be woken up by the sound of a car alarm or people screaming in the streets or in the apartments around us."

Frank nodded in agreement to that and smiled as he took a sip of the coffee she had made.  She was always rather good at preparing food and it seemed that doing so over a campfire had not hindered her style at all.  The second she had mentioned breakfast and he had smelled the bacon in the pan he had felt his own stomach rumbling and knew that he would be getting in on that.  Despite their hunger though there was no need for either of them to rush, not when they had the whole day ahead of them and nothing to do.  That still didn't stop them from chowing down ravenously on the bacon as soon as it was done to the point where both Amoreena and frank had managed to burn their tongues while eating it.

Once they had finished with their breakfast the day remained open for them on what to do, but as they discussed they found that regardless of what it was they wanted to get up and move about.  There were plenty of trails that were in the area and unlike the day of lounging that Frank had thought that they would do for their first day camping they grabbed their backpacks and found the first trail they could find in order to do some hiking.  Even with being out of shape from life in the city and having to work so much both of them were running and playing with each other for the entire day, the two feeling like teenagers again as they would often go off the path in order to chase each other.  Except for a quick lunch the two spent most of the day in the woods and didn't get back until the sun had already started to set, which was the only reason they decided to go back since the last thing they wanted to do was get lost in the dark.

With it being their first night Frank decided to break out the steaks that he had brought as part of the celebration, cooking them up this time as they settled in around the campfire.  "Whew, stomping around the woods all day was fun, but I am definitely overheating," Amoreena said as she fanned herself while watching Frank cook, her chair a few steps back from the fire then it had been before.  "Not to mention all that walking is starting to catch up to me, or at least my feet."

"Yeah, I'm feeling the same way," Frank replied as he turned the steaks over before putting the pan on a less intense area of the fire to cook slowly before turning back to Amoreena.  "Though I have to say that other then my feet being sore and being hungry as hell I feel better then I have in a long time.  Amazing how I didn't even realize how crushing the city was until we came up here and had it taken off my shoulders."

"Speaking of crushing, you think you could help me out here?" Amoreena said as she started to unlace her hiking boots.  "I think my feet are starting to get swollen from all the physical activity."

Frank was more than happy to oblige and with the meat needing a few minutes to cook yet he scooted over and helped to get the boot off of the woman's foot.  As soon as he did she let out a sigh of relief but as he examined it in the light of the fire he found himself frowning a bit.  "Yeah, you may have overdone it a bit," Frank relayed to Amoreena as he pressed his fingers against the swollen flesh, particularly on the bottoms of her feet that caused her to shudder.  "Sorry, did I press too hard?"

"No, it... uh..." Frank looked up to Amoreena to find that her face was flushed, but not from the hike as she looked down at him sheepishly.  "That felt really good, actually."

"Oh, does kitty want a foot rub?" Frank teased, which caused her to balk before pushing the sole of her foot against his face and knocking him over.  "I'll take that as a maybe, once we get done with dinner here.  Last thing we need is to get distracted and let our dinner burn since these are the only steaks I brought."

"We can always go into town and get more," Amoreena replied, though Frank could see her gaze continuing to drift towards the sizzling meat with hunger.  Considering the exercise they had done today Frank felt the same way and while they took the time to actually let it cool it wasn't long before they were tearing into it.  While forks and knifes had been been brought along they were quickly forgotten in lieu of teeth and fingers.

As Frank tore off a rather large chunk he could hear a giggle coming from next to him, looking up to see Amoreena looking at him with a bemused expression on her face.  "You're like a savage animal," Amoreena stated when Frank give her a look of confusion.  "I like it, really brings the whole scene together of being out in the middle of the wilderness."

"Speak for yourself," Frank replied as he pointed to her chin, Amoreena blushing slightly as she wiped the juices from the area with her shirt before realizing what she did.  "Ah, don't worry about it, we're probably going to have to go to the river in order to wash off anyway and we can get your shirt in the process."

Amoreena nodded and the two finished off their meal with only slightly more tact, not bothering to cook up the potatoes that he had brought over as a side dish.  Instead Frank just went and put them back in their food storage once they had finished.  The dishes would go to the river with them in order to wash up but as he came back to the fire he could see her reaching down in order to try and rub the bottoms of her feet.  He remembered how much in discomfort she had been and though she said that it felt much better he wanted to make sure nothing happened while they were out on the trail.  Plus it was a chance for him to dote on her while they got ready to wash up and finish out their night, though there was the bottle of booze that was in his backpack that they could crack open, he thought to himself as he got back in front of Amoreena.

With both her boots off Frank could see that her feet were looking even more swollen then before, especially at the soles and heels that looked like they were almost bruised.  He hadn't thought that they went that hard out on the trails but it was also the first time in a while since they had walked on anything other then concrete and steel of the city.  When he asked if she was in pain though she once more denied it and admitted that they were much better since she had taken her hiking boots off.  With how big they were he wondered if she could even get them back on again, though as he prodded against the bruised parts carefully to see if they hurt he was surprised when she let out another moan in response.  It had caught him by surprise and as his fingers played along the edges of the area the skin felt puffier and leathery, like a callous but softer with what looked like hair growing in between them.

With the assurance that his ministrations weren't hurting her Frank attempted to rub them and see if he could get a better feel of what was going on with the appendages, only for her to start squirming as soon he started to press against her larger toes.  "Oh, it's like..." Amoreena started to say before she suddenly stopped herself, her face turning a bright shade of red as Frank prodded her to continue what she was about to say.  "I was about to say, it's a lot like when you're fingering me, but for my feet."

"That's not what I was expecting you to say," Frank admitted.  "How is my touching you causing something like that?"

"It's already hard enough to explain, especially since you keep poking me down there while I'm trying to think," Amoreena stated, prompting Frank to stop his rubbing and apologize.  "Anyway, I don't know how to describe it, just the way you're rubbing it is getting me wet down there.  Here, give me your feet and I'll show you what I mean."

Like Amoreena Frank had ditched the boots as soon as he had settled around the fire along with his socks, but up until that point he hadn't really focused on them since his discomfort was alleviated immediately.  When he turned his body around and brought up the appendages to her face she let out a little gasp that prompted the man to arch his back and ask what was wrong.  "When was the last time you cut your toenails?"  Amoreena chided as he grabbed onto one of the toes, looking at them in the light of the fire while the pressure caused him to squirm slightly.  "We're going to have to have you trim these claws later, your poor feet look like they're swollen too... oh, what are these?"

Before Frank could ask what she meant by that a sudden and intense pleasure wracked his body, causing him to convulse on the ground and his maleness to surge against his pants as it felt like she was rubbing it but on his feet.  "Holy shit!" Frank shouted, causing Amoreena to nearly drop his foot right there and leaving him to pant heavily on the ground.  "What... what did you just do..."

"I prodded these pink pads on your feet," Amoreena told him.  "It seems like whatever I have you also do, and given your panting and sweating on the ground it's the same type of reaction as well.  Do you think somehow all our hiking did all this?"

"I imagine that if it was it would be painful instead of this... strange pleasure," Frank replied as he slowly started to roll away, only to realize that he was half-hard and tenting out his shorts.  It gave him a strange idea, one that he wasn't sure was even feasible until he looked up and saw that she had slid a finger between her legs.  "Hey... since we're going to clean up anyway and there's no one around to see, perhaps we might want to... see where this goes?"

Though Frank was a bit worried that she might reject or even be disgusted by the offer he had laid out before her to his pleasant surprise she just nodded and began to pull down the shorts she was wearing.  For a brief moment he pulled his legs away so he could do the same and as he did he caught the look of his feet in the light of the fire and noticed that they were in fact as swollen, though it seemed like there was also hair on the tops of his feet and that as Amoreena had pointed out his nails were longer and pointer and even looked discolored.  Perhaps his boots were smaller then he thought, he reasoned, though as he had finished pulling off his shorts he found that the woman sitting there had snaked her feet around and were practically pushing them against his face while grinning down at him.

Frank just smirked back and decided to take things to the next level, especially given how she described the sensation when he just used his fingers.  He figured if he got that kind of reaction just from that he wondered what would happen with other things as he brought the foot to his mouth and gave it a lick.  The result was that Amoreena nearly jumped out of her chair and let out a moan that would have definitely been heard by the neighbors if they were still back in the city.  Out here though her voice merely echoed into the surrounding area as he pressed his face against her foot and nuzzled it to cause another spasm of pleasure.  As she quivered in his grasp he couldn't help but chuckle... at least until she grabbed him by the ankle and did the same thing to him.

The result was as powerful as it was instantaneous; Frank's hips thrust up in the air as his cock immediately sprang to life, going from its half-hard state the first massage had done and also caused him to wiggle about on the ground.  Aside from causing the spasm of pleasure she had also pushed her own foot against his face more, which caused the pads and the hair that was between them to rub against him and cause her even more pleasure.  He could feel her body practically spasming from the touch and as he tried to retaliate he couldn't help but notice how thick that strange hair was along with the padding he was stimulating.  It was less like hair and more like fur, though that would be impossible... but as quickly as he had that thought it melted from his mind as she put one of his entire toes in his mouth while pushing her fingers in her wet snatch.

The two continued on like that for a while with Frank eventually clutching onto his own dick and stroking it hard.  His body was trembling from the sensations that were coming from his feet as Amoreena continued to stimulate them, stopping only when he had managed to get his tongue across it or to put another finger inside of her.  Both were so lost in the thick haze of pleasure that they didn't notice that she was starting to outgrow the chair that had once fit her perfectly, or that Frank's butt was starting to push up against her knees from his position instead of where it was on the ground.  Gaining several inches of height was not enough to stop them in their passions though and as they finally stopped teasing each other they didn't notice it either.

Frank let out a loud, deep groan as his hips pushed up in the air and he reached his climax for the second time, splattering himself and Amoreena's legs while he heard her get to the same point a short while later.  While he hadn't been too focused on it he was pretty sure she had orgasmed twice during all that, which considering all he was doing to help was licking her feet was saying something.  Even just thinking on it after the fact was rather strange; they had never really been into something like that before, but there was something about it that even her breath on the soles of his feet was causing him to tremble.  It was enough that he pulled away before he got riled up again and as he grabbed onto Amoreena's legs he found that they were hairier then he had first thought, though with the light of the first he wondered if it wasn't just his imagination after feeling whatever fuzz was stuck between her swollen feet.

With both feeling rather satisfied Frank took a second to compose himself before getting up from the ground to grab the dishes and get ready to go to the river and wash them.  He braced himself for the pain that would come from having his back on the ground and humping into the air but as he hopped to his feet he found that there was nothing there.  Perhaps he had just managed to lay right, he thought to himself as he asked Armoreena to help him with the dishes to bring to the creek.  Though there was a bit of rough ground between them and the water neither bothered to put on their shoes or socks again and as they walked the feet felt much better for it.

The two quickly washed off the last of the dinner in the river and set the plates in order to try while they waded through the ankle deep part of the river.  With how hot Frank had been feeling up until that point it was a welcome respite, and since they had already essentially masturbated while out in the open it wouldn't be much to keep on the trend.  As he was about to turn to Armoreena to suggest it he found that she was already having a similar idea in her head while taking off her shirt and bra before tossing it near the dishes.  Frank was quick to do the same and after a few more minutes they were completely naked and swimming around in the cold, clear water of the river.

"Ohh, this feels so good," Armoreena said as she got to the deepest part where she could float without touching the bottom before jolting up a bit.  "Wait, we're not going to have to worry about leeches or anything, right?"

"If there are I think I can search you to make sure the only thing sucking on you is me," Frank said with a grin as he swam forward, causing Armoreena to chuckle and splash him.  "But no, you should be fine, and this is much better then just towel washing.  Being out here is just so... freeing, it's amazing."

"I know, right?" Armoreena replied.  "I've felt more like myself then I have in a very long while, and the fact that I get to be that way with you is even better."  As Frank let the gentle current drift him towards where she floated the two eventually met in an embrace.  "Happy anniversary."

"Happy anniversary kitten," Frank replied, the two of them kissing deeply while floating there in the river.  As they got more intimate he began to push his tongue into her mouth, only to stop and quickly retract as he felt something poke it.  At first he thought that she had bit him, but as she looked at him in confusion and shook her head it caused him concern.  Strange things seemed to continue to happen to them and even though it was dark he had them go to shore where he could shine a flashlight to see what might have poked him.

Though Armoreena was still confused about it she nodded and they got the flashlight that he had put next to the pile of clothing, Frank turning it on and flashing the light into her mouth.  "What the hell..." Frank exclaimed as he saw that it wasn't something in her teeth that had poked him, it was her teeth themselves as they all were pointed to a sharp tip with two of them on upper lip becoming longer then the others.  "Your teeth, they're..."

"Dirty?" Armoreena joked, though the serious look on Frank's face had caused her to drop her own joking demeanor.  "They're what, Frank?"

"They're... not human," Frank finally replied, nearly dropping the light as she took a step back.

"That's not funny," Armoreena said.

"Not trying to be," Frank replied.  "Feel them yourself, I'm surprised you haven't already."  Frank watched as she knelt down to a calm part of the river and looked at her reflection while lowering her lip, her eyes widening as she saw what he had seen.  As she was bent over naked he also noticed that there was something going on with her tattoo, reaching down and pressing his fingers against the raised parts of it only to find that it's not skin.

It's fur.

Real animal fur.

And it was spreading past the borders of the tattoo.

When he informed her of that Armoreena was quick to say that wasn't how tattoos were supposed to go before her eyes lit up and she told him to turn around.  For a brief moment he could feel her fingers pressing against the flesh of his back, then against something that was not human skin as she ran over it.  "Okay, that's definitely strange," Armoreena said as Frank tried to reach back to feel the tattoo himself but couldn't quite make it.  "So... what does this even mean?  What's happening to us?"

"No idea," Frank replied with a sigh.  "I suppose we should go back to the city and maybe go to a hospital?  Hiking through the woods in the middle of the night though is not my idea of a fun time though, so as long as its not hurting us I think we should wait until morning before we start."

Though Armoreena was still shocked by the sharpening of her teeth she knew that it was a good idea not to be hiking in the middle of the woods in the dark, even if they could see better then they remembered as they grabbed their clothing and dishes before heading back to the campfire.  With only the washing towel that they had brought for each of them they had to go back while still wet but that didn't bother either of them as they quickly made their way between the trees.  The feeling of the cool night air against their skin actually seemed to alleviate their anxiety a bit about what was happening to them.  By the time they got to the campsite not only were they sufficiently dried off but the initial anxiety and shock from what they had discovered at the river was mostly on the backburner of their mind as they discussed whether to pack everything up now or wait until morning.

As Frank gathered up more wood to put on the fire while they talked he suddenly heard a shout from Armoreena that caused him to look up and see her sitting there on the chair with her fingers against her crotch.  "Damn it, I shaved down there and everything for our time up here," Armoreena gripped, the concern Frank had quickly dissipating as he saw her running the stubby claws of her fingers against the fine white hair that had slowly spread up around her thighs.  "Looks like you're dealing with a hairy pussy from now on."

"More like a furry pussy," Frank corrected, both of them laughing despite the situation as he put the wood on the fire and looked more closely as his wife's exposed groin.  "Now I might not be the master of woman's anatomy, but your clit looks really swollen.  Are you sure you're not in any pain down there?"

"No... in fact it's actually kind of the opposite," Armoreena admitted while blushing.  "I know that we need to be concerned and all, but I am feeling really horny right now and it feels like my pussy is aching with need.  I actually tried putting in a few more fingers while you were gathering wood but that didn't even seem to help, and also how I discovered my new untamed situation down there."

Though he knew that given their current situation they should just go to sleep and wait for the sun to come up so they could leave Frank found himself licking his lips as seeing her wet folds glistening invitingly at him.  Even with the fur and swollen nub of flesh it was an increasingly enticing sight and as he got closer he found himself sniffing the air around her as well.  Though she was a bit concerned at the changes that were happening to her body she looked eagerly at Frank as he moved closer towards her, leaning down once again while she sat there and watched.  When he got to her groin he looked up once more and saw her biting her lip, one of her new fangs poking out past a slightly darker and thicker lower lip while watching him with a look of pure lust on her face.

That was all the invitation that Frank needed and he leaned forward to give her folds a long, sensual lick.  Almost immediately he felt her back arch and those clawed fingers shoot forward and grab him by the head.  Though he could feel the points in his skin she was not causing any discomfort as she told him to go again, which he did as this time he licked deep enough to push inside of her.  This time the reaction was a little more muted but as he began to work inside of her pussy he could see that there was something happening to her chest.  With her hands pressed against his head to brace herself it was hard to see but Frank swore that he could see something forming down beneath her boobs, a pair of spots darkening a few inches past the curvature of her breasts that grown slightly since he was last down there.  A second set of dots seemed to be forming underneath the first set and he realized that they were forming into more pairs of nipples there was something that bumped against the tip of his nose.

It wasn't just her chest that was growing as Frank pulled his tongue out of her snatch, his eyes widening as he saw that her clit had once again grown to the point where it was visibly protruding out from her vagina.  Out of curiosity he gave that a quick flick of his tongue and this time he almost fell over as she pushed against him while her entire body shivered.  As she let out a cry of pleasure Frank could see that her lips looked even more swollen then before as well as the areas around her nipples.  Was pleasure causing her to transform?  Even though she was practically trying to push his face back between his legs he managed to slide out from her grasp and calm her down enough to tell him about his new theory.

"I suppose that makes sense," Amoreena huffed as she brought her fingers to her face, gasping at her pronounced jaw and swollen nose that was at least matching her enlarged teeth.  "Anyone in town sees me now and they're going to escape from the circus."

"I still think that face of yours look pretty," Frank reassured as he reached up and stroked her cheek, feeling a thin layer of fuzz on it while also noticing that his nails had turned brown and sharp without him even realizing.  "It's affecting me too, I think it might be best if we just go to sleep and try to ignore what was happening to us."  Amoreena nodded and as they went to put on their night clothes both of them found that they had trouble fitting even in the stretchiest of their outfits, which meant their other clothing was probably right out when it came to putting it on.  It also didn't help that Armoreena's clit had two inches of growth on it and was practially pushing out the already tight fabric while causing her to moan in pleasure.

This was going to be a hell of a night, Frank thought to himself as his own maleness was throbbing hard despite himself.  Even though they had already orgasmed once when they were playing with their swollen feet, which his had started to gain fur to match the pair that Armoreena sported, he was ready to ravish the one next to him once more.  He also had a strange aching sensation between his legs that he thought was just blue balls, but it was hard to focus on it when he was so horny.  Even if he had to hike back with an erection though he would make sure to do so, at least that was what he told himself despite the pleasure causing a lustful smile to form on his face while he tried to sleep...

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The next morning the two woke up in one another's arms despite having moved to opposite sides of the rather large tent, Frank stretching and feeling the pants and shirt that he was wearing ride up his calves and forearms.  He had grown several more inches somehow during the night and as he looked over at Armoreena he noticed that her clothing had filled out in a similar manner.  Not only that but both of them had put on a bit of muscle that wasn't there before and while she looked tighter in her chest area it felt like he also was having the same issue.  It was a strange problem to have but that wasn't what had woken him up; after hearing only the sounds of nature for the last two nights the very unnatural noise of an ATV coming up on their campsite was something that had quickly caused him to stir.

It had to be the ranger; there was no other person in the area that would have access to that legally, and if it was big enough then perhaps he could either give them a ride back to their car or take them directly to a medical station.  As he looked down at himself he found that the very least he mostly passed as human while talking to him, save for his feet where the toes almost looked like a second set of fingers, and as he brushed against his face to make sure he didn't have whiskers or fur he did find he had grown a set of fangs and a tongue that was rather limber.  Looks like he hadn't gotten away from their last foray unchanged, he thought to himself, but if the ranger was willing to help then they could get out of here and get whatever attention was needed for this condition.  With no other clothes that fit him all Frank could do was go out in what he had and adjusted the bulge of his groin before heading out of the tent just as the vehicle pulled up to their site.

"Howdy there," the ranger said as he turned his vehicle to the side and got off of it, Frank walking into the longer grass that surrounded the campfire area in order to hide his feet for the moment.  "I don't mean to be a bother but I have to ask if you two happened to have come from New York?"

Frank had just been about to ask if he could get some help, but the question of where they were from had caused him to pause.  He suddenly realized that the ranger wouldn't have just come riding up here for the pleasantries and instead of revealing his needs right away he just nodded his head.  "Yeah, that's where we came from," Frank confirmed.  "Why?"

"Well, I was told to come up here and ask anyone that came from the city a few questions," the ranger replied, Frank's already tense state growing even more anxious at the announcement of suddenly being interrogated.  As he waited to get the first question he could tell that the man was a bit hesitant to ask this as though embarrassed to say it before finally speaking up.  "Have you or your wife been experiencing any strange shifts in appetite, behavior, or anything like that?"

"Uh, not that I can think of," Frank lied, his mind immediately filtering back to the desire for bacon and then steak yesterday despite all the other food they had.

"Great, now... um, have you two been feeling any weird sensations like feeling feverish, cold, possibly shaking?"  Once more Frank found himself shaking his head, which only seemed to enhance the relief before he got to the last question.  "So, I know this one is going to be weird but bear with me, have you and or your wife suddenly found themselves with animal features?  Tail, fangs, claws, anything like that?"

Though Frank knew that his fingers would have looked strange up close he instead balled them up into fists and turned his back around to show off his bare backside.  "Sorry, no tails here," Frank said with as big a grin he could muster, though as the ranger just nodded and stepped towards the tent he suddenly found himself getting between him and it.  "What do you think you're doing?"

"Gotta ask your wife the same questions," the ranger stated.

"I already told you that none of us are experiencing any of that weird shit you're talking about," Frank replied in a more hostile tone, feeling his body shake slightly as he felt his body getting ready to go into attack mode if the ranger got closer.  "Now unless there's anything else you can get on your ATV and leave us to our anniversary."  Though the ranger looked like he was debating whether or not it was worth it to ask those ridiculous questions he eventually just shrugged his shoulders and went to leave, though as he got on the vehicle a question suddenly popped into his mind.  "Hey, why are you asking those stupid-ass questions anyway?"

"Look, I'm just doing what I've been told," the ranger replied as he started his engine.  "From what I've been hearing there is some sort of weird sickness going on in the city and makes people act like animals, so the government swooped in and is rounding up anyone they think is infected.  If I were you I'd stick to the campsite while they figure it out, they might even be giving vouchers and running food up here if you're displaced by the incident and they don't have everything mopped up by that point."

Frank found himself swallowing hard as he managed to maintain his composure to thank him and apologize for his rude behavior earlier, waving him off while his mind continued to process the information that he had been given.  There was some sort of outbreak of people acting like animals... but if he was asking about transformed body parts then it had to be more than just a few people running around the streets barking at each other, that just happened on a normal weekend most times.  The fact that the government was involved and potentially quarantining those infected or whatever had caused him to no longer want to go get help.  If they took Armoreena and separated them he didn't know what he would do, he just knew it wouldn't be pretty as he waited to make sure the ranger didn't double back before running into the tent.

As soon as he got inside he saw that Armoreena was already awake and had been listening by the side of the tent as he had talked to the ranger.  "Sounds like something that's going on in the city is affecting us here," Armoreena summarized as Frank sat down in the tent with her.  "Are we sure that we don't want to go with them?  I don't think this is the end of whatever is happening to us and we're not going to get any help up here."

"There's no way I'm going to let us get taken by some shady government organization and experimented on," Frank said with a slight growl in his voice as he shook his head.  "We can figure this out ourselves, and if not then at least we'll be free to continue to make our own choices until the time comes when we can't.  Plus whatever it happening to us doesn't seem to be hurting, in fact I feel better than ever."

"Yeah, me too actually," Armoreena admitted, grinning sheepishly with her new teeth on display.  "In fact I was actually in here debating on whether or not to go and tell you that we don't need help even before you came to my defense.  That was a very sexy thing you did, by the way."

As Frank grinned back he suddenly found her crawling towards him and realized that she was giving him a very lustful look.  The clothing she wore was practically tearing apart at the seams by this point and there were some areas where the rips had fur sprouting out from it on her shoulders and thighs.  What he noticed the most as she started to crawl on top of him though was that her pants were starting to poke out predominantly around her groin, even more then the night before as he could see it throb.  Once she had gotten up to his legs she leaned back and practically tore the night shirt off of her body, which had already ridden up her stomach and revealed the nipples had become small breasts that ran down her stomach that were lined with the same white fur as her feet.

Once she had gotten her top off and tossed it aside Frank found himself admiring her body even more.  It was somehow even more beautiful in a more feral way as the mostly humanoid creature put her new animalistic assets on display for him.  As she rubbed her top set of boobs, which were still the biggest, Frank decided to reach forward and see if the other sets were just as sensitive.  The second he put his fingers on the nipples he found that they were as she arched her back and let out a groan, flexing her body in response to his ministrations while he rubbed the nubs of flesh.  As she moved herself about while in the throes of pleasure she moved with a fluidity that hadn't been there before, a grace that surpassed anything he had ever seen while still having more muscle on her then she had before.

But while the new sets of boobs were interesting enough Frank was far more curious about what was happening below the broken waistband of her night pants.  With the cloth practically falling off of her body it wasn't hard to remove it to the point that he could see her groin once more, his eyes widening slightly in surprise at what he saw.  To call what she had hanging between her legs a clit was no longer applicable, and while it was only three or so inches long what he saw throbbing there was definitely a cock.  It was so weird to see something like that on her and as he stroked back behind the sack that was starting to form behind it he was pleasantly surprised to find that her pussy was still there and just as sensitive as ever.  Being careful with his claws he teased around the inside of her folds and remarked on how she had both sets of genitals, which seemed to give her an idea as a look of realization and a mischievous smile formed on her swollen face.

Before Frank could ask what she was thinking he found himself getting pushed onto his back before his legs were practically pulled up into the air.  At first he thought that she was about to try out that new equipment on him, but as his enlarged feet settled back against the tent flap he found her head sliding between his lightly furred thighs.  As Frank let out a groan from her tongue on his maleness he suddenly began to feel that deep ache between his legs again, the same sensation that he had felt last night but even more intense as pleasure radiated from where she was licking on the sensitive flesh.  His breath started to come in short gasps as the powerful sensations of having his maleness fondled and licked was being accompanied by something else, something that Amoreena seemed to know about as her nose nuzzled against his own balls before going lower.

With his throbbing shaft jutting straight up and only having her hand, which had started to develop the same pads as her feet along with claws, pressing against it the euphoric sensations abated enough that he could sit up and see what was going on.  He could still feel her hot breath against his skin as she began to tease her tongue along the valley between his legs, licking around and stimulating him even more then when it looke dlike she was going to give him a blowjob.  Just as he was about to ask what she was doing the tongue probed against something that nearly knocked him on his back once more, gasping loudly as he felt a spasm of pleasure that he had never experienced before.  It was like she was somehow pushing inside of him... and as it began to dawn on him what she had found behind his balls she was already causing the flesh there to reform and the divot between his legs to deepen and push further into his body.

Though he couldn't see it himself and had never experienced one Frank was fairly certain that he was developing a pussy down there.  Amoreena was certainly enjoying the licking and teasing of the increasingly responsive flesh down there and causing him to squirm and spasm.  Though it was still extremely shadow and underdeveloped just her licking against it was enough to eventually bring him to orgasm, especially when she stroked his cock while continuing to tongue him down there.  His hands and feet both gripped the bedroll underneath him as he tried not to claw into the air mattress while cumming harder then he had ever had before.

While Frank knew he should be freaking out about suddenly having a pussy there was only the blissful feeling that came after reaching climax, laying back on the bedroll and panting heavily as he could feel Amoreena giving his new parts a closer look.  As she moved around between his legs he could feel something tickling against his furry legs and as he squirmed and giggled a bit from the sensation she popped up from between them and asked what was going on.  Before he could respond he gasped as soon as he saw her face; Frank's body wasn't the only one to have undergone a significant change as he saw that the skin of her nose had turned completely black and had flared out to merge with her whisker-lined upper jaw.  Though it had been hard before with it only being partially formed Frank had an idea of what she was turning into even without the fur covering it yet, and as he realized that she was becoming some kind of feline it was his turn to have realization come over him.

Frank quickly got to his feet and told her to turn around so that he could see her back once more.  When she did he found the fur around the tattoo and spread once more and this time he found that what he had thought was just the pattern being adopted from the tiger on her back had actually formed into a long stripe that went across the new fuzz of her shoulder blades.  "I think... I think I may have an idea of what's going on here," Frank said as he looked at the thickest pelt of fur he had developed on his thighs and groin, noting the tan and brown that matched with what he was thinking.  "As crazy as it sounds, I think it's our tattoos that are changing us?"

"Our tattoos?" Amoreena asked, stumbling on her words slightly as her new tongue got used to having to navigate a muzzle full of sharp teeth.

"I mean, when you really think about it that's the only thing that really makes sense," Frank explained as he sat back down.  "If it was the woods that were somehow changing us then it wouldn't explain why there were others in the city experiencing the same thing, or the ranger would have probably had us evacuate.  The only other thing that was different between us now and before was the fact we got these tattoos with what they called experimental ink."

As Franks explanation settled in on Amoreena she started to nod her head in approval at the idea.  "I suppose that would make the most sense, though I didn't expect this to be one of the side-effects of getting a tattoo," Amoreena stated as she looked at her clawed fingers.  "If that's the case then do you think that we should go and do something about it?"

"What would we do?" Frank asked.

"Um, get laser removal?" Amoreena joked, causing Frank to smirk at him.  "Oh, I don't know Frank, this is so wild that I'm still having trouble wrapping my head around it.  How are we turning to animals, what is going on with our junk?  Am I supposed to feel this horny all the time?"

Frank chuckled at that, but he also knew that she brought up a great point.  This was something that they had never heard of happening to anyone before and yet as he could practically feel the fur starting to spread down his legs and the quivering in his new pussy he knew this was more then just a dream.  They needed to start thinking of a game plan in order to figure out what they were going to do next; their camping permit only gave them five more days on the land before they had to leave and it was unlikely that they were just going to stop transforming at this stage.  Were they going to try to keep running from the government, or go back and attempt to resume their old lives with different forms?  Would their bodies even allow for that, since Frank had no idea just how far they were going to progress into the animals that they had tattooed on their back.

Even though Frank was ready to go another around already it seemed that anytime they excited one another it hastened the changes that were happening to them, so as hard as it was, quite literally in Amoreena's case, they decided to try and at least cook lunch and think of a few ideas before engaging with one another once more.  That would be easier said then done, especially since their latest foray made it impossible for them to put on any of their old clothes anymore.  While it was hard to gauge Frank was pretty sure that he was over seven feet tall and Amoreena was just under six, their bigger bodies squeezing through the tent flap and letting the sun shine on their bare flesh.  As Amoreena got the wood to restart the fire Frank went to their food storage and found his stomach growling at all the food, particularly the meat and eggs that they had brought for breakfast as he took them out and brought them over to the fire.

As Frank cooked everything up he thought back to their mostly empty cooler and realized that they had a far more pressing and immediate problem then what they would do when going back to the city.  Even if they did get an extension from the ranger due to what was going on back home, which would give up the ghost probably since he would see them in their altered states, they were going to run out of food well before that happened due to their increased appetites.  While they still could eat the vegetables and snacks that had been brought along as well he guessed that it might last them only another day, maybe two, and that's if they don't keep changing and spiking their metabolism.  When he relayed his thoughts to Amoreena the look on her face showed that she shared the same concern and that somehow they were going to have to go into town and get food.

With the nearest town being over an hour away by car they were going to have to hike back and take their vehicle, which would give them some cover but also be potentially incredibly uncomfortable.  From there it would get tricky though since there was no doubt the news of people turning into animals in their nearby city would have reached them by this point and they would be on the lookout for anyone they thought was infected.  Since he doubted that they would give them a chance to explain that it was actually some sort of magical tattoo ink that was turning them into the creatures depicted on their backs they would have to be sneaky about it, which was hard when they would have to interact with someone.  Either they would have to find clothes that would sufficently cover themselves to hide their animal features or they would have to steal the food and leave the money for them.

Either way the plan would involve some sort of sneaking around and that would best happen during the night, which meant that the two would have to leave soon after they got done with lunch if they wanted to hike back through the woods and get to the car at a decent time.  As Frank tried to speculate on what they would be encountering when they got into town and packing stuff in the tent he suddenly felt Amoreena come up behind him.  "I know that we're not trying to push things further then they already are," Amoreena said as he tapped him on the nose with her clawed finger.  "But if we're going to do this I think that you should at least get a disguise of your own."

"A disguise?" Frank asked.  "Nothing will fit me."

"Not what I meant," Amoreena said as she tapped her own muzzle, the skin twitching as white fur was starting to cover the elongated flesh.  "If we're going to be committing theft and potentially being turned back to human I don't want anyone to know its us, and since I doubt even my own parents would recognize me like this I think you should do the same.  Now, we both know how I got my muzzle, so I think that it's only fitting that you do the same."

As Amoreena grinned and leaned back against their pillows Frank just smirked and rolled his eyes.  "You're just horny," Frank said, though as he said that he found himself drawn towards her, seeing her psuedo-cock and pussy on display for him.

"That I am," Amoreena replied.  "Doesn't make me less right, plus if I'm going to have a cock I'm hoping I at least get a big one like yours."

Frank grinned sheepishly at that but in the back of his mind he knew he did owe her for showing his new feminine bits that were down there, which he had slid a finger in from time to time just to test the depth of.  He had gotten a little deeper while they were planning but much like the mini-maleness on his wife it wasn't quite fully developed yet.  He had a guess on how to make that happen but for the moment he wanted to take things slow and not fully indulge in whatever was happening to them... regardless of good it felt or how much their bodies were being enhanced by it.  As he got between her legs he found himself once more presented by her glistening folds, but if it was her new cock that she wanted him to focus on then that was exactly what she was going to get.

Armoreena immediately began to squirm in her grasp as he started with licking the lips of her pussy but then traveling further up to slide over the pouch of flesh underneath her new cock and then finally her throbbing shaft.  Though it had grown a little more it was still mostly an engorged clit, but as Frank felt his lips starting to tingle he knew that there was more there, he could feel it deep inside as he began to tease and nuzzle against the flesh first in order to see just out sensitive it is.  After almost getting kicked in the face from her wiggling in his grasp he found it to be more then adequate for what he wanted as he reached down and grasped her by the furry ankles to keep her pinned.  Though he thought himself as rather strong he was surprised by the strength in her legs that had come from this transformation, noticing her thicker thighs and calves before leaning in and this time going for much more than a lick.

As his lips pushed down on the small length he heard her cry out in pure pleasure, which was even louder as he began to feel his ears getting hot.  The changes were already starting on his head and it seemed for him that they would be taking a slightly different route as he felt fur growing on his cheeks and nose.  It caused him to lose focus more than once as he could feel them twitching and migrating up his skull, though his hearing only got sharper while he easily engulfed the entire shaft in his mouth.  As he swirled his tongue down the base though his eyes momentarily widened when he felt the shaft throb and grow bigger inside his maw, the flesh growing thicker with each pulse while he remained completely over it.

This was happening much faster than he thought, Frank mused to himself as he was able to pull his lips back and found more of the shaft leaving it.  After the first few sucks it had already surpassed being merely her clit and had definitely graduated a full cock as his eyes tried to watch as best he could.  Even though it was hard for him to see he could certainly measure it by how much it was stretching open his lips, going from being able to purse them to keep it inside his maw to having to adjust his mouth and jaw around it.  As he took a second to breathe and held the hilt of it in his hand he found she had grown to the point where his palm wrapped snugly around it and had a good half a foot, feeling it pulse and throb in his grasp while the sack underneath it dropped and inflated.

Frank continued to keep his lips wrapped around the head that was forming on the tip of her cock while examining her new set of balls and to his surprise there was more there than he had expected.  As they continued to swell and grow in his palm he found there were four balls in there instead of the usual two and as he rolled them around it was causing Amoreena's toes to curl and deep, almost guttural groans to escape from her lips.  It was definitely a turn on for her, but as he started to feel his own face swelling he felt that he had teased her enogh and it was time that she experienced her first male orgasm.  He was also already feeling the fur that had covered most of his face getting stretched out with each time he bobbed his head up and down on the new shaft.

At first he had to keep his fingers wrapped around the base as it had gotten too big for him to simply have in his mouth, but the more his thickening lips grew out the more he could take in once more while letting out a muffled groan of his own.  He had never thought that he'd be sucking cock like this but he found the experience to be immensely enjoyable, especially since he was growing a short, blunt muzzle that was able to take more of it in without hitting the back of his throat.  This was a change he wouldn't mind keeping and as her hips started to thrust up into the air he decided to hold his head steady and let her thrust into it.  It was her first time as a man after all and as she started to get more frantic with her pumping upward he could see her breasts all jiggling in response to the movement as the lower pairs had swelled even bigger.

Suddenly Frank found Amoreena's hands on the back of his head, pushing him down so that his new pink ferret nose was pressed right up against her furry crotch as she let out a loud, drawn out roar that echoed in his ears.  He found himself squirming a bit as that throbbing cock unloaded inside of him, snorting heavily to the point that cum was starting to drip out of his nostrils as he tried his best to either swallow or spit our the rest.  Even with the capacity of his new muzzle he had a hard time keeping up and by the time he felt her flop back in a completely blissful after glow he was finally able to pull off and breathe.  As he spat the last of her potent cum out of his mouth she giggled and apologized, saying she didn't know what came over her and just needed to fuck that cute ferret muzzle of his.

The mention of his muzzle prompted Frank to find something reflective to look at himself, eventually finding one of their pots that had enough reflection he could see in.  Aside from being splattered with cum the face that he looked at was definitely not human, as he lifted up the lip of his muzzle to see his sharper teeth he found the fur had completely covered his face.  It was even further in progression then Amoreena's as he tugged on the ears at the top of his head only to jump slightly when he felt it tugging on his flesh.  The fur had grown all the way down his neck and as he brushed his hand against the mohawk of fur that had been created he looked a but further down and saw it wasn't the only thing that had changed.

"I thought those were bigger on you," Amoreena said as she came up from behind and squeezed his still furless chest, the normally flat skin bulging slightly as the nipples were slightly pushed out more.  "Growing a nice pair of tits I think."

"I think you definitely got me beat in that department," Frank replied as he brushed the back of his finger against one of her lower sets of boobs, causing her to shudder in pleasure as even her third row was almost as big as what her original set used to be.  "But I think if we keep going like this we're going to be getting to the conclusion of whatever is happening to us, so let's get going if we want to make sure to get to the town just before dark."

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As the sun set behind the forest the two were already outside of the town, waiting in their car in the parking lot of a small tool store that had closed down.  While it was possible that they might attract the attention of the cops it was still too bright out for them to make their move as they stared at the local store that was just a block away.  Once they had finished cleaning up they took what supplies and equipment they thought they might need and walked naked through the woods, which they made great time through as they jumped and bounded their way between the trees.  Their new forms certainly had some increased strength and stamina to them and by the time they got to their car less than an hour had passed by.  While they could have waited there the last thing they wanted was to risk another camper or the ranger spotting them and decided to hit the road and just cruise their way to town while maintaining the speed limit.

Fortunately they didn't have to wait long after it got dark for the main area of the street to suddenly die down.  People could be seen quickly closing up their shops before heading home or to the local watering hole, which fortunately was a few blocks away and down the hill.  The one in particular they wanted to see was the guy locking up the store they were watching, seeing him go to the front and using his keys on it before disappearing back inside.  That meant there was probably a back entrance, Frank gathered as they waited a little longer, and once they saw the car that likely belonged to the clerk pull out of the small parking lot they moved to replace it.

Once more they found themselves the only car in the little lot in front of a store that was closed, but if the lack of police presence they had seen so far was any indicator they probably wouldn't have to worry about a lot of patrols.  Plus if they went on the street and someone happened to spot two naked half-animal people they would have to deal with way more than the locals as they carefully scouted their way forward.  Even with the building sheltering them on one side and a small grove of trees obstructing the view from the opposite side they were still breaking and entering in order to steal, though one thing that Frank had brought on him was enough money to hopefully cover what they were going to take.  Other then that, their backpacks, and a bit of shirt they used a makeshift loincloth the two were completely bare as they got up to the back of store.

"No alarm," Frank mused as he was about to get out the thin wire he intended on using to jimmy the lock.  "No cameras either, definitely a big difference from the city."

"No doubt," Amoreena replied as she kept a look out.  "Maybe this could be a place we should think about settling down in, you know, in case we can't ever change back from these forms.  Small town like this doesn't really think much on security and we could probably hide ourselves pretty well then if we went back to the city."

"Yeah, but small town people are apparently even more nosy then in the city," Frank stated as he carefully worked the lock with his clawed fingers.  "Hell, I don't know if we'd raise much of an eyebrow looking like this if we came back there.  Most people wouldn't even bother to look at us."

Amoreena chuckled at that and kept scanning the area as Frank worked, turning back only when he cursed after dropping one of his lockpicks.  As he attempted to feel on the ground for where it went he suddenly heard a muffled smash and looked up to see that she had put her fur-covered elbow through the glass, then reached in and unlocked it from the other side.  "That's one way to do it I suppose," Frank said as he opened the door and walked inside.  "A bit obvious though."

"So is all their meat disappearing and a stack of cash being on their counter," Amoreena replied while following in right behind him.  "Plus I'm sure we have enough to cover the window, let's just get what we can and get out of here."

Frank just nodded and the two carefully walked their way from the back hallway into the main area of the small grocery store.  As they had expected there wasn't a lot there, but they did have their own butcher section and a sizable cooler for things like eggs.  After taking out the entire carton almost by himself it was the one thing that he hoped was there and after putting in their cold packs to recharge them he staved off his initial cravings and went to the canned food items instead.  He had no idea how long they were going to be out at that campsite and what might happen after so he took his packpack and loaded it up with whatever looked good to him while Amoreena raided the meat area.

Even though there were no lights on in the store both of them could see perfectly fine with their newly augmented vision and as Frank popped up from where he knelt at the shelves his height made him able to see over them and watch Amoreena.  He found himself stunned by just how much she had changed, with the two of them so exposed he could see the patch of fur that ran down the entirety of her back, the stripes stretching down to the edges where it met the still human flesh of her sides.  There was also a small nub just above her rear that he hadn't seen before and realized that her tail was staring to grow it.  Her tail... it was a hard concept to fathom, yet even as he thought about it he wondered what it would look like on her muscular but feminine frame.

Upon seeing that Frank tried to turn around and see if he was growing one himself, but as he reached back and felt against the small of his back he found that there was nothing there but the fur that had grown over his backside.  Seemed that he wasn't quite there yet, he thought as he quickly resumed grabbing what he could from the shelves, but given the progression of these tattoos it probably wouldn't be long before he was in a similar circumstance to Amoreena or beyond.  They still had no idea what would be the end result of this transformation, but the two had decided they would face it together and without being potentially separated or experimented on by guys in white lab coats.

The two continued to move their way through the entirety of the grocery store to get what they wanted, stopping eventually at the small amount of apparel that they had for sale.  When the two looked through the stuff they found that even in the largest sizes they had that nothing fit them properly and that the idea of wearing clothes wasn't all that appealing to them.  Just from what they had gathered in trying a few things on Frank had grown almost to seven and a half feet tall with Amoreena at almost seven, but what really was different was their musculature.  The chest of the tiger made it hard for anything to fit over them and eventually they decided that if they were going to become animals they may as well live like them, though as she started to bring her stuff over to the register to ring it up there was one thing that caught Frank's eye that could work.

They were essentially heavy duty rain ponchos that were tucked away in the corner of the store.  As Frank picked one up he saw that there was a lot of fabric to it and had a hood that looked like it could be pulled down pretty far.  At this point his legs would probably be mostly exposed but even if that didn't work for them as is he could just add more to it as he spied the sewing kit that was for sale as well.  After taking two sets of the rain gear and the sewing kit he grabbed his backpack and went over to where Armoreena was already scanning her items in.  While the light from the register was off-putting the two wanted to make sure that they weren't stealing so much as buying stuff after hours as they finished everything and got the total.

"Huh, not as bad as I thought," Frank said as he got out the cash while Amoreena put everything that was loose into bags.  "Maybe there are some benefits to living here versus the city."

"Not to mention remote working is a thing, something we probably would need," Amoreena chimed in with a giggle.  "Now lets get this stuff and get out of here, I've been watching that sexy butt of yours walking around all night and its time that I get to properly pounce on you."

Frank let out a growl and grinned back at her, then handed her one of the rain ponchos in order to cover herself up a bit more in case someone spotted them while putting on one himself.  No sooner had he put the clasp on then the two were startled when they saw a light flash by them and turned to see a car passing by.  Even with their enhanced vision it had gone by too quick to see what it was but if it was a cop car then it was possible they were in trouble.  The two hustled as fast as they could to get everything else and with the money on the counter they scampered back through the back door of the shop and towards their vehicle.

When they got outside Frank had to stop Amoreena when he saw the pair of lights pulling into the parking lot, motioning for her to hop over the railing of the small set of stairs that led up to the door.  As she moved out of position he closed the door behind him and hopped away himself so the two could scurry into the nearby trees for cover.  From what he could see in the brief moments of the car pulling it that it wasn't a police vehicle that he could recognize, but the fact that it was pulling in meant it could be the shop owner or something like that.  Had they accidentally triggered some sort of silent alarm?  He hadn't seen one when they went inside but that didn't mean he couldn't have one.

As they huddled down in the bushes together the two steadied their breathing and watched as the older man looked over their car before heading up to the shop itself.  Frank's breath caught in his throat as he could see the broken pane of glass from here; if he decided to go in the back way and saw Amoreena's handiwork then it's possible he'd call the police right then and there, which meant they were in a lot of trouble.  The two waited with bated breath as they watched the man make their way towards the building slowly while looking at it up and down as though it had moved on him.  Eventually he made his way towards the front of the shop and the two breathed a collective sigh of relief that he was at least checking the front door first.

While they had hunkered down Frank found himself growing increasingly distracted even while watching the man that could potentially get the two of them thrown in prison.  He found himself huffing more and more at the scent of the woman, or more like the tigress next to him, finding such a powerful smell that he was surprised that the man hadn't noticed it when he got close to their hiding spot upon inspecting their car.  He found himself licking his lips more than once while they had waited for them to leave and when he finally got around the corner and out of sight he had to adjust himself while they popped up out of the bushes.  Though they were definitely going to be seen by the guy even if he did go in his shop through the front it was a risk that they would have to take as they tossed their backpacks and other bags into the back seat before piling into the car themselves.

Though Frank tried to be as quiet as possible while driving out of the lot and even drop in the opposite direction of the shop's entrance he could see the man had noticed them, walking out into the middle of the street as they quickly drove off.  Depending on how soon the suspected shop owner called the cops and their response time it was going to be a close call but as he managed to get out of the town's backstreets and onto the highway it appeared that no one was following them yet.  That didn't stop Frank from continuously checking his rear view as he sped own the road for as long as he was wanting to risk it before finally getting to a point where he believed that they were alright.  It was still a long drive to the park though and as the two sat in silence they could feel their anxiety building in the atmosphere.

"Maybe he's not going to care enough to call the police," Amoreena said they turned off another ramp and continued their way up north.  "We did leave quite a bit of money for the window and paid for everything else."

"Yeah, doesn't exactly make the top of the headlines even in a small town like that," Frank replied as he tried to build on the tension relief that she was starting with.  "If anything it's probably a story that he can tell his friends down at the local bar how he managed to make a profit even when his store wasn't open."  The two chuckled at that and with every passing minute they didn't see flashing red and blue lights calmed them down even more.  As the two got closer to the park and their campsite they went from worrying about the cops to what they were going to do when they got back, though as Armoreena leaned over the seat and purred while scratching his chest he had an idea of what she was thinking.

The two managed to get back to the campsite while it was still pitch dark out, though that didn't bother them at all as they parked in the same spot as before and began to unload everything they had gotten.  Between the two of them it would probably have been enough food, meat in particular, to last them for a month at least, but with their new metabolisms Frank wasn't sure how much they would go through before their permit ended.  With their augmented strength they were able to carry everything back in one go and had packed away their new rain cloaks as well since they didn't want them to get torn up by the underbrush while they walked.  It was a slower trek then when they had gotten out but it wasn't long before they were back at their campsite putting everything away as best they could.

Even as he managed to shove the last of the meat into their overstuffed cooler Frank suddenly found a pair of hands against his hips, feeling the rumble of Amoreena behind him as she pressed her body against him.  Just at her touch alone he was starting to get hard, especially as her breasts pressed up against his back while she reached a hand around and paid with his own.  "I thought that perhaps tonight we could try something a little different," Amoreena said as Frank felt a finger from her other hand press between his legs.

"Someone is eager to try out their new equipment," Frank said with a chuckle, though it was punctuated by a moan as she slowly played around with his new folds.  He wasn't sure how much deeper he had gotten since the last time that they had tried out his new pussy but he was still a little intimated by having her inside him like that for the first time.  "Are you... sure we should be doing something like that, I know we've sort of accepted these forms but we're still kind of human, who knows what's going to happen if we go all the way like that."

"I've been thinking about that actually," Amoreena replied as they began to sway a bit back and forth while she continued to tease him.  "It seems that this ink or whatever is turning us into the forms just like the tattoos we got, so in a way we sort of gave us these forms to one another for our anniversary.  So far all the transformations have been rather fun and beneficial, perhaps it senses that these are gifts for one another and will only change us the way we would enjoy?"

Though it was hard to believe that the transformation would follow what they desired so was the fact that they were changing in the first place, or that it was the ink in their anniversary tattoos that was doing it.   Plus he admittedly was curious on what a cock would feel like inside of him and from the feeling of the throbbing member from the feline behind him she certainly had the same inclining.  After denying themselves those pleasures and pushing down the instincts that seemed to come with their new libidos Frank finally succumbed and turned around, their muzzles meeting in a passionate kiss that caused them both to practically buckle at the knees.  The two began to push their tongues into one another's mouths and with the pretense of attempting to remain chaise gone they didn't even make it to the tent.

Frank found himself letting Amoreena taking the lead, huffing loudly once their kiss had been broken as he was put on all fours.  It was a position he was familiar with but in the opposite direction, usually with him looking down at her pussy while stroking his cock, so being the one with his hands and knees on the ground while feeling her behind him was unusual but also exhilarating.  This was something that they had talked about doing before but on a more limited basis so to feel the throbbing shaft of his wife pressing against his slit was a little like a dream come true, especially with feeling how aroused the one behind him was.  He wanted to make sure that this first time of hers would be as special as possible and with how horny both of them were it didn't take much until he felt the tip start to press between the folds of his pussy.

With only having tongue and fingers inside him before Frank found himself huffing and tensing up as she at least was patient enough to give him time to acclimate to the intrusion of his new sensitive parts.  He could feel her hand that wasn't guiding her in press against his lower back and as it did there was something happening that was noticeable enough for him to feel it.  It was like his spine was starting to get stretched out and as the flesh that Amoreena cupped pushed against her palm he knew what it was.  The tail that started to grow out of his body felt so good that it almost overshadowed the fact that he was about to get his new pussy stretched open by his wife.

A playful growl escaped from his lips and he turned back to spur his kitten on, only to gasp loudly as she responded by thrusting her hips forward and sinking a few inches of her new cock into him all at once.  Since he had never even really had anything in his rear before the concept of being spread open by something, especially a throbbing, hard cock, so having the sensitive inner walls of a pussy made him shudder hard.  His breathing quickened and his body quivered to the point where Amoreena had to stop, though it was partially because she had to get used to her own maleness now.  It also didn't take long for her to bottom out and as he asked how deep she was in the growling woman said that she was about halfway in, though as she slipped forward a little bit more she slipped in a little deeper.

But Frank could feel himself already starting to change even more and could sense that perhaps Amoreena was right about the transformation taking part of his desires and with his tail starting to grow in enough that he could feel nearly a foot of it they decided to change positions.  With the grass being as soft and natural as their bedroll they remained outside and Frank got on his back this time with her getting between his legs.  Both of them could feel the lust in the air between one another as they got ready for the main event, this time the tigress sliding in her cock into his pussy once more.  He was much wetter then the last time and with their previous ministrations he found it going inside him much easier while his legs were pulled up in the air.

Frank shuddered in pure delight and made sure to squeeze her increasingly furry sides while reaching up and grabbing her top set of breasts.  Even though there were several sets of them to choose from he decided to go for the top pair and got her even more riled up, hearing her growl in pure delight from the rubbing of her nipples as she used her own hands to grip a set of boobs once she had gotten pushed in deep enough to stay inside.  The feeling of her throbbing member inside of him was heavenly and made it hard for him to concentrate on the body of the tigress when his own was quivering in pure pleasure.

Amoreena could see that he was starting to lose control and decided to help with the fact, and as she looked down at his body her eyes widened in delight as she could see some new developments happening on his body.  With his body thrumming with pure lust and desire Frank didn't notice much except that she was slowly able to slip deeper and that she felt like she was growing once more.  Her already somewhat sizable member was growing bigger inside of his pussy and while that happened Amoreena leaned down and began to tease his own nipples back.  At that point there was only a little growth on his chest that might have been mistaken for fat or maybe even his pectorals, but as she used her new feline flexibility to lean down and lick her soft tongue against the small spires of flesh his back arched from the bolt of pleasure.

With each lick there was more that his chest started to inflate and as fur grew in around them they jiggled slightly more with each thrust.  Frank had never thought about what it would be to have a pair of tits but he could see why Amoreena enjoyed them so much, groaning loudly from having her reach forward and massaging the transforming flesh.  As she thumbed his nipples and caused him to spasm more she continued to drag her fingers down and caressed the underside of his new orbs they were nowhere near the size of hers, but that was just fine on his otherwise masculine frame as he huffed and panted.  At first he thought that she was giving him a break but as he felt those hands traveling lower he got to his stomach, which had started to become more defined, it was his hips that bounced up when she touched something that caused his pussy to clamp against the cock inside him.

It was such a bizarre sensation of pleasure that Frank had to see what was going on and found that along with his tail growing out his spine had also gained quite a bit of flexibility itself.  When he looked over he saw that there had been a new development on his body, his eyes widening slightly as he noticed that his breasts weren't the only thing that had grown in.  Amoreena was slowly rubbing around another set of nipples that had formed just above his cock, one of three that were on his lower abs just above his member that was throbbing so hard it looked like he was ready to cum.  He was so overstimulated that all he could do was gasp and moan and not even could get out a single word, though if he had he would have just told her to go deeper as he watched the tigress sink inside him.

At this point Amoreena's cock was definitely as big as his own now and as his own bounced up and down he found something welling up inside of his body that was unexpected.  Though he knew that the shaft sliding in and out of the sensitive flesh of his new pussy, which could now completely fit her, the experience was completely new and so was the growing sensation.  It was the first time that he had ever experiencing female pleasure and as it reached a crescendo it would also be the first time that he got a female orgasm.  As Amoreena really started to plow into his pussy his hands clutched the ground and he let out a loud cry as his entire body practically spasmed in pure pleasure.

Amoreena was also getting into her first male orgasm, and as her teeth bared while gripping onto his hips and thrusting hard with her own she looked absolutely fierce.  While Frank was climaxing and his own maleness started to throb and spurt she felt it happening to her as well while the tight pussy she was stretching open clamped down on her.  It had been rather quick but was so intense that the two were panting so heavily that it was causing them to get lightheaded from it.  Frank let out a grunt as Amoreena fell on top of him, their breasts pressing against one another as both of them ending up laying there as he looked up at the stars while holding onto the tigress on him.

With still being bigger than her even with all the growth that Amoreena had undergone he let her lay there on his chest, a grin on his muzzle as he watched the stars twinkling above them.  With all the food that would last them for a while and the two of them together while alone in nature it was hard to think of a better anniversary, even if they were turning into animal creatures.  While it was hard to tell with her on top of him one thing that he could see was that he wasn't the only one that had gotten a tail, watching the ropy striped one twitch through the air while she purred on top of him.  Though she was starting to soften Frank could also feel her inside of him and it was a very intimate moment that he didn't want to end.

The two ended up sleeping outside in nature, the tent unnecessary for the moment as they just wanted to enjoy themselves in nature.  Perhaps when they woke up again they would be a ferret and tiger that were sleeping there instead of two anthro creatures but that didn't matter to him.  All he cared about was that they were together and as the light from the fire died out the two of them ended up in the darkness together.  Whatever they were going to do about the government or his transformation or even dealing with the ranger would be something for the future, at the moment he just enjoyed the warmth of his wife while slowly falling asleep...

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Over the next few days Frank and Amoreena relaxed and enjoyed their time in the park while waiting for news about what was happening in the city.  They had their phones but very limited access to the internet, but while they continued to maintain at their campsite to avoid being seen it meant that they only went out and even had to drive with their new forms around to get a signal.  Unfortunately other then the initial surge of news stories about animals people running around the government had kept a tight lid on the situation save for the fact it got leaked that tattoo parlors were being involved.  Other then that as their time was drawing to a close in the campsite they knew even if they could somehow get an extension they would have to interact with the park ranger, and since most of their bodies had already transformed with very little of their human features left he was sure he would be more than just angry at them lying about their condition.

It didn't matter much to them though as they had gotten used to being out in nature it had been days since they had even bother to put on clothing.  Nothing fit them anymore anyway and other then the rain ponchos that they had turned into cloaks with a little extra fabric and some Amoreena's sewing abilities they at least had something to cover themselves with when they did go out.  They were also fairly certain that their bodies had finished their transformation, or at least to the point that it would go for the moment as Ari woke up to find the sun shining in his face.  As he yawned and stretched he could feel his muscles popping underneath the brown and tan fur while his tail wiggled about behind him.

Though it had been a few days since their last major changes Frank couldn't help but continue to squeeze the small but still prominent boobs on his otherwise masculine form, shivering a bit in pleasure while also rubbing the nipples of his lower abs.  They had explored a lot with their forms since this time and by this point he knew everything about the changes, cupping his balls that had four balls inside of it instead of two with his glistening folds just behind it.  After a few times breaking it in he had gotten used to having a pussy and tits along with all the other augmentations to his body including enhanced hearing that heard Amoreena already cooking breakfast for them.  It was a delightful aroma and with his stomach grumbling already he hastily exited the tent and made his way out to the fire.

Every time he saw Amoreena in her tigress form it took Frank's breath away; her striped fur shining in the sun as her lithe, feminine body still had the muscles that would put most men to shame.  With them being naked he found himself getting excited just from seeing that pert rear and the sway of her multiple breasts as she worked her way carefully around the fire.  It was a stark contrast to his own ferret form that was much more masculine and muscular even with the single set of tits that he had grown out of his chest, though the nipples that he had just above his groin more than made up for it.  It took all his power not to get fully erect just being around her as he came over and wrapped his arms around her, nibbling on her ear and causing her to purr.

"Good morning kitten," Frank whispered in her ear, feeling her shiver as she continued to cook.  Though she was half-hard just from the larger ferret pressing against her the hunger that she had for the meat cooking in the pan outweighed their early morning lusts.  There would no doubt be fun and frivolity later but for the moment the two were interested in feeding a far different carnal need.

Once the breakfast had finished cooking and they were getting ready to wash their dishes and have some fun in the river they heard the sound of something motorized heading their way.  Even though there was still a day left on their lease of the area it was no mistaking the sound of the ATV in their augmented ears and it prompted them to quickly get up and make their way towards the woods.  With their bodies already transformed and not a stitch of clothing between the two the only thing they could have grabbed were their cloaks, but with them being in the tent and the vehicle fast approaching they had opted instead to make themselves scarce.  There was no time to put out the fire or grab their dishes so it would be clear that they were still there, and had been recently around the fire, but even as they made it to the treeline they could see the vehicle break through the one on the other side of the field.

Frank found himself standing between Amoreena and the park ranger as they both keenly watched the man come up to the campsite and park his vehicle in around the same spot that he had before.  This time though he wasn't alone and as the man slid off the ATV so did another that was dressed in attire that was not typical for the outdoors.  He felt his fur bristle at the sight of the man; he had spent enough time in the city to know what enforcement agents looked like, and this was definitely one of them as they went up to the fire and looked around.  The two animal creatures ducked further back into the shadows as they began to do a walk around the area of the site, though neither of them ever got close enough to the perimeter that they had to worry.

"They must have went off into the woods for the day," the ranger said as he looked at the plates they had just eaten off of.  "As I told you before they're a couple that rented the place for a week, something about their anniversary I think."

"Well if they followed the pattern of the others then they've probably long since transformed," the man in the suit replied, causing Frank to swallow hard.  This one knew that they had turned into animal people, the question is how.  Did that store they robbed have security footage, cameras that he somehow hadn't clocked giving away their condition?  "When did you say their lease is up?"

"Tomorrow," the ranger replied simply as he peeked in their tent before looking back at the man.  "Are you sure that these two are under the effect of whatever you said it was?  Last time I talked to them the guy looked fine to me and he didn't say anything about turning."

"It may have been too early in his changes for him to have noticed something was wrong," the man in the suit replied as he knelt down at the cookware they had used.  "Or something was happening to them and they didn't know what was going on, so they lied to you.  Either way from what I've been told they had gotten their tattoos right before they came up here so they probably were confused and disoriented at the minimum, not to mention from what I've been told the transformation is quite pleasurable in nature and can cause their psyches to temporarily disassociate from the changes taking place."

Frank and Amoreena found themselves frozen in place as they looked down at their forms.  While they had guessed for a while that it was in fact the tattoo ink that had caused them to change it was still shocking to hear someone else confirm it as they rubbed their hands over their furry hands.  It had been so long since they had heard about things like transforming and humanity that they had forgotten a little like they were human.  To the two of them their lives had been the same as it ever been, just in completely different bodies and up in the middle of nature as they finished up their investigation.

"Make sure you tell me if they attempt to check-out with you tomorrow," the man in the suit said as they walked back to the ATV.  "They're the last ones that we have to talk to concerning this attack and if they decide to go full feral then we may never get a chance to put their piece of the puzzle together."

In the next moments after the two had driven off Amoreena and Frank continued to remain in the woods, keeping to the shadows just in case they decided to double back and try to catch them returning to the tent.  The entire time they walked Frank's head was swirling with questions; the ink that transformed them was some sort of attack?  It was strange to think considering the outcome of it, why would someone dispatch experimental ink like that just to turn people into creatures like them?  He also didn't like the fact he said that they could go full feral even though there were a number of connotations that could take.  More than once he had thought about talking to Amoreena and just gathering up their things and heading into the forest, though even with their new forms there was little that two city folk like them could do out in the woods other then what they derived from their gear.

Though the two thought about packing up and just leaving the two instead just gathered up the dishes they were going to wash and made their way back towards the river.  If that guy was from law enforcement or the government then they probably had their car scoped out already and the exits to the park watched or blockaded.  If that was the case then the only way they would be able to get out would be to try and hoof it through the forests and attempt to emerge somewhere that would be close to a road while still on foot.  It was a problem that Frank decided he wanted to deal with later as they finished washing up and went for a swim in the river to ease their anxiety.

"I can see those gears turning in that head of yours," Amoreena said as Frank looked up from the water he had been staring at, the huge ferret still above the surface even with being on his knees in the deepest part of the river.

"I was just thinking about what the guy in the suit said," Frank replied.  "They already know who we are from the tattoo parlor, and while we might look a little different if they know that the ink is causing transformations they might also know that it seems to relate to the type of tattoo they got."

"So they would be looking out for a giant tiger and ferret roaming the countryside?" Amoreeena asked with a giggle, lightening the somewhat heavy atmosphere that had been around the two.

"I suppose so," Frank replied with a slight grin.  "What I'm more curious on is what this attack is all about.  I thought it was just a bad side-effect of the ink but it sounds like there is something far more nefarious going on."

Amoreena was silent at that and the two just swam together for a while longer while they tried to think of what to do.  Eventually talk turned of trying to figure out at least what happened in order to wrap their heads around the situation and not just be clueless in the middle of the woods.  With no data signal out there however it meant that they were going to have to go back to their car and try to drive to some place that did, which would be a risky proposition.  Time was not on their side though and if they were going to leave the best time to do it would be under the cover of darkness where they would hope they could take whomever is out there waiting for them by surprise.

As the two settled on packing up and heading back out on the midnight hour the only thing left was to wait for that time to come around.  While it seemed that the two wouldn't be coming back until the next day they decided to stay out and make their last day in the woods a memorable one.  The more the two swam around the closer they got to one another, which ended up with their wet furry bodies pressed up against each other and their muzzles met in a passionate kiss.  By the time they had made their way up to the shore both creatures were practically grinding against one another while fully erect as Frank looked down at their throbbing members that were practically pressed together.

"You know, there has been something I've been wondering when it comes to this," Frank said huskily as he reached down and stroked the tiger's cock, causing her to moan slightly as her back arched a bit.

"What's that?" Amoreena practically purred back.

"Just if your anatomy has completely changed," Frank said as he brought her over to a particularly large boulder that was on the river bank.  While they had done a lot with each other testing their new sexual organs there was one thing that they had yet to try, and if they were going to be captured by some shady organization he wanted to at least go out with a bank.  Once Amoreena had her stomach and multiple breasts pressed against the stone Frank used the brace in order to start to push his cock into her, though it wasn't going in its typical spot.

The tiger let out a gasp and clutched onto the rock as her tailhole was being stretched open by Frank's tip, feeling her tail twitching in the air as her cheeks were being spread open.  Though it wasn't the first time that they had engaged in such play before it was normally reserved for him with the two having a few different ways of stimulating his insides.  While he had a pussy that was far more sensitive now there was something they did that he couldn't replicate with her, but as they both gasped and huffed while he slowly slid himself into her hole he knew that he had to at least check if she could.  He could feel her body squirming underneath his grasp as her inner walls were spread open, the ring of muscle yielding to his maleness as it continued to sink deeper inside.

Though it would be the first time that Frank had ever attempted to hit the prostate of his wife he knew the second that he did when her back arched up and nearly hit him in the chest.  "What the hell was that?" Amoreena growled in pure lust as her panting quickly calmed down.  "Do it again..."

"My pleasure," Frank said with a chuckle as he could feel her tailhole tighten around his throbbing flesh as he slowly pulled back and rubbed against it.  "Or rather, your pleasure I suppose."  It didn't take much for him to hit it again and when he did he was nearly thrown off his feet from her shoving back from the pleasure.  He could see the length between her legs throb hard from the touch of the button inside of her and when she reached down in order to help herself he grabbed her wrists and pinned her against the rock while whispering in her ear that there was something he wanted to see.

After feeling Amoreena shudder while he licked and nibbled on her ear he could feel her tense muscles relaxing, allowing him to better work his hips and push up into her.  Soon her body was gently rocking back and forth as Frank slid in and out while trying to keep the pleasure from becoming overwhelming.  Just from the way she shivered and moan he knew that she was already getting close, a few of her breathes punctuated with a snarl as he once more focused solely on trying to make her climax while hands-free.  Though he had done it before with her pussy he could tell from his own set-up that the two were linked to one another so that pleasure to one was pleasure to both, but this was something far different as he hit it again and caused another growl to escape from her throat.

With a little adjustment the flexible ferret was able to hit her prostate over and over while she could only press her body against the rock even harder while in the throes of this new pleasure.  When she did open her eyes they were practically rolled back into her head as she seemed to jump slightly with every successful pump of Frank's hips into her.  Though he tried to make it last as long as possible it didn't take too much before she was pushed over the edge, her body suddenly humping backwards as her body pulled away from the rock slightly while a thick stream of cum was being spurted onto it.  Though the pleasure was exhilarating Frank had more than enough stamina to remain standing and keep inside the tiger while she flailed around.

Once she had calmed down from her orgasm Ari let her go and allowed her to stand back up, watching her shiver from the sensations as she gave him a smirk.  "That was... rather intense," Amoreena said once she had stopped panting enough to talk.  "Is that what it was like for you when we played around back there?"

"It certainly seems like it at least," Ari replied.  "It's probably not nearly as good as something coming from your snatch but I thought that I would give it a try.  Seems you enjoyed yourself though so it all worked out in the end."

"Indeed it did," Amoreena growled playfully as she turned around, giving Frank a mischievous grin that had taken him by surprise.  "Of course you'll never have the insight if you don't try it yourself, and it'll be nice to see what those toys were doing to you first hand."

Frank quickly caught the drift of what the tiger had planned for him as he suddenly found himself pressed against that same rock, hands pinned above his head while feeling those breasts rub against his back.  She was certainly enjoying her new strength, he thought to himself as he used one hand to keep his wrists pressed against the stone while the other began to guide in her half-hard cock in between his butt cheeks.  Even though she had just orgasmed a few minutes ago he could tell that she was hard as a rock again, something that appeared to be a part of their unique anatomy.  Their ability to have multiple female orgasms had seemingly transferred to their male bits as she wasted no time in pushing past the furry globes of his rear and slid underneath his heavy tail.

Though he has had experience in this area it hadn't prepared him for an actual cock being pushed up into him, his breath catching in his throat as the tiger kept it slow but relentless while the pressure increased to his hole.  Soon he was breathing through his nostrils as she worked the tip in and eventually let out a loud gasp as she finally popped inside.  While it was not as sensitive as having it inside his pussy there was definitely a different kind of pleasure as she let out a growl herself at finally getting into his body through the other hole, putting her hands on his hips once she had gotten the head of her maleness in to hold him there.  Already the stretching of his tailhole was something that was causing him to shudder but as she slid it deeper inside he found his back arching and his eyes fluttering a bit from the throbbing flesh that was taking him back there.

It took Amoreena a bit to get used to the slightly tighter hole, but after a few successful slides she had not only gotten him loosened up enough to start thrusting into him but had also found what she was looking for.  The first time she hit it Frank almost saw stars from how much more powerful it was this way.  It was a whole new world of pleasure as he could feel every inch of her pressing against his inner walls, and unlike the pussy that was practically dripping between his legs this was familiar yet foreign sensation that he was experiencing as he gripped onto the rock.  At first she had trouble maintaining the pressure but it didn't take long before she had Frank practically howling while thrusting and pounding his prostate with every thrust of her furry striped hips forward.

Much like with her it didn't take long before Frank was the one that had his entire body quivering as his seed joined with Amoreena's his pinned hands clenching while he felt his cock bounce with every jet of cum that came out of him.  Once the tigress had her proper revenge on him she pulled out and let the bigger creature rest on the rock while leaning forward and nibbling on his ear.  After just having an orgasm it was like little bolts of lightning shooting down his spine with his ears being the lightning rods, though he could tell that just having her nipples sliding against his wet fur that she was still in a state of stimulation.  It didn't help that this close together even with having just been in the water that she smelled absolutely divine and was inducing his lusts even more.

But while the two wanted to play more with each other they knew they had a task before them.  After grabbing the dishes that had dried quite a bit by this point they hoofed it back to the camp and started to get everything packed away.  Though they had thought about just abandoning everything there was a lot that they could use if they couldn't go back to the city and had to start their lives anew as vagabond creatures, though part of Frank was hoping that somehow they could just go back and resume their normal lives but in these bodies.  Would it even be possible, he thought as they put down the tent, or would they be spending the rest of their lives in places like this on the run or in some sort of science lab?

It was something that Frank pushed out of his mind as they finished getting everything ready and put on their rain cloaks.  At the moment the only thing he could thin of was protecting Amoreena no matter what as they got everything loaded up.  They had resolved to take everything they could in one go and between their backpacks, the bags they had, and their newfound strength they were able to do so easily while still making decent time down the trail.  With the sun still in the air they had no problems navigating where they were going and as they walked along both lamented that it was the end of their anniversary celebration.  While it had not gone the way they expected they were still grateful that they had done in and the two even shared a kiss while they walked as they told each other that they loved one another.

With making good time even with the gear on their back the two made it to their car right as the sun set.  The two didn't go there immediately though as they tried to figure out if that guy in the suit or the ranger was potentially watching them.  Instead of heading directly to their car they went around the parking lot instead after depositing their stuff in the nearby bushes, stalking around the perimeter to see if there was anything unusual that they could spot.  It didn't take them long before they found a parked car that was occupied with more than just campers looking for a day out in the mountains, two men in suits parked across the lot that still had a sight line to their own with one watching out the window while the other was looking at a tablet.

They had parked themselves near the only exit of the parking lot so that any car would have to practically pass them in order to get out, which meant that they wouldn't be sneaking out anytime soon.  The only good thing about the situation was that they were probably the only ones watching them at the moment and they were in a position to be taken care of before they had a chance to start driving.  The one thing that Frank needed was a distraction, and though he was loathe to do it he knew a way that he could get an approach without them likely seeing.  When he relayed the plan that he had to Amoreena she was on-board with it and made her way back to the car while Frank remained crouched in the bushes watching the two with a slight snarl on his muzzle...

It didn't take long for the two that were watching from their car to see a shape make their way out from the woods, both men perking up when the one that was watching slapped the other to get his attention.  "You think that's them?" the driver asked the passenger as he pulled out a camera with a telescopic lens in order to get a better look and to document the encounter.  "I think that might be the guy, though its hard to tell with the slicker that they're wearing."

"From what I've been told it's going to be hard to tell the two apart depending on what happened to them," the passenger said as they continued to watch and see where the heavily laden individual went.  "If it is then we can finally get the hell out of here; there's no signal up here and I've been watching the same videos on my phone for the last hour or so.  You think it's going to be a wolf like the last few?"

"Or a snake seems to be the popular options," the driver said as he got the creature into focus, both men watching as she went over to the car in question and dropped her stuff around it.  As she leaned over in order to grab something they could see her striped legs and even a bit of tail poking out of it, which caused them both to react as the driver snapped several picture.  "It's them, get on the radio and inform Arnez that we got them."

The passenger nodded and as he grabbed the CB radio that they had along he suddenly found it yanked out of his hands, both men recoiling as Frank bared his fangs at them while crushing the device in his hands.  Almost immediately both men reached for their weapons but Frank had been waiting for that, pushing himself into the car and disarming them both before they had a chance to even point them in the air.  "That's the thing about the woods," Frank said as he pulled the clips and slides from both of them before chucking it all into the forest.  "Should never leave your windows down, wild animals have the chance to get into your car."

After breaking the camera for good measure Frank reared back and brought his fist down on the windshield, shattering it with several blows before digging his claws into the rubber tires they had.  The car shook slightly as the air rushed out of them around his fingers as he slashed deep gouges into the set that he was next to before hopping on the hood of their vehicle and jumping off on the other side.  The two clearly frightened men just stared at him in shock and he found himself smirking a bit at that as he gave them a finger before running back towards the car where Amoreena had already started to pack things up.  She was close to done and after he helped pack thing sup the rest of the way he quickly went around and slid into the driver's seat while the tigress made her way into the passenger seat to get out of there.

The second that Frank attempted to squeeze into seat to drive though he found that there was a problem as his knees nearly pushed up into his chest.  With his frame reaching past the nine foot mark it was almost impossible for him to get the seat back enough where he could drive, prompting the two of them to quickly switch seats.  Instead of trying to cram himself into the passenger side he just slid into the backseat as Amoreena started the car and got in drive.  Once more Frank flipped off the two men that were struggling to figure out what to do about their car, watching them pass by before they disappeared as the car rolled down the hill and towards the front entrance of the park.

While the two nervously watched ahead of them to see if there was anyone there waiting to stop them it was actually an open road with the only thing between them and freedom being the ranger station booth.  Since it was already the late evening it was already abandoned, and while they could have just blown by and continued on their way to the city Frank had the tigress stop so he could hop out and leave a note.  Even though this may be their last night as free creatures and they were heading back to a very uncertain future it still felt natural to tell them that they had left and the campsite was open.  Despite his animalistic appearance he was very much human as he wrote the note as best he could with his clawed fingers before hopping back into the car.

Once he was in they began the long trek back to the city, unaware that as soon as they pulled out and had started to drive towards the highway there was another car that had pulled out of a nearby rest stop and began to follow them at a bit of a distance.

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By the time the two had made it back to the city it was the dead of night; though there were still a bit of bustle to the city the bars had already closed down and everything except for a few greasy spoons, laundromats, and a few other spots were open and accepting people.  Though the two were starving by this point they had opted to not stop at all save for gas, which they paid for with their card at the pump so that the cashier couldn't see them.  Other then the last of the road snacks they had packed there was nothing they had eaten since breakfast and it was starting to get Ari riled up.  The only thing he could do while they waited until they got back to the city was try and check on what happened with the tattoo parlor and people turning into animals only to find that it wasn't even on the news cycle anymore.

Had they already covered the entire thing up, Frank thought to himself as he scrolled through various news sites in order to try and see if there was anything talking about it.  When he couldn't find a single won he had decided to look up the tattoo shop instead and found that it was closed temporarily.  There was no reason for it and just said that they would keep people posted and that they were no longer running their current sale.  It was likely that they were getting rid of anything and everything that touched that ink, not to mention if any of the artists did one another with the experimental colorant then they had their own problems to deal with.

There was little else that Frank could think of in order to look up what happened to them and by the time they had driven into the outskirts of the city his phone battery had completely died.  All their charging implements were out of juice too and with Amoreena's phone being held back in case of an emergency the only thing they could do as they drove past the massive skyscrapers was speculate on what happened here and what they were going to do.  When they got back to their neighborhood both had a sense of fear that they were still going to see the perimeters and other quarantine countermeasures that they would have erected in order to contain whatever happened but instead found that everything was rather quiet.  It was almost too quiet for Frank's liking... but by this point he was exhausted and wanted to lie down on something that wasn't a car seat, even if he did accidentally crush the bed in the process.

From the way Amoreena rubbed her face it was clear to him that she was feeling the same way as they drove into the back lot and parked in their space before getting out.  Though they were both rather tired they also were incredibly hungry and had to bring up their stuff anyway so that it wouldn't get stolen out of their car.  It was already a far cry from the forest life that they had been living in for the last week as they grabbed everything and started up the stairs.  There was definitely one thing that was brought back from the wilds as Frank's tail thumped along the wall and the banister as they climbed their way up to their floor and got to their door.  When they finally unlocked the door and made their inside Frank and Amoreena dropped their stuff right there before the ferret knelt down and slid his body along the carpet to lie down.

"Home sweet home," Amoreena said as she took off her rain cloak as soon as the door was closed behind them.  When she saw Frank lying there grumbling and growling he gave him a gentle kick to the side that prompted him to roll over.  "Hey, you need to at least help me unpack the food, then if we're feeling bold enough we can order something while we figure out what's going on here."

Though Frank let out a groan he slowly got up as the tigress giggled at him, though as he sloughed off his own rain coat he heard a click of a light go on in the living room that caused both their heads to swivel around.  "I think that we can arrange something for you if you'd like," the man in the suit said, Frank recognizing him from the campsite as he immediately leapt to his feet and got ready to attack.  "Relax Frank, I mean you and your wife no harm, just like in the campsite all I want to do is talk to you."

"Yeah, I think I know where that's going to lead," Frank replied as he motioned for Amoreena to grab the gear that they had just dropped, though as he did they heard the sound of sirens that were quickly getting closer to their location.

"I assure you that you don't," the man in the suit replied as he slowly got up and grabbed a file that was sitting on the nightstand next to him, handing it to Frank while continuing to show he had nothing else in his hands.  "The name is Jacob, I'm an agent assigned to a special task force whose sole purpose is to hunt down a terrorist group that is working within the country."

When Frank opened the file he was shocked to find not only the tattoo parlor being photographed with people inside it having animal features but also just actual pictures of anthro creatures, one of which he recognized as a wolf with icy blue fur whose representation was on the advertisement.  "Wait, I thought this was some sort of outbreak due to bad ink," Frank asked while he saw a few other pieces of paper that were far too long for him to read in the moment as he handed it to Amoreena for her to look at.  "How is terrorism involved?"

"There's a group out there that has been starting to blip on the radar for a few months now," Jacob explained.  "They call themselves Antaris and their sole purpose is for the eradication of humanity.  No one really knows for sure why they want that but instead of just killing people they use genetically modified viruses to turn people into creatures like yourselves, and from what I heard they also just struck at a pride parade that turned a number of people on a float into lion men."

"Wait, you're saying that there's a group just going out there turning people into animals like us?" Frank asked, the special agent nodding his head in response.

"We're not sure why they're targeting things the way they do," Jacob explained. "But we know that if we don't stop them soon there will probably be another set of people just like you wondering what was going on and why they were turning into animals.  So far all their moves have been rather small but between this one and the pride parade they just went after a large swath of targets in a very short time, all of them appearing to be indiscriminate."

Both Frank and Amoreena were stunned to hear the news, though from what they had pieced together while up at the campsite it would make sense given what they had seen that this was something that was contained only to one area.  It was a strange motivation for sure, Frank thought to himself as he crossed his arms over his chest and realized that he was naked in front of his man, and while he wasn't sure if he could believe it he didn't know why this man would lie.  If they wanted to capture or kill them they would have ambushed him as they were coming in with all their stuff or while they were still in the car, yet this special agent appeared to be alone and unarmed.  If this man wanted to try and bring them in alone he had another thing coming as he could still feel his muscles tense and ready to strike if need be.

"So what do you want with us then?" Frank asked.  "You already have the story it seems, I doubt there is much that we could do to help you."

"That is true," Jacob replied.  "But I'm not here so you could help me, I'm here because we are going to help you.  Given the nature of these attacks and the victims they leave behind we wish to make it so that we can try and figure out what is going on, plus the fact that the two of you could potentially be infectious.  Naturally being up in the woods all week have kept you isolated but for some that had been changing here in the city they found that there was a reason for their ramped up libido as any sexual partner they had became like them after a few days without even needing a tattoo."

"People were changing just through sex?" Amoreena asked, though give that their own changes seemed to accelerate whenever they were getting into it that made sense.

"Yes, so we need to take you two and relocate you somewhere that we don't have to worry about you getting anyone sick," Jacob explained, raising a finger when Frank was about to open his mouth to speak.  "I know that you two are married but when your libido is raging in and your lust spikes do you think you can control the animal that you've become?  Those that thought so ended up spreading this malady to others, which is why I need you to come with me so that we can relocate you both together to a new apartment that is near the outskirts of the city and in my opinion much nicer than most places."

Though Frank still didn't trust this guy further then he could throw him, which granted with his bigger muscles and the fact they were fairly high up would actually be pretty far, he knew that the guy wasn't asking for them to go along with the plan.  Given that it sounded like his fluids, particularly sexual ones, could potentially turn someone he didn't want them to go through the same thing he did.  When he looked back at Amoreena he could already see on her feline face that she was in agreement with his sentiments on not wanting to potentially change anyone else.  The two hadn't even thought of that when they had come back into the city, though their basis for that was they had gotten transformed through their tattoos and it was hard to believe they could inflict that one someone else.

As they mulled over the offer that had been made to them they could see the flashing red and blue lights outside their apartment.  "Looks like you're not giving us much of a choice in the matter," Frank said as Amoreena also saw the lights, her hand going over her face.  "Either come quietly or come not so quietly?"

"You could certainly try to escape the situation," Jacob laid out for them.  "Start prowling the street in those cloaks of yours, sink into the underground like some have where they hope that their lustful urges don't cause themselves to create another just like them.  Or you could go with us and preserve the majority of your life and even get a few perks along the way in exchange for some fluid samples to find out how Antaris manages to do this to humans."

Frank could feel his protective instincts rising up as they heard sounds coming up the stairs towards them.  There would only be a few moments that they could act before the entirety of whatever special forces are down there in order to collect them, but with their apartment being so high up the idea of escape was unappealing even before Jacob painted a picture for them of what their lives would be like.  After a few moments of discussion they decided to turn themselves in and let whoever was downstairs take them to their new fate.  As they were about to open the door Jacob cleared his throat and said that they might want to grab something before they go, the two turning towards the rain cloaks that they had been using in order to disguise themselves in the first place...

It had started to rain by the time they were escorted out of the building.  Despite it being close to dawn a crowd had gathered as they saw the flashing lights and sirens of the vehicles that had cordoned off the entire area.  There was even a news crew that had gotten to the scene and was filming the back lot as best they could while Ari and Amoreena were escorted out of the building.  While they weren't in cuffs or anything it felt more like they were escaped lab rats then criminals as all those that were with them had on head to toe clean suits.  Perhaps Jacob wasn't lying about their infectious nature, Ari thought to himself as they were brought outside where the rain started to pour down on their cloak-covered bodies.  It was a rather fortunate stroke of luck as it gave them an excuse to obfuscate their faces as they were loaded up, though it was unlikely that anyone they knew would recognize them as the back door was slammed shut and they were told to hold onto something before the vehicle started to move.

The two weren't sure where this vehicle was taking them or if they had just made a major mistake by leaving the forest, but it wasn't long before they felt the truck stop again and saw the door open.  Once more they saw the men in the clean suits appear and as they escorted them out both Frank and Amoreena looked up at the high rise building that stood there surrounded by empty space.  "Wait, I remember this area," Amoreena chimed in.  "They were going to demolish this entire area in order to try and put in a new entertainment district but ran out of money before they could even finish all the demolition."

"Gold star for the tigress," Jacob said as the two turned around to see him standing there flanked by the men in the clean suits.  "This is going to be your new home for the time being; we've already got internet set up for whatever work you may have to do and all meals will be provided by us for the time being.  I know that it's not going to exactly be the free roaming that you were doing in the woods but we're happy that you decided not to run, your contributions to this project will help us not only turn you back but prevent future attacks from happening.  Now I must take my leave, you will be given the keys to your new apartment and an orientation packet on things like cleaning and feeding schedules."

Though that last part made Frank feel a bit like he was in a zoo he didn't have the energy to really think of anything clever to say in response of that.  He hoped that there was a kitchen or something since they grabbed the food they had already packed up with them in order to get things started in their new place.  As they were once more escorted up to the door Amoreena mentioned that they had thought about moving anyway, something that caused Frank to chuckle while they were brought in.  When they got to the entrance and went into the lobby they found that the old building had been entirely remodeled, likely due to their new tenants as they were brought to the front desk that was behind thick glass.

"You must be Frank and Amoreena," the woman behind the glass said as she had already started gathering papers, the two of them noticing their human and anthro faces were on them as she shuffled them around.  "I hear you went feral on a police vehicle."

"Well, to be fair we thought that you were going to bring us to a place like this and then dissect us," Frank retorted as he continued to watch her.  "That last part is not going to happen at least, right?"

The woman just scoffed at that and the two saw her slide a key as well as several papers through the slot towards them.  "Make sure that you look over the cleaning schedule thoroughly and know when and where to quarantine yourselves," the woman instructed.  "We've been told that you have a stock of your own food that you're bringing up with you so make sure that you have the grocery list provided ready so we know what food to bring up to you."

Frank just nodded his head and took the keys and packet information before heading towards the elevator.  As soon as he stepped across the threshold he noticed that other than Amoreena he was suddenly no longer in a group.  Those that had been escorting him into the building pulled away and with one of them waving they went back through the door which closed behind them.  Though he didn't want to go back and try it Frank had a guess that it was probably locked by those keeping watch at the front desk, though it didn't really matter to him that much as they pressed the button to call the elevator.

The apartment they had was engraved on the key and they found themselves going up quite a ways before they ended up in their destination.  It made Frank wonder how many people were affected by this Antaris and their experimental ink, or in the resulting infection afterwards from those that faced the same incredible spike in libido like they had been experiencing.  Even as he thought about it he could feel himself beginning to push out his rain cloak as they finally got to the floor they needed to go.  As they walked down to the door number that was theirs Amoreena idly wondered if they were going to get furniture or if they would move up their old stuff, something that caused Frank to chuckle at the novelty of it while he unlocked the one that they came across.

As soon as they opened it up the two let out a slight gasp at what they found on the other side.  It had appeared that whatever outfit Jacob belonged to had already furnished the place, or at the very least it was from the last people that owned it before they slated the building for demolition.  While it wasn't too fancy it was far bigger then their old space, which was good considering that Frank could actually keep his head up unlike in the last apartment where he was slightly crouched over, and other then a few couches and a bed they also had a computer, game console, and television.  Considering they were essentially quarantined in this area for the foreseeable future it would make sense to keep the comfortable and entertain to keep their wanderlust from taking them outside.

Though they had a view the windows were all frosted over, likely to keep anyone from peeking into a building full of infected anthros, and that prompted both of them to take off their rain cloaks and walk around while naked.  "I think we can make this work," Amoreena said as she looked into one of the other rooms that they had.  "Maybe we could put a up a few picture panels of trees and some plans, make it feel like the outdoors."

"That sounds good to me," Frank said with a chuckle, coming up behind her and lifting her in the air.  "But before we get too settled in there's something that I want to do, if this is our place for the foreseeable future then we're going to have to properly break it in and claim it as ours.  Think you could stave off your hunger pains for a few minutes there kitten?"

"I can think of something you can feed me to hold me over,"  Amoreena purred as she ran down the fur of his shoulders while he took her into the bedroom.  "What did you have in mind?"

Frank just smirked at that and brought her to the bed before having both of them fall back against it.  Whether it was just well made or something that the group had done because all anthros were huge like them it only let out a slight creak in protest while he started to get the both of them into position.  This was something that he had been contemplating for a while if it was even possible, and while they were both somewhat bulky they possessed a flexibility that would potentially make this work.  Once he had the tigress on her back he flipped himself over and laid on top of her from the opposite side, which not only got him into position but also gave him the ability to tease her for a bit as he licked the striped fur of her toes.

With Frank's heavy body lying on top of her limbs it kept her from kicking up as he tickled the sensitive flesh with his tongue.  While not part of his original plan he decided to really see how much the transformation had affected her furry feet, watching them wiggle as he carefully stroked and nuzzled against the pads.  He continued to do so until he felt an intense jolt of pleasure and looked back to find that Amoreena had grabbed one of his own and was doing the same thing, which caused his maleness to harden and his breath to quicken.  It helped with what he was about to do next as he could feel the tiger also growing intensely aroused, feeling her shaft rubbing against his stomach as they continued to kiss and lick on another's sensitive feet before it was time to move onto the main event.

Though it caused him to bend his legs slightly unnaturally Frank found he was able to accomplish what he was thinking and had hooked them around the feline ones that were underneath him.  Once he had done that he grabbed onto the ankles of the tigress and slowly pulled himself down, bringing their bodies closer together and more importantly their groins.  With what little foreplay they did with one another's feet both were completely erect and when it came time to the final event he reached down and grabbed his own meaty shaft.  It was a bit bigger then Amoreena's and while their bodies remained aligned he had the tip of his maleness already pressing against her folds.  The position they were in gave him a unique alignment and as he slid himself further down she let out a loud snarl of pleasure from feeling her pussy getting pushed into.

The feeling of pleasure between both of them was palpable as their actual hunger wasn't the only thing that hadn't been satisfied for a while.  Though he hadn't wanted to give Jacob the satisfaction he had been incredibly horny the entire time that they were talking as well as heading up the apartment.  If he was single and in a club if someone had hit on him it wouldn't take much to accept the invitation, which would create another anthro creature like them.  Frank was just glad that he had someone to slake his lusts on as her folds continued to press against the head and first inch or so of his member while continuing to guide it in.

Amoreena was breathing heavily at this point as she felt her pussy get spread open, but when Frank stopped and shifted his tactics there was another jolt when her cock was the thing that was grabbed once he had successfully slid enough inside that he wouldn't pop out.  For a brief moment the tiger wasn't sure what Frank was about to do except maybe jerk her off while in this slightly awkward position, only to feel their furry bodies siding against each other once more.  Even with him knowing what was about to happen it was like a bolt of lightning as he managed to get her cock to press up against his pussy too.  With how much she was wiggling the simultaneous stimulation of both her sexes at once was immediately causing her to pant and growl in pure ecstasy, especially when he got her to slip inside of him while he was still in her.

Frank had stars cross his eyes as his plan worked, feeling both his thobbing cock inside her while hers was doing the same and inside him.  After taking a few seconds to breathe Frank pushed himself down more and slid both cocks into both pussies at the same time and with their legs locked the way they were there was little either could do but wiggle their bodies and bring their hands up to their own nipples.  The ferret found himself biting his lips as he played on the ones that were attached to his smaller breasts while Amoreena did the same while also squeezing several of her tits in a chaotic fashion.  With his theory proving true Frank was ready to take this all the way and once more brought their bodies closer together, their groins gravitating together while their cocks slide into the snatches they were inside like a lock to a key.

Both creatures let out snarls and growls as Amoreena began to rock her hips back and forth as though to thrust into Frank, which accomplished that as well as doing the same thing to her.  The feedback loop of pleasure was intense and all Frank could do was switch between tweaking his nipples and pushing them even closer together.  Eventually he managed to get to the hilt and arch his back so he could see the results of his work.  Both their members were straight down from their bodies and pulsating while caught inside the folds that were pressed around them, their bodies well and truly locked into place while every movement caused them both to get stimulated.  All they needed a double-ended dildo or something and they could have all their bases covered, Frank thought to himself as he began to do his best version of thrusting so the walls of their sensitive flesh will rub together.

Neither was sure how long this unnatural coupling lasted, all they knew was that when one of them orgasmed they both did as their ministrations finally come to fruition.  Frank's body tensed and Amoreena did the same as he could feel her blasting jet after jet of cum from those four balls into him while his emptied in the same fashion.  With their bodies contorted in the way they are it was hard to see the feline's face but just from the growls and pants he could tell she was spent, and this time so was he as he felt a bit of seed dribble out of him.  It made him idly wonder if it was possible for either of them to get pregnant with their new equipment as they both remained on the bed together for a while.

Eventually the rumbling stomach of Frank had prompted them both to get up, carefully untangling themselves from one another before they sat together on the edge of the bed.  While Ari was about to go and see what they could make that was both quick and filling he felt a hand press against his face and looked into the eyes of the tiger sitting next to him.  "By the way, happy anniversary love," Amoreena said with a grin.  "We certainly got each other quite the gifts."

"That we did kitten," Frank said in response, leaning in to kiss her before standing up.  "I did have an anniversary dinner planned for up in the hills on our last day but we ate it as soon as we got up there.  I do think there is enough in our supplies that I can somewhat replicate it."

Amoreena giggled and took Frank's hand to get up, offering to help as they both made their way from the bedroom to the kitchen in order to prepare their first meal of their new lives together.  This was definitely not where either of them expected to find themselves on their anniversary but it couldn't be helped, it was just another major event in order to mark the occasion while they got everything.  While their lives were turned upside down the one definite positive they got was that no matter what they were together in all of this.  If anything their outdoor adventure and transformation showed the two that they had certainly made the right choice and were looking forward to this new journey in their lives despite the trials and tribulations just like they had with the ones that were before it.

...though there certainly were a few perks as well, Frank mused as he watched the naked tiger getting everything ready while her furry body stood there in all its glory.  With his own form he knew he could protect her through almost anything, and as he got done with dinner and the two of them sat down he found Amoreena complimenting his body after bringing it up himself.  There was one question that came up on their meal; if they had the chance to go back in time and get the tattoo once more and transform again, would they do that or just find a different way to celebrate.  Though the two paused for a moment they eventually said their answer at the same time, which caused them both to laugh.

Neither of them wanted to change a signal thing.