

Leung kept his gaze down at his plate, nervous even in the normally calming presence of his love. Nora had been doing most of the talking this evening while Leung put in only the minimum to respond. He was normally more vocal during their dates, but today, he had a lot on his mind. Waiting till the moment was right to spring the question that he had been waiting for all evening was paramount.

Leung had been dating Nora for a year now, and the relationship had been rather serious for quite some time. Tonight they were at Leung's apartment, having a home-cooked meal with wine. It was a special anniversary dinner that he'd been planning for some weeks, and it went unspoken that the night would end with some much-anticipated intimacy.

As early as a few months ago, Leung toyed with the idea of popping the question this night. In recent weeks, he'd made up his mind for sure, even acquiring a ring. He would propose to her over their romantic dinner and ask her to stay with him for the rest of their lives!

Yet the longer the night went on, the more nervous Leung found himself becoming. He had always been a little shy; it was one of the things that Nora had always found fetching about him. He figured there was little chance of her ever saying no, not with the connection they had. They were soulmates, with the two of them sharing almost everything together.

Yet, Leung had one secret that he had not confided in his love. It was a minor interest, a kink of sorts, but one that had no place in their bedroom affairs. It really wasn't anything disturbing, simply an aspect of himself that he felt a little shy to disclose. Initially, he had never found the right time to bring it up. As the months went on, Leung simply forgot he hadn't mentioned it. But now, with a marriage proposal at hand, he didn't want to keep anything from his lover.

In simple terms, he was a furry. His fursona was a Gryphon, a half-eagle, half-wolf bipedal creature. He'd commissioned many art pieces and was even planning on having a fursuit made someday.

There was little chance of keeping such a thing hidden from his future wife. So, he felt compelled to confess his secret to her before proposing. Honestly, there was little chance of her rejecting him on that alone. They had already accepted each other's flaws and gifts. If she said no, then she was not the right one for him. Still, finding that out once and for all was a daunting task.

Their dinner and desert over, and bedroom intimacy on the horizon, Leung knew he could wait no longer. "Honey, there's something I need to tell you. Well, maybe two things," he said with a sly smirk.

Nora chuckled, the wine getting her into a flirtatious mood. “Oh, and what might that be darling?” she asked playfully.

“Well, it’s nothing too serious honey, it’s just...a hobby I’ve had. Don’t think I mentioned it yet, so I kinda wanted to...

“Oh?” Nora questioned, seeming interested.

“Well, see, I’m kinda into, well, do you, um, know what a furry is?” He asked, nervous that he threw the word out there so casually.

“Oh, haha! I knew that already, sweetie! I saw some of the artwork on your computer one day! I was wondering when you were going to bring that up!” Nora replied with a chuckle.

Leung’s cheeks flushed at that. “Oh, umm, what did you, umm, think?” He asked, his cheeks growing hot.

“Oh, that? That’s really cool!” She exclaimed, immediately lowering Leung’s anxiety.

“I have something to tell you, too,” she continued, draining the rest of her wine from her glass.

“Oh?” Leung replied. He was genuinely curious what talk of being a furry would remind her of.

“Well, honey, I’m actually a furry as well. A *true* furry, you might say,” she finished, leaving Leung a little confused. What did she mean by ‘true’? Did she have her own fursuit, perhaps?

Still, the words did relax him, more than he could have ever expected. Not only did his love accept his furry hobby, but evidently, she was one, herself!

“Darling, I...” Leung started, wanting to inquire about all the details. Did she have a fursona, like him? What species? Perhaps she had artwork or a fursuit to show him? Maybe she would want to get art with him? Why had she not mentioned her hobby before now? Was it for fear of being patronized, as Leung had been afraid? He had so many questions!

“Shhh...” she whispered before he could start. Getting up with a predatory grin, Nora walked towards him. Leung knew all too well what that expression meant.

The two of them took each other in a passionate embrace as they made out in the kitchen for a few moments. Yet, their needs required that they soon take things to the bedroom, Nora leading her boyfriend to start their fun in earnest.

Leung had wanted to propose to his girlfriend after dinner, to make their lovemaking celebratory. But, in the moment of passion, he figured now wasn't the time. Besides, it would be just as good to pop the question while both were snuggled and sweaty from amazing sex!

Entering the bedroom, Nora immediately worked off her dress and bra, giving Leung a perfect view of her ample breasts. Leung took the invitation, teasing her nipples and caressing the supple flesh. A few moans from his lover only encouraged his actions, making Nora plead for more.

Even in the low light of the room, Leung was surprised to notice slight alterations to his lover's body that should have alarmed him. For one, her skin was soft, as though she was covered with a downy blanket. And there seemed to be a bluish sheen to her flesh, though Leung could attribute that to a trick of the low light outside.

Yet, what was more difficult to explain away were her eyes. Normally a deep brown, Leung could swear they were now a brilliant blue. And the way they stared into him had an intensity that he had never seen in his lover before. Yet, rather than be disturbed, her eyes only served to excite him more. There was an eagerness in her expression that made his cock throb with need!

It was harder to focus on the alterations with thoughts of what Nora had planned for him as she gently pulled Leung onto the bed. Giving him a hand, she pulled off his pants and undid his belt, leaving his underwear taut and soaked from his excitement. Eager to please her man, Nora rubbed the flesh between the fabric for a few moments before gently lowering the elastic. Leung moaned, excited where the night would take him!

The perfume of arousal wafted into the room, strongest from Nora's leaking cunt lips. Leung loved the scent of sex, and somehow, tonight, the odors were amplified ten-fold. His own cock started leaking copious amounts of precum at the idea of how horny he made his lover.

After a few tender kisses, Nora's lips left his and lowered down toward his turgid erection. Any embarrassment was long gone since they had gotten to learn each other's bodies as Nora's lips approached his cockhead. Leung moaned as the first sensual kiss brushed against his uncut head before Nora lowered her lips. With practiced precision, she sank herself on his rod, teasing all the way to the base before she started working her way up and down.

Leung always loved Nora's blowjobs. She knew exactly the right speed and intensity to go, playing over him as a skilled musician would an instrument. She started working Leung with her slow rhythm, sending waves of ecstasy throbbing through his cock. Leung was unable to keep silent at such exquisite teasing!

"Yes, babe! Perfect! More, please!" He managed to moan, placing his hands on her shoulders to encourage her oral exploration.

Unable to respond, Nora continued to play over his rod at her steady pace. It was amazing the level of stamina she seemed to have tonight. Not even rising for air, Nora sucked on his shaft as she would a tasty summer treat.

Leung was nearly lost in the pleasure. The ripples of ecstasy rushing over his body were nearly too much to bear. It was like being assaulted with ocean waves, each crashing and receding for the next. Leung was in heaven!

Lost in the ecstasy of the best blowjob of his life, Leung was remiss for not noticing the subtle differences to this session. His cock was a little larger, filling his lover's mouth so that every vein and edge were pleased at once. He seemed to be leaking far more fluid than was normal. His ample pre was gushing like a facet, more than his testicles should have allowed. But with Nora's ability to drink it down effortlessly, Leung didn't have the awareness to notice anything was off at the moment!

Under the consistent pleasure, Leung had no chance of lasting long. He wanted to cry out to stop her, wanting to save his semen for his partner's vagina as they made love. But her assault was relentless, and Leung lacked the cognizance to tell her to back off as his end neared!

"Oh yes! Oh, fuck! Ughhh...AAHHHH!" Leung cried out as his balls throbbed and his cock spasmed more cum than he ever recalled releasing into Nora's skilled mouth. Undeterred by the volume, Nora drank down his salty load, seeming to savor the flavor and texture. Not a drop of his semen left her lips as she finally pulled off from him, a trail of pre all that remained on her smiling lips!

Leung felt a little dizzy from the release. Yet, the overall effect left him feeling energetic and... *good*. He didn't think he was finished for the night, seemingly having the stamina to go again after a moment's rest. That sat well with him. He needed to return the favor, after all!

Leung attributed his stamina to the importance of the night. After all, when their lovemaking was to end, he would propose to his love. He intended to give her the same level of attention that she showed him. Nora was the love of his life, and she deserved nothing less!

Nora, licking her lips of excess cum, leaned in to kiss him. Leung didn't mind the salty flavor of his own seed on her lips as he returned the gesture. They embraced for a few moments, Nora wrapping her arms around him in a tight hug as Leung wrapped his arms around her in return. Never had he felt so much love for this woman as he did at this moment!

To Leung's surprise, Nora leaned in and whispered in his ear. "You love Gryphons, right? That's your fursona, isn't it?" She asked, the notes coming out huskily and turning Leung on more than he would have expected.

"Yes, that's what my fursona is. I couldn't imagine being anything else," Leung said, reflecting back on what had made him decide on this form. "There's an artwork I found of a woman, well, Gryphon, that's perfect. It's a photo manipulation. I'm, well, I wanted to be a male version of that. The coloration and the design are just perfect!" Leung blurted out.

He knew the words were a little bizarre, even to another furry. But, the image in question was so lifelike, especially in the genitalia. It was a piece that Leung had pleased himself to many times. After seeing the artist was open for commissions, he had to ask her to make one for himself.

Guard being down, he figured it was safe to tell her the other bit of good news this week. "Actually, the artist replied to me today, and they said they could start on one as soon as tomorrow! I just have to send them a picture of myself!" Leung continued excitedly.

"Oh, a life-like Gryphon photo manipulation? You mean, like this one?" Nora started before fishing her phone from her discarded clothes

After a few moments of scrolling, she held up the glowing screen. Even in the dark room, Leung could make out the familiar contours of the image he'd seen so many nights. The beautiful, elegant form. The vivid details in both background and body. If he didn't know any better, Leung would swear that it was an actual selfie taken by a real anthro griffin!

Yet, the thing that startled him most was that the image was on his girlfriend's phone. What were the odds that she both had the photo in her gallery and knew exactly the one he had been talking about all this time?! Could it be that...

“How did you know about that one?” Leung asked, taking another long look at the art. The balcony the anthro Gryphon character was on looked surprisingly familiar. It was almost as though it was Nora’s balcony, a place where he had kissed her and made out with her many times. How had he not realized it before tonight?!

“It’s because I’m the artist! Bingo!” She said, seeing the wheels in Leung’s head turning.

Leung let out a surprised bark of a laugh. “Ha, so I actually knew who you were for years online, before we even met in person?! What were the odds?” He said, laughing.

Nora returned the gaze, smiling down at her lover before wearing a curious expression. It looked to Leung like she was considering something.

At last, she spoke, her words seeming guarded. “Leung, if you could, would you consider marrying this Gryphon?” She asked, seemingly intent on the answer.

Leung was taken back, especially with the conviction in her question. Still, he decided to react as he would normally, not sure of the response she was looking for. “Haha, honey, she’s not real!”

“But what if she was?” Nora pressed, as though wanting an answer to a question that Leung wasn’t sure of.

This time, Leung decided to go a different route with his answer. “No, because I already have you!” He exclaimed, seeing the smile in Nora’s eyes as the words left his lips.

It was then that another realization occurred to him. He wasn’t sure if Nora expected it or not, given her marriage comment. But he figured, now was as good a time as any.

“I want to marry you, my love. I have a ring, but I left it in the kitchen...” he started, before Nora was on him, kissing him briefly yet passionately.

“You’ve just made me the happiest woman in the world! Yes, I will marry you!” Nora exclaimed, hugging and kissing him once more.

Pulling back, Nora regarded him with that same expression from moments ago. “Our marriage would be even better if I was the Gryphon, right?” She asked, leaving Leung surprised. Leung was speechless for a few moments. Why was Nora being so insistent?

Still, Leung felt it best to play along, maybe opening the door for some role-play. “Oh, yeah, I’d love that. But that’s impossible,” he finished with a little laugh.

“I bet it would be just as good if you were a male version of that Gryphon?” She continued, playfully. Leung was starting to understand now for certain. She was down to role-play, and Leung was curious as to where she would take things!

“That would be even better, my love,” Leung said, reaching up to kiss her. Nora reciprocated the gesture until the two of them were making out.

Gently pushing him onto the bed, Nora crawled up on his chest, kissing him and allowing Leung to rub at her breasts once more. “Then I will start working on your commission tonight, my love,” she said, between huffs and pants of lust. “I’ll make you a handsome Gryphon of the highest quality.”

As excited as Leung was, he didn’t want his love to get distracted, not the night of their anniversary and his proposal. “No, no, that’s alright, my love. Stay with me tonight, and talk with me until we fall asleep,” he requested.

“We can do both, at the same time, can we not?” She whispered huskily, confusing him for a moment.

“How?” Leung asked.

“That’s easy, darling. I also have another secret for you. That photo you based your commission on? That’s not a piece of artwork. That’s actually a selfie. See?” She said, taking out her phone once more.

Leung looked at the artwork more carefully. At first glance, he’d always assumed it was an effect. Yet, with the idea on his head, he could make out details in the anatomy that would be hard to fake. Still a little skeptical, he nonetheless decided to believe her on the merit that she would never lie to him.

The image of the Gryphon had him enraptured. Leung would never have believed that it was a fursuit. It had none of the obvious design markers. It looked almost lifelike in its conception. If Leung didn’t know any better, he’d say it was actually the real thing!

“You’re amazing, honey! That’s the best fursuit I’ve ever seen!” Leung exclaimed, looking up at her face in absolute admiration. It truly was the pinnacle of anything he’d

witnessed. Was she the designer and maker of the suit as well? Could she make him one, eventually?

As if reading his thoughts, Nora held his shoulders and crawled up on him, leaning down to kiss him tenderly. "Let your Gryphon be with you tonight," she whispered before reaching down towards Leung's very erect phallus.

Leung moaned as she lovingly stroked his shaft back to full attention. A tingling ran through him, focusing on his groin as he felt his testicles fill with semen once more. It was as though Leung hadn't cum just moments ago and was ready for another round of lovemaking. In fact, his balls ached so badly, it was as though he'd gone months without contact with his beloved. Where was he getting this sort of stamina?

Still, Leung wasn't complaining as his fiancée got up on her legs in a squatting position, then lowered her slick folds onto the tip of Leung's penis. A murmur left his lips as she sank down, teasing his entire shaft until she found her position. Leung felt his cock tense from the erotic contact of her folds. His hips lifted of their own accord, falling into a rhythm with his love as they began their sex in earnest.

"Darling, I'm working on your commission now. If you're good to your Gryphon, I might be able to throw in a chibi version at no extra charge!" She said, which made Leung suppress a giggle. He was in no position to laugh while in the middle of lovemaking!

"I appreciate you thinking it over, even in bed!" He managed to say through his pants of lust.

"No, my love, in actual practice," Nora said, reaching down and placing her hands on Leung's stomach.

Leung gasped as the texture in her hands suddenly changed, the soft, pink flesh growing coarse. Even in the dark of the room, he could tell that the color was changing to something akin to a brilliant yellow. Nora's fingers continued to tease him as long as she dared before lifting them for Leung's inspection. Leung gasped as they seemed to push outward, the nails lengthening and curving into what looked akin to deadly daggers. Was Nora...transforming?

Leung went to look up, but his lover's vaginal walls kept him tight inside her, even as they began to expand. What Leung was unable to realize was that his cock was growing to accommodate her expanding folds. Effectively, he was trapped within her walls until she stroked him off the completion.

Leung could only stare up at Nora's eyes as they expanded relative to her head. The pupils dilated, the overall shape stretched out to ovals that encompassed much of her head. The brilliant blue from before was clearly noticeable now. Yet, despite the change, her eyes still carried all the compassion and love that he had come to know from his now-fiancee.

Leung knew he should be afraid. Especially when Nora's teeth started to fall out, as though the pressure in her gums was ejecting them from her body. Her smile turned yellow as her lips parted. It was as though her gum line was thickening underneath, pulling her lips back towards her nose as it made itself known. The flesh darkened into a keratin-like material as she clicked them together with a hard *clacking* sound.

Within moments, the flesh started stretching like putty, pushing out half the length of her face. The rectangular-like protrusion formed a curved point at the end, looming like the sharp-tipped beak of a predatory bird. The yellowed appendage should have been imposing. Yet, when Nora attempted to smile, her human expression was somehow maintained in the altering visage.

Nora could see the gears turning in Leung's expression. "Yes, my love. It's still me. I am the Gryphon in the photo. This is my true body. Do you wish to see me continue to transform?" She asked, all lust in her deeper voice.

Leung could feel his cock getting impossibly erect at the realization. Not only did he love the Gryphon form, but the idea of transformation was also powerfully arousing. Nothing he could imagine would be more erotic than the thought of making love with his fiancee while she metamorphosized!

"Yes my love, please show me your true self!" Leung yelled, raising his hips to meet Nora's as the two of them had sex in earnest!

As they did, Nora's face continued to change, the white-blue fuzz thickening as points burst forth from the flesh. They grew into a semblance of feathers as her ears started to stretch. They began twitching, almost lupine in appearance as fur and feathers covered them. Her hair began to lengthen, changing from its auburn towards the same blue that spread from root to tip. Some of the hairs took a feathered appearance, though they seemed more in line with the consistency of her former hair.

The scales covering her arms continued to thicken up to her elbow as they protruded from the flesh slightly, clearly in an avian pattern. Leung quickly realized that massive, 8-inch talons had popped out her fingers as though having been suspended under the skin. To Leung, it seemed as though the Gryphon was just lying under the surface, waiting to burst forth at any moment!

Leung watched with rapt attention as the muscles in Nora's shoulders started to bulge, expanding double, triple their former size. Her entire mass seemed to be increasing rapidly, though her powerful thighs kept her weight off Leung's smaller frame. Both of them were 5'5 as humans, but Nora was easily towering over him now!

"So beautiful...fuck...so good!" Leung yelled, feeling the pressure in his cock build up. He didn't want to cum, not until his love was finished with her transition. But with the lust he felt, he was certain the control would be taken away from him!

He needn't have worried. Little did Leung know, it was the magic of the transition that kept him from cumming. It was Nora's intention to keep pleasuring him before the massive release into her womb that she craved!

New muscles continued to play over her chest and abs at an impossible speed. She was bulking up to the envy of any athlete or bodybuilder. Only her breasts maintained their fat, though they transitioned seamlessly into the toned flesh of her chest. A light covering of fur ran over them, off-white as opposed to the brilliant blue of her feathered form.

Somehow, her nipples were even more erect than before, the flesh maintaining their pink shade as feathers and fur spread over her body. Even while in shock and awe at the transformation, Leung had thought to reach up and caress them. He knew how much of an erogenous zone they were for his lover.

A deep hiss echoed from Nora's lips as she allowed herself to be pleased. "Yes, darling! Touch me! Please!" She gasped, the contact limiting her control and composure. Leung seized the moment, forcing her to change as Nora let herself give in to ecstasy.

Feathers burst their way through the skin of her thighs, spreading towards her knees. Hard, yellowed scales soon peppered the skin, removing any traces of human hair as they sought the bottoms of her feet. Her toes remained stiff even as talons burst forth from the tips of each with a wet *pop*. Her large toe, however, rotated back along her heel, stretching longer than the rest. Eventually, its joint stopped at the end of Nora's stretching heel, giving her one backward-facing talon.

Eyes fixated on the changes he could see, Leung was suddenly shocked to feel something tickling the inside of his leg. Opening his eyes, Leung giggled at the sight of a growing tail rubbing his leg with its sprouting fur. The appendage was a mix between lupine and avian with its feather-like fur.

A wet *crack* resounded through the room, and Leung's eyes were drawn to the sight of what looked like massive arms bursting from the skin on her back. Rising into the air, the bits of bare flesh started to grow feathers, longer than the ones on her body. A joint in the center of the growths started to flex, and by the time they were done, they looked as mobile as her main pair. Five sets of fingers erupted from the tips, trailing down towards her body as they formed singular feathers. Black at the tip, the feathers looked almost flexible, as though joints at the surface of the wing allowed them mobility.

Smiling, Nora lowered her wings, caressing the bare skin of Leung's shoulders and belly. Teasing his own nipples, Leung gasped out loud from her gentle touch. The five feathers had surprising motility, gently playing over the flesh with a tenderness that Leung knew too well. Every sensation on his skin came from a knowledgeable lover, amplified ten-fold from the softness and strength in the feather-fingers!

With that, it seemed like the changes were completed. Nora was 8ft tall, a massive, muscled being as her Gryphon self. She was almost identical to the image she had posted online. Though the beak and claws looked like they could rend steel, the expressions on her features indicated that she was as kind and gentle as she always was. It seemed impossible that Nora could exist in the real world in this form. But here she was, in the flesh!

"Well, what do you think, my love? This is the true me," Nora finished, smiling down at her now much-smaller lover.

Part of her worried that Leung might be intimidated or disturbed at the sight of her unnatural form. She needn't have worried. Leung's cock, growing larger and more turgid inside her, was all she needed to know of what he felt. Yet, his words filled her with even more joy.

"You are the most beautiful creature I have ever laid eyes upon," Leung said with a grin wide on his face. Nora could tell from his body language and tone that he truly meant every word!

Excitedly, Nora reached down to kiss his lips as best she could. The cool sensation of the keratin against his lips made Leung ooze pints of precum. His shaft was throbbing, the veins pumping blood to fuel the size that was steadily being added.

Unbeknownst to Leung, his cock was swelling to match the expanse of her folds. It was easily twice the size it had been, almost ten inches and still growing. Nora only smiled inwardly as she felt him opening up fully. Soon, it would be the size of a Gryphon's, larger than any human equivalent!

As tight as he was in her vagina, Leung could not last long under her insistent ministrations. That, combined with her beautiful form and the expanse of love he felt for Nora was enough to send him over the edge. He was going to explode with the most potent orgasm he had felt in his life, and there was no possibility of holding back any longer!

“Yes...Nora...Too good! I’m cumming! Yes, my love! UGGHHHH!” Leung yelled as his massive cock spasmed and shot his load deep inside his girlfriend’s folds.

“Oh, Leung! My love! I’m going...to join you! YESSS!” Nora yelled, feeling the rush of semen filling her womb. The stimulation to her sex was too much. It filled her up and spread a powerful warmth all through her body as she came with him.

Leung laid there, panting and sweating as he rode the waves of the most intense release he had ever felt in his life. Nora coaxed every ounce of seed from his rod as she, too, felt the pleasant release swelling over her body. Leung’s penis against her clitoris made for the best lovemaking experience she had ever known. And it would only be better once her magic had started transforming her love in earnest.

The Gryphon that was his future wife’s true form looked down at him, a smile on her features even through her beak. Though Leung’s body was soaked with a sheen of sweat, Nora’s only indication that she had exerted herself was her panting, much in canine fashion.

Leung found her so beautiful, far more than he might have expected seeing her in real life. Yet, it was the fact that she was to be his wife that excited him most. They would belong together; she was his as much and he was hers.

Nora rose from the bed, semen dripping from her sex. The scent of lust was thick in the air, but that bothered neither of the lovers. In fact, the fragrant odor of their love-making made Leung grow hard once more. Though he was not ready yet, was there a chance that he could go a third time in one night? It seemed impossible, yet it would hardly be the strangest thing to happen given the current circumstances!

Leung took his love in a passionate embrace, hugging her tightly despite his sweaty form. Nora returned the gesture, wrapping her wings around him and caressing his back with her fingers. Her talons gently wrapped around his smaller body, though she was careful not to injure him with her avian features.

Leung relished the sensation of her soft feathery fur against his body. He allowed himself to bury his head into her breasts, rubbing against her skin gently as he enjoyed the exquisite texture. Never could he have imagined she could be so *soft*!

“It feels like a soft blanket!” Leung said, and Nora giggled at the comment.

Unbeknownst to Leung, the contact was giving him his own, bluish downy coat of hairs, tickling across the skin of his belly. He reached down to rub the area, thinking that perhaps some of her hairs had gotten on him. But the more he scratched himself, the more of that same soft texture met his touch. Though he couldn't look down at himself in his current position, he could almost swear that he was growing his own downy coat. But that was impossible, wasn't it?

Noticing the look of confusion on her lover's features, Nora pulled back, using one wing to rub the skin of Leung's belly. The attention brought Leung's gaze to the light coat of feathery fur that was slowly spreading up towards his chest and pecs. Even in the low light of the room, he could tell he was changing, just as she was!

“Nora, I'm...” he started, unsure of what to say. The only thing that could make this fantasy better was the idea that he, too, could be like her. He hadn't been sure it was possible and did not want to broach the subject. But she had hinted as much, hadn't she? Saying she would ‘work on his commission.’ She was certainly working on him now!

“I'm like you!” Leung said, excitedly. Reaching in to kiss her beak, Leung's hand kept rubbing his skin, as though to encourage the growth of more feathery fur.

“Yes, my love. I can share the gift of my form. It's something that I hoped that I could share with you once you discussed your love of the Gryphon form. I take it you approve?” She said, coyly, that half-smile on her features a massive turn-on.

“Yes! Of course! This is what I've always wanted!” Leung exclaimed, kissing her once more. He couldn't help but wonder what it would be like to kiss her when he had a beak of his own!

“I possess a sort of magic, I suppose is the best word for it,” she started, as a way of explanation. “I can transform you into a Gryphon like me, and can directly influence the speed of the process. Soon, I'll teach you to manage your own changes, so that we can become like this anytime. But, tonight, let your Gryphon control your transition. We have all night to make love and for me to tease the Gryphon out of you. How does that sound, my love?” She asked, her voice dripping with anticipation.

“Perfect, my love,” Leung said, kissing her beak once more before lying back down on the bed at her guidance.

“Then let's start by giving you a lovely set of claws like mine, shall we?” She asked, lowering her head towards one of his hands.

Leung raised it to meet her, as though reaching towards his new future. Gently, she took his index finger in her beak, her tongue sucking on the digit. Leung moaned as something stirred inside it. It wasn't painful, not really. It was as though the pressure was building up, something squeezing its way out of the skin.

Even coated with her saliva, Leung could feel the nail of his finger being pulled away, popping off and dissolving in her mouth. The sensation felt off, though thankfully painless. The pressure within his digit started to swell, as though the catalyst for the removal of the nail. It was as though a new growth was squeezing its way through, far too confined in the single finger.

Leung winced as the sharp point of an avian talon pierced the surface, then popped out of the skin like a spring. He could feel the deadly weapon curve out of him, like a joint that had always existed. It continued to grow, impossibly wide for the finger that had been inserted into her beak when she started. Slight tingling in his finger indicated that it was about to widen to accommodate such a talon. It had to be swollen at least twice its original girth to match the claws that she herself had!

Somehow, Nora had sucked the talon into being with no harm to herself. The level of dexterity and skill she possessed was beyond his expectations. Gently, her beak pulled back, allowing Leung to see what had become of his finger. He could feel its weight, curving into a talon that was larger than her own.

Stranger still were the accents of yellowed scales present on the tips where she had been sucking. The flesh appeared torn in some places, as though the skin had been peeled back. There was a line underneath where yellowed scales were revealed, as though they'd been waiting the entire time.

“Yes, the Gryphon is you now,” Nora said, smiling with her beak in a way that Leung now found irresistible. “Everything is now camouflage for the Gryphon you are. Shall I continue to remove it for you, my love?”

“Yes! Oh yes!” Leung exclaimed, excited. It did not escape his notice that Nora was allowing the process to go much more slowly than her own changes. Yet, the prospect made him excited. He wanted to see what she had in mind!

Seeing only anticipation on his features, Nora lowered her beak and started sucking at his other fingers. Each claw poked out as though being put through a decompression machine,

released with an audible *pop* into Nora's beak. The actions sucked away the skin bit by bit, leaving his brilliant yellow scales to show through.

Leung wanted to close his eyes, to give in to the pleasure that was radiating through his form. Yet, he didn't want to miss a second of the process as Nora reached down with her wings to tease his hands.

Simultaneously, Nora lowered her head and started to lick at the skin on his belly, teasing around the hairs that had grown there. Her nimble, avian tongue coaxed more fur and feathers from the flesh, the skin left behind glowing blue in the moonlight. It itched only a little to feel them grow from his flesh as the pale human skin dissolved away. Leung couldn't help but giggle!

Even the muscles underneath seemed to expand from her touch, giving him power and tone beyond his human expectations. It was as though she was making him the perfect specimen of masculinity, not only for her pleasure but his as well!

Under the array of feathery fur were the abs of a seasoned bodybuilder. His sides and belly flattened, extending in stature for what he assumed would give him the 8ft build of the Gryphon to match his future wife. Maybe he would be even bigger? Mammals tended to have larger males, but in birds, the female was often larger to produce properly-sized eggs. Which did Gryphons take after? He had so many questions for his love!

Yet, instead of asking, he stayed silent, only occasionally moaning his pleasure at the process. He would allow his future wife to take care of him, and find out all the answers through her tender ministrations.

Leung was unaware of it, but soon after their initial love-making session, some of Nora's fluids had mingled with his own, doing their work of changing his insides in ways that he wasn't fully sure of. It created a cellular matrix more akin to seminal fluids than anything naturally present in humans. The bones, for one, were replaced of their calcium load for something lighter and stronger. It would allow him the necessary structures for true flight.

Yet, all Leung felt was the pleasant tingling of transformation as his wife worked over him with fervor. The size of his chest expanded with her caress, bigger to accommodate the larger heart and lungs for his new form.

One thing did seem to strike Leung as odd while Nora played over him, finally lifting her head to admire the lovely coat of feathery fur she had created. Though his belly was muscled and toned, his chest and pecs had been left alone. Leung found the lack of attention there to be

confusing. Still, he decided to trust his love. She had his best interest in mind, and there was a reason she had left that area bare for now!

The nimble fingers of her wings teased the surface of his hand, pulling off the skin as though a dead layer. It should have been painful, though the avian scales underneath appeared fully formed, pushing against the outer covering in their eagerness to be birthed. The muscle and flesh swelling under the frail human skin only seemed to confirm that he was meant to be a Gryphon, and meant to be with his love!

The surprisingly nimble fingers on her wings ran over his hands, which swelled with muscle and power as Leung flexed them excitedly. He wanted to rip out the weak human flesh and expose more lovely scales underneath. It took little effort for hands that were beyond twice the size of his human ones to obtain just that goal. He stared at the lovely scaled digits, flexing again and enjoying the power that his body offered.

Nora had paused for a moment, evidently enjoying the sight of her fiance's admiration. It took Leung a moment to realize that she'd stopped teasing him entirely. Noticing her lover's confusion, Nora had a simple reply. "We have all night my love. Take as much time as you want. We can go as slow or as long as you like. This is your night to become a Gryphon like in the photo!" She exclaimed, excited for the form that she was granting her lover.

Leung momentarily winced at the reflex of his claws teasing out of larger fingertips, the pressure keeping them inside being released. His talons popped loose, one after the other as Nora's tongue did its skillful work. Even his thumb was not spared as hands swelled and broke through with yellowed scales. He now sported two lovely talons to match the size and shape of his love's!

Looking into his lover's eyes, Nora reached out with both wings this time, teasing his lower arms lovingly. It felt like a gentle caress, though her goal was soon evident as the skin and hair began peeling away like wrapping from a parcel. In some ways, that metaphor was more apt; Leung really did feel his lover was gifting him something for a special occasion.

The scales seemed to ooze through the flesh underneath, taking proper texture and form as soon as they were exposed to the air. Leung wanted to rub at them but wasn't sure the level of tactile sensation his arms carried in their scaly state. The thicker skin lacked the level of nerves needed to feel the warm flesh, it seemed.

Nora still allowed him to touch the skin regardless, to peel away his own as she took his lips in to kiss her beak. Leung wasn't sure which he found more sensual; the sensation of her beak against his lips or the feeling of peeling back dead human skin to reveal vibrant scales

underneath. He wanted so badly to watch the skin pulling back but also wanted to lean into the tender embrace of his lover. It was almost maddening!

Then, something happened that left him momentarily startled. He was still looking into Nora's eyes, her beautiful Gryphon gaze. But he was seeing something else at the same time. It was as though he was looking through her eyes, seeing himself on the bed. It was more than that. He could see the room, as though he was floating above them both. Not a single detail escaped his watchful gaze, though it was a little disorienting to view things at first!

Instead of being afraid, Leung only allowed himself to feel elated. The knowledge that he could both see every inch of his body change and simultaneously enjoy his future wife's visage made him powerfully aroused beyond all measure.

Nora soon provided an explanation. "You're seeing yourself, aren't you? It is a special gift that only bonded Gryphons enjoy with each other or their children. We are truly mates if you can see through my sight. I knew we would be, my love," she finished, smiling down as she took him in with another tender kiss. "You'll be able to turn it on and off soon, but for now, enjoy our bond, my love!" She said, between carasses against his warm skin and her beak.

With that new ability, it was clear to him as Nora kept rubbing his lower arms that scales were still popping out under the peeling flesh. It accented Nora's own rather well as more of it coated his peeling skin.

"Relax, my love. I will take care of you tonight, and teach you how to change with me later, once we have properly consummated our vows to each other."

Leung did as instructed, lying back and allowing himself total immersion in the experience. He loved the feeling of her touch on his skin, the tingles of change signaling he was becoming more like her each moment. Even with his eyes closed, Leung could still see through Nora's, watching every inch of his skin being changed.

Better than that was the swelling sensation as her unknown fluids traveled into his arms and made his bones expand and hollow. His muscles added layer upon layer, the striated tissue more numerous to increase his oxygen intake. He felt as though with arms this big, his talons could crush steel!

Arms completed, Nora finally broke the kiss, leaving Leung only momentarily disappointed. Soon, she went lower, teasing his cock for only a tender moment before reaching down to grip Leung's thighs. They started to swell with that same muscle, the size of which pressed against the skin and forced it to pop outward. Anywhere the dead layer of skin was

removed, the itch of feather growth soon followed until he was covered with more of his lovely coat.

Leung could feel the sensation of growth down to his knees, where she stopped to tease out the last bits of fur before his skin became bare. Like she had done to his fingers, Nora's beak soon started to tease the tips of his toes. The tinglings of changes caused that pressure to build up inside of the digits in turn. With a moan equal parts sensual pleasure and agony, Leung felt his new talons break through the skin, carefully teased by her skilled tongue.

The sensation of her beak sucking at his toes made Leung try and pull back, not wanting to injure her with newly-grown claws. But, Nora knew what she was doing. Her beak prevented the talons from hurting her tongue as she sucked on the toes in sequence.

At first, Nora was only licking off bits of dead skin that exposed his brilliant scales. But as she sucked, Leung could feel a snap as each toe stretched, growing not only in girth but in length as they extended to over twice their former size. New muscles welling underneath allowed him to flex the digits, gripping as the claws popped out to their proper Gryphon length. He loved the power each held, akin to what his hands now possessed. It was amazing how strong his body was becoming!

Three of his toes had been transformed, through his pinky was sucked into the scaly skin of what remained of his foot. Nora then started on the underside, sucking away the skin for the harder scales underneath. Leung realized he could raise his talons up enough that he was sure that he could walk fine on them.

The only digit that remained human was his large toe, Nora having saved it for last. Smiling, she took the end in her beak, not bothering to lap at the tip as she had the other ones. His toe was pulled outward with an audible pop as the joints were extended several times. It was even longer than the other toes on his foot by the time it was done!

Instead of pulling her beak back, however, she started to push forward, making the toe feel numb on his foot as it was forced back as well. The sensation was very uncomfortable, almost making Leung wince. But, he trusted his future wife and allowed her to push his toe backward towards its final destination.

As his toe seemed to be pushed up the scaly heel of his foot, Leung quickly realized what her goal was. He had seen the same, backward-facing claw on Nora's own feet, and he was being granted the same thing. Leung relaxed at that, wanting nothing more than to have the same lovely talons as she. Yet, it was still uncomfortable, and he winced as Nora pulled it out behind his foot with a wet *crack*. The end result was a little thinner than his three talons but no less

powerful as he flexed the backward-facing digit. It made him feel a bit like a predator, filling him with a vigor that only made him crave more!

Nora quickly worked over the other foot, sucking out claws and talons, eagerly lapping at the dead human skin as she prepared her love for his avian feet. Used to the sensations now, Leung found it almost pleasant when she flesh-crafted his other large toe back into a rear talon. Finally, a pull of her beak coaxed its talon to pop from the surface and give him a set of four on each leg.

All the while, her wings were rubbing at the surface of his lower legs below the knees where the feathers stopped and the scales started poking through the skin with a series of wet *pops*. Leung didn't mind, however. He had become enamored with the sensations of feeling his muscles swell, bursting out of the skin, and peppering with scales.

His calves were stretching, growing longer as he had to readjust himself on the bed. It felt like he was being pushed upward, though he wanted to keep his legs level for his lover's touch. She helped keep him steady, rubbing his calves as though encouraging them to grow. He must have been at least a foot taller than he had been, but if the tingling was any indication, he still had a ways to go!

"You're getting so big, my love," Nora commented lovingly, now that her oral work was done. "Let's get you turned around. I think it's time for your tail and wings," she said, that lusty excitement still in her voice even though she had been busy slowly changing him all night.

It seemed she was just as eager to drag out the process and let him experience everything in sequence. Leung was not complaining. He loved the slow transition, being given every chance to explore how it was affecting him. He wanted to learn every new body part before Nora changed the next. He wanted to understand what it was like to be a Gryphon like she was. And, best of all, he wanted to make love with the stamina that she promised both would have once the process was done. The excitement was almost too much to bear!

"Yes, my love. Make me like you! Give me a lovely tail and those beautiful wings!" He exclaimed, feeling his cock get hard as he turned himself around on the bed.

The way his member was leaking its fluids onto their sheets, he was certain that the position might coax him into cumming as she teased his backside. But, if it happened, it happened. She had so far avoided giving him any sort of sexual tease or transforming his genitals in any way. But, he knew it was coming and was happy to trust his love and wait for her familiar touch on his nethers!

Rolling over, he could feel her feathery fingers teasing the edge of his coccyx, rubbing almost frantically at the bone. It began tingling as a response to her touch and squirmed his ecstasy as she continued to encourage the growth of the lump. The sensual sensation spread to the end of the growth as it started poking out of his spine, wriggling of its own accord.

His back itched as Nora's other wing played over the skin, forcing feathery fur to sprout from every pore. Though his front had been almost fully coated, his back was bare and untouched. That was soon to change as her careful caress continued covering every crevice of his skin. Every gentle press was potent enough to spring forth the lovely fur and feather mix that made up his coat. Leung shivered his pleasure, cock leaking more onto the bed. He was becoming so beautiful, just like his wife.

The other wing continued rubbing his growing tail, adding inch after inch to the appendage. Though it felt as though the bones were being pulled apart and fragmented inside his growth, Leung only felt a series of *pops* down the length of his tail. It continued to extend, rapidly developing the nerves it needed to move. Leung should have found such growth discomforting, but instead was excited by its motility. The pleasure of developing a tail was beyond fathoming!

The entire surface was soon peppered with minute spines that quickly blossomed forth into feathery fur. The features were more avian towards the lupine tip, creating a look more like the tassel of a lion's tail than a wolf's.

"Do you like your new tail, my love?" Nora asked, though already knowing the answer.

"Yes! Fuck, it feels so good!" Leung exclaimed, wagging it frantically to show his enthusiasm for the appendage. He had always fantasized about owning one, ever since he'd discovered the furry fandom. Now, thanks to his lover's touch, he had a tail of his very own!

Leung took a few moments to fully relish the sensation of moving his tail, a muscle beyond anything that he could fathom. Nora watched her love with reverence, the memories of her own first change flooding her mind. It felt like transforming for the first time all over again to be able to grant her future husband such a gift!

Yet, that was not to be the only new appendage for him to be gifted. The thrashing of his tail soon became insistent. Without words, Leung was indicating that he wanted the process to continue. Though he was partially content to revel in his current changes, there was so much further to go before he fully changed and became the Gryphon that his love could make him!

It was obvious that Nora could tell his intentions as her gentle caress teased the tips of his shoulders, which by now had been covered with feathery fur of their own. Leung could feel the muscles growing and moving in tandem with her touch, pressing almost painfully against the skin as though preparing to tear through. It was like his new wings were growing to match the tender touch of his wife's own. Leung couldn't wait to touch them with hers!

He would not have to wait long. Leung could feel the tips start to poke through the skin, currently hairless as they stretched towards the sky. Nora's tender touch seemed to pull at them, drawing them upwards until they were nearly the length of her own. The ends seemed to itch slightly, as though something was being encouraged to push through the tips. Leung wanted to rub them but was worried that his new claws would cause more damage than anything. The growths started to burst out into a series of feathers, one of which spread down towards the end of the bed as it lengthened. The sensation of new muscles moving shook Leung through to the chest as he attempted to work the digits. So that was how Nora flexed them so easily!

A thin coat of feathery fur had already erupted from the arm-like wings, while more feathers spurted out of the bottoms, white with black accents. A thicker set of feathers grew behind them, stretched all the way down towards the tip of Leung's still-twitching tail. The first five contained about as much flexibility as his former human fingers had, and Leung delighted in their experimentation. It was simply fascinating that he had them now, feathery digits to make up for the lack of tactile sensations in his claws. They held their hands together for a moment, the tenderness of the act exciting them both.

It was then that the scent of sex and musk in their air grew more potent, far more aromatic than anything Leung had detected prior. Though his face still remained human, his nose seemed somehow more attuned to the aroma than before. It reminded him of his love's vaginal secretions, yet was far more intense. His penis was leaking its fluids, dripping onto the bed and adding an intensity to the redolence that was both stimulating and comforting. It even *smelled* like the two of them belonged together, now!

Nora looked down at her future husband with a smile on her beak, still rubbing her lover's feathered hands with her own, sending shivers through both of their bodies. "You're so handsome, my love. Shall I kiss you with my beak and give you one of your own?" She asked teasingly. In truth, she didn't want to rush him. But, at the same time, she couldn't imagine seeing anything but a beastly visage on her lover's face!

Leung could hardly contain his excitement. "Yes, my love. Kiss me. Make me yours!" He said, with no hesitation in his voice. Though it was tempting to hold back the changes as long as possible, Leung, too, could not wait to look like the Gryphon he would live as for the rest of his life!

Nora wasted no time, reaching down with her beak and kissing Leung with a fervor that nearly sent an orgasmic burst through Leung's loins. He could feel his lips pulling back, eager to kiss his love with the beak he would be soon adorned with. Lips soon faded into the flesh as harder, yellowed skin forced itself forward into a keratin structure that grew out into a pointed, curved tip.

His tongue stretched insistently as Nora moved her face to the side, pressing his beak inside of hers as she reached out with her own avian tongue. He could feel the new growth continuing to stretch against her own with a *clack* of keratin on keratin. It was an experience beyond measure to see both the changes from an outside perspective and to experience them at the same time!

A light tickling played over his cheeks as more of the pale, unwelcome skin was overcome with lovely bluish fur feathers, the bristles of which accentuated his facial features well. His own hair braided together into long, thick feathers as fur blossomed on the edges. His own former hair was shorter than Nora's, such as it was in their human forms. It was just reminiscent enough to make Leung smile. Had Nora chosen all the aspects of his form specifically or was this the natural progression of things?

A light *crack* denoted the shifting of his scalp as his features became more streamlined, all the fat on his cheeks fading away as his forehead sloped. Eyes grew wider on his skull as their irises pointed into slits, and Leung had to blink a few times with new membranes as eyesight sharper than anything he could have ever imagined became his forever. He was thankful for the ability to see his eyes shifting shade to blue from that outside view his lover granted him!

A sudden twitching of muscles shocked him a moment before he realized that his ears were stretching, their edges accented with blue feathered tips. Widening at the base, more thin white hairs erupted from the insides until they formed the canine coat developed to draw in sounds. Like his vision, Leung felt himself open up to the world of sound, the cars and people, and all the bustle of the city outside the room. Yet, as his ears grew to nearly the size of his head and moved this way and that, all he cared for was the sound of his future wife's breathing and her excited heartbeat as he reached his true form granted to him!

With that, the changes felt complete. At least, the tingling of transformation over his head had subsided, granting him a visage akin to her own. He was sure that his body was the same size as hers, though he had no desire to get off his position on the bed to tell for certain. His legs were at an angle that his four-toed talons could dig slightly in the carpet as the ache in his cock grew to a crescendo.

The only human features to remain on his body were his chest, which stayed bare and swollen, and his penis, which seemed ready to explode at any moment. Leung looked up eagerly, wondering why those parts had not yet altered, though not really wanting to ask why. He trusted his love, after all.

It did not take their connection for Nora to notice that Leung was waiting for the final steps. She simply grinned at him, looking down at his features and kissing him deeply. Through their connection, however, he still had a full view of his genitals in their mind's eyes. The fact that she was to center their focus there meant only one thing. It was time to change his penis, and for them to make love in their new forms!

Beak still locked with her lover's, Nora bent down, grinding her loins towards Leung's penis, as though preparing to take his member inside of her. Yet, her wet folds simply rested on his testes, as though waiting for something. Leung wanted to ask what it was but the taste of her lover's tongue on his own was enough of a distraction.

The damp sensation on his testicles made his penis leak more fluids as he anticipated the sensation of her folds engulfing his cock. Yet, his view was soon taken to the tiny nub at the apex of her sex, watching as it seemed to twitch of its own accord. From the way it was moving, it seemed as though it was changing, just as the rest of her had altered less than an hour ago. But what was it becoming...?

Soon, the nub of her clitoris had expanded outside of its folds, sending shivers of pleasure through her entire body and making her shake inside of Leung's mouth. The bulb continued to expand, an inch now as veins and blood vessels peppered its surface. Its shape was starting to become familiar though, Leung could not quite place it. Until...

Fluids started leaking from the tip as though fueled with a pair of internal tests. The tip was open now, pointed and raw red as it continued to extend far past several inches from her groin. Growing into a bulb of sorts at the base, a crown developed just under an exposed head before peeling towards the base where it sat just above her vaginal opening. The new foreskin was white, peppering with minute canine hairs the same as on her lower belly.

Heavy veins throbbed along the surface as they pumped blood into the swelling growth. Its circumference was far thicker than anything Leung had seen on such an organ as he began to understand its purpose. The center seemed to form a ring of whitish flesh that resembled an equine phallus as the organ grew towards what Leung would guess were similar dimensions.

The bestial cock continued to engorge, growing past 10 inches now and as thick as a soda can. Leung might have been disturbed about such a thing on his love's anatomy, having thought

himself a heterosexual male. But he found himself more curious than anything at this juncture. How was it that she had both sets of genitalia? Her cunt lips still persisted on her body, and her changes seemed to be finished, as best as Leung could tell.

Nora finally pulled back, seeing only confusion and wonder in her lover's eyes as he contemplated the meaning of the transition. She clearly sported hermaphrodite genitals, both a penis and vagina, each working perfectly. Nora was quick to explain, happy that her love was not put off by the realization.

"The Gryphon subspecies that I am part of is pretty unique, dear. We are hermaphrodites, though the body type will differ slightly between what human disguises we take. You, being male in human form, will have a build slightly different than mine," she began, in that knowledgeable tone that left Leung listening with rapt attention.

"I'm sorry I didn't tell you this earlier, my love, but I thought it would make more sense to show you. I...didn't want this to potentially alter your decision to change with me. I'm sorry," Nora said, her head down in shame. She felt she should have been open and honest about it from the beginning. That was how lovers, husbands, and wives, should always behave, right?

"Then does that mean...I'll have a...?" Leung asked, more curious than anything else. Nora simply looked down at her fiance and smiled, seeing the knowing smile reflected there.

"Yes, my love. Are you ready?" She asked, a hint of trepidation in her tone. She loved being a hermaphroditic being, but would her mate? It was a drastic change, after all!

Leung prepared himself on the bed, not really knowing what to expect. There were so many dimensions to being a Gryphon, it seemed. Yet, he was not afraid in the slightest. He would still keep his lovely penis. He would still be with his love. Nothing fundamental was to change, not really. It would all be fine!

The sensation of his fiance's penis on his own made Laung elicit an involuntary yelp as it began to rub his shaft up and down eagerly. A series of pleased groans followed, and Leung began panting to the feeling of the shaft against his own, making him leak profusely. He was already on the edge and felt he could cum at any time!

Yet, the fluid soon stopped dribbling from his shaft, as though he was no longer able to produce it. It was as though he just orgasmed, but felt none of the pleasure that came with the release. Where was his cum?

Though, to his delight, Leung soon found that his phallus carried just as much sensitivity as it did before. If anything, the sensations against his shaft had increased, forcing more waves of pleasure through his body as they did so. It allowed Leung to receive as much joy as he could from the simple contact. He easily got into a rhythm, humping against his partner as their pseudo-rut continued!

Lost in the sensations of physical pleasure, Leung was remiss for not realizing that his cock was shrinking towards his groin. Eventually, it was half the size it once was and diminishing still, as though being pulled into his body. Yet, it lost none of the sensations of the awareness of pressure as Nora continued to rock her body against it. Nor did it lose any of the stiffness that came with his erection. If anything, he was more turgid than before, the remaining tissue keeping him painfully at bay as he reveled in the tease that his love was giving him!

Only a brief pulling sensation let Leung know that the tip of the shaft was starting to open, his urethra spreading apart its girth, splitting it downward. Soon, there was hardly anything left of its former length as it sank into the flesh of his groin. The reddening tip was diminishing into the wrinkling folds of what was obvious to be the start of Leung's vaginal opening!

Even as his penis continued to push apart, a steady stream of seminal fluid leaked from the opening, a sign that he was losing all the human cum still in his body. Yet, Leung didn't mind. The odor in the air was sublime, reminding him that he was changing into a sexual creature beyond his deepest desires. He was losing his human seed, only to have it reform into something more, something *better*. He would be just like his soon-to-be wife and his heart rejoiced.

Leung was aware that the sensations were increasing in intensity the more his sex seemed to change. Yet, he still retained enough awareness to use their mental link and view the changes to his sex. It was a bit shocking to realize that his penis was gone now, that his urethral opening was widening to encompass the folds of what would be a feminine sex. But, he knew he would get it back. Curiosity won out over concern as he eagerly awaited the feeling of having a vagina for the first time in his life!

The further that his sex widened, the more than his fleshy ballsack was drawn inside, pulled by upward forces as it entered his new anatomy. Yet, only the scrotum was dissolved by the internal fluids. He could nearly see inside of himself, a view that was impossible for either of them. Yet, it was clear to him that his tests were starting to swell, splitting themselves in two, one section each to form the basis of what would be his new ovaries. Leung was now as much of a woman as Nora had presented! Yet, he still retained his tests, sat beside his ovaries to befit the hermaphroditic being that he was slowly becoming.

It was getting more and more difficult to focus on anything else as the change overtook his loins, filling him with pleasure beyond his human comprehension. His new slit formed sensitive edges and innards that were stimulated all at once by the eager thrusts of Nora's cock against his new lips. Leung would have never known the feelings he was missing before today. But now, he craved as much contact with his loins as possible. He wanted his love to fuck him into his new femininity!

Yet, Nora carefully kept her cock tip just above his lips, only enough to tease and allow the sensations of pleasure to continue. By now, the head of his cock tip had swelled the entire length of his new folds. Yet, none of its sensitivity was lost as the edges of his groin were stimulated all at once, each inch with as many erotic centers as his penis once had!

A relatively minute bit of sensation rolled over his nipples as they started to swell with fat and tissue, becoming concave. The now-tender bits of pink flesh expanded with size, hanging down visibly from the flesh as they, too, reformed with newfound femininity. A light coating of white fuzz covered the flesh until Leung possessed his own pair of feminine breasts. They were not as bulbous or as perky as Nora's own, maintaining a more masculine appearance and solidifying her claim that a difference in human sexes remained. Yet, they were still more feminine than his chest had previously contained.

None of the vestiges of his member remained in what Leung understood to be a clitoris, which was a little confusing to the still-changing man. But, beak locked with Nora's own, he allowed himself to relax entirely into the change. He knew that he would soon have his lovely penis once more, far larger and more girthy like Nora's.

His wish was soon to be granted as a pair of folds formed on the upper part of his cunt lips, forming a nub within that he knew to be his clitoris. But, if what had happened to his wife's own was any indication, Leung was sure that he would soon have the beginnings of his new, Gryphon fashioned phallus.

True to form, Leung could feel his clitoris start to push outward, rubbing exquisitely against the skin as it began to lengthen. Growing out an inch or two, it was now beginning to change just as Nora's had. Yet, unlike before, the sensations of its growth were accompanied by those of the cunt lips he still possessed. Feeling himself come to arousal was far better than the former man could have ever imagined!

To his delight, Leung could feel that his new penis continuing to reform, pushing outward from the flesh as a new urethral opening reconstituted itself. More viscous fluids began leaking from it, formed from the altered internal testes that Leung now possessed. Yet, even better was

how they were being coaxed from Leung's cock the more than Nora's rubbed against it. She was continuing to set the pace, allowing her lover to slowly alter to match her own physiology!

As Leung's penis continued to mutate, his attention was drawn down to a peculiar swelling in the base, like a series of bulbous protrusions nearly to the size of his shaft. He could feel them fueled by seminal secretions from his now-massive testes. To his delight, he was soon aware that they were throbbing in and out, as were Nora's. It took a moment for him to realize that Nora's held the same steady rhythm as though they were beating as one!

Leung's changes were now complete. Nora held back a moment, breaking their french kiss and staring down at the Gryphon she had helped create. "You are beautiful, my love. Shall I help you break in your new body?" She asked, a smirk on her beak that Leung found simply irresistible.

Leung needn't have said anything. They could all but read each other's minds at this point. Yet, he still felt compelled to speak, to share his rapture for the form that had been given him. It was far better than anything he could have ever envisioned for himself, and Leung felt his body shiver from the implication. He had changed so pleurably, and knew deep down that it could be like this forever, the memory of this first change there with him as they explored themselves each night.

"Yes, my love! I'm so pent up! Please take me and make me yours forever!" Leung exclaimed, eager to experience all that she had in mind.

Nora wasted no time, climbing onto Leung's lap even further and finally allowing Leung's new Gryphon phallus to sink down into her eager folds. A deep moan escaped Leung's beak. He had not expected it to feel this amazing. It seemed impossible that Leung's penis could be so sensitive, but the sensations swelling from each inch were far more than his human self could bear! Thankfully, his new Gryphon physiology was more than up for the fun they would soon share!

Leung could feel even his knots were being inserted into Nora's vagina, squeezed tightly as a liquid *slosh* indicated seminal fluids were forced into them. His penis was leaking inside her before even reaching orgasm! The sloshing of the fluids rang in Leung's lupine ears, making his body tremble with the effort.

They made love like that for the while, Nora riding Leung with excitement and reverence of his new form. It took Leung little time to reach the edge, the liquid sloshing of his semen intensifying as he prepared to spill the load that had gathered in his ample knots. Instead of holding back, however, Nora was more than eager to allow him the release that Leung craved so

readily. It would not be the last tonight, and there would be many more first for him as they each experienced their lusts in turn!

“Oh yes, it’s too much! I can’t hold it! Oohhh...!” Leung moaned as the sloshing of semen in his loins grew to more than he could bear. Leung explored what felt like a geyser of jism into his love’s waiting womb. The sensations would have forced his human self to white out, but to the Gryphon he had become, it was only a drop in the bucket of the pleasures they would soon experience!

It took a few moments of moaning and thrusting for both of them to come down, panting as they had lost the ability to sweat. The heat they felt from such intense love-making slowly died down as they took the necessary time to recuperate. It felt as though every inch of their bodies needed to recover from such an intense explosion of release!

Yet, much to Leung’s excitement, it seemed as though the pent-up needs in his loins could not be quelled so easily. So much semen had build-up from whatever internal reservoir that seemed to have developed in the interim. It was as though it was being pumped somewhere from inside of him, so much so that it was unlikely that his testes could even supply it all.

“Hmm, what next...?” Nora mused, as though thinking it over. Leung had a few suggestions but ultimately wanted to try something new. Gently pushing her up, he crawled to the edge of the bed, looking directly at her bulbous cock as he licked the corners of his beak. What would having a cock in his mouth feel like? He wanted to take things a little more slowly before he was fucked as a female, and oral seemed to be the perfect thing in his mind.

Getting the hint, Nora gently guided him back down on the bed, his eyes in full sight of her genitals as she crawled to the other end. She hovered atop him and allowed her thick cock to bobble in front of his face. Gently running his feathered wings over it, he guided the throbbing penis into his beak, finding, to his delight, its shape was perfect for sucking.

Leung had to stifle a moan as his own thick prick was engulfed as well, Nora seemingly more skilled with her body as she took his cock to the back of her throat. Seemingly having no gag reflex, Nora sucked with an enthusiasm that made Leung struggle to keep up. Though the taste of semen in his mouth was a little foreign, if not unwelcome, Leung was determined to make love to his future wife as eagerly as she did with him!

It did not take long for them to cum with all the pent-up seed that seemed to be generated from their love. Leung, new to the act of having his massive penis sucked with a beak, was the first to orgasm, blowing his load that was easily sucked down by his lover. It was difficult for him to stifle a moan as he did so, not wanting to lose the cock that was in his own mouth.

It was a much more daunting prospect to feel his own beak being filled with semen as his future wife's end drew nearer. Yet, Leung was determined to see it through; it could be a regular activity in their lovemaking, after all, and he wanted to give his wife the best experience possible.

He could already feel the intense throbbing from her penis that was indicative of releasing her load. He closed his eyes, the salty taste growing on him as he sucked with purpose. It wasn't bad, all things considered. And his love took his load all the time during their lovemaking, right? Surely, the taste couldn't be terrible!

Leung was about to find out as the throbbing of the cock in his beak grew uncontrollable and Nora ejaculated into Leung's waiting mouth. His tongue seemed to easily drink down the salty, sticky fluid. In fact, Leung found its flavor better than he could have even anticipated! He nearly guzzled it down, some of it sticking to the end of his beak as Nora emptied into him.

Smile plastered on his beak, Leung looked up to see that Nora was grinning back at him, licking the remnants of his own seed off her mouth. "I'm glad to see you liked it so much!" She commented enthusiastically, making Leung grin.

The act made his as-of-yet unused feminine sex ache with the need to be stimulated. He wanted to go all the way to explore the female side of his anatomy!

Nora seemed to sense his eagerness, getting up and gently holding him down with her wing-fingers. "Ready to go the rest of the way, my love? Sex as a female is more...intimate, having someone inside you. But we can go both ways at the same time. That's the best way, I think," she explained, in that matter-of-fact way that Leung had come to love.

Sex trembling, Leung got down on his back once more and waited for Nora to crawl atop him. As before, she guided his penis into her folds, the sexual acts thus far having not even made him slightly flaccid. It seemed as though he really could go all night if that was what he wished.

Next, he felt Nora's feathers reaching down to grip her own member, and Leung felt himself grow excited, not sure what it would feel like to be penetrated. He had been craving it subtly ever since his slit had grown, but now that it was time, Leung could only find excitement where there should be at least a modicum of trepidation. He trusted his future wife; not only did she have his pleasure in mind, but she knew the pleasures of having sex as a woman and would take good care of him!

A gasp escaped Leung's lips as he felt himself being penetrated, the thick cock inside of him almost too much for his sensitive folds to bear. Nora seemed to take her time, teasing the edges and allowing Leung to learn his new anatomy all over again. There were many spots he had not expected such sensitivity, and excited cries escaped his lips as each inch of her cock brought him closer and closer to a vaginal release!

Nora was like an expert leader, drawing on all her experience to help her love learn the new anatomy that she had blessed him with. She evidently had every intention of showing him all the pleasures she had known throughout her life!

Leung did not think of himself as a she, or even a true hermaphrodite despite the state of his body. Yet, it was hard not to give in to the notions of feminine sex as he allowed himself to be fucked by his love. Even the familiar pressures of his penis were second to the newness of a cock stimulating his vaginal walls and preparing him to orgasm from the other side for the first time.

With a relative suddenness, he felt Nora's phallus plunge deeper, stimulating his insides as far as it could go. Though not as pleasurable as the sex had been to his outer layers, Leung nonetheless welcomed the intrusion to his inner depths. It made him feel emasculated in the best way. He often liked it when his future wife took control during their love-making, and with her penis inside him and her guiding the motions, there was nothing that he could fathom being better!

With all the stimulation to his new nethers, there was little chance of Leung holding back as his feminine sex went into orgasm. The feeling started as a steady build-up, the sensations both alien and familiar at the same time. There was no preparation for release, no seminal build-up as the waves of his cavernous sex simply built to a crescendo, and cascaded over his entire being.

Trembling and gripping the sheet, he cried out "Oh yes, more!" as a similar tremble in his wife's own form told him with certainty that she had cum with him. The feelings of feminine orgasm were more than he could bear, making him float away from the room for a few moments as he basked in its warm glow.

The second orgasm was on the heels of the first, so much so that he barely noticed the steady build-up in his penis, a much more familiar sensation. Yet, it was much harder to focus on it as his second feminine orgasm hit full force at the same time. It enveloped every fiber of his being as his internal reservoir unloaded into his love and his new sex spasmed around the phallus penetrating his folds!

“Yes! Fuck! YES!” Leung cried out, the thick *squelch* of their fluids echoing in the room. The scent of their combined musk made Leung quiver in the realization that had cum from two sex organs at once!

Lost in his own release, Leung barely noticed the throbbing of the cock in his new sex as Nora prepared to blow her male load into his feminine opening. The sensation of warm seed filling him up made Leung feel content in a way that surpassed his expectations. If this was what he was to experience as being part female, then Leung was more than happy to welcome it!

They made love many times that night, cumming over and over again with both sets of sex. It took only several minutes of rest for each of them to restore their semen reservoir. The two of them continued to have sex in all the positions they could conceive of. Leung even decided to ride his love a few times, taking her cock first and allowing his feminine lips to be filled many times over.

At last, the light of the moon seemed to wane in their bedroom as the oncoming dawn began to replace it. They had literally gone all night, making love in their Gryphon bodies as many times as they were able. Finally, Leung felt satisfied, the arousal in his loins from proximity to Nora no longer present. They had solidified their attachment to each other, a perfect baptism to their new lives together!

Yet, Leung had been feeling a pressure building up in his nether region, something that seemed to push at his insides in an odd way. At first, he chalked it up to indigestion, but the ache seemed to grow more insistent the longer time went on. He didn't want to bring it up, ashamed of whatever his body was doing. Was it normal for a Gryphon to feel this way? Did it had something to do with the sex he had?

He was not expecting Nora's excitement as she broke their cuddle, rising up and rubbing her belly. “Ohh, it's coming! I didn't expect it this soon, but I can feel it! You can feel it too, can't you, honey?” Nora exclaimed, confusing Leung. What was she talking about?

Leung could indeed feel something forming inside of him, though it was impossible to say what it was. It seemed bizarre; no equivalent to either the human or male experience could equate to the feelings that he was experiencing. What could possibly...?

Leung was soon to get his answer. Smile on her face, Nora got up on the bed, squatting away from him in a way that had Leung concerned. What was she doing? There were indicators to give away the purpose of her posture, save the sweet smell of semen in the room to denote their lovemaking.

It was only when the curvature of something white in the early morning light extended from her vagina made Leung realize what was happening. Nora grunted and groaned, her cock erect at the sensation as though she seemed to be aroused by the action. Yet, it still shocked Leung to realize what he was seeing. His love was laying an egg!

Leung stared transfixed as more of the off-white shell pushed its way out of her, making her opening pull back impossibly large as she continued to lay her egg. It was surreal to watch that ovular shape extrude from her body, the shell covered in what had to be their combined seminal fluids. Stranger still was the effect that it seemed to be having on her cock. Though it had not reached orgasm yet, precum was leaking over the egg as it met the halfway point, adding to the sweet smell of fluids that seemed to coat its entire surface.

Leung couldn't bring himself to understand what was happening. His lover had laid an egg. That was the equivalent of pregnancy, right? He had sired that egg and the life inside it. They had done so through their shared intercourse, hadn't they? How was it possible they had done so quickly? Did contraceptives not work with Gryphon forms?

The ache in his own sex brought him back to the present, and his face flushed red with the implication. Groaning, he realized he was soon to be in the throes of his own oviposition as the crown of the egg started to show through the elastic folds of his sex. Of all the things he was to experience this night, he certainly wasn't expecting *this*!

"I'm so sorry dear! I didn't think it would happen tonight! As Gryphons, we can get pregnant and lay our eggs once with the same partner, but it usually takes weeks of lovemaking, and I wanted tonight to be special..." Nora stated, voice trailing off as she did so. It was obvious that the shame of not telling him was flooding over her voice.

Yet, Leung was remiss to hear her words with the ache in his own sex. It was growing more intense, though not as painful as he might have feared from the action. In fact, his body seemed to react very differently to the presence of an egg inside of him. It was as though his cock was getting aroused all over again, his penis growing more erect to the point of straining against his vaginal walls. Best yet, it seemed as though the presence of the egg pressured exquisitely against his prostate, threatening to make him cum at a moment's notice as the pleasure started to build.

"Oh, fuck, it's coming. Why does it feel...so good...gonna cum!" Leung shouted as the egg started pushing out, sending his prick into orgasm. It was almost more than Leung could bear; the sensation of the egg forming stimulated both his female sex and the penis that was bobbing over the egg all at once. Even sex with Nora could not surpass such pleasure!

Cock jerking uncontrolled, Leung felt his member spasm as he blew several thick wads of cum over the egg that was now nearly halfway out of his new vagina. Already covered in seminal fluids from their lovemaking, as well as vagina fluids of its own, the egg sat there, glistening in the low light of dawn as Leung's peristaltic muscles seemed to push of their own accord. He could have never imagined that laying an egg would feel so damn good, but here he was, laying one!

Soon, the egg slid out of him, sending a final shiver of pleasure through his body. Leung moaned, the tremors of ecstasy almost more than he could bear as it fell on the bed, coated with his semen. Nora had set hers on the floor already, gently lapping up the cum that had coated it before coming over to set Leung's own beside it.

Soon afterward, eggs on the floor and drying, Nora and Leung were laying on the bed, Leung still getting over the shock of what he had done. Even though the act had sent him into arousal once more, Leung was a little concerned with the notion of more lovemaking, not sure he was ready to be a father to more than two children in the same night! But, Nora explained to him that there was little chance of that happening again due to the nature of their species. Their bodies were sexually overcharged due to their love and their mating drive. But they would not become pregnant for quite some time afterward. There would be far too many Gryphons in the world, after all, if that were the case in all their subspecies!

Leung seemed to accept things after that, finally understanding what she had meant by 'chibi version'. He was not too shocked, not really. Laying the egg had been a magical experience. They had both wanted children eventually, though tonight their vows to commit to each other seemed a little soon for Leung's preference. Still, Nora assured him that the eggs had a few years to incubate before they were ready to be born and the two of them became parents. Leung eagerly accepted that after the initial shock of the surprise wore off, of course!

Even in their exhausted state, Nora was able to explain more about the process that allowed them to change as they did. "Gryphons like us have an internal seminal reservoir. It's almost like a secondary blood flow system, only it helps us with the transformation to and from our Gryphon and human forms. An extra energy source, I think, makes the most sense in comparison. It's unique, I know, but you'll get used to the idea. I know the scent is a major turn-on!" She said with a chuckle that made both Gryphons laugh.

The thick musk of their semen really did have a calming effect, better than the smell of their lovemaking in the past. It spoke of their bond, making Leung deeply content in the knowledge that they were part of each other now.

Both of the Gryphons, finally feeling exhausted, held each other tightly, wrapping their wings around each other and teasing the fringes of their bodies with those sensitive wingtips. Yet, soon the motions started to slow as fatigue began to take over them. The sun was coming up on the horizon now, allowing them the knowledge that they had made love all night. But it was of little consequence. They would make love many times in the ensuing days, each time filled with the essence of this first night to cement their bond as a mated pair.

Those thoughts lulled Leung into a sense of relaxation that defied all understanding. His sleep would be deep, content in the knowledge that Nora was his and he hers. The scent of their lovemaking and the fluffy feeling of her feathery fur were enough that he instantly passed out, deep in pleasant dreams of their new lives together.

The late afternoon sun finally roused Leung from sleep as he opened his eyes, rubbing them, reflectively. Almost too late, Leung forgot that he was supposed to have talons for hands! Yet, to his surprise, it was human hands that were rubbing at the bare skin of his features. Had it all been a dream?

No. There was no way that imagined images could be so vivid. Besides, the sensation of drying semen under him and the sheets, in tandem with that sweet smell permeating the room in a way no human intercourse could ever have produced, made him sure that he was now a Gryphon deep down. As was his fiance.

“Glad to see you awake my love,” Nora said, in the middle of placing their eggs into a large device in her closet, one that he had never seen before.

The look of confusion on his face prompted Nora’s response. “It’s an incubator, my love. Our eggs will rest here for as long as it takes for us to get ready. Don’t worry, no harm will come to them,” she said, smiling at them as would a new mother.

Father as well, Leung realized. Though his current form was male, he was as much a female as Nora now in body. He had laid one of the eggs himself, and he was just as much a mother as she! It would take some time, but Leung slowly realized that he would have things no other way. He could get used to his new form, especially with his partner and future wife.

Getting up and helping his wife clean up was a difficult affair, especially with the mess they had made. But, it was worth it in the end, Leung thought. They couldn’t just keep making love in their own mess of spunk, after all!

“Shall we take a shower together, my love?” Nora suggested, and Leung, despite being slightly aroused by the scent of his cum in the air, figured that to be a good idea.

Inside the shower, Nora turned the water on before giving her lover a smirk. “Want to learn a quick trick to change, darling?” She asked that sly grin on her face that made Leung excited.

“Well, of course, my love,” Leung replied, cock getting hard at the prospect.

Leung’s eyes shifted downwards to see that Nora’s Gryphon penis was steadily growing from her cunt lips. He watched the process with reverence, feeling his own penis pulling away in towards feminine cunt lips before his new penis started to grow from the newly-developed clit. In mere moments, their cocks were touching, bobbing up and down as the warm stream of water continued to play over them.

“Oh, did you want to get some flying practice in after our lunch? I have a place where we can go and not be seen, don’t worry,” Nora suggested, making Leung’s heart race. The notion hadn’t even occurred to him before now. They were Gryphons with fully functional wings, after all. Of course, they would have the ability to fly!

“But first, the change. I think you’ll like this part, honey. When we make love, our seminal veins exchange semen, triggering a quick reversion. Think of it as a spark to start a fire going. Sex starts up the seminal heart above the testicles, shooting semen through our bodies and triggering the transformation. You can masturbate to the same effect, but I think you’ll prefer this way,” she said, taking him in a kiss as her penis slipped into Leung’s newly-grown cunt lips. Leung moaned, reaching down for his own bobbing erection and inserting it into his wife’s vagina.

The two quickly found a rhythm, Leung’s body tingling as it started to sprout its lovely blue feathery fur. He could feel the muscle bulking up underneath, the formation of his breasts as his body expanded outward. His claws came out like pistons, as though they were meant to be free from the confinement of the human flesh. Similarly, his beak sprouted easily from in between his lips, seeming more *right* than his human shape. The Gryphon form was truly his, after all!

Soon, two 8ft Gryphons stood in Nora’s shower, for which Leung now understood why was larger than he might have expected. Of course, it had to be to meet her true height! Yet, with the two of them in the shower, their massive wings wrapped around each other, there was very little room to maneuver!

“Feel less constrained, my love? Our Gryphon forms are more comfortable than the human forms, aren’t they?” Nora said, making Leung nod. “Well, maybe not when we’re in a human shower!” She said, and they both laughed at that.

It took no time for their beaks to start touching as they kissed and prepared to make love in earnest. Their penises sank in and out of eager vaginal openings as they rutted together again. Reaching glorious orgasm once more, the two solidified their forms and their bond with each other as even the shower could not eliminate the sweet smell of semen!

In no time at all, the two humans stood at the top of a mountain, far out of sight of town where Nora assured him would be private. “Well, dear, I would have smelled someone here an hour ago,” she insisted. Leung wasn’t sure himself, still getting used to the alterations to his body that had changed his senses. Though he had a beak, he found that, even in human form, his sense of smell was far more acute than it should have been. But that, in tandem with his hearing and eyesight, made him sure that his fiance, more experienced, was telling the truth!

Looking out over the hill, the prospect of flying was a little daunting. But, Nora would be with him, after all. And he would get another chance to make love to her to initiate the change, which was never a bad thing. Especially with all the new pleasure centers that his Gryphon body afforded!

Their orgasms came quickly, like in the shower earlier that day, and with them, the return of their Gryphon forms. Nora was right; it really did seem like taking off a suit at the end of the day and just being naked to relax. He flexed his wings, glad to have full room to move them now that they were in the open.

Flapping them up and down, Leung got himself ready, mentally preparing for the reality of flight that was to come. The prospect was daunting, but not impossible given the light weight of his body. Nora had told him it had to do with the seminal system that powered their changes, but Leung wasn’t sure how that worked, exactly. Still, he had no reason to doubt his love.

“Follow me, honey! Just let yourself fall and your wings will do the rest!” Nora called out as she ran towards the edge of the cliff. Leung’s heart leaped in his chest as she jumped off the ledge head first, surely to her determinant!

Leung went to call out, but a shape breezed upward, flapping to gain lift as she quickly caught an updraft and soared in the sky. As though showing off, Nora raised herself at least 20 ft above him, before doing a series of shallow dives and upswings. She really was experienced!

It was time. Come hell or high water, Leung had to try. For his love to leave him to just go into the deep end before he could swim, he had to trust that it was the best way to learn. After all, she wouldn't leave him to fall and hurt himself, even as a joke!

Looking over the edge for a moment, Leung closed his eyes, not wanting the height to deter his advance as he leaned outward. There was no time for hesitation or doubt. If he didn't go now, he would be forced to wait from the fear of what he was doing. The past 24 hours were about taking risks and leaps of faith, after all. Though, in this case, that leap was to be literal!

Leung hardly noticed that he was jumping. Hardly realized that his clawed feet no longer touched the ground as he fell. All he was aware of was that his wings were flapping, that he was rising in the air of his own power. Opening his eyes, he was shocked to see the cliff was below him, and that his wings were powering his ascent towards Nora. Towards the love of his life. He wanted nothing more than to experience flight, to go to her, to be guided into his new life and all it had to offer.