

DOGGY STYLE

COMMISSION STORY

BY CHALDEACHANGE



Edelgard von Hresvelg knew that she shouldn't have had these thoughts. Thoughts of yearning for her professor, because the future was so uncertain. To be fair, the reason it was so uncertain was due to the plans of Edelgard *herself*, but it was because of those plans that she had to steel her affections. She was getting ready to declare *war* upon the Church of Seiros and push the entire continent into a battle that could span generations, and once that happened?

Well, she would likely be labeled the villain of it all.

It was a label she was willing to accept if it meant accomplishing her goals, but she had a growing concern that her professor would not join her in her ambitions. It had always been a long shot, but she had been hoping that Byleth would join hands with her against the Church to help in toppling it. If not, then her professor would likely turn against her, and those feelings that Edelgard had developed would ultimately hurt even more than they already did.

Walking home from her class one evening, Edelgard could be heard murmuring her insecurities aloud in the form of a wish. “**I wish that just once I could get the professor to look my way and see me differently. To feel her hands against my skin...**” As far as she was concerned, there was no one around to hear her wistfully longing. And honestly? There really was no one in particular that *could* hear her. At least nothing that was a *human*.

But as of late, Garreg Mach had accumulated a lot of stray animals. Dogs and cats alike had become mainstays among the campus' backdrop, and it was no surprise as to why. The professor she had been thinking of in



question had taken to feeding and caring for these animals. It was only natural that they would ultimately show up in greater numbers as a result, wasn't it? While some of the academy's staff took issue with this habit of Byleth's, it was something Edelgard admired. It was nice that she took care of creatures that were weaker than herself.

It was a pack of these stray dogs that had overheard the princess' wish, in fact. Waiting around for Byleth to come feed them, they had heard her greatest desire. And having accumulated magic energy from their exposure to the students of the academy, they unknowingly had the ability

to grant it. In fact, it had already begun – Edelgard just didn't realize that it was happening quite yet.

But what would unfold wasn't *quite* what she'd had in mind, either.

As the emperor-to-be continued to walk along the academy path, she gradually found herself growing increasingly distracted. **"Hm? Is the cafeteria serving stew tonight? Strange... the scent doesn't usually reach this far. Perhaps the wind is carrying it?"** She walked this path every day, and it was very rare that she could smell the kitchen area from so far away. It *was* easy enough to dismiss it with an explanation like the wind carrying the scent, but in truth? Her ability to smell it had nothing to do with external factors.

And everything to do with her own nose. Her ability to perceive smells had increased dramatically, and the tip of those nose was not only darkening to black, but it was growing wetter as well. The girl herself, however, did not take notice of it. Instead her stomach rumbled and drool began to pool in her mouth as she thought about the meal that would be served that evening. Her nostrils flared and her nose flattened as the coverage of the white blackness increased.

Edelgard licked at her lips, allowing some drool to spill uncouthly from her mouth. In the process of doing so, though? Her tongue did not return properly into her mouth. Instead it dangled from her lips, sitting there loosely in a form that appeared to be longer and flatter than a

human tongue was normally. Her body felt rather warm, and for some reason? Doing this brought her some relief.

This was all *bizarre*, but the woman didn't give it the alarm she most certainly *should* have. Not even as the sounds of the academy around her became more vivid, for her ears were not only growing upon the sides of her head, but had begun to flop downwards while ornated with a thin layer of what looked to be brown fur covered them. This matched what was going on with her head in a greater capacity, though. Because her black and wet nose was being pulled forward, teeth realigned and growing sharper. Thanks to the formation of this snout, her tongue at least fit with greater ease in her mouth.

The skin around her maw loosened, while lips darkened to a leathery black that was similar to her nose. The brown from her ears had also crept further inward, covering much of her face except for the area directly around her nose, which was instead white... with whiskers erupting from either side. "**Ith thwith erth...?**" Edelgard was *trying* to speak, and in her mind? She was! But the sound that came out of her mouth wasn't *right*, and it ended up coming out like a strange whine or growl depending on the word she attempted to form.

She looked around. Was the walkway larger than she remembered? She had torn herself away from thinking about the delicious, *delicious* smells around her to finally acknowledge that something might have been awry, but even then she didn't get much farther than that. Her body truly *was* shrinking, her overall stature lessening dramatically alongside her uniform becoming increasingly large around her in the process. But the uniform was only an issue for a short time before it completely disappeared.

"**Mrr?**", was the only sound that she made as she fell forward, landing on all fours not because anything had forced her to do so, but because something in the back of her mind had decided that it would be *preferable* for her to stand and walk that way. She didn't even bat an eyelash at the fact that she was in the nude now, but then again? She didn't really need to worry about being naked in the *traditional* sense.

Much like with her face and ears, fine furs began to sprout out across her entire body to present her with a soft and downy layer that would be enjoyable to touch. The color wasn't as consistent as with her face, though. White covered her arms, legs, as well as her chest and belly, while her back was largely brown with a big, black patch in the center.

Edelgard's ability to traverse on all floors gradually became easier with thanks to her changing arms and legs. Now covered in fur as they were, they then became thinner and bonier without any excess meat to them

whatsoever. These limbs appeared shorter, but they weren't *actually* shorter relative to her body, which was no bigger than that of a medium-sized animal now. Which really shouldn't have been all that surprising considering the fur, the ears, and the elongated canine head.

Her knees swung backward and her hips folded downward just as her shoulders did, which in turn gave her body's shape a more vertical shape as opposed to how horizontal the human body was in its flatness. Her hands and feet were also subjected to substantial change, with fingers shrinking inward and her palms rising upwards. Edelgard's thumbs disappeared into obscurity, but long, yellowing claws extended from the remaining fingers. And underneath? Raised paw pads appeared beneath each toe of her hand, feet in the back warping into similar shapes that were clearly idealized for traveling on all fours.

The woman was a little confused now, and let out an animalistic whimper as she lowered her head. Not only did her neck grow longer as she did so, but it also broadened at the base so that it flowed better into a torso that was becoming increasingly broader with time. Not even her breasts remained untouched, as they slid across her body as if guided by invisible hands, ultimately stopping just before her crotch. What's more, these teats were hardly noticeable and had multiplied so that she possessed *eight* nipples.

None of which would really matter unless she had a litter of puppies to attend to.

Breed? Breeding was good! But not as good as food!

It went without saying that mechanically, Edelgard's body worked much differently now. Her internal organs and digestive system had all been rewired to better suit her more compact, canine body, and her butt had naturally disappeared into the smooth arch of her new rear end. She still had an asshole and a pussy of course, but they had become those of an animal and did not have the usual rear end of a human nearby. Instead, an appendage crept out from the very peak of her rear end. A long and bony tail, at least comparative to her now smaller body, covered in fur that was brown for the most part, but white at the tip.

The last of her humanity ultimately faded away as eyes darkened to blacker, beadier versions of themselves that were much smaller than human eyes, and were slightly askew thanks to the elongated shape of her face. There was also the matter of her long, white hair that had lingered all the while. It might have been possible to identify the dog as Edelgard from that unique hair color alone, which was probably why that hair was eventually slurped back up into her body. Leaving her to

look like the unsuspecting bitch that she had become completely in form and in mind.

Edelgard didn't quite understand what had happened. Or perhaps it was better to say that it was impossible for her to understand that anything had happened in the first place, seeing as her mind had become oh so simple throughout her transformation into a *foxhound*. She was now a creature guided by instinct, desiring naught but food and affection from the humans of this school. Her memories as a human weren't in tact any longer, and all fours she began to walk along, guided by what felt like a million amazing scents. Any thoughts of conquest or overthrowing the church were far too ambitious for a *dog* of all things. Her wants and pleasures now came from much simpler places.



Food!? An animal! A toy!? There was nothing complicated about her mentalscape, nor in how she kept bouncing about from topic to topic. She ran about, chasing what seemed like nothing. Were there humans about? Would they feed her!? One of her floppy ears eventually twitched slightly at the sound of footsteps approaching, and then she saw her.

It was *that* human! The one that was always feeding them! With her vision not as keen on colors as a human's, she couldn't really identify Byleth based on color alone – but she somehow knew her scent as part of all of the new memories she'd been given as a stray dog of Garreg Mach. Edelgard ran up to Byleth, her tail wagging bag and forth rapidly.

“Oh, are you new? What a cutie you are!” Well, Byleth was certainly *seeing her differently*. The woman saw naught but a cute little foxhound, whom she then reached down to pet. Which ultimately granted Edelgard's desire to feel her hands against her skin. The dog's tongue hung out as she panted, savoring being pet like that. But her tail went *ballistic* when a treat was offered, and the dog lapped it out of her hand. She was getting fed! And when she was finished, she'd return to the other dogs! She was quite popular with them after all.

On the other hand, the cats were getting a little envious. Why couldn't they add a new member to their ranks? Little did *they* know that they also had the power...