

“Come on, you're safe here baby girl. You're still looking mighty distressed though.”

The human shivered and winced, leaning into the massive pillowy bulk of the white bear helping them through this experience. They looked into the blue eyes and the bright red hair and then just buried their face against Ivory's chest. It took *some* of the edge off how their own body's changes were making them ache so much. A throbbing, creaking feeling in their bones had been hammering away at their nerves for minutes now as their body packed on soft, fleshy rolls while their skin itched as patches of gold fur grew in. It was worst around their back, their hips, and their ass for the most part.. but when it crept into the face maintaining started getting harder.

“I.. I'm just k- kind of, I mean.. I really want t-to make you h-”

A thick, clawed finger came to cover the mouth of the human who was trying not to breathe any harder than necessary to stay composed.

“That explains *a lot*, silly girl. Heh. Look, you need to *relax* through this.. okay? It matters, and you *wanting this* matters. Like.. that's the sort of thing you want to figure out before pulling the trigger ideally, but while we're here-”

Ivory's grin was relaxed, and more importantly it was patient. The white furred bear cupped the slowly changing human's ass and helped peel the slowly tearing underwear off them while squeezing their cheeks playfully.

“You're safe, got it? That means safe to be here and safe to tell me the truth. Do you *want* this, are you enjoying what's happening – at all – anywhere inside you, baby girl?”

Having the polar bear grabbing their ass as it swelled and softened, having them cup their inner thigh and smile at them – it left the tension in them melting and withering. Surprisingly, as it did so, the pain seemed to crumble away with it. At least, most of it did. Enough that, as they looked down at themselves and saw their steadily fattening body with the creeping carpet of gold fur on it, they couldn't really help being turned on.

“I.. It.. it's still a little scary, but.. *yes*. The way you talk to me, a-and it being real-”

Ivory grinned a bit wider watching that erection spring up an then immediately start to shrink. It was still desperately hard, it just wasn't lingering.. A line of pink was forming under it though, and was getting sopping wet.

“Then let her out, baby girl. Nothing here but love, got it? Now-”

Having Ivory lean in and curling his tongue around their mouth, covering their cheeks in

those big paws, they felt that same creaking sensation as their bones changed shape. It didn't hurt though.. This time around it just flooded them with a warm, tingling glow. One that felt *good*. A quiet buzzing delight that filled their nerves and left them digging their stubby fingers with their tiny claws into Ivory's fat chest.

“Did it hurt that time? Be honest, baby.”

She couldn't bring herself to speak. There wasn't any more groaning, nor whimpering, just a little rumble in her chest as she wept and let out a quiet moan the next time Ivory squeezed her swiftly changing sex in his huge paws.

“Heh, told you. That's my girl. Now how about we step this up a bit~”

Ivory stood, and the newly changing bear found herself being guided to turn around. She needed the help, her body's center of balance was changing on her by the moment as her gut dangled lower and her hips sprawled out wider by the moment – and then came her chest. Ivory's hands cupping over her from behind seemed to spur them into blossoming outward and flooding her with a *wild* burst of unexpected bliss. Enough to nearly make her knees buckle.

“F-fuck.. h-hah.. oh *fuck* Papa Bear.. I c-can't..”

A bit of gentle kneading left Gold's breasts throbbing hard enough to steal her breath. The things were the size of her head within moments, and every beat of her thundering heart made them a little bigger. Ivory still had one hand on them, but the other dipped lower. It slid under Gold's thigh and started to lift half of her clear off the ground. She slid her arm over Ivory's shoulder to keep her balance, sweating and shaking gently as her body's last few patches of lingering pink skin started to vanish (apart from the quivering, tingling nipples at the peak of her watermelon sized tits.

“Fuck, you look *amazing* Baby Girl! Shit, Gold, get ready~”

Gold felt the polar bear's cock brushing her thighs before anything else, but not for long. It only took one heave upward of her jiggling, soft frame to leave her crying out in a wild moan as that spire, thick as her arm, plunged up into her belly through a juicy, drooling pussy that had only just finished opening up. There was still a bit of confusion in her nerves about that, she felt *unbridled bliss* over the intrusion into her body but parts of her brain were still telling her that throbbing human cock it remembered having was right on the edge too.

“P-Papa Bear, I'm.. f- feel, so close.. Mng.. g-gonna~”

It only took one more thrust. One more squeeze of Ivory's hand against her sprawling,

bouncing breasts. Gold felt her entire body go slack as every nerve in it was bathed in a pink glow. She let out a quiet, strangled sound of delight and dug her fingers into Ivory's shoulder while the polar bear bucked and thrust into her and left her furry obese body jiggling and bouncing. The pink button at the peak of her new pussy clenched tight in that moment, spurting a thick but brief rope of spunk out onto the floor as the last withering remnants of manhood in Gold's body fled her. The last vestiges of the human and the man she had been fleeing her body, chased out by pleasure and love.

“H-hah! There it goes.. Don't worry anymore Baby Girl-”

As the warm blossom of delight nestled between her legs was massaged closer to a second orgasm with every wet, slapping thrust from behind Gold felt everything tighten up a little between her legs. She felt it rising up *quick* and could hardly find breath to moan with, let alone speak.

“Now that you've spent what was left of your old self, this is for good, permanent, and real love. Welcome to your new world, Gold~”

Tightening around that cock buried in her, Gold descended into another wild storm of moaning delight. No longer limited to just one climax she could do little more than bite her lip and cling to Ivory as she squirted and sprayed onto the floor below them – and waited to catch Ivory doing the same up into her.

A gentle bite at her neck came when Ivory did. Not painful, just a thing that spoke to the bear she was now. A little thing to hold her still, to leave her quietly panting while hot seed flooded into her body and bred her for the first time. The first of *many* to come.

A few more thrusts followed. Hot, squelching things that left her with just a bit more weight in her belly than before. The bite on her neck eased and turned to a few gentle, contented licks instead while Ivory kept gently humping her from behind.

“Holy *fuck* that was good, Baby Girl.. So, *huff*.. h-happy with your new self?”

Shaking gently from the sheer overwhelming delight of it all, Gold leaned her face back against Ivory's chest.

“It's.. I'm, I'm *perfect* like this, Papa Bear. Thank you for helping me through it.”

A gentle squeeze from behind followed that as Ivory's answer.. and a little bit more of one for their breast as well as their soft bodies rocked against one another.

“Heh.. My pleasure, Gold. Well, *both* of ours actually~”