Dogsitting Troubles

It was a rather cool day late in the fall. Trace was just an innocent boy, perhaps the age of 18? His parents asked him to watch his aunt's dog for the week. As payment, she'd give the boy $100!! How could a ten-year-old reject such an offer? Watch a husky during a really cold fall? What could possibly go wrong? The four-foot-tall boy gently rang his auntie's doorbell and suddenly the sound of a rather large suitcase could be heard being rolled down the stairs. "Oh, Tracey sweetie!! I can't thank you enough for watching Haley this weekend. Here, come inside and I'll show you to her, she's a real sweetie pie! Now you can watch as much tv as you want and even play videogames while you're here, because auntie said so. Okay?" She said as she brought him around the bend of the house, only to find out that there was a rather large room blocked off, slowly she began to open it and walked in, gently waking up Haley. "Okay Haley, this is my nephew, Tracey! Say hi!! Now I want you to be a good girl and treat him like he's your own, and make sure you give him lots of love!! Make sure he doesn't watch too much tv because that can hurt his wittle brain!" She said laughing. However, Trace, was not laughing. This dog wasn't a dog. It was a dire wolf on steroids. Haley must've been at least 7 feet in size. Not length, but in height. In length she was as long as most anacondas. Trace was second guessing now if he wanted to do this. Suddenly, a car door slam, and off his auntie went. Leaving him alone with Haley.

Immediately after Trace's aunt left, Haley let out a few extremely excited barks that echo throughout the massive room. The absolutely massive dog runs up to trace and almost tramples the tiny neko so she can lovingly lick his face; The doggos tongue was almost as big trace! The giant husky was sure as hell intimidating, although Haley does her best to show the neko that he has nothing to worry about! Unless he misbehaves of course. Her tail frantically wags as she practically pins the small neko down and forces all her love and attention onto him. Haley takes a step back, allowing Trace to recover from the frantic licking and lays in front of him, letting her tongue hang out as she happily pants, looking down at him with a cute, loving face.

Trace slowly struggled to let himself back up as the gargantuan dog seemed to just manhandle Trace like he was a mouse to a Tibetan Mastiff. He gently pets Haley's nose and smiles seeing her adorable face. He got up and smiled, hugging her leg. "Okay, sweetie... Wanna play games?" He said giggling as he ran to the living room, setting up his whole gaming system and put up CineMraft! The greatest game of all time! Or at least to him it was. "Haley, wanna help me make a character that looks like you? Here girl, c'mon!" He said ushering her to come into the room to watch herself get recreated in the game by him. Or at least he was going try to do so.

Haley ran after trace, following him as she slides around each corner on the hard wood floors of the house. She hops up on the couch next to trace, taking up most on the couch and watches in curiosity as he played his game. Haley starts to bark at the TV, seeing all the different moving parts of the game, and the dog that Trace created that vaguely resembled her. As trace played his game, Haley rested her paws on the nekos lap, and nuzzles her snout into his side, wanting her "baby sitter" To focus on loving her, rather than playing the game.

Giggling, Trace was smushed by her paws as he tried to lift them. Her weight was absolutely almost crushing his legs as he dropped the controller, making the analog stick to make the TV go all over the place on the screen. It was almost a way that would make her probably think the TV were going insane! He lightly rubbed her leg, trying to get up to make it stop doing this, fearing it'd probably scare her. “J-Just look at me Haley, don't look at the flashy stuffs. Just look at me!” He said nervously, hoping she wouldn't fall into ULTIMATE PROTECTION MODE.

She could not help herself as she looked at the TV, fearful of all its flashing glory. She did not know how to stop it, but the one thing she did know was that she had to protect her little neko from the TV demon. She quickly sat up on the couch and without hesitation, nomfed down on traces upper half. Trace was suddenly engulfed by the panicked husky, and was lodged into her maw, and squeezed down her tight, pulsating throat. Trace could feel her powerful gulps pulling the neko down, and she lifted up her head, allowing the nekos legs and tail to slide into her maw, and down her throat. Trace could feel her heavy and rapid breathing, as she ran away from the TV, not even letting trace hit her belly before she retreated back into her room, and buried herself in her oversized dog bed.

Trace had no time to react as she swallowed him whole like this. He immediately kicked and squirmed all around in her esophagus as it claimed its meal. He lightly punched the fleshy walls of her throat as it pulled him deeper and deeper. The pulsating throat slid him right down the tube right to her belly. He didn't even make a bulge in her gut! The funny thing was, just 15 minutes later, the TV would inevitably shut itself off if nobody touched the remote or did anything. She essentially swallowed him whole for nothing. He kicked and squirmed around in her gut, crying and screaming for help as he punched the husky's gut from the inside, trying his hardest to escape. As she laid down he felt the world around him get rotated around as he still attempted to get out. "HALEY!! BAD DOG!! BAD DOG!!"

Haley curled up in her bed, and panted happily, knowing she did her best in protecting her little neko from the Evil color box. Trace could feel her stomach shifting around him as she breathed, and could even faintly feel her heart beating while she relaxed and waited for the TV to shut itself off. She could not really hear trace from inside of her gut, but assumed all his frantic squirming was a way of showing gratitude for saving him, after all, if it was not for her he would have been hurt!

Slowly, he would give up and eventually fall asleep inside her gut after tuckering himself out by the limited air inside her gut and using the maximum amount of strength that he possibly could've mustered. After about four or five more minutes, he finally gave up, and fell asleep in her gut as he laid in chewed up doggy food and remains from... Previous house intruders!? Or at least that's what he thought, it was a ski mask in there and a black coat, but no bones or anything. But to Trace this was the most terrifying thing he could've seen in there. Was he going to be digested by his aunt's husky? However, intense fear still went through his entire body as he laid there, with no energy to even fight it anymore.

The husky laid her head against the bed, and started to take a quick nap. She figured that trace was making himself at home in her stomach, completely forgetting about the objects in her belly, and the leftover belongings of a previous intruder that she took care of. The nap only lasted about 30 minutes before she woke up and was back to her energetic and loving self. She made sure to spit up her little neko, letting him out of her stomach and onto her soft bed. Trace was greeted with a barrage of doggy licks from Haley.

Immediately, Trace tried to get up and run. His clothes were heavily singed from her acids, but somehow his skin unscathed. He didn't care though. He wanted to get out of there before this monster of a mutt would turn him into her chew toy! He got to the door and tried to twist the door knob itself, however, from the amount of slobber and other wet stuff, his hand would only slip and not even cause the door knob to turn. It appeared he was locked in this house with her. His heart pounding as he started banging on the door, hoping somebody would let him out, fearing that his pursuer would be right on his tail. (no pun intended)

Haley was quick to chase after the neko, thinking he was encouraging her to play with him. She let out a few barks and cornered the neko against the front door, it seemed the little neko's plan of running away was foiled by the dog’s sheer size and speed alone. Trace would turn to see Haley standing right behind trace, with her back arched up and her tail wagging, ready to playfully pounce on trace if he tried to escape. Although it did not look like it to Trace, the "vicious hound" just wanted to play, although she did not make it easy to tell she was friendly

Trace softly slid down onto the ground as she chased him down with such relentlessness. His eyes widened once more seeing her run across the house as he tried to curl himself up in fear of her. "A-auntie... I-I don't wanna do this anymore..." He softly began to sob to himself, tears slowly running down his face despite the incredibly happy-go-lucky, adorable husky that clearly wanted only the best for her owner's nephew! But in Trace's eyes, this dog was arguably the most terrifying beast to walk the earth. Hell, by her size alone, she could probably hunt Elephants on her own! Slowly, Trace opened an eye as he began to do those almost hyperventilating breaths while crying. "Wh-wh-what... A-are... You doing? Why aren't y-y-you... k-ki-killing me."

The giant husky let out a soft whimper and slowly approached the neko. Rather than killing the neko, like he thought she would, she instead licked his face and nuzzled her massive muzzle into the neko boy’s chest. Haley yipped and wagged her tail as she sat up, letting the neko know she was not going to harm him in any way. It was pretty hard to understand the dog, since she could not talk but she did her best to convey her motherly love to the small cat boy. She yipped again, trying to tell the neko that she wanted to play, although was not sure if he would understand.

The tiny male slowly walked over to the giant husky. He nervously began to pet her fur on her belly. At the same rate, he'd raise his arms up and gently rub her belly as she sat upright. Sitting down, the husky must've been at LEAST twelve or thirteen feet in height. He came up to only her topmost nipple and that's stretching it. He'd cutely tried to attack her in a rather cute manner. Something about that sweet innocence she showed him seemed to make him forget all about being swallowed whole by her for 'safety.' Smiling wide he began to talk to her the same way a child would to their own pup. "Rawr! Imma getcha! Yesh I am!! Yesh I am!" He said chuckling, attempting to wrestle the gargantuan dog, not even making her budge an inch. She might need to play like she was being tackled by the little one for her to show him that he's a strong 'pup'.

The massive husky submitted to her little neko and "Fell" Onto her back, rolling around and barking as the neko tackled her. She let out a happy bark while Trace fell on top of her belly, pinning her down as she wiggled and squirmed, playing along with him and making him feel like the strongest neko in the world! She wagged her tail and used her long tongue to lick his face as a reward for pushing over the gargantuan dog.

Giggling at the giant pup, he could see that she just wanted to play. Softly he'd nuzzle his cheek into her chest and smile. "You never meant to hurt me, did you? You only want me to be safe... You're taking auntie's joke a bit too seriously, aren't you?" He giggled at her, slowly getting up to stand up as a dominant figure! "The mighty lion has taken over the mighty wolf!" He said attempting to be a mock super hero as he slowly looked over at the game controller for his system. "Wanna try to play a game again, without freaking out at it?"

Haley sprung up and let out a cute "Yip" and jumps over the back of the couch, lays across the cushions while leaving a small spot for the neko to sit, and use her belly as a back rest. She watches the completely black screen and waits for the neko to sit down and turn on the consol. This time she was ready to snag the neko and swallow him once again before the strange TV demon comes back to harm them.

Trace walked back over to the TV and turned it all back on, putting CrineMaft back on as he grabbed the slobber coated controller. He slowly put it back down and silently turned everything off, seeing the darkness that was the outside, fearing that she was going to think that he was up past his bedtime. "U-um... H-how about you and I sleep on Auntie's bed? It's nice and soft and big!" He'd speak up innocently, fearing she was going to get hungry or swallow him up again mainly.

The Husky had to take a moment to think about it. Normally her mother would discourage her from sleeping on her bed, because she'd only get hair all over her bed, although since she was not there it could not hurt to sleep there for the night, could it? She got up from the couch, and suddenly closed her maw around most of the nekos body, except for his legs and tail. Rather than swallowing the neko, she carries him into his Aunties bed room. Since she could not carry him by the scruff of his neck, since he was not an actual pup, she instead held him in her maw and spat the now saliva covered neko out onto the bed before jumping up along with him, and curling up in the center.

When the Husky decided to treat Trace like a chew toy and just swipe him up in her maw, he immediately flailed and kicked, trying to get out of her maw, punching her tongue and screaming in terror, fear of becoming doggy chow once again. But before things got too scary by being swallowed, she let him go onto his aunt's bed. He tried to escape toward the pillows before he was quickly cornered on all sides by the giant hound. "H-haley... P-please stop doing that... I don't like being gobbled up like that. It scares me..." He said, lightly punching her gut. However, no matter how hard this boy could punch, it'd only tickle her more than likely. He was no fighter, he was just a toy to her.

Haley whimpered and dropped her ears, disheartened by the fact that trace was rejecting her motherly love. She softly nuzzled her huge muzzle into traces chest and continued to quietly whimper. Suddenly the Husky got an idea! If trace did not like her love, maybe he could be taught to love it! She made sure to completely circle around the neko so he couldn't escape, and started to lovingly lick his face, showing that she did not mean any harm.

With haste, Trace turned around, trying to escape this little play pen she put him in before he was suddenly smothered with licks. She actually knocked him over by mistake as he laid down on the bed, feeling her tongue grind against his body with love as he giggled. Getting tickled heavily by her tongue.

Haley continued to lick his body all over, showing how much she really loved him. Trace could feel her using her paws to push the little neko boy down to her pussy, while keeping him distracted by licking him all over. The neko boy could feel his feet suddenly being pushed down into Haley’s tight, warm pussy. It was obvious she was getting some pleasure out of it, but at the same time felt it was best that trace would become her own pup, so she could love him forever!

Trace didn't even notice the devious actions Haley was planning to do to him. He slowly shivered from her licks, trying to do the same to her as a rather cute form of affection. His little tail wagged around and around, tickling her labia unintentionally. He tried to hug her tongue so he could at least get her to stop coating him from head to toe in her thick, warm saliva. One thing that was most definitely happening, she was lubricating him to become her upcoming passenger.

Haley pulled back her head after properly lubing up the little neko and pressed her paws on top of his little fuzzy head. She pressed down on his head, and trace was quick to slide right down into her womb. She let out a slight howl of pleasure as his little head disappeared into her pussy. The little trace was tightly squeezed into her sticky motherly womb. Trace was forced to curl up inside her womb as she curled up on a mountain of pillows.

Trace attempted to get out of her vagina as it swallowed him whole like a snake would a much smaller prey. However, he did indeed fail against the strong vaginal walls of the giant bitch. As he watched the world quickly vanish from his view, he attempted one last time to cry for help, but he still stayed there, almost succumbing to her scents. It was relaxing to him. Relaxing in a way that only a mother could give their own. Suddenly he was plopped within a rather spacious, yet filled pool of liquids. Was this it? Was he to become her own pup? He couldn't even fight against the walls of her womb as he suddenly felt himself drifting off to sleep. He could breathe inside there somehow, almost as if something attached to him to keep the little guy breathing. "I-I... want... mama..." He'd muster out as he finally gave in, totally knocked out, awaiting her next move. Looks like his Auntie was about to have a new pup on her hands!

Haley curled up on the bed and rested her fuzzy face on top of her belly, which had the little neko boy sleeping inside. She slowly drifted off to sleep and let her body do the rest of the work, turning the cute little neko boy into her new pup! An umbilical slowly forms in her womb and latches onto the neko boy as he laid there, passed out in the loving embrace of her womb. With the umbilical cord attached, Changes started to take place overnight with the neko boy, slowly, his hands started to morph into cute fluffy paws, and his cute nose started to change shape into a puppy's muzzle. His tail even started to change into a cute doggo tail! As the night went on, Trace started to look more and more like his new mama.

Trace slowly would wiggle about as he was transformed within Haley's warm womb. His wiggling growing weaker and weaker over time before he'd feel less like he was struggling, but more as if he were playing with the inside of his new mother's walls. It was a good thing that umbilical cord was attached to him otherwise he would've probably wiggled his way out by mistake with how much he was playing! However, as the hours passed on into the night, Trace was certainly taken care of like he were Haley's own. Such a good little surprise his auntie or used-to-be auntie would find out that her nephew vanished but her beloved husky was pregnant! Luckily for Haley's sake, nobody was the wiser, so the rest of the neko family who owned her would treat Trace with such care and love that it was almost like he was a newborn neko all over again, only instead, he was Haley's baby boy instead this time around.