

# Eye Candy

A Kinky Story by [TerinasTiger](#) for [BlazingPelt](#)

*You are passing through a different dimension than what is known to humankind.*

*It is a dimension as deep as your pockets and full of opportunities. It is the staging ground between fan and fiction, between patron and creator, and the rules of reality are malleable as long as the price is right.*

*Within it you may see beloved characters from other works, but they may act differently. Almost as if someone else were writing them. This is a dimension fueled by imagination.*

*You are entering...*

*The **Commission** Zone.*

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Jake hated blind dates.

They were like walking through an unmarked minefield, in his experience: You never knew which step would plunge your paw into an explosive end to your evening.

“So, Vincent didn’t tell me what you did for a living?”

And here was yet another step that could end up being this date’s last. The question caused Jake’s slate ears to perk up as he considered how to answer his date’s question. There was some anxiety in the back of his mind worrying that the truth would make him look boring and kill whatever spark they might kindle. But lying was no good either; if the date went anywhere long term, the second his real job was revealed he’d be dumped faster than month-old leftovers. And there was always the chance his judgement was wrong too. So how to proceed?

For a second as Jake considered, the only sound between them was the ambient violin music that lilted through the formal restaurant.

Without a clever way to dress it up, the ashen furred tabby cat went with the naked truth. “Well, uh-“ He reached up with one paw to fuss with the knot of his red necktie, loosening it a bit. “-I’m actually a computer programmer who develops payment software solutions for companies, and-“

And as Jake gazed over at his date, he saw his fears realized. His blind date was cute, certainly; A tall, muscular rabbit with cream-colored fur marred by few spots of grey fur along the left side of his face. But the second the phrase “computer programmer” was mentioned, those

green-gold eyes glazed over with disinterest. “Oh.” The rabbit said, heaving a sigh as he slouched forward to rest his chin against one hand, elbow resting on the table. “That’s... interesting, I suppose.”

A mine had been triggered. “W-well, what do you do?” Jake leaned back against his chair, blue eyes wide as he tried to make eye contact. “I mean, I’d love to know a bit more about you... Tadasse, right?”

A smirk creased his date’s muzzle. That was good, right? “Please, call me Tad!” The rabbit rose back up from his relaxed posture, jade eyes locking with Jake’s own. “And as for my vocation?” The rabbit was wearing a bright white suit with a bright red flower pinned to the lapel. Removing the red flower, he sniffed at it. “Well, I’m a bit of a ‘reinventor’, you might say.”

“A... what?” Jake arched one eyebrow, his tail twitching behind him. THAT was something he’d never heard of before.

“Mmm. Yes.” Before he could elaborate, a waiter approached to take their drink orders. Tadasse looked up to man and chuckled. “A bottle of Blue Pill, garçon. And a glass of water.”

As the waiter turned to look towards him, Jake felt like he was at risk of stepping on another mine. The tabby’s fur poofed out as he thought rapidly about what Tad had just ordered: “Blue Pill” sounded like some fancy brand of wine! Had his date just ordered wine? Was a bottle for the whole table to share? Was he supposed to drink some of it too? He’d just planned to order a diet cola. Would he look immature if he didn’t drink some of the wine? “I, um.” Jake paused, worrying that another explosion would end this date before it really took off. Looking for a safe place to step, he decided to follow his date’s example. “That sounds really good, actually! A glass of water for me too, and uh-“ Flicking his gaze from the waiter to Tadasse, Jake tilted his head. “Is it possible I could share some ‘Blue Pill’? Or should I order my own?”

A titter escaped Tadasse’s lips. “I was hoping you would try some, actually.” A grin widened across the rabbit’s lips, pearly-white teeth glistening. “A few sips might just loosen you up.”

“Perfect!” Jake turned back to the waiter. “So we’ll split that. Thank you!” The tabby felt his muscles relax as the waiter turned to saunter away. Turning back to his date, he returned the rabbit’s smile. “So a ‘reinventor’, right? What does that entail?” Briefly, Jake considered why he was so nervous. Tad’s opinion of him didn’t matter if the date ended poorly, right?

But the rabbit was really hot. He had a hint of a european accent, was a few inches taller than Jake, and a smoldering glare that sent a shiver through Jake whenever they locked eyes. He even looked like he filled out his suit in all the right ways: his shoulders broad and no hint of a gut that Jake could see. Tadasse was like a premium roller coaster, and Jake badly wanted to ride him.

At his question, Tadasse looked back to the rose corsage in his paw. “Well... it means that I see worth and value in the world around me that other people might not.” He moved the corsage over towards the edge of the table, pinning it to the table cloth so it hung over the edge of the table. “I help both people and things discover new purpose. For example...” He gestured to the flower pinned to the tablecloth. “Imagine how this table would look, with a ring of these roses around the edges to it. Don’t you think that’d look lovely?”

Jake broke into a smile. “Yeah! With the white tablecloth, it’d almost look like we were seated in front of a giant cake!”

“Indeed.” Tad nodded as he unpinned the rose, to move his corsage back into place. “Not the most practical demonstration, but it’s the least I could do on short notice.”

“It was cute.” Jake said, his tail twitching behind him. “But can you really make a job out of things like that, Tad?”

“If you apply the talent correctly, yes.” The waiter returned, setting two glasses of ice water down in front of them, along with a metal bucket filled with ice. A bright blue bottle rose out of the center of the bucket. As he set down two empty glasses for the wine, Tadasse continued. “I give people consultations for how to reinvent themselves; manage the optics of their reputation, their appearance, even how they think. You could say I do a lot of public relations work. Leaning forward, the rabbit reached for the bottle of “Blue Pill”, pulling it out of the ice bucket. “Helping people reinvent themselves is the bread and butter of my work. Speaking of...” As Tadasse tried to pop the cork on the bottle by tugging on it with his fuzzy fingers, he gazed up at the waiter. “I think we’re overdue for some bread and butter at our table, yes?”

With a nod, the waiter turned to walk off.

With a POP, Tadasse opened the bottle, the cork shooting up over the table and whizzing past Jake’s perked ears. “Fieldgoal!” Jake cried out, chuckling at his quick wit for a moment before he saw Tad’s blank expression. The joke hadn’t landed. “It’s, um, it’s like football.” Jake pointed up. “Like, my ears are the goal posts, and you got the cork between them, so-“

Tad’s smile faded. “I, uh, I don’t watch sports much.”

“Oh, me neither!” Jake blurted out, trying to salvage the moment. “I just thought it’d be funny to say it.” The tabby cat faked a smile as a silence fell between them both.

The rabbit was the first to shatter it, holding out the bottle. “Would you like some Blue Pill, my dear?”

“Y-yes please.” Jake held out his empty wine glass.

With the tilt of the bottle, a blue fluid poured into the tabby's glass. Jake watched a silver gas rising from it as it filled his cup, curling in the air like steam. He stared at it before it dissipated. "Isn't wine usually red? Or white?" The housecat didn't actually know. Usually wine had little appeal to him, so he didn't know much about it. But Jake felt like their date was going poorly. Too many missteps, too many landmines. And so the feline found himself eager to distract from how awkward he felt. Maybe a bit of alcohol was just the trick to get him through the rest of this evening.

"Usually, but not always." Tadasse tilted the bottle back up to set it in the ice bucket. "But blue wines exist, and this vintage in particular is one of my favorites." Jake watched as his date broke into a smile. "Try it. The flavor is practically transformative."

Jake stared down at the glass for a moment, swirling the lapis fluid in his cup. It smelled fruity and pleasant. Lifting it up to his glass, he took a deep sip.

The frigid liquid began to fizz in his mouth.

Leaning forward to rest his head on his paws, Tadasse broke into a smile. "Yes, there we go. Enjoy the flavor. Swish it around in your mouth. Savor the flavor." Jake did as his date suggested, finding the taste of the Blue Pill almost like blueberries intermingled with raspberries. He could barely taste any alcohol, save for a slightly bitter aftertaste. It only started to burn when it went down his throat. "Wow!" Jake's voice cracked, almost like he was a teenager, and he fell silent for a moment. His throat continued to burn, like the Blue Pill was lingering in his throat. "I've never tasted any wine quite like it!" The tabby found himself purring, his tail lifting up behind him.

"Yes, it's quite a sight, is it not?" The handsome rabbit let his head tilt from side to side on his paws, a smile growing across his muzzle as he watched Jake take another sip from his glass of the blue liquid. "Something to be savored. Something to be enjoyed. Like watching a painter make a work of art."

"What are you talk-" Jake's voice cracked again, his pitch jumping higher mid-word. He fell silent and found himself gasping, moving to put a paw to his neck. The burning in his throat hadn't gone away after the first swallow. "I- it feels like my throat's on fire." Jake paused as he heard himself speak. The bass had drained out of his voice, leaving a lilting resonance to his voice that sounded almost like he were an alto instead of a baritone.

"Yes, there's a bit of a kick to the drink." Tadasse rose up, gesturing to the glass of water. "Don't try to drink too much too fast. If you need to, take a sip of water."

That sounded like good advice to Jake's ears, so he set down his cup of Blue Pill to reach for the ice water. The burning sensation in the housecat's throat diminished as he took a sip of the chilly water, but he felt his face and head and chest growing warmer even as the flames in his throat burned low. It was as if instead of extinguishing the fire, the water had just spread it.

“Mmm... I’m feeling really warm. And a little light-headed.” Jake said, mostly to hear the sound of his own voice. There was no gravel in his speech anymore. It sounded almost feminine.

The tabby cat watched as the smile fell from Tadasse’s muzzle. “Is it an unpleasant feeling? Are you unwell?”

Jake’s response began with him reaching for the glass of Blue Pill. “No. It actually feels kind of good.” Once he got used to the sensation, the warmth spreading through his body was soothing. Jake felt the tension in his muscles melting away, leaving him to sprawl along his seat and abandon good posture.. The anxiety in his mind was melting away too, like butter hitting a hot frying pan. He worried less and less with every sip of his fruity blue potion, purring as the burning sensation returned to his throat. “Mmmurrr... Hahaa... I sound so girly!” Jake chirped, leaning back in his chair as he felt the hot buzz of drunkenness forming in his mind. His thoughts felt like butter, melting quickly in the heat whenever he thought them. Ideas like “Isn’t it odd that my voice sounds different now?” and “Why isn’t Tad drinking any Blue Pill himself?” appeared in Jake’s mind, but melted away so quickly he barely noticed them, as he nursed his Blue Pill and giggled again. “The drink’s so cold but it makes me feel so warm!” He licked his lips. “Isn’t that just sooo silly, Tad?”

“Mmm.. mental changes seem to be kicking in...” Tadasse’s words were muttered, but Jake could still hear them.

“Huh?” He paused. “W-whadda mean, mental changes?” The tabby cat froze, his body cold and rigid like the ice in their wine bucket.

With a chuckle, Tadasse just smirked. “I’m just noting you seem a bit drunk, my dear.”

“Oh.” Jake frowned for a moment. That answer felt kind of suspicious... but a second later, that thought melted away. “Ok!” He purred, moving to sip more Blue Pill, his glass barely a third full.

He felt his chest growing hot and heavy.

Jake’s breathes became a bit more labored.

“Goodness, you’re drinking it so quickly, I might not even get the chance to take a sip myself.” The white rabbit smirked. “Not that I would think of interrupting your enjoyment. It’s actually rather fascinating, watching it happen for once.”

The tabby fanned his face with his free paw. “The... cold drink... making me feel sooo warm...”

“You said that already, my dear.” Tadasse snickered at something, rolling his eyes.

“Oh, oh yeah...” Jake took another sip of the Blue Pill, hoping that it would cool him off. His mind felt like it was boiling. His chest felt tight against his suit. Jake could feel his nipples pushing up against the his undershirt. They were hot and tingly, and every time he moved his body, they rubbed against the sleek fabric of his undershirt and sent a flash of pleasure to his mind. “Ah! Haaah!” The grey tabby’s cock was stiffening against his pants. “S-sorry, Tad... it feels like my thoughts are leaking out my ears...” He babbled for a bit, but made no effort to get up or stop drinking his Blue Pill. Every sip sent another wave of heat down his body, the fires building within him, his cock and chest thobbing. Leaning forward, he ground his lower body against the seat, feeling his cock rubbing against his fuzzy thigh, drooling precum as it leaked back and forth. With every hump against his chair, Jake’s tingling nipples brushed up and down against his shirt.

Back and forth.

Up and down.

It felt like his whole body was dancing! And the more he writhed against his chair, the more tight his shirt was getting, and the more his nipples felt like they were somehow jiggling.

“Goodness, how lewd you get after just one glass!” Tadasse chuckled. “People are staring, my dear!” Jake barely listened, as he reached up to rub at his chest. “Silly kitten... now everyone’s staring at us as you fondle your breasts.”

Hls... breasts?

“Wha?” Even the haze of horny heat wasn’t enough to make Jake ignore that comment. Especially not when his fuzzy fingers felt a distinctive SQUISH as he pawed at his pectorals. It was so hard to think through the lusty heat, but one thought managed to survive the flames in his mind: Something was wrong with his body.

“I- I need to use the bath- the bathroom!” The housecat stammered, barely able to string the sentence together. Before the handsome rabbit could say anything in response, he pushed himself up to his footpaws and started to race off towards the restrooms.

Even with his whole body feeling hot and tingly, even with his mind feeling like it was full of steam, Jake managed to reach the restrooms. He almost tripped a few times, but he made it, tugging himself into a bathroom and moving to gaze at himself in a mirror. At the dinner table he’d barely noticed his body changing, but now it was staring him in the face: He had TITS; modest apple-size lumps stretching out the front of his undershirt. “W-wha-“ The slightest motion of his chest made them bounce and jiggle. “What’s happening t’me? The fire in my head...” Feeling another wave of dizziness wash over him, Jake fought not to lose focus, not to forget why he was here. If he tried, he could think mostly-clearly through the warmth washing over him. His face looked different as well: His adams apple had been sanded away, and the rigid contours of his muzzle were softer now. Was his fur a bit thicker? Reaching a paw up to rub at

his cheek, it was by pure happenstance a finger brushed against his hair. "H-huh?" He had long hair the color of his slate stripes. It was flowing down the back of his head, fluffing out into wavy arcs. As he curled a loop of it around one finger just to feel that it was real, Jake started sniffing at the air.

His eyes went wide. "I... smell like a female?" He held his paw to his nose and sniffed again. It was just confirmation that he was right: He didn't smell like a tomcat anymore. "My... scent changed? No... wait.. not just my scent..." Hearing his own words yet again, he realized it wasn't just his scent. His voice had been cracking earlier, hadn't it? And now, it was unrecognizable: A soft, lilting alto rather than the more masculine voice he'd had just a few hours ago. Eyes widening, Jake rest a paw back on his growing chest. "I'm growing hair rapidly... and these breasts feel bigger too. I sound like a girl, and I smell like-" Another wave of fire washed over him, threatening to make him lose focus. It was hard to keep his mind on track. "-I- I smell like I'm a girl in-"

"You're in heat, my dear."

Jake whirled around to find his date standing in the doorway to the public restroom. In one of his hands was a large pink suit bag, which he held by the hook of the hanger rising out of it. "It's perfectly natural for female felines like yourself. You should've told me you were likely close to your heat cycle when we got here."

"You- you did something to me, Tad!" Jake stammered as he watched Tadasse amble forward. "It was that Blue Pill drink!"

Clicking his tongue, the white rabbit began to unzip the suit bag, revealing a bright baby-blue dress beneath it. "You're just confused because of the heat, my dear." Hanging it over the thin wall of one of the bathroom stalls, Tadasse walked forward towards Jake. "It does tend to drive female felines a bit nuts if they don't get relief regularly. Here. Let me help."

As he approached, Jake slunk backwards, until his backside bumped into the bathroom sink. "D-don't touch- Ooooooooooh!"

The feel of Tadasse's warm fingers rubbing up and down the length of Jake's cock, still tenting his pants, set a pleasurable shudder across the housecat's whole body. The fires of the heat still burned, but with those fingers teasing him, they felt less overwhelming and more sensual. Like the touch was making his whole body alight in pleasure, rather than just his cock. Jake arched his back, his breathing heavy. His eyes rolled backwards as a heavy huff of pleasure escaped his lips.

"During a heat, your whole body craves sex." Tadasse said, leaning forward to whisper into Jake's ear as he stroked up and down the housecat's cock. "For someone to breed you. To play with your breasts. To fondle your genitals." Jake wanted to protest, but feeling the rabbit's touch drawing circles in the flesh of his shaft made it impossible to do anything but moan. "That's why

you're like this. It's not because I bought us a silly bottle of wine... though the alcohol might explain why you humped the table before you ran off. And why you walked into the men's bathroom, my princess."

His paw slid away from Jake's cock, and the housecat found himself whimpering. "D-don't stop!" Jake moaned. "P-please-"

"Turn around." The rabbit said, in response.

Jake needed little provocation, and as he turned to stare at himself in the mirror again, he could see Tadasse's strong arms reaching around him, enveloping him in an embrace. One arm moved to unzip his pants, while the other moved to unbutton his suit coat. "Here's what really happened, kitten..." Tadasse whispered into his ear as a paw cupped at Jake's balls, squeezing them just tight enough to make the tabby mewl. "You and I had a blind date... but you were sloppy about keeping track of your heat cycle." Jake bent forward to allow the rabbit to tug off his suit coat and start unbuttoning his undershirt. "I ordered us a bottle of wine..." Cool air hit his fur as Jake felt the last button holding his undershirt shut pop open, revealing his bare breasts. They were bigger than apples now, their size making Jake think more of melons. Big, juice-filled melons that bounced slightly with every heavy breath Tadasse was coaxing out of her. "And my pretty little date chugged most of it down in a very un-ladylike display!"

Jake knew that wasn't right. He opened his muzzle to reply, before feeling the paw groping his balls move up to grip his cock through his precum-slick boxers. "Oooooooooohhh!" Flushing, Jake thrust his crotch forward, his back slipping to push against his date's chest. This close, Jake could smell the spicy musk of a male rabbit in the air around Tadasse, like an aura. "You smell real nicccccch Tad." The kitty giggled, slurring his speech like a drunken sorority girl.

He could feel Tadasse's fingers circling one of the nipples on his breasts. "You got a bit dizzy from the wine, and ran into the wrong bathroom." He leaned down to nibble at one of Jake's ears for a moment. Jake felt the man tugging his underwear down, exposing a stiff feline cock and a pert ass.

As the nibbles stopped, Tadasse whispered something into his ear. "Because you've always been a female, *Jane*. You're not a man at all. You just need a man to fuck you, to give you some blessed relief from that hellish Heat."

"No, I'm-" Jake managed to start, speaking as he heard a zipper unzipping. A moment later, he felt something firm and rigid pushing between his cheeks and he gasped, tail flagging up. "-I-I'm-I'm in such need of a big strong male to mount me..." Jane- Jake- heard himself coo, as he ground his fuzzy cheeks against the big bunny's cock. "F-fill me all full of kits..." Jane felt her whole body rumble. "H-hear that, Tad? I'm purring for you." She licked her lips. "Please... give your kitty her cream!"

"I'd be more than happy to help you with your... issue." The rabbit said, as Jake felt Tad's dick pushing up against his tailhole. A warm, slick sensation spread against his cheeks as the rabbit thrust back and forth, making a moist path towards the kitty's sissy pussy. "You were always a girl, Jane. A pretty kitten." Jake couldn't tell if the rabbit was telling the truth or not at that moment. He was too horny, his mind and body feeling like it was on fire. He just wanted something inside him, and whimpered as he tried to push his tailhole onto Tadasse's cock.

"You never were a male." The rabbit said, as he finally pushed inside Jane's backdoor, making her writhe beneath him as Tad's cock drilled deep into Jane. "And you never had a cock." As if to punctuate that point, Tadasse reached around with one paw to grip at Jake's cock. Squeezing it, the big strong rabbit gave it a single pump, pausing for his playmate to moan from the stimulation.

Tadasse thrust inside Jane even as he jerked Jake off.

At first it was in slow, long motions that let his partner feel every inch. But every so often, Jane would feel the rabbit's cock push up against something inside her that made her squeal in bliss, her heat turning into another pleasurable shudder. "T-there!" She chirped out at one point. "T-there's my button!" Jane mewled out, tossing her head back, wavy slate hair hanging down between her and Tadasse.

"Right there? Good to know." Tadasse quickened his pace, both paw and shaft pumping in sync with each other.

The faster he worked, the more the fires inside Jane started to fade. She was close, she was sooo close!

"You have always been a female." Tadasse said in a low growl. "Eager to cuddle up to Daddy whenever we go out on a date." He snorted with exertion, his balls slapping Jane's ass with each hump, precum leaking down from Jake's cock onto the rabbit's paw.

The housecat could feel his balls churning, her ass throbbing in pleasure at every push against her prostate.

"You aren't some boring male computer programmer." Tadasse's speech froze as he grit his teeth and shuddered. Jane could feel how close he was to cumming inside her. "Not someone that got 'reinvented'." He stopped fucking her for just a moment, a whimper escaping Jane's lips at the interruption to her relief. "You've always been a pretty female kitty, a pretty bit of candy to hang off my arm for all to see." Tadasse grunted, starting again to jackhammer into Jane, his paw nearly blurring as it gripped Jake's cock.

"Cum now, my d-dear... spurt all those f-foolish delusions out." Tadasse managed to stammer out, though his words were pained. It was probably hard to talk when he was THIS close!

But Jane could relate.

Because some key turned in her boiling mind, as she gripped at the sides of the sink tight and yowled, spurning the last load she'd ever have as a male out into the sink. The creamy white cum splattered onto the basin, as Jake's cock softened and began to shrink away inside Daddy Tad's tight grip.

"T-that was what I was waiting for!" The rabbit barked out thrusting again and again into Jane's ass as Jake's cock shrank smaller and smaller in his grip. A smear of cum left a trail in her fur, the last remnants of Jake left behind his shaft collapsed inside his groin, leaving a sensitive, warm pussy behind. Jane felt a finger stroking at it.

Before Tadasse growled, thrust once more forward, and spurted inside Jane's ass.

The feeling was euphoric; an intersection of lust, breeding instincts, and the feeling of fullness that came from a big meal. "O-oooh! Yes! Fill me up, Daddy! Give me- mmmph... all you cum! All for meeee...." Jane moaned, the fires of her Heat quenching under the torrent of jizz from the rabbit fucking her. As Tadasse halted his thrusts, Jane bounced on his cock a few more times, just to make sure all his seed was inside her.

"G-good kitten." Her handsome white rabbit stroked at her cheek. "Young, dumb, and now full of cum. Such pretty little eye candy for your Daddy." Tad was panting, but he stroked her gently along her fuzzy face, making Jane purr. As Jane's lover continued pumping her full of his love, he bent down to kiss her cheek as she faced away from him.

"Thank you, Daddy Tad!" The kitten purred, only pouting for a moment as his cock slid out of her, forcing her to clamp her backside shut to keep his spunk inside. "You always take care of me when I'm that badly in heat."

"Indeed..." Tadasse was tucking his cock back into his briefs, then zipping his pants shut as he replied to her. "But you ruined your last outfit, didn't you? Fortunately, I have a new one right here..." He gestured to the pink suit bag. Inside it was a blue cocktail dress, a new bra, and a pair of frilly pink panties.

Jane's eyes lit up at the sight of them. "Oooh! It's all sparkly and pretty, Tad!"

"I want my eye candy to twinkle like the stars in the sky." The rabbit said, handing her her new dress.

And once she was properly dressed like the female she was, he offered her a hand.

"Now, shall we return to our table, Jane?"

**THE END!**