

Eli looked down at his watch, a little nervous that Alister was running a bit late. It was only their third date, after all. They hadn't made plans to go out this time, unlike the dinner and movie or theater show they'd done already. Tonight, Alister was coming over to his house. To, well, consummate the traditional third date trope. At least, that was what Eli was expecting.

Eli would have invited him over the first night, feeling he already knew Alister well enough for that sort of fun. Alister, however, was a bit more old-fashioned. And Eli had to admit, he liked having the chance to get to know Alister a little better those first two dates. It made the build-up and anticipation for this night seem all the more special.

Eli had offered to cook; he was a chef after all, and Alister was a connoisseur of good food. But Alister didn't want to have him do all the work tonight. He'd added with a wink that there would be 'other' activities they might indulge in that Alister could lead. Reading those words on the screen nearly made Eli shoot a load in his pants right then and there!

He was shocked Alister was into him at first. Eli felt he wasn't the slightly shorter, well-built man's type. Alister had once stated he was bisexual and that his preferences shifted from time to time. Eli was glad that now he was leaning more towards men at the moment.

They'd met online, on a forum for discussing their mutual interest. Among other things, both were obsessed with the concept of transformation, the notion of turning from a human into a werewolf. They'd talked back and forth for a few months before Eli realized that they actually lived in the same city. It had only taken a few more conversations for Alister to ask him out on a date, and Eli had hurriedly said yes. Those first few dates had been amazing, and Eli was highly anticipating this third encounter.

Eli had gone over his apartment with a fine-toothed comb, wanting everything to be perfect. He was concerned that Alister might find an imperfection and decide his time was better spent on other individuals. Still, if a tiny flaw was enough to drive him away, then Alister was not the 'one'.

At last, his cell rang, and Eli hurriedly checked it, excited to see it was from his boyfriend. Was boyfriend the right term, or was he moving too fast? It was something to be discovered, Eli supposed. He made a quick check in the mirror to make sure he was presentable before heading to answer the door.

Alister, meanwhile, stood in the doorway, excited about what this night would bring him. This was not the first time he'd been to another man's home to take him to bed. But, he had to admit, he was more excited about tonight than he had been in a long time. Eli seemed like a

genuinely good guy, something that was hard to come by in this day and age. He was amazing to talk to both online and in person. Eli did seem a little shy and overeager, but Alister thought it was cute. That, and their shared interests in movies, games, and, of course, transformation, made their interactions absolutely wonderful.

Alister had another reason for his love of transformation, given his 'condition'. Yet, Alister had no intention of ever revealing his secret, not even to someone like Eli. He could at least appreciate that such a thing would only serve to entice his new interest further. Still, it was a bit too risky to ever show a human what he was.

And besides, Alister had experience holding things back while still enjoying himself in intimate moments. He would have fun tonight, and hopefully, show Eli a good time as well. He knew Eli had been lonely, and he admittedly enjoyed the other man's company.

Eli let Alister inside with a shy "Hey." Alister found his nervousness rather adorable. He gently reached up and took Eli's chin in his hand before leaning in to kiss him passionately. Eli was stunned by the forwardness but quickly let himself relax and leaned into his lover's affections. Immediately he felt himself go rock hard. Eli played his tongue over Alister's, getting himself into the kiss. He loved the taste of the other man's breath and the scent of the cologne Alister had put on.

Alister drank in the sweet perfume of his lover's musk, a subtle hint of anticipation under the fear and nervousness. Normally Alister didn't care for the pungent scent of apprehension, but it was understandable in this case. Neither man was a stranger to bedroom affairs, but this time things would be a little different. There had been a connection between the two the moment they had met. Alister was excited to see how far that connection would take them during intimacy.

After a few wondrous moments, Eli broke the kiss, blushing hard as he led Alister over to the couch. Offering him a drink, Alister requested only a soda, not much for alcohol. Eli poured himself something stronger. He wanted to really relax for the evening's events, but not too much, not enough to get him buzzed or anything that would impede their lovemaking.

Once ready, Eli sat down beside his lover and offered him the drink, giving a simple "Cheers!" to their night. There was only one thing on both men's minds and it didn't involve them wearing many clothes. Eli was excited at the prospect that such an attractive and kind guy was so into him! He hoped tonight went well, perhaps paving the way for future encounters.

Alister could still smell the nervousness in his would-be lover's sweat. That needed to be remedied. He rubbed his beefy hand over Eli's jeans, towards the ample bulge the other man now sported. Eli moaned, a little embarrassed of the expanding wet spot near his crotch. Alister responded by leaning in to brush his lips over Eli's and rubbing his lover's leg more intensely. Eli was in heaven!

They made out that way for several minutes, Eli drinking in the wonderful perfume of his lover's body. He reached down his hand to stroke Alister's own erection, loving the size and feel as Alister moaned along with him. To Eli's delight, Alister seemed just as interested in the contact as Eli was! He longed to see Alister's cock, to pleasure this wonderful man's most intimate of places.

Alister had other ideas, however. Breaking the kiss, he slowly got up and lowered himself to his knees in front of Eli. Eli had a good idea of what was going to happen. He eagerly allowed Alister to place his hand on the zipper of his jeans and expose the damp patch of underwear that housed Eli's aching cock.

Eli let himself relax, moving a hand down to pull his underwear away and expose his thick cock to Alister's waiting lips. Alister smiled; the sight was everything he hoped it would be. He wasted no time teasing the tip of Eli's circumcised cock with his skilled lips.

Eli moaned as Alister expertly worked him over, teasing his cock tip and lowering his mouth on Eli's shaft. Soon he found a rhythm, working up and down his lover's pole and making the poor man moan his pleasure. Not satisfied with simply stopping there, Alister pulled Eli's undies down to expose his balls and taint, rousing Eli's excitement even more. Alister played his skillful fingers over Eli's testicles, even teasing Eli's pucker a little with one finger, running the digit in and out as though a preview of what might follow.

Eli was in ecstasy; one hand gripped the sofa tightly from the intense feelings of Alister working over his manhood. The other played over Alister's black hair, encouraging his lover to keep going. He'd never had a blowjob this good in his life!

Just when Eli felt he was getting close, Alister instinctively stopped, pulling his mouth gently from Eli's cock with a wet sucking sound. He smiled as he leaned in for another kiss before helping his lover up. Eli was a little dizzy from the pleasure of such an expert blowjob but was still able to stand.

"Shall we continue in the bedroom?" Alister suggested, his own cock leaking furiously. He had loved the warm-up, but his own aching rod needed stimulation.

Taking his hand, Eli led his lover into the bedroom, not bothering to close the door as he lived alone. Both men embraced once more, lifting off their shirts as they kissed deeply, feeling each other's bodies. It was the slow experimental touching that came with one's first time exploring a new lover.

Eli felt up Alister's very shaggy chest with enthusiasm. He liked his men a little more hairy, on the wild side. He had no way of knowing how wild Alister could get, and it was the shorter man's intention to keep it that way. But still, Alister could enjoy the simple pleasures of sensual contact before the main event. Alister reciprocated, allowing himself free reign over Eli's supple body, loving the feelings from sensually touching the slightly taller man.

They each shucked off their pants and stood making out in their underwear as they frothed their aching cocks together. Both men enjoyed the feeling of their growing needs. Eli wanted to have Alister claim him right there but tried his best to keep this going as long as possible, to prolong their pleasure.

Alister was as experienced a lover as Eli had imagined. Alister carefully ran over Eli's body with mapped-out precision, finding all of Eli's sweet spots, grinning as he did so. It was everything Eli could do to keep pace. He delighted in making Alister groan with pleasure more than once as he, too, found the shorter man's erogenous zones and transcribed them to memory.

At last, Alister broke the kiss, leading Eli over to the bed and motioning him to lie down. Alister was like an expert dance partner, changing directions at all the right moments as he guided Eli onto the next step. Eli couldn't imagine a better first time than this!

"How would you like it?" Alister asked thoughtfully, a hint of lust dripping from his lips.

Eli had just the thing in mind to take his new lover. He got up on the bed on all fours, exposing his very clean and bare ass to his lover, waving his hips a little in a tease. Alister smiled; this was his favorite position as well, and he was glad that Eli seemed to share the same idea.

Alister climbed up on the bed with him, getting onto his knees once more and applying some lube that Eli had thoughtfully left out for him on the bed. He didn't use a condom. Both men had been tested. Although, in Alister's case, he knew he could neither carry nor distribute diseases to humans. Except for one, but that wouldn't be a problem during normal sex, so long as Alister didn't shift his shape.

Alistar raised his shaft and teased Eli's pucker, making the other man moan as Alistar thrust his cock head against the opening. Eli pushed back against the intrusion, eager to be opened up. At last, with a little grin and a wet pop, Alistar felt his cock tip become engulfed with the warmth of Eli's rectal walls.

The pleasure of being filled with such a magnificent cock was all-consuming. Alistar was rather large, though Eli's toys were big enough he was used to a girthy member in his fuckhole. Still, he moaned a little at the sensation of being entered by such a magnificent cock.

Alistar grunted as he carefully pushed a little more of his member inside, securing his position. Alistar stopped for a moment, letting his lover grow accustomed to the size and shape of his meat. Alistar was more than average-sized even in human form, a gift from his genetic heritage. From the thrusts back against his cock, he could certainly tell Eli appreciated it!

Getting the signal from Eli, the two men rocked back and forth in pleasure, Alistar going a little slow at first to set the pace. He didn't want this first time to end too soon, though he supposed that they could simply go a second round if both men felt particularly needy. Alistar reached a hand down to once more tease Eli's balls and perineal region, making his prone lover moan. Eli instinctively clenched down harder on Alistar's aching rod.

Alistar slowly began letting his thoughts drift as he thrust more intently, not noticing how his cock was starting to stick deep inside Eli's bowels. His thrusts were getting more shallow, as though he couldn't pull out as far as before. He remained fixed to his lover's insides, barely aware over the multitude of pleasures their fucking gave him.

Even so, Alistar soon felt that something was off. The pleasure was immense, far better than he'd ever felt in his life. It was almost too good. It was as though Eli's rectal clamps were tightly secure, reminding him of mating and knotting as his other self. Alistar was horrified at the realization. Was he changing? ! He looked down, his familiar canine knot or fur absent. Then what was tying him inside Eli's bowels?

"What's wrong, hun?" Eli asked, noticing the pause in Alistar's ministrations. Had he done something wrong?

Eli panicked a little before realizing that Alistar was firmly inside his rectum. Alistar's cock was rock hard and wasn't exiting anytime soon. Eli wanted nothing more than for Alistar to cum in him while he came himself. His own cock was still powerfully erect, eagerly awaiting Alistar's touch to send him over the edge. Yet Alistar's hand hadn't reached his cock.

“I don’t...” Alister started as he looked down at his stomach, where the skin was pressed against Eli’s sweaty body. He felt a sticky sensation, as though the sweat and heat had stuck the two of them together. Alister grunted as he pulled away, only to realize that the skin seemed fused somehow! That was impossible, wasn’t it?

Yet it was worse than that. The more Alister tried to draw away, the more his skin seemed to stick to Eli’s! It was as though their skin was fusing together and pulling more of Alister’s groin and stomach against Eli’s back. Alister felt himself hunch over uncontrollably from the tug of the merging flesh. All the while, his cock was firmly buried in Eli’s rump. Alister still felt the intense pleasure of being tied to his lover as his cock began to merge with Eli’s insides.

“W-what’s happening?!” Eli exclaimed, feeling Alister try and fail to pull off of him. Eli attempted to push against Alister’s cock and expel him, feeling a little concerned over the situation. But Alister’s cock was firmly implanted inside him, no matter how hard Eli tried.

Eli suddenly realized he was detecting more than just Alister’s cock against his rectal walls. He could feel the shaft, the base, even his balls, as though they were connected with him, a part of him. Eli had never experienced this during sex, and he was terrified!

“I don’t. . . FUCK!” Alister growled as he felt a familiar itching on his back that signaled the beginnings of his change. His blood went cold at the realization. It couldn’t be happening! Not now!

Yet his back itched fiercely, while his muscles stretched and groaned as his lupine form began asserting itself. He tried with every fiber of his being to stop the changes. Still, he felt the familiar itch of his black fur growing, the tugging of his spine that signaled the beginnings of his tail. His muscles squirmed and writhed as they expanded against his thickening skin. He couldn’t change and expose himself like this!

Meanwhile, an oblivious Eli felt his own chest begin to itch as he’d gone without shaving for several days. Looking down, he was greeted with a thick peppering of black hairs growing down his chest and navel. Eli was stunned; he’d always wanted more body hair, finding it to be powerfully attractive. To both his confusion and delight, the hairs growing along his chest looked thick and black, kind of like Alister’s.

As he watched, the black treasure trail down his chest started getting thicker, far hairier than even Alister’s sexy chest had been. Most bizarre was a thick white stripe down the center,

accenting the black hairs rather well if Eli were in a position to admire such a thing. Even his groin itched fiercely from what had to be thickening pubic hairs.

Despite how confused and afraid he was becoming, Eli couldn't help but notice his cock refused to soften. How could he be finding this situation arousing?

Yet, it was a distant sensation to the feeling of warmth coming from where Alister's skin was connected to his own. Alister's cock seemed embedded further in his anus than humanly possible. "Hey, can you. . . are you able to pull out?" Eli asked, frightened. Alister gave no response, clearly as confused as Eli was.

Eli blushed as his cock throbbed from feeling more of Alister's stomach attach to his back. Was Alister actually fusing to his flesh? Why did it feel so good? And where was all this extra hair coming from?

"No. . . I can't. . . . fuck! Not now!" Alister moaned as he felt his back audibly crack. His spine extended with muscle, his bones shifting as they made the familiar change to his other-self. He could even wag his fucking tail now as dark hair spread along its length.

Alister prayed to change back, not wanting Eli to see him like this. He struggled to get free, but his cock and balls were fused inside his lover now. His groin was getting dangerously close to Eli's ass and hips. He tried to shift his legs and accidentally touched Eli's own as he felt them stick together from the contact. Oh fuck, he thought. The fusion was spreading!

Alister moaned as he felt his big toes beginning to rotate upwards on his heel. They were altering towards the dewclaw that adorned his lupine feet. The next toes' nails thickened into lupine claws. Yet, his other toes remained human, slowly fusing into the flesh of Eli's leg. His shaking body forced his legs to match Eli's in perfect symmetry.

Alister strained his neck to stare in horror as the last three toes on each of Eli's feet began to stretch outwards. The nails thickened and fur sprouted on half of the top of his foot. Alister felt a corresponding itch as fur sprouted on the opposite side of his own. He watched, helpless, as their feet grew closer as the merger continued.

Alister had been worried he'd somehow infected Eli, but the truth was much worse than that. They seemed to be merging into one being! Half of Alister's body changed into its wolverine form while Eli underwent the opposite part of the transformation. Their opposites were then swallowed up by each other's shifting bodies!

Alister suddenly had a recollection he'd heard growing up from his family. How two perfectly matched people could take the change to a new level by physically bonding. He hadn't known what that had meant all those years ago. He certainly didn't think it would be literal. How could he know that if he coupled with his perfect match, they would actually fuse and change and become a single wolf?

Alister was afraid; would he lose himself and Eli to the beast, or would somehow both men retain control? Would it be permanent, or would they split apart again after they reverted? Why hadn't he asked more questions all those years ago?!

Despite the loss of his cock inside Eli's anus, Alister had never felt more powerfully aroused. He could sense his cock was leaking, throbbing hard from the changes. But. . . his cock wasn't inside Eli anymore. Alister groaned from the sensations of a cock that was not his own. The waves of bliss were emanating from somewhere lower, where he knew Eli's cock to be. Eli was rock hard, and through the merging process, Alister could feel everything Eli was feeling!

By now, Eli was growing extremely concerned. His chest was covered with wiry black hairs, thicker around the white treasure trail that had sprouted. His sensitive nipples were at full alert. With a moan, waves of erupting pleasure signaled the growth of what could only be several more sets. He longed to touch them, but he couldn't move his arms. They seemed frozen in place, supporting their merging body as Eli's chest heated up from the hair growth. His crotch was on fire; not only his cock, but his groin as well, which was becoming enveloped in a fine layer of hair. No, fur, Eli corrected himself. The thick black hairs were starting to look more like a coat of fur!

Eli felt his back itch as Alister's hairy chest touched it before the skin began to fuse. With a sudden start, Alister's chest began to sink into Eli's spine. He moaned from the sensations as his, no, their cock leaked from Alister's body being drawn further into him. Eli had wanted Alister inside of him, yet this was far more intimate than he'd expected!

Worse, the changes weren't confined to only Eli. He could clearly see how much Alister had changed. His broadening back and muscled ass were growing hair and bulk. If Eli tried, he could feel Alister moving a growth above his ass that could only be a fucking tail!

"What the fuck's going on? !" Eli yelled, more excited than scared. He was starting to look like a fucking werewolf, and so was Alister from the looks of things! How was this possible?

Eli had always loved the idea of being a werewolf, but he'd never thought they were actually real. Now he was slowly changing into one, or at least half of one. And Alister was becoming the other half! Did that mean they were slowly merging together into one being?

"I . . . fuck...this has never happened before. . . not during a change. . . God! " Alister shouted, feeling his legs sink fully into Eli's as they bulked up with muscle. His hips were not far behind, his thick legs flattening and covering with fur as they descended into Eli's.

Alister moaned as their body cavities slowly became one. He could even feel his asshole sink into line with Eli's own. Their internal organs began to line up, both their hearts beating in unison. Their lungs temporarily shut down as the four chambers slid together. The combined flesh became larger and more powerful to take in enough air for their emerging lupine body. Every vein, every artery, and every organ meshed together to form a functioning, ever-changing lupine body.

"Wha-what's . . . Ugh. . . happening. . . " Eli moaned, fighting both the change and the powerful sense of arousal it brought with it. But the more he struggled against the transformation, the more he felt his body merging with Alister's. Why did it feel so fucking good?

"I don't. . . k-know how to stop it! " Alister yelled, which scared Eli almost enough to erase his erection. Yet his cock remained taut and leaking, the terrifying transformation unexplainably arousing.

Uncontrollably, Alister lowered his arms down along Eli's. The touch of his skin on the other man's arm began the merging process. Alister stared in shock as the top part of his shoulder began to grow thick black fur, while Eli's underarm began to sport white, wild, unkempt armpit hair. Alister moaned as the skin around his arms began to fuse with Eli's. This time his middle, ring, and pinky fingers developed their lupine nails, while Eli's thumb and index finger grew the same.

Though his thumbs migrated a little up their fusing wrists, Eli could still move them if he tried. It seemed he was becoming a werewolf with somewhat functioning hands for grasping. Though it still maintained enough lupine features that Eli could run on all fours if he wanted. Both their hands began to ache as each side of their palms grew calloused paw pads on opposite sides. Their hands slid together as the muscles, tendons, and even bones merged as one!

Even through the lustful haze, Eli tried to wonder what it was like for Alister to change like this, to become a werewolf. What was causing the transformation? It couldn't have been just the sex; Alister would have told him, right?

Eli moaned as the changes seemed to envelop his, no, their cock. The tip sputtered out another blob of precum as it began to redden. Their groin felt warm as their balls became covered with the luscious black pelt. The skin just below his cock head started to peel, growing firm and sprouting fur as it ran all the way to the base. He watched as the warm skin separated from their erection, covering their cock in a warm, fuzzy cocoon all the way to the tip. He longed to touch the thick patch of fur that had covered their member, giving them the beginnings of a canine sheath. However, it was impossible to move their still-merging arms.

Eli groaned as their cock started stirring once more, the red tip slowly poking out of the fuzzy sheath as though a gopher through a hole. The thick red canine shaft began to pound more erect than before, easily adding several inches to their already less-than-modest length! Eli groaned as the base began to swell against their sheath almost painfully. Their sheath felt like it was being pulled apart as a very canine-looking knot popped from its warm home. Their wolveren cock must have been eleven inches and still growing!

Alister was steadily sinking inside Eli's back all the while. The line of fur growing along Alister's back was inching ever closer to the line of fur on Eli's chest. Their arms were almost fully fused, and Eli felt he could move the limb a little if he tried. He was shocked when he felt something pushing back against his effort. Was it Alister trying to move it as well? He tried to ask Alister to stop, to work with him, but no sound came out. His vocal cords were still intact, but the necessary air couldn't reach their split pathway for either of them to make audible sounds!

Eli silently groaned as their chest barreled out further. Their combined ribs cracked, pressing almost sensually against the skin as their muscles bulked out under coarse, lupine skin. Their arms and legs popped into place as the lines of black fur from either body finally met in the center. It was slowly beginning to look like they had never been two separate beings at all!

The merger was nearly complete, save their two nearly completely human heads sitting atop a body that was clearly lupine. Eli looked at the monstrosity they'd become, scared at the thought of being a two-headed beast, or even worse, losing himself inside Alister's consciousness. He was very fond of Alister, but he didn't want them to merge completely like this! Would he lose himself forever?

Eli was soon to find out. Their necks began to pull together as the flesh touched and stuck. The relentless line of fur spread up from their body to engulf their neck, developing into a ruff at the top. Eli felt his face itch as his beard thickened. He looked over at Alister while he still could, seeing the panicked look in the other man's eyes. Alister's own beard darkened as his human hair began to grow shaggy to match their new coat.

Their mouths were forced open in unison as each half of their teeth began to extend into canine fangs. Both men moaned a bestial guttural sound, the air now able to enter their lungs once more. Their separate heads were now beginning to merge and contract. Alister's left and Eli's right eyes shone golden while the others rolled back into their heads and became blind. Their foreheads began to slope, skulls crunching and compressing painlessly as their new body took shape.

The two sides of their wolveren visages were merging closer and closer together into one complete being. One ear each began to grow longer and pointy with lupine fur, traversing up the sides of their heads. Their remaining human ears went deaf and were forced into the skin of their merging head. Their widening jaws began to push together, their sense of smell and taste blinking to life as the final line of still human skin faded away into the perfect visage of a werewolf.

Eli should have found the entire process of transformation and merger frightening and alien. Most bizarre, however, was the sensation of their now-joining brains. It was impossible to comprehend the various bodily signals being lost and then regained as their grey matter slowly mashed into one. Their minds were a jumbled mess, two completely different consciousness aware and vying for control of the nearly complete lupine form. Both men could feel the presence of the other, and they fought against it, struggling to retain their individuality. They didn't want to lose themselves or each other to their changing mind!

But as they struggled, a third consciousness rose up, one that easily swept both aside. The wolf, the beast, had begun to break through. Alister was usually adept at handling his wolveren brain, but in his fight to battle Eli's mind, the wolf took hold of them both. The wolf sought inner peace and balance between the two, their conflict contrary to the beast's simple goals and needs. Their individual sides faded into the wolf's instincts as perfectly as their bodies had merged. What remained was a new being, one that retained all the memories of both but sought to revel in the bestial instincts and enjoy their powerful new form.

The beast knew what it wanted. It had to finish what the two men had started. It grabbed its thick canine member, rubbing massive paw pads over its length. Its other clawed hand ran over its sensitive nipples and down towards its groin to tease its bulbous knot. The bed sheets

were awash in the rank masculine stretch of sweat and precum, and the beast reveled in it, desiring to rub its fur all over that male stink.

The wolf stroked its eager shaft as its mind started to fog. It began getting harder and harder to think of anything other than release. Its balls swelled up with seed as it felt the familiar onset of lupine orgasm. The sensual pleasure both men had experienced from the merger had set the beast's loins on fire. Every muscle fiber, every cell became awash in ecstasy as it crashed over the edge into blissful release.

“AARRRROOOOWWWWWW!” The new beast cried as it shot rope after rope of thick cum onto the bedsheets, soaking the already wet fabric with thick lupine seed.

The beast almost passed out from its pleasure. The intense sensations of changing, merging, and orgasm were too much for even its own power to handle. It collapsed on the bed with a hard thump.

The wolf lay there a while, enjoying post-orgasmic bliss and the thick masculine stink of itself. Yet, it did not need to rest for long. Its needy cock stirred to life once more, a symbol of lust and pleasure. It was still not satisfied.

The beast touched itself once more, both human minds within now somewhat more aware after that first orgasm. Both were awake just enough to feel the power, the freedom, and the glorious orgasmic release as the beast flooded the room with his strong male spunk again and again before finally passing out in a lustful haze of release.

They awoke the next morning, cuddled next to each other, both naked and once again two separate beings. Eli opened his eyes, surprised to feel he was himself and unfused from Alister. At least in part. Alister's body was still tightly wrapped around Eli's, spooning him with his arm wrapped tightly around him. And with a twitch, he felt Alister's still erect cock in him, now in a more familiar way, as he groaned from the stimulation on his prostate.

Alister, too, began to stir, moaning from the more familiar sensation of being erect inside his lover's bowels. For a moment, he feared that they would change again. But as his hips thrust uncontrollably, Alister realized everything felt right, as he'd expected it to last night. He wanted to pull out, but he was simply too horny and started fucking his very obviously receptive mate.

“Shall we finish up what we started?” Eli said, teasingly, as he pushed back against Alister’s cock. Alister merely grunted; he had rested well, and his cock was rock hard inside his lover. He instinctively reached around and cupped Eli’s cock as the other man moaned and shot his load on the bed. Eli’s tightening rectal clamps brought Alister’s cock along for the ride as he emptied his seed inside Eli’s bowels.

They lay in each other’s embrace for some time, enjoying the comfort of being tied together in this much less intimate way. It had been wonderful to change together, but this simple human contact was nice too. The room stank of their rank ejaculate, but Eli didn’t mind. Perhaps there was a part of his mind that was still a wolf. The scents reminded him of their lovemaking, proof that they were mates.

After a time, Eli stood, realizing something seemed off. He looked in the mirror and at Alister, who had also risen. Alister was the same height as Eli now, though he’d been slightly shorter last night!

It was more than that, however. Eli’s chest was hairier, the dark black hairs reminding him of Alister’s beast. He wondered what else had changed after the experience. If anything, it was proof that it hadn’t all been a dream!

Eli gazed back to see that Alister looked a little different as well. His eyes... were those green flecks in Alister’s brown eyes? And his member... Eli recalled Alister’s had been a little longer. Yet, Eli blushed at the realization his own cock was a little longer flaccid than it had been, now matching his lover’s. Would he be the same size as Alister while erect? Eli hadn’t looked at himself while Alister was stroking him off. But the more Eli thought about it, the more he realized his cock might have actually been significantly bigger!

They dressed and had breakfast, discussing at length what had occurred last night. Alister was a little more aware of what had transpired. He promised to research the phenomenon in detail before they tried coupling again. Eli told him not to worry. Even if it happened, he would be more than happy to try intimacy with his werewolf boyfriend as soon as possible.

Alister blushed at that; it seemed his secret was out. Yet he had not been met with backlash from the revelation, only earnest desire. Eli could understand why Alister would want to keep that part of himself a secret. He held no grudge over it. Eli was eager to learn everything about Alister’s lupine heritage. But Alister had to work soon, and there would be time for a full debriefing later.

“So, same time, next Friday?” Eli asked, a bit teasingly, though hopeful Alister would be up for another round despite the strange ordeal. Alister merely smiled, taking his lover in his lips for a passionate kiss, all the answer Eli needed.