

Script:

[General]

5 seconds of silence for noise cancellation purposes.

[Narrator]

CherryPop reads: Your Girlfriend is a Werewolf - Written by Cherrypop & SGA

[Narrator]

Tonight was the night. The full moon hung in the cloudless sky, gazing down on the scene below in anticipation for what was to come. Your girlfriend Luna sat before you in your back garden, wearing a nervous, but definitely excited expression.

[Luna]

It's almost time, I can feel it. Have you got it ready?

[Narrator]

You nod your head yes as you hand over the cup filled with her 'special' tea - a concoction of herbs and charms brewed by a local witch that would help with the pain of the transformation. Without it, your girlfriend would usually be in complete agony, but when she drank it, Luna went through an entirely... different experience.

[Luna]

Ahh, thank you, honey! **She sips at the drink and makes a small noise of disgust** Ugh, this always tastes so bad, but I know it's going to be worth it.

[Narrator]

You reach out a hand and rub her arm in a comforting gesture as she gulps down the tea. Luna wasn't always cursed with this monthly affliction, despite how coincidentally fitting her name was. She'd been turned a couple of years before you'd met her, and you had to admit, seeing her transformation every lunar month had awoken some things inside you that you'd never even realised you enjoyed.

[Luna]

One last slurp as she finishes off her tea Ahh~ There, all done. I'm so glad you found this for me, honey. I don't know what I'd do without it- or you, for that matter! **She giggles**

[Narrator]

She hands you the cup, and you take it dutifully. Luna looked so beautiful in the cool, blue moonlight. Her green eyes sparkled with glee as the tea started to take its effect on her body.

[Luna]

m I feel all warm and tingly already. I love how fast the drink works on me.

[Narrator]

Luna stands up, shaking herself off as she waits for the transformation to start. Her head tilts up to look at the moon, and you see her pink lips curl into a pleased smirk.

[Luna]

Get ready, honey. I can *m* feel it building up!

[Narrator]

Luna gives you one last grin before she closes her eyes and focuses on herself. The first time you saw her transform, she'd been incredibly shy. It had been a shock to find out that your girlfriend was secretly a werewolf, but after seeing how big and muscular she got during the change... wow. You were so enraptured by it. Now, she was as confident as ever letting you watch her, and you found it sexy as hell.

[Luna]

m Here it comes~ Now, sit back *m* and enjoy the show!

[Luna]

Small growth moans to go under the narration

[Narrator]

It always began slowly. At first, just her fingernails grew, lengthening out into sharp talons. And then they were quickly followed by her teeth. Long fangs curled past her lips as she moaned softly, the tea she'd drunk turning what would be pain into pure pleasure. Next, her body seemed to fill itself out. Bit by bit, her muscles started to grow, already straining the generous spandex of her athletic gear.

[Luna]

m Yes~ I can feel my muscles swelling *m* I love it when they grow~

[Luna]

Growth moans to go under the narration

[Narrator]

You admired the way the growth seemed to come in pulses, waxing and waning like the full moon in the sky above you. Luna's moans were starting to sound slightly inhuman, although it was only obvious to your trained ear. You found yourself leaning forward, eagerly watching as the soft white fur grew across her body, and her muscles bulged to the point where the spandex was stretched so thin, it was almost transparent. Damn, you really had to commend whoever invented that stuff, it was so durable that seeing it finally rip every month was almost orgasmically satisfying.

[Luna]

**m* You like what you see, baby? *She growls in approval* Just wait- your favourite bit is about to *m* to-*

[Luna]

Slightly more feral growth moans to go under the narration

[Narrator]

The tell-tale groan of fabric pushed to its absolute limit crept into the air. Luna shot you a mischievous grin as she flexed, and your hand began to tease across the front of your trousers in anticipation. You were turned on - of course you were. How could any fool not be when their girlfriend was this hot?

[Luna]

Luna gives one big groan as all of her clothes rip off of her body all at once. SFX: clothes bursting off in one big rip

[Narrator]

All of a sudden, her clothes exploded off of her body all at once. Her rippling, growing mass was exposed to the moonlight in one big celebration of her absolute brute strength - spandex confetti included. A piece of her sports bra landed on your shoulder, and you pocketed it, eager for a memento of this glorious scene. Luna looked absolutely feral now, and you thought that she had never been more stunning. She was almost fully turned, a gigantic muscular werewolf - standing well over 9 foot tall. But you knew she could get bigger.

[Luna]

She howls, and then now pretty feral growth moans to go underneath the narration

[Narrator]

Her howl ran through your body, and you shiver in delight as you watched her continue to grow. Now that she was almost done, her growth was more rapid, coming in quicker waves that Luna was very obviously enjoying. She sounded like she was having the time of her life as her body quickly grew in both height and bulk, moaning in ecstasy with every wave of her lupine growth. Your eyes ran over each muscle as they bulged and almost doubled in size with each ripple, while her height quickly grew to a whopping 15 feet tall. Her shadow completely eclipsed you as she raised her head up and gave a long, satisfied howl.

[Luna]

Gives another howl, and then drops down on all fours. SFX: Something heavy hitting the ground

[Narrator]

Luna finally dropped down on all fours, so big now that the distance previously between you was severely diminished. Her large wolfy head was inches away from your own, and you

reached out to give her soft white fur a gentle pet. One other benefit of the tea she drank was that she kept at least part of her conscious human mind after she'd transformed. She leaned into your touch, nuzzling against your hand. A second later, her nose went crazy as she finally smelled your arousal. You laugh, letting your girlfriend butt her head past your palm to sniff at your crotch, and then your face, finally giving you a big lick. A part of you wanted her to stay, you were so curious to see what sex with a crazy hot werewolf lady would be like - but you knew she needed to go. You gave her one last kiss on her large, wet nose, and she dragged her tongue across your face in response. Ugh, delightful as always. Wiping her slobber from your face, you watched her bound into the night, jumping the garden fence and galavanting off into the woods behind your house. In the darkness, you heard her howl along with her pack, and a fond smile played across your lips. Your girlfriend was a sexy, giant, muscular werewolf and you would have it no other way.

Fishing the piece of sports bra from your pocket, you decide to have a bit of your own fun first, before you even considered starting to sort out the mess Luna had made of the garden. Tomorrow morning, you knew she would crawl back into bed with you, naked and exhausted from her nighttime escapades, ready for it all to happen again a whole lunar cycle later.

God, you couldn't wait. Maybe you could even finally ask about her staying with you one night, too.

[Luna]

sniffing you

[Luna]

Licking you

[Luna]

Some feral breathing/effort as she leaps away over the fence and beyond

[Luna]

Some more howling for in the distance

[Luna's Pack]

Maybe some other howling too? If you like lol