Hunter or Hunted

It was just after noon and the normally empty tavern had one patron in it, the human man dressed in chainmail with a sword that hung from his side sat on the stool while holding a mug. While Aiden wouldn’t be there either he was waiting for his partner to get done with checking in at the adventurer’s guild and had nothing else to do. They had just arrived in the town after a week of being out on the road and since they hadn’t been on the job both were itching for something to do. It didn’t hurt that they were running low on coin with the last of his own stash going to the meal and ale that he bought.

Just as Aiden finished the last of the mug the sound of it hitting the wood coincided with the door opening as he turned to see the elven woman walk in. He immediately recognized her as his partner Lily as she adjusted the bow that was slung across her back and her hunting leathers before sitting down next to him with a stern look on her face. “Don’t tell me,” Aiden said as he picked the last of the meat off of his chicken bone while she took the bread roll off of his plate. “No work?”

“There is one job,” Lily replied, Aiden looking down to see her put down a piece of parchment that was a mission order from the adventurer’s guild as his eyes skimmed over it.

“Hunting wolves?” Aiden stated incredulously. “That’s the job? We haven’t done anything like that since we first started, and are you saying that they really don’t have any hunters to take care of this?”

“Apparently the hunters that have gone out in order to deal with the problem disappeared,” Lily replied as she motioned to the bartender looking at her for a drink as well. “So have a few adventurers that they tried to commission for the task. Since the hunters were loners that lived outside the town and the adventurers weren’t local either though there’s no one to put out a mission for them, though the guild has upped the price and said they’d pay for any additional information on what could have happened to them.”

Aiden looked at the reward for the job and saw that it did get raised a bit, but it was still considered pocket change and a mission that newer adventurers would be sent on for practice. While the disappearances made it more interesting that wasn’t the main objective and there’s the possibility that they wouldn’t get paid even if they do dispatch whatever might be causing it. In the end they were getting hired to kill a dozen wolves, and considering how low they were on coin if they didn’t the quest they’d probably have to start to forage to get food and pay for gear anyway. After taking a few moments to drain the last of his mug he sighed and grabbed the parchment before telling his partner it was time to go.

After a brief inventory check to make sure they had everything they needed the two immediately went into the woods in order to complete the quest. Though day was starting to turn to night the two wanted to get the coin as soon as possible so they could move on to the next town with some money in their pocket. Even though the quest claimed the woods were wolf infested camping out for the night was more preferred and wouldn’t be the first time that they camped out under the stars to avoid paying for a room. It also appeared that claims about the number of lupines in the woods was also inflated as they went the rest of the day without having seen a single wolf.

That left them both sitting on some wooden logs around a small fire they had made, Aiden angrily sharpening his blade while Lily had her arms crossed. The two had hoped they would be prepping a few wolf skins instead of just sitting there and the fact that they were doing the latter had left them both fuming. By the time night had fallen the two had already discussed what they needed to do next as they both mentioned that for being a wolf-infested woods they hadn’t seen a lot of signs about. As the two sat there in silence however they were unaware that their prey had managed to sneak up behind the seasoned adventurers and watched them silently.

The two wolves had known as soon as the adventurers had set foot into the woods, though the lupines that roamed these areas were not your typical ones. Born of magic the creatures had been imbued with the gift of intelligence as well as arcane abilities… but as time had grown on they had grown tired of being hunted just like their lesser kin. That was when they had discovered they could turn the tide of their fate and have the hunters become the hunted with them stalking those that ventured into their realm. And just like the adventurers the two males found that it was their turn to claim their prize, though they did not want their bodies for food or for skins as they carefully padded their way into the light of the camp together as one.

As the human and elf continued to sit there with the intrusion on their campsite unnoticed Aiden finally sat up, slapping his hands on his knees while the elf continued to remain slumped forward poking at the fire. “Well there’s no sense in ruminating about this any longer,” Aiden said as he took his sword and tossed it over where his bedroll was. “I am going to bed, and if tomorrow we don’t see any wolves I’m going to put in an official complaint with the guild master about this place. Seriously, how can they complain about wolves if there aren’t even any out there?”

Lily just shrugged and said that she will take the first watch as Aiden went over to his pack in order to put away his cooking gear that he had used. As he knelt there however he heard something other than the crackle of the fire and the sigh of his elven companion that caused him to pause. While the general boredom of the day had dulled his wits a bit his years as an adventurer had taught him to always keep his guard up, which was what happened when he heard the sound of a twig snapping somewhere outside of the circle of light from the dying fire. When his eyes scanned the area he couldn’t see anything that lurked in the shadows, but that was why he usually had the elf do his scouting as he got Lily’s attention whispered if she heard something.

The elf had clearly not been paying attention and when Aiden looked at her she shook her head before scanning the forest herself with her keen eyes. As she finished looking in the area she just shook her head, which prompted the human to sigh and rub his own. Perhaps he was just hoping that something was about to happen, Aiden thought to himself as he just shrugged his shoulders, anything that could break the monotony of going out on a simple wolf hunt. Just as he turned his head back up in order to apologize for being overly cautious he caught the glint of light behind Lily that belonged to a pair of eyes, but before he could say anything he heard the elf shout and point behind him before something heavy and furry pounced on him and knocked him over.

The other wolf quickly lunged out of the bushes as well and with Lily sitting on a log she managed to brace herself forward, but instead of viciously biting down and trying to take her down like most animals would do Aiden saw the one on his friend take his paws and push down on her shoulder blades. For a fleeting moment he thought that perhaps these might be domesticated wolves even as he tried to get out from under the weight of the creature that had managed to pin his legs, but as the paws of the creature started to glow with an unearthly blue light both adventurers realized that this was something far different. With Lily still hunched over Aiden could see as the wolf’s forelimbs started to sink down into the body of the elf, her shoulders thickening as she let out a loud cry of shock while he could see something happening to her upper arms as well.

Lily shouted for the wolf to get off but like Aiden the animal was too heavy and quickly continued to sink down into her, sliding down into her arms like they were merely sleeves as the flesh underneath began to bulk up. Her slender but toned arms grew thicker in a rippling effect that traveled down her forearms and as she fell to her hands and knees the seams of her tunic popped and revealed thick grey fur similar to the wolf behind her starting to emerge. Aided attempted to reach out to her in order to try and help but as the elf stretched out her arm she let out a loud groan as the cascade of growth pulled up her sleeve to reveal more fur as her fingernails blackened and turned to claws right before his eyes! As the wolf that continued to keep pressing against her sank the entirety of one of his forelimbs into the elf the flesh on her palm darkened before fur completely enveloped the swelling appendage.

This was enough, Aiden thought, he wasn’t going to lose his friend and partner to some sort of hellbeast wolf as he let out a grunt of strength and tried to push his hips up to get the one pinning him to roll off. As he kicked up one of his legs though the human’s eyes widened, and from the way the elf had stopped looking at her own mutated hand and her jaw dropped looking at him something similar was happening to him. Suddenly a pressure began to build as the wolf on top of him stood up slightly and then pressed one of his large paws against his thigh. Almost immediately the foot seemed to merge with his flesh despite the layer of leather of his breaches between them, the magic causing the two creatures to become one as the thigh of his affected leg began to quiver while it grew bigger.

Even though it was trapped underneath Aiden could feel fur growing on his limb, spreading down his leg as the growth finally caused the seam to give up the ghost just like Lily’s tunic has. Since it was made of a stiffer material it popped off of him entirely and nearly ripped his pants apart, though as he tried to reach back and maybe pull the wolf’s leg out of his own he could see the paw of the creature stretch out his bare shin like it was inside of him. As the fur and cascaded down towards his foot it briefly disappeared inside of his boot, and though he had loosened the laces he huffed and groaned as the flesh quickly filled out the space until there was nothing left.

Aiden’s cry filled the air as his toes cramped up against the toes of his boot as the hardened leather began to bulge and swell until finally the pressure was released, the human panting as the huge claws that had once been his nails continued to grow outwards with thick black fur following behind it. He tried to reach down but the wolf continued to wrestle with him, though looking back and seeing a glimpse of the muzzle looking down he almost wondered if he felt the same distress from his growing foot being so confined. For a brief moment the increasing pinching sensation overrode his desire to escape whatever fate to release himself as he hit the heel of the boot against the ground until the soles ripped from the top. There was a strange sense of pleasure that came with it as his new merged toes quickly pushed out, causing the top portions of his boots that were still on him to be pushed upwards while his foot warped and twisted into a new a paw-like configuration.

These creatures, these wolves were changing them, Aiden thought to himself, and though they weren’t actively attacking him they were making sure that they didn’t go anywhere. He wondered to what end that they were doing this until he heard a groan that came from the elf that took his attention away from the wolfish leg on his otherwise human body and turned back to the elf. “Oh gods,” the elf panted as the hand that had turned completely into a thick furry version of itself was rubbing between her legs while the other one that was still somewhat elven had twisted itself around the front of her tunic. “I can’t… I can’t control it… Aiden…”

Once more Aiden tried to kick himself over but his corrupted leg would no longer respond, and as the wolf on top of him had started to do the same to his other one he saw that her changes were reaching her hand as well. This time she let out a cry of pleasure as the clawed hand between her legs had gripped onto her the wolf moved forward and the one that held her tunic twisted the cloth while it grew claws and fur. When it pulled down it exposed her breasts, which swayed slightly as the tanned flesh was illuminated by the light of the fire. As the wolf behind her had completely dominated both her arms though they watched both of the clawed appendages press against her boobs and almost shove her backwards, which as it did the glowing light grew stronger and fur could start to be seen growing between the fingers as her chest expanded outwards.

Aiden shouted Lily’s name but it was drowned out by the howl of the wolf that had the elf completely hunched over while his upper body merged with her swelling midsection. As her breasts grew larger and the elf was teased by the fingers that were no longer in her control playing with her darkening nipples Aiden once more felt a similar pressure in his boot that brought his attention back. Like with the elf the wolf on top of him had pressed his other leg into his own, which since his pants had been mostly shredded it had gone somewhat unnoticed save for the fur and muscle growth. As he looked back down however he could see that something else was happening to his body, feeling a wave of corrupted pleasure as he briefly felt the wolf’s cock press against his lower back before their hips started to merge together while his other boot joined the first by popping completely.

As the human trembled with the sensation of his cock starting to grow without becoming erect he saw that the knife he kept strapped to his calf was still there even with the growth of his legs into wolf versions of themselves. His breathes were coming faster and faster as he could see in the light of the fire that the flesh of his maleness was starting to grow redder with each passing second, even as his fingers trembled as he tried to reach for the knife he continued to look back as fur started to sprout around his maleness while the muscles of his hips thickened. Whatever magic allowed these creatures to possess their bodies like this was also somehow arousing them, which was making it hard for him to focus as he heard Lily’s panting grow while the fur of her chest spread down to her stomach as her tunic continued to shred around her growing body. But the wolf on top of him also seemed to be interested in his partner’s transformation, which allowed him his body to bend more as he just wanted to reach a little… bit… farther…

Suddenly he felt a heavy weight pin his hand to the ground and a soft growl reverberate in his ear, though the terror of being caught was secondary to the sensation of his fingers twitching and shifting with the paw sinking right into it. The human’s eyes widened as it was lifted up by the wolf to show his fingers being entwined with and enveloped, the paw stretching out his flesh before they merged together to a hand similar to the one that was groping the struggling elf. Despite their hands being completely fused together his arm and the forelimb of the wolf were still separated, though as he felt his hand get pulled back towards his body he could feel the brush of the fur against his quivering limb. From what was happening to the elf he had and idea of what the wolf was going to do, but that still didn’t stop Aiden from letting out a groan of pleasure as he felt his new fingers wrap around the thickening shaft of his growing cock as it began to get stroked up and down.

Must resist… the human could feel his mind clouding and his focus loosening as his position forced his remaining arm to keep both his body and that of the partially merged wolf upright. Even though he knew it wasn’t right it felt so good, and as the changes began to slowly began to creep upwards over his abs where his human flesh was assimilated by the fur he could feel something behind him. Wagging, it was the wolf’s tail wagging, but as he knelt there it was like it had fused to his own spine as he once more tried to concentrate and save the both of them from their fate.

As Aiden looked back at Lily though he saw that her changes had progressed far further with her entire upper body from her neck to her waist completely wolven with her tunic in tatters on her body while the leather straps of her armor managed to stretch enough to be spared the transformation. As the wolf’s hindquarters began to reach forward the elf’s back arched and she let out a cry that he knew very well as one of euphoria. When he saw the grey furred legs of the creature hop of the log that had been separating the two he noticed something that caused his jaw to drop slightly; while the elf was a woman this wolf was clearly a male, and from the fact that her upper body looked like it had gained a significant amount of muscle from her transformation that gave her a more masculine appearance she had kept her breasts as well which had almost seemed to grow bigger. With both of her hands still groping and massaging her fur-covered boobs it gave Aiden a clear view of her crotch, which he saw start to bulge as the hips of the wolf merged with hers.

Even the elf knew that something was going on as she looked down while the wolf’s head was still directly behind hers panting almost happily, but while she couldn’t reach down herself the one taking her over was more than happy to fondle the bulge that was appearing in her breeches. Unlike her tunic this material stretched more on her legs, though as her pants were quickly swelling in the front it looked like they were starting to already reach her limit as an outline of an appendage similar to the one that hung between his legs could be seen. She was gaining the cock of the male wolf, and from the looks of it as fur began to sprout over the waistband it was causing her just as much pleasure as his. The wolf continued to palm the throbbing member a few times before finally using a claw and slicing the fabric along the inner thigh, which allowed the thick cock that Aiden swore was thicker than his own flop out along with the heavy set of furry balls beneath it.

“Lily… you’re huge,” Aiden said between his pants, trying to keep his focus on something other than his own self-pleasure as he could feel his shoulders and back muscles start to swell and grow fur.

“Shut… shut up Aiden…” Lily managed to shoot back, though her look of contempt was replaced with one of pleasure as the hands that had been content to stay at her chest suddenly darted down and stoked her cock while her butt and hips became swollen. “I… I blame you for this…”

“Me?!” Aiden shouted back, though once more he had to stop as he felt his chainmail armor growing slightly tighter around his thickening pectorals while his stomach grew a thick pelt of white fur that ran up them. “You… you took this quest… you got yourself… turned into a male wolf…”

Lily tried to say something back but the wolf that was taking over her body seemed to grow more insistent with every tug of the new wolf cock between her legs, which were lined with fur as they followed a similar transformation to the one that the human had just experienced. Both she and the wolf behind her, which was little more than just a head that was protruding from the back of her neck at that point, let out a howl as her elven shoes split right down the seams, fur sprouting from anywhere there was a crack as they both watched her new feet emerging from the engraved leather. Aiden remembered that she had spent a lot of money on those, but it didn’t matter to either of them as the human felt his neck thicken while he saw the muzzle of the one behind Lily start to nuzzle against her head.

“Oh, oh gods Aiden…” Lily said as her eyes went wide in surprise, her face the only thing that she had control of anymore as a blue light began to radiate from the back of her head. “Aiden, it’s going… it’s inside my head! I can hear it Aiden, I can hear him… he’s trying… he’s…” the words trailed off in a growl as her face started to push out, her teeth growing longer into fangs while her lips swelled and fur started to grow over her cheeks as her voice dropped in pitch. “He’s… he’s controlling… my… his bodrrrrdyyyyyggghhh…”

Suddenly the transforming face of the elf let out a snarl before her entire head started to shake and quiver, her long brown hair turning a darker grey then the rest of her fur while the skin of her nose deepened to a black color. As her nostrils flared and she left out several huffs the blue eyes that Aiden had known ever since they had started to become partners opened once more to reveal a bright green, the irises almost glowing in the light as her already pointed ears shifted to the top of her head as the last of her elven features disappeared under a sea of fur. Aiden shouted Lily’s name but as he did he could feel something cold and wet start to press against the back of his own nose. As the former elf’s new muzzle briefly showed a look of confusion it was quickly replaced with a different one, a smirk forming on the blackened lips of the creature before she slowly turned her head towards him.

It was his turn, Aiden realized, but he wasn’t going to go down with a fight if he could help it. Perhaps if he could resist the mind of this creature he could remain in control, though it was not being helped by the fog of pleasure that he had been fed this entire experience. As fur crept up his neck and the essence of the wolf began to nose his way inside he sensed it, the alien presence of the wolf in his own mind just like Lily had. This creature was here for one reason, to take control of his mind just like it had for his body so far. The warrior squeezed his eyes shut and tried to shut out the psyche of the wolf pushing its head into his own, but as he tried to keep the creature at bay he could already feel his nose starting to shift and the hairs on his chin growing longer.

Just let go… it was an almost calm voice, a stark contrast to his jaws stretching and his teeth growing that he could feel while the presence filled his mind. It was filling him so completely, like a jug of water that was already full except that the water that was gushing out the sides was him. When he opened his eyes again in shock at the realization one of them had already turned an amber color, and though he howled and scraped at the ground with a brief moment of control in the furry body part of his mind recognized the truth. That body was no longer his, the wolf had taken in and laid claim to all aspects of it, and as the human began to feel his psyche spiral the more his head changed as black fur spread over his face and his ears twitched while stretching out into points.

The other wolf watched as his partner continued to shake his head a few times as the two creatures within the mind of the human continued to battle for dominance, but eventually as the last of the human flesh disappeared the wolf head looked up with amber eyes and breathed out a sigh of relief. “That was a rather tough one,” the new Aiden said as he looked down at his muscular form, his chainmail still on his body despite a few of the rings popping off as well while fur poked out from between it. “Still, this is a very nice body.”

“I would have to agree,” the wolf Lily said as he stood up, the tatters of her tunic still fluttering a bit as they clung to his mostly masculine form while he pressed his hands against his chest. “These are an interesting addition, I couldn’t tell that she was a woman but with elves it can be difficult sometimes. Still… I can’t really complain…”

“Nor can I,” the slightly deeper voice of Aiden replied as he looked over the other anthro creature’s body before they both chuckled. “Come on, let’s gather this stuff up so we don’t leave a mess. Wouldn’t want anyone else to miss out because we didn’t clean up after ourselves.”

The new Lily agreed and together the two picked up everything that had been damaged and destroyed through their transformation was cleaned up and either buried or put into the rucksacks that were nearby. Once they had made sure that they didn’t leave any scraps behind they gathered up the equipment that they had inherited from the previous adventurers, the warrior wolf strapping the sword to his hips while the ranger grabbed the quiver of arrows and bow to sling over the leather armor still pressing against her fur. While they could get rid of the old stuff that they wore later the two wolves followed the tradition of the ones that had taken those that hunted them before hand and wore it out, letting it adorn their fur like badges of honor as they took the cloaks and used them to cover themselves as they walked through the darkness into the woods.

Back in the village most people were still asleep, the lights in all the windows out but in one. As the adventurer’s guild was still open the man that was inside tapped his quill against the order that he was drafting up when he suddenly heard the door open. “Ah, I see…” the guildmaster said as they saw the two cloaked individuals make their way inside, the soft footfalls of their padded feet on the wood making little sound as he looked down and saw the wolven paws surrounded by the leather of destroyed boots. “I’m guessing that you are going to want the same thing then?”

The one behind the cloak of the warrior nodded and there was a moment where the cloth shuffled around before a clawed, furry hand let a meager sack of coins fall to the ground. “That was all they had on them as far as coin,” the deep voice of the one paying said as the briefest glimpse of a muzzle poked out from behind the hood. “I trust that will be sufficient.”

“Oh no, of course!” the guildmaster said as he eagerly took the bag and slid it behind to have it join the others that were in a small bin behind the counter. “I’ve just finished working on the posting now, I’ll have it up before the sun rises in the morning!”

The two creatures merely nodded and slowly walked out of the guild hall and out the door, which once the door closed behind them and he saw the shadows disappear from the windows he let out a sigh and wiped the sweat that had been forming from his brow. Even though there was relief in no longer dealing with the magical creatures the guildmaster continued to do the work as he had said, scrawling out the mission order to go out and kill wolves in the nearby forest before melting a bit of wax and stamping it with a seal. Though it would mean that there would be more that would go into those woods as humans or elves and come out as wolves it was the part of the pact that they had with them. Either sacrifice them or sacrifice the former wolf-hunting down, he thought to himself as he pinned the solitary order on the board for the next unlucky adventurer to find.

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