

Monster Manor

There is a manor that houses monsters of kind, heaven help the humans who find themselves in this world. Let ye who read this guide these poor souls and keep them alive...Muahahahahahaha

-x-Derrick Collins-x-

Derrick Collins was going through a messy divorce. His wife was being unfair, she cheated on him and then had the nerve to claim he drove her into it. He was sure she was sleeping with the divorce attorney as well, he wanted his divorce finalized and over with. The divorce attorney was Corey Rockwell his former best friend, he had helped his ex wife dig up dirt on him.

Really she cheated on Derrick, the man had thick dark hair, beautiful brown eyes, he was fit, his clothes didn't flatter him though, his fine pecs, and rock hard abs were hidden by his clothing. He had a thick nest of manly hair and had hair on his legs. He had soft 9 inches, his underwear held a bulge but his baggy pants masked his assets completely, do you see his ass you could bounce a quarter off those perfect cheeks.

Who could ever cheat on him? His bitch of a soon to be ex that's who. After weeks of holding off, she finally called him at 3 am and told him to come to the cabin and she'd sign her

papers.

So off he drove, and things were going fine till he drove into a storm. “Damn it...damn her...if I never see that woman again I'll be a happy man.” his windshield wipers were going as fast as they could but the rain was coming down too hard.

He sighed and pulled off on the side of the road. Turning off his car he waited out the storm. When it cleared he tried to start his car, but it wouldn't start. “Oh no, oh no oh no!” he kept turning the key and no luck.

Derrick banged his head against the steering wheel. “Fuck!” he undid his seat belt and got out of his car. Popping the hood smoke poured out. “Great. What do I do now.” he looked around and spotted a sign.

“Monster Manor,” he looked in the direction the sign pointed. “Well maybe I can get some help.” he headed into the dark woods.

There were two paths, one covered in fog the other clear. He chose the clear path, and found his way to the monster manor. It had a huge gate and the manor itself looked like a grand hotel. There were tons of windows, and a grand fountain in the courtyard. He walked around and met the front door.

Knocking, he heard no response so he pushed open the door. “Hello.” he walked in. “Hello?”

“Hello,” Derrick jumped, as there was a guy dressed all in black standing behind him.

“Ohh jeez I didn't see you standing there.”

“I was just out in the stone garden, sorry I didn't greet you sooner.” he bowed. “I am Bigsby, the caretaker.”

“Uhh is this a hotel?”

“It works that way yes, the late master has this place open for all travelers, day or night.”

“Well my car broke down, is there anyone who can fix it?”

“Oh I'm sure we can take care of your car, how about a room?”

“Sure that sounds great, I'm exhausted.” he yawned.

Mr. Bigsby gave him a key with no room number. “Umm, what's my room number?”

“Ohh just go down that hall, it's the first door you can't miss it.”

“I see thanks, how much for a room?” he reached for his wallet.

“Oh no no, the first night is always free.”

“Wow thanks.” he smiled.

“Oh just one more thing, if you see a fox around please be careful of it, they are such tricky creatures.”

“Uhh sure.” he walked down the hall Mr. Bigsby pointed out, and it was pretty bare of doors just portraits. Every portrait was of some animal or creature. “How weird.”

He finally found the doors and froze. The first set of doors were right across from each other. “Great first door huh? What room is it?”

A fox appeared from the shadows. He held up a sign.

“Right or Left, beware many of the guests do not like to be disturbed.”

“I think I'll go right.” he went to the right door and put in the key. It turned. “Guess I was right.” he turned but the fox was gone.

Derrick opened the door, to what appeared to be an empty room. He entered and shut the door. “Who's there!” a loud almost growl echoed through the room. Derrick turned and saw a rather tall man, he had long silver gray hair, the wet hair was pulled back in a pony tail. The man was buck naked, except a towel around his waist. He had bronze skin, piercing golden eyes, a cute canine poking from his lip. “Well well well, looks like room service came early.” the man eyed Derrick as he did the same to him.

Something Derrick noticed is the man was fucking ripped, rich beefy pecs, abs you could eat off, something that was weird is that he didn't have a navel. He had hot dusky brown nipples, and strong arms and legs. It looked like he lifted weights and ran track every day. His feet were huge, and both nails on his feet and hands were black. "I...I...I...I'm sorry I thought this was my room," he reached back to grab the door knob. "I'll leave..." he managed to get the door open only for the stranger to slam it shut.

"No don't go, I was just getting hungry stay for dinner." he towered over Derrick, and Derrick was a tall dude so that said something. The way the stranger looked at him, it made his heart flutter and yet his hair stand up on the back of his neck.

His chest rumbled with a growl, and it made Derrick shiver. The man's smell was overwhelming. 'What's with this guy? He smells so good?' his smell was like the forest and fresh rain fall.

His penis swelled in his loose pants. The mystery guy took a whiff. "Ohh what a horny little lost rabbit. I normally don't play with my food, but you are just too cute." He pulled off Derrick's shirt exposing his fine pecs and abs.

"Wait...wait...I'm not gay..." this made the stranger laugh, it was a bark like laughter.

“Keep telling yourself that,” he yanked down the guy's pants and Derrick moaned. His penis was making the sexiest bulge in his underwear. “Think this part of you has something else to say.” He rubbed the bulge and Derrick bucked.

His nipples got hard and perky. “But I'm not...” the stranger kissed him. Derrick moaned into the kiss, his eyes rolled up. The strange slipped his tongue in and rolled it around the guy's mouth. 'Mmhhmm!' he lost it and came, soaking his tight underwear.

“Gay not gay, I don't really care. The name is Loro, remember it you'll be screaming it tonight.” he ripped his underwear off him, literally ripped it off the soaked garment was in tatters.

“Gah!” he was lifted up and his pants shoes and socks were reduced to shreds. Loro wrapped his arms around him.

“Ohh you smell so good, hmm” he playfully slapped his ass. Derrick bucked and moaned his cock stirring back to life.

“Most of my prey is usually pissing themselves in fear but you got a nice reaction.” he poked the boy's cock.

'What is happening to me?' he soon found himself on the bed. Loro crawling towards him like an animal, he licked his lips, in a predator like way. The towel was cast aside and the biggest cock Derrick had ever seen swung between his legs. 'Oh god, he's so sexy.' Despite his better judgment he spread

his legs wider.

“Ahh I love a bitch that knows his place.” He forced his hips down, and began licking his soaked crotch, his balls and cock were licked by the man's impossibly large tongue. His testicles to his cock head were teased with long lustful licks.

When Loro moved lower, Derrick snapped out of his daze. He quickly closed his legs to try and hide his crotch and hole. “I don't know what's happening to me.”

Loro chuckled, he reached up and traced a black nail round and round on his perky buds. “Ahhh!” Derrick bucked his hips.

“You should know the moment you entered my den, your fate was sealed.” he began to transform. Before Derrick's eyes the man turned into a werewolf!

“Oh my...” Loro kissed him, tongue plundering his mouth. His fur was a silvery gray, the fur tickling the man's bare skin. Two big strong paw-like hands, forced his legs apart. The male was even larger than him now.

“I like you kid, you make good noises.” he licked the male's neck and Derrick shivered, a moan escaping his lips. Loro moved down licking his chest, his tongue was so long and flexible, he was able to lick all over his chest, his nipples tingling each time the wet muscle passed. “You should know

my kind's pheromones can make our prey very honest.” he ran his tongue over his abs.

With one hand he pinned Derrick's hands above his head. He nuzzled the male's pits taking in his musk. “Mmhhm such a sweet virgin scent!”

“I'm...not...ahh a virgin!”

“Oh trust me little bitch, you are but you won't be once I'm done with you.” he licked the male's sweat, switching from the left to the right.

Derrick saw the monstrous rod between his legs, it was bigger than when he was in human form. In both length and girth. If he had to guess 16 inches, and that was with the thick knot at the base.

The male blushed, and to his humiliation his cock and hole twitched in desire. The way his fur tickled his skin was also sending unique sparks of pleasure down to his rod. 'I'm turning into a pervert!'

The fox appeared from the ceiling holding a sign. “You were always a pervert!”

Derrick didn't have time to retort as Loro consumed his cock, all of it. His entire length vanished into his muzzle. His wolf nose nuzzling his pubes. He didn't have to bob, he slurped and

sucked on his penis, his tongue roaming all over his manhood.

His eyes rolled up. “Ohhhhh!” he came shooting down his throat.

Loro pulled back. “Delicious. Perhaps it would be a waste to eat you.” he rolled Derrick over and prompted his ass up. His hole was practically begging to be filled, twitching like made. “But best to try this hole first.”

Derrick moaned, the long tongue dancing between his ass cheeks, brushing over his hole again and again. The pucker opened up and the saliva slipped in. 'My ass feels so good.'

Loro's tongue wiggled inside, it got pushed in nice and deep. The wet muscle wiggling inside his channel. “Oh my ass!”

“Feels good right?” Derrick nodded. 'Not gay my ass.' he went back to town, tongue fucking his hole while his paw came up to play with his balls. The pads in his hand made his balls feel so good. “Humans are so funny so many think they are the big dog they just need their real alpha to reveal who they really are.” Derrick was lost in a sea of pleasure.

His hard 9 inch penis throbbed in pleasure. “Nothing makes me hornier than making a big dicked guy my bitch.” He stroked his huge tool getting himself nice and wet.

“Please...” he looked at Derrick. The man reached back and spread his ass. “Please fuck me!”

The werewolf smirked, and lined up his cock. “Sure thing!” he pushed his cock inside and it hurt.

Of course it did, Derrick was a virgin, and he was taking a giant werewolf cock his first time. Still Loro showed him mercy and went slow. He may have been a monster but he wasn't a demon.

Besides he was enjoying the male's hot inner walls hugging his penis, squeezing him for all he was worth. “Fuck!”

“Yeah take my dick.” he rocked a few more inches inside.

“Ohh fuck!” he panted like a horny bitch, which was music to Loro's ears. Loro showed his flexibility and began licking the male's back, even going as far to faintly lick his ass cheeks.

The licking made Derrick feel so damn good. His insides relaxed, and Loro filled his ass more. Soon the werewolf's knot was resting against his hot pucker. “Ahh that's good, you got a good fuck hole right here.” Loro's eyes rolled up, and he was drooling.

Poor Derrick was shacking, he had cum. Shot his load all over the bed. Loro began to move pounding into his fresh new bitch.

Derrick moaned and howled, his ass burning with pleasure. Each time the knot smacked against his hole sent a new burst of pleasure racing through him.

His furry balls smacking against his smooth ones. The werewolf covered his body, his fur making his body all hot and tingly. “It feels so good!”

“That's it, embrace the bitch inside.”

Derrick's eyes rolled up. “Yes!”

The werewolf began pushing his knot into his ass. “I love dick!”

“Yeah you do.” he growled lustfully.

“I'm gay!” he pushed back, his hole stretching over his knot.

“Of course.” he reached around and played with his nipples.

“I'm your bitch!” he howled, finding another climax.

“Yes you are!” he stuffed his knot inside him and he came.

Derrick saw stars, each spurt of cum pelted his prostate making him have another orgasm. More and more cum filled his ass, seemed werewolves had huge potent semen, his body was flooded. “Ahh that's perfect, take it all, feels good being bred doesn't it?”

“Soooo goood!” he came again. He passed out and Loro

reverted back to human form, even in human form his cock was still big enough to plug his ass.

“Just so you know, werewolves mate for life, that means you are mine forever.” Derrick was fucked stupid he barely recognized the words.

He curled up against Derrick. Loro took his ear in his mouth playfully nibbling it as the boy slept. The teen moaned in his sleep. “I'm never letting you go.”

When Derrick came to the werewolf had removed himself from his ass, and was snoring. Derrick sat up and gasped as the flood of cum leaked out of his ass. He was about to get out of bed when...

**A fox appeared from under the bed holding up a sign.
“Stay in bed or try to leave?”**

Derrick hugged himself, he looked back and saw the sleeping werewolf. 'He made me feel so good. Werewolves mate for life huh?' the fox nodded.

He looked to the door, what was out there for him, his bitch of an ex? He had never had such amazing sex before, the thought of leaving felt so wrong. He rolled back into bed and hugged the werewolf. The male smiled in his sleep and wrapped his arms around him.

Derrick was never seen again, he spent his life in the monster manor under his beloved alpha.

Oh and if you wondered what happened to the cheating ex wife? Loro made a few calls.

-x-Ex's Cabin-x-

Derrick's ex wife was fooling around with her divorce lawyer, they had just come up with the perfect plan to pilfer all his money. Some clause in the state they were in. There was a knock at the door.

“Come in Derrick, I'm ready to sign the papers.”

The door opened to reveal three men with golden eyes. “Who are you?”

“We represent Mr. Collins at the request of his new husband Loro.”

“Husband!?” the ex wife and the divorce lawyer gasped.

“That little fag I'm going to take him for everything he has!”

“Oh we don't think so!” the three turned into werewolves.

“Nasty bitches like you usually taste awful but we got that cute honey behind you for dessert.”

The divorce lawyer watched in horror as the woman was eaten, leaving nothing but bones. The red haired lawyer

looked on in fear. “Please...please don't kill me!”

“Depends on you bitch!” The lawyer was stripped, and cried tears of joy as he was fucked by the three massive werewolves. Two thick dicks plugging his hole, and one stuffing down his mouth.

The cabin had new ownership. The lawyer had to work hard to satisfy the three werewolves but once the pheromones kicked in he was more than willing. Corey wasn't as strong as Derrick, clearly he fell for his ex wife's crap. The red head spent the rest of his days as a werewolf cum dump.

He no longer remembered his name, his job, or anything of his past all he knew was how much he loved cock. Barely a day went by he wasn't covered or filled with semen. His stomach was swollen and pumped full.

A small fox appeared holding up a sign. “Werewolves are powerful monsters that draw strength from the full moon. They are capable of transforming into a monstrous anthro beast. Werewolves mate for life, and should their mate try to leave the pack they will be devoured and the alpha will seek a new mate. Werewolves release pheromones that make people see them as irresistible, should a potential mate break under the pheromones they are shared among the pack.”

To be continued

Aww it's always nice to see a happy ending now and then. Good job you've guided the hands of fate, but I wonder if you can save two souls. Jason and Jordan are two twins lost in the woods will they make it to the monster manor and if so will they survive? Well that's up to you, till next time
Muahahahahahahahahahaha