

Eli looked out at the setting sun, feeling the apprehension he'd been struggling with all day rising. He was sitting in his buddy's passenger seat as they drove out towards Samy's summer camp. They tried to get out there a few times a year, and this weekend Samy was going to close it up for the season with the cooling weather. Eli had agreed to come help and share a final round of drinks.

However, this morning he woke cranky and irritated, even telling Samy off a few times for minor slights. Eli normally wasn't so abrasive towards his buddy or anyone else. He couldn't explain himself, truth be told. Today he was pissy at everything and everyone. The unseasonably warm weather in late September. The itching all over his body. The ache in the arm where he'd been bitten by that dog last month. Even the sounds of traffic and the stink of the city bothered him to no end. It was like the whole fucking town he lived in had forgotten to bathe!

He was lucky his buddy Samy put up with him as long as he had. He was sure anyone else would have kicked him to the curb for the way he was acting today. But Samy was chill and neither man had many other friends. They had been friends for over a year now, having met online over mutual hobbies, and elated that they lived close to each other. Eli had been pleased to find out his online buddy was at least Bi, and he had harbored a crush on Samy for some time, though it had never borne fruit. Still, he always enjoyed the other man's company. Except, perhaps for today.

"Hey, how much longer we got?" Eli asked, staring down at his phone. He'd stopped getting reception about 3 miles ago and he wasn't sure where they were on the highway. All the damn trees looked the Same!

"About twenty minutes less than the last time you asked, dude," Samy replied snarkily. He was usually tolerant of his buddy but even he had limits. He was just as much in a hurry to get to the cabin and into the drinks he had brought.

"Fuck, really?" Eli said, unable to keep the annoying moan out of his voice. He was starting to get anxious about the confined space they were in. He never minded long car rides before, content to listen to his music and enjoy the peace of the country air. But he'd been antsy all day and the car ride was making things worse. He wanted to get out, to stretch his legs, maybe run, smelling the air, the scents of dinner...

He shook his head at the intrusive thoughts. What had he been thinking? He'd never been much of a hunter, much more content to deal with his meat after it had been killed, hence his chosen profession as a chef. He loved all the ways he could cook, sear, boil, season, and prepare

his beloved dishes. He'd never imagined hunting his own food, much less eating it without careful preparation!

As they drove, Eli started rubbing the sore spot on his arm. He had been out walking last month, enjoying a full moon. He had his headphones in and hadn't heard the massive dog until it jumped him. He'd closed his eyes and raised his arm to protect himself and had his forearm punctured for his trouble. He was lucky the sound of a nearby car alarm scared the thing off. He was able to call 911, but never got another look at the dog that had jumped him. The police assured him that they would be looking for the animal but he never heard back one way or the other. At least there were no other reports of anyone being attacked by a rabid dog, thankfully. An overnight stay, several stitches, and a rabies shot later he was finally discharged from the hospital. He had gotten the stitches removed a week after and the scars seemed to be healing fine. He hadn't thought too much of it until this morning. But, since then his damn arm ached like a bitch!

"How's your arm mate? You've been nursing it for like an hour. You sure you don't wanna get it checked out?" Sammy asked, concern in his voice.

"It's...fuck. I don't know man. There's nothing wrong with it," Eli replied, looking down at the scar along his forearm. It did not appear to be reddened, open, or have any other noticeable sign of injury. Yet there was a deep-seated pain in his arm that Eli found more and more difficult to ignore.

Sammy shrugged. It was probably some kind of phantom pain, he reasoned. Eli would be better with some craft beer in his system. The drive wouldn't be that much longer. Shorter if Eli would stop complaining every couple of miles.

Eli started back out the window as the setting sun slowly robbed the world of light. He loved it out here at night, away from the bustle of the city. The stars were beautiful, filling the night sky and relaxing him in ways nothing else could. He saw the full moon slowly rising to take the place of the sun, and a part of him smiled. It would be beautiful out here, a moon bright enough that they wouldn't even need flashlights as they enjoyed the gazebo view of the lake on which the cabin was situated.

Eli couldn't stop staring at the brilliant golden orb getting larger and larger on the horizon. All other thoughts began to fade in front of the majesty before him. It was as though every inch of him was enraptured by the sight. How had he not noticed before? It was simply stunning. He moved as close as he could to the window, struggling in his seatbelt as he strived for every inch that got him closer to his obsession.

“Hey man, you alright?” Samy asked, noticing that his friend was squirming in his seat. He kept his eyes on the road for now but scanned for a place to pull over, in case his friend became sick.

Eli didn't respond. In truth, he didn't even hear the words. The only thing calling to him was the siren song of the moon. He wanted to get closer to it, to see it in all its glory. He found himself feeling confined in the seat like it was obstructing his view of his new goddess. He was struggling now, trying to reach the seatbelt and unbuckle himself. Caring little for self-preservation, he was willing to jump out of the moving car if need be just to be even a few inches closer.

By now, it was painfully warm in the car, and Eli began sweating profusely. He wanted to roll down the window but the controls were all at the driver's side. He tried to speak, to ask Samy to roll down the window, but could only manage a slight whimper.

Samy gave his friend a brief glance but it was enough to confirm his fears. “Fuck, you look like shit, dude! OK...we're almost at the cabin. I got first aid stuff there. We can take a look. If you need to I can take you to a doctor,” Samy said, increasing his speed slightly. He didn't want to make his friend wait when it appeared Eli was in dire straights.

Eli simply nodded, his attention turned back to the moon. He almost wanted to take off his clothes and bask in the glorious warmth. But he couldn't do that, not in front of Samy. He had a crush on the other man of course, but did Samy feel the Same? And besides, putting himself on display wasn't the way to go about it!

Eli moaned again, noticing how sore his muscles felt. It was as though he'd run a marathon without any prior training. Every inch of his muscles bulged and writhed as though preparing to grow the pressure so intense that he could even feel the bones aching underneath. Yet the call of the moon kept bringing his attention back to its warming presence. He could almost feel its rays relieving the aches and pains in his body. The strange twinges were still there but they felt almost pleasurable, like something inside him was awakening. Something preparing him to better worship his goddess. He felt himself relax mentally even as his body went stiff and prepared itself for...what, he didn't know.

Strangely, Eli could feel itchiness spread over his arms and chest and ran a hand over it. His fingers reported a rough patch of hair that a fading part of his mind was vaguely aware hadn't been there before. But he didn't care to look. He could hardly tear his eyes off the glorious full

moon! He had felt naked before but now warmth radiated over his skin, covering him with his lovely coat.

An alluring scent coming from the car suddenly caught his attention, prompting him to raise his nose and sniffed audibly. It was a thick, musky scent, a powerful odor that reminded him of a men's gym room. The powerful smell of a male that turned him on all at once. Eli grunted, struggling with the erection threatening to burst out of his pants. He wanted to touch it, needed to pull it out and deal with the sudden ache. Yet he couldn't do it in front of Samy, could he? Yet the thoughts in his mind were driving him wildly. He'd never needed to be fucked raw so badly. Desire was clawing at the back of his mind, to be rutted by a powerful master, filled with seed, and be claimed

Eagerly, Eli glanced over at the driver, evidently the source of the alluring aroma. Samy had never smelled so...good. He stared intently at his British friend. 6'3. Lovely black stubble peppered his face into a fetching goatee. Deep blue eyes. He couldn't recall the last time he'd seen a man so handsome. And never one whose scent caused such a raging erection!

The more he struggled with the thoughts pervading his mind, the more the image of being bred, fucked, *mated*, fought to take control. Eli couldn't get the image out of his mind. Being down on all fours, his ass raised as his mate's hands gripped him and prepared to enter his insides. He simply couldn't fight the bestial instincts welling up in his head to be fucked! And the remaining, rational part of his mind didn't want to.

Samy, too, was becoming aware of a smell in the car, one that reeked of dog and musk and sweat. Yet, when he sniffed the air, he found himself enjoying the male scent that had permeated his nose. Despite himself, he realized he was getting a little hard. He'd been a little pent up lately and the stimulation was enough to bring his own 5'4 member to bear. It was almost tempting to pull over and give himself a wank, or maybe play with his buddy in the passenger seat. But he didn't want to give Eli the wrong idea. He knew Eli held a flame for him but he wasn't ready for anything long-term, and couldn't bear to see his buddy get his hopes up. But, right now, the thought of Eli was hot as hell, and impulses of taking him the way he knew Eli loved were pervading his head.

Meanwhile, Eli grunted again as his balls began to itch fiercely, as though dozens of thick hairs were sprouting along their surface. He needed to scratch, though it took every ounce of willpower to keep his hands at his side. His 4 inches were at full attention now, begging to be attended. His itching groin signaled the presence of fuzz that should not be present with his grooming regimen.

His fingers were starting to ache around the tips as something hard burst forth around his nails. He growled and looked down as his nails began to thicken, the translucent pink shade darkening towards a muddled brown as the conical nails began to grow, the tips curving into deadly claws. A warmth overcame them as what felt like blood began to leak from their surface, the thick, coppery scent wafting into the air. But it was quickly forgotten as the wounds healed up and Eli was adorned with the beginnings of deadly claws.

All the while his chest bulged with firm muscles that pressed against his increasingly tight shirt. Eli could feel his stomach stretching as lean muscle took shape underneath. He could almost hear the audible crack as the bones began to break and restructure into different shapes. It hurt, yet the lunar light was there to lessen the agony. It felt as though the moon was gifting him with a new shape, making him into something better, something *more*.

As though that realization was a catalyst, Eli's face started to crack and extend. The alterations allowed his senses to go into overdrive as that alluring scent continued to burn into his nose. If he crossed his eyes Eli could see his nose start to blacken and extend into his range of vision. He could feel his gums start to ache and his teeth press into sharpened points with a long tongue curving around them. Even his ears began to prickle as though they were stretching, their flesh being molded into something else. Even the skin around his goatee began to itch as new hairs sprouted along the skin.

Samy, meanwhile, kept driving, increasing his speed in concern for his friend. He needed to get Eli to the cabin, closer than any hospital at this point. He wasn't sure what he was going to do if Eli needed something more than what a first aid kit could provide. But it was all he could think of to do at the moment!

Yet a low growl sent shivers down his spine. He turned around and yelled in terror from the sight of his changed friend. "Woah wot the fuck!" He yelled, nearly going off the road from the shock of seeing a hybrid form sitting in the seat beside him.

"RRR...RRRRR...I ...Don't...RRRRRRROOOWW!" Eli growled, unused to the changes in his new vocal cords.

Samy slammed on the breaks, pulling the car to the side of the road in a rush of squealing tires. He was terrified to the core at the impossibility of the thing before his eyes. Despite that, however, a part of him wanted to get a better look at his friend. The heady smell of musk and canine was wafting into his nose and bringing with it a barrage of thoughts. He couldn't be lusting after his friend turning into a beast like this, could he?! But there was no denying the effect it was having on him.

Eli, meanwhile, was getting bigger, spurred on by the moon and his desires from his friend. He was still stuck by his seatbelt but rapidly outgrowing the confines it was meant to hold. He growled at the troublesome garments getting more and more annoying around him. A glance down at his new sharpened nails gave him the idea, and he began to tear at the fabric of the useless shirt. The sounds of tearing were music to his ears, excited to be free of obviously disgusting human things. The seatbelt was soon to follow as his swelling arms made it tighter and tighter. But the pain was only a mere annoyance against the firm muscle he was developing. Eli needed only to simply flex his bulging biceps with enough force that it caused the seatbelt to pop apart as easily as a twig.

An audible *click* sounded as his door opened, and Eli fell out of the car in a heap, growling softly as the moon's light robbed him of a little more of his humanity. Strangest of all were the primal instincts rising in his mind. He desperately needed to change, to fuck. He was so damn *horny*. A powerfully erect cock was tingling in his tight jeans as though begging to be exposed to the brilliant moonlight. He fumbled with the zipper of his pants, trying to get them off so that he could expose himself. His claws could barely work the zipper, yet he quickly realized that was unnecessary. Carefully he used his still lengthening claws to pierce the denim fabric enough to make a hole large enough. With a responding *rip*, he pulled off the confining rags, allowing his still modest human cock to bob into the moonlight.

Eli growled softly as his cock came to full attention and began to redden, as though the entire surface was blushing. Reaching down, careful of his new claws, Eli started scratching at the growing coat of dark hairs covering the base. He could feel his balls beginning to swell as the light hit them, changing his human seed into something more potent. Most pleasant of all was the sensation of his cut foreskin growing from the base, swelling over his cock before it became too taut for it to be contained. The stiffness of his cock became more noticeable as a bone started to form within, pulling his sheath further down to pool around his balls. The tugging became even more intense as its base swelled up, forming a canine knot twice the girth of his penis.

Samy, meanwhile, lept out of the car to stare at what was becoming of his friend. Eli was much bigger, growing muscle and patches of dark hair all over his body. He was hunched over as if in pain, rubbing the area around his groin. Samy could clearly see the tapered tip of what was slowly becoming a lupine member. With the hair and the claws and the full moon...

"You...fuck mate you're a wolf!" He yelled, still hardly able to believe the words as they came out of his mouth. Yet there was no denying what was happening to his buddy before his very eye. Samy wondered if he should get in his car and get to safety lest his friend ate him alive.

But he couldn't leave his friend in such a state. Besides, whatever was happening, it was still his buddy Eli. And the pitiful creature didn't look dangerous. He looked... Horny. *Needy*.

Even in the cool evening air, that pungent scent from the car still assaulted his senses full force. It was a surge of sweaty man and lupine pheromones all at once that kept Samy rooted in place. Try as he might, the smell was too powerful for him to run away. Instead, he took a step forward, as though compelled by the aroma. He knew he was at risk of attack from the creature, but the sight and smell of it left him enraptured. Strangest still, Samy felt his cock getting hard as he watched his friend whine and writhe on the ground in agony or lust. It was almost as though he wanted to...

Every fiber of his being told him he needed to stop, that he couldn't want to fuck his friend into a beast. But the powerful instincts were now firmly entrenched in his psyche. Samy tried to pull away but his body pushed him towards the prone wolf-man. As though in a dream, his hand moved to his belt and he removed it, stroking himself through the stained fabric. Samy stared at the ample rump of his friend, only one thing on his mind. He needed to get off, and he needed to do it buried to the hilt in his lycanthrope buddy!

Eli, meanwhile, continued to change, pawing at the ground as his entire body was coated in a fine film of sweat. He could feel his heels stretching in his shoes as the newly formed claw tips tore out of the leather and dug into the ground. His back was hunched as his spine grew longer, the twinges of a tail poking out above his ass. His face was stretching out ever so slightly. His groin was getting itchier as more of the dark hairs sprang forth, a fine layer covering the ample balls that he longed to scratch. One clawed hand was playing over his cock, canine whimpers escaped his blackening lips as he did so.

Meanwhile, Samy was standing over his buddy sporting a full erection. He wanted so badly to rut the changing wolf-man. He couldn't explain it. Perhaps it was simply the lupine pheromones in the air from the sweaty wolf-man. Maybe it had been a secret fantasy he was all too willing to indulge. Whatever it was, he found himself shucking off his pants and even his undies, exposing his modest 5'. But even that did little to alleviate the heat in his body. He was so lost in the alien thoughts he hardly had a notion to conceive why this was wrong. He was an alpha, he had the right to breed other wolves in his pack, didn't he? Wait, wolves? *Alpha*? Yet he could not remove the intrusive thoughts. They felt too good, too *right*.

Samy quickly pulled off his shirt and reveled in the cool breeze on his stomach hairs. He even had the wherewithal to remove his socks and sneakers, answering a powerful need to be naked and free of human clothes before fucking this mighty beast. He made his way over to his prone friend and began rubbing the skin above his ass. As though a catalyst, Eli could feel his

back start to crack pleasantly as his tailbone continued to extend. Within a few moments, his tail was long enough for him to wag it.

The remnant part of Eli that was still afraid was quickly washed away in the presence of his friend. He could smell how aroused his buddy was. Part of him still remembered how much he had lusted after Samy all the time they had known each other. And now Samy wanted the same thing he did, perhaps even more strongly if the potent erection was any indication. Eli stretched out his lengthening body and raised his still-growing tail, his ample fuzzy balls and puckered asshole on full display. He braced his clawed hands in the ground as he prepared himself for his friend's intrusion. At the moment, he wanted nothing more than to be fucked into a beast by his handsome friend!

Samy stared at the pucker winking in front of him with reverence. The scent of male musk in the air clouded any doubts he might have harbored over such an act. He could easily see how horny his buddy was. Part of him knew it was wrong, that he shouldn't want it like this. But he hardly had any control as he rubbed the sensitive spot above Eli's tail and guided his cock towards his lover. He was the alpha male, free to do with his pup as he pleased. And right now, he needed to accept the invitation and fuck!

"Sorry mate, I can't...y-you're so fucking hot!" Samy said as he started rubbing his oozing cock tip over the darkening skin of his lover's backside. He made sure to gently coat the area around Eli's tail hole, teasing the rim while being encouraged by every growl and whimper from his lover's still mostly human lips. Yet he couldn't hold back much longer, overcome with a drive to rut as bestial as the needs in Eli's own mind. Forcefully, he shoved his cock head forward, trying to enter Eli's rump. Eli growled from the intrusion but eventually pushed back and squeezed his pucker to accommodate the seeking cock head.

Eli grunted as the human-sized member entered his tight pucker. It had been a while since he stretched himself with even a toy and even his changes did not provide much relief in that regard. Still, he had some experience, and after a few moments, Samy's cock was able to rest comfortably in his bowels. Eli started pushing back, a sign for his lover to start the pleasurable thrusts against his prostate.

All the while the changes continued, spurred on by the animalistic act of rutting. Eli could feel his tail getting longer, brushing up against Samy's hairy stomach as it began to itch with the now-familiar growth of fur. His hips arched as the muscle within strained and popped, making the position of being his friend's fuck toy much more comfortable. Eli felt he could probably run down on all fours if he really wanted, though he retained his bipedal stance for the most part. A wolfish grunt escaped his growing muzzle as his chest began to barrel out, his



stomach thinning with flattened with powerful muscles. A tingling sensation on his chest matched the stimulation emanating from his nipples, indicating he was growing three more sets in unison down his muscled chest. He longed to touch them but his clawed hands were currently occupied with supporting his lover's rapid thrusts.

The itching across his body returned in spades as his fur coat finally began to erupt from his pores. Hundreds, thousands of lupine hairs burst forth from every inch of his skin, save his face. As he changed, he realized his body no longer was able to produce more sweat, unable to add to the sheen that already covered his body. Soon, he was covered in a forest of dark hairs, carpeting every inch of his body as they grew still longer. He gazed down, momentarily distracted from the thrusting in his ass as he watched the hairs grow like grass across his muscled body. The wolveren ones were a few shades lighter than his human hairs, and he found the contrast quite lovely.

The changes were accelerating as the intensity of Samy's thrusts increased. His stretching heels ripped apart the remnants of his shoes, allowing massive hind paws to dig into the earth. The final twinges of powerful muscle sprang up all over his lupine body, shoulders hunched slightly as his chest continued to barrel out. Only his head remained remotely human, now situated atop a body that was a perfect hybrid of wolf and man.

Samy's mind, meanwhile, was lost in the act of rutting his buddy. Eli's changing inner walls felt so good against his human cock! Samy had a few male lovers in his day but never one so full of life or vitality, never one who could grip his cock so wonderfully! If not for the bizarre nature of the mating act, he was sure he would have come long ago. Yet even with his lust-driven mind, the strange form of his friend was enough to keep his orgasm at bay a while longer.

Sensing his lover's own need, Samy reached his hand down and began playing over the soft fur of Eli's balls and sheath. He loved the sensations of the fuzzy balls slapping against his hand as he squeezed them gently. At last, his seeking hands met the soft fur on Eli's engorged cock. Eli began panting heavily from the contact. He could feel his massive lupine balls begin to churn as his reddened cock leaked all over the ground.

At last, Eli's head began to change to match the beastly appearance of his body. His face crunched as it began to extend forward, carrying with it the lupine nose that brought so much promise. Gums ached as lupine fangs burst forth, rubbed with his pink tongue. Bestial hairs sprouted over his face and merged with the hair atop his head. He blinked a few times as his eyes watered, green eyes changing color towards a wolveren gold. Ears extended and relaxed as the noises of the world were drowned out by his lover's pants and steadily increasing heartbeat. His forehead began to slope as his skull took on a more lupine visage. Yet beyond the stirrings of

instinct and the bestial need to rut, there was little else in the way of change to his mind. He was still himself in most ways, though he was currently enraptured by the body of the beast he had become.

Eli growled as he felt the stirring in his balls grow more and more insistent. The feeling of Samy's human cock grinding against his prostate as well as the steady hand jerking him off were more than Eli could bear. He was going to cum soon. He needed it so badly, he didn't want to hold back anymore...

“AAAAARRRRRRRRRRROOOOOWWWWWW!” He howled as he exploded in a wave of lust all over the forest floor. Eli couldn't recall the last time he had cum so hard!

Eli's tight rectal muscles soon closed over Samy's still human cock and Samy began to thrust quickly, the need to cum himself taking control. He too was close, his modest balls slapping against the lupine backside of his friend. It was so tight, so good...

“AWWW FUCKK!” Samy yelled as he came, several shots into his mate's asshole while his cock quivered from pleasure. The rectal walls around his cock stroked him off expertly as though wanting to drain him of every drop of seed.

Both men came down from their orgasmic highs as Samy pulled out quickly and collapsed to the ground. The fog of lust was beginning to dissipate even through pleasurable afterglow. He looked up to see the wagging tail and furred backside of his former friend. What had he done? How could he have let himself do that to Eli?

Samy started crawling away from the panting wolf-man, suddenly scared for his life. He hoped that whatever part of Eli was still in there recognized him as a friend, if not a mate. Surely the wolf could smell the rank ejaculate and knew that it was Samy who had mated him. Still, Samy could hardly contain his fear of the beast that could kill him in a single swipe. He wanted to get up and run but his legs were weak after the amazing sex it was all he could do to simply crawl away.

Eli, meanwhile, was awash in the pleasant afterglow that his new senses provided him. His powerful body afforded him much more stamina than he could have ever dreamed of as a human. Though he had just cum, he easily felt his cock start to tip out of his sheath at the musky arousing scents still heavy in the air. Yet, his ass felt empty without his lover inside. Where was the canine knot to tie them together?

Eli rose up to his full height and stared down at his prone friend. He was almost 8 ft tall, a far cry from his former 6'1. He towered over his friend, who stank of fear. Why was Samy afraid? Some deep-seated instinct knew that Samy wasn't like him, despite the fact they had mated. But he could be...

Eli had dim memories of the dog bite he'd gotten a month ago. Perhaps it had not been a dog after all. An instinct welling in his mind seemed to confirm the suspicion. His alpha before him smelled wrong. Eli needed to fix that, to make him right.

With a slight whimper, Eli barred down upon his lover and licked his face. Samy was stunned for a moment as the sloppy canine tongue worked over his mouth and lips. Eli lowered himself over his buddy to make the position more comfortable as he worked over Samy's entire face. Immediately Samy felt his heartbeat relax as the fear began to subside.

"S-stop that! It tickles!" Samy said as the wolf worked him over as would an eager dog. Eli only responded by lowering his tongue down Samy's face and stubble. Samy giggled as he reached up and rubbed the wolf's soft face. He could still feel some of Eli's former stubble there, as well as the still human-looking goatee that adorned his chin. Samy had to admit, it looked rather fetching on the lupine face his buddy now wore!

Eli continued to lick down Samy's chin and neck, tasting his mate's salty flesh. He wanted his own scent to cover his mate, not just on Samy's cock, needing others to know that he stood with his alpha. Yet, soon, his exploratory tongue made its way to Samy's shoulder where the flesh was a little tougher. Eli knew what he had to do. It might hurt, but he needed to make his friend like himself. He loved the power in his new form and he knew Samy would as well.

With a quick motion, Eli lowered his jaw and bit into the flesh of his mate, not too deep, but enough to draw blood. "AAAWWWWW FUCK!" Samy yelled as his friend bit into his shoulder, the pain lancing up from the source of the bite. Yet, as quickly as it had happened Samy could feel Eli's tongue lapping up the blood. The taste was sweet but he was not compelled to take more. The flesh of a human was hardly enough to sate the hunger in his belly. And right now, the hunger in his loins demanded precedence,

Samy sat up quickly and started to run. His shoulder hurt like hell as Eli's intentions were made clear. His friend wanted to kill and eat him! He couldn't believe that Eli had done that after being so affectionate. Had he gotten the taste for flesh after so simple a lick?

Samy expected to hear the thundering footfalls of the wolf coming behind him but all he could hear was his own heavy breathing and his feet slapping on the pavement of the road. He

didn't want to stop and look, but part of him wanted to know. He briefly turned around to see the wolf-man on his hind legs, tail wagging as he watched Samy carefully. Eli didn't look like he was hunting or chasing after him. Rather, he looked like...

Samy stopped running and looked back into the golden eyes of his lover. He was about to ask what was going on when a searing heat burned through his shoulder. He winced a little, and all of a sudden Eli was there, holding him up. What was going on?

Suddenly Samy was compelled to stop and look up at the moon. He could feel his body heat up as its sight captivated him. He winced a little as his shoulder ached but the longer he stared at the moon the more the pain seemed to subside. He found himself absolutely mesmerized by the sight. How had he not noticed it before now?

As he stared he felt a strange itch take hold of his entire body. He absently scratched at it, not realizing sparse wiry hair was taking shape over the skin of his chest and arms. There was a heat flushing through him, spreading over his skin and entering his cock. Every inch of him seemed to be swelling, getting larger and more powerful. Yet he was largely unaware of this under the sway of the golden radiance from the sky smiling down on him.

The feelings of arousal in his cock were the first thing to break him from his trance. He reached down to touch it, largely unaware that it was odd he was so powerfully erect just moments after cumming. He rubbed the base as a warm embrace seemed to grip him from below. Exploratory fingers traced over a strange flap of skin pulling down his member. He looked down to see it envelop even the tip of his cock and attach the length of his shaft to the skin of his groin towards his increasingly lean stomach.

The sight of a thick patch of fuzz covering his new sheath and balls gave him a clear indication of what was actually happening. The bite on his shoulder throbbed furiously, and his mind drifted to Eli's complaints about his arm from their drive. The same thing that had happened to his buddy was happening to him as well. He was becoming a werewolf! Yet, Samy found he was not afraid. Seeing the sight of his lupine buddy, he actually found himself excited by the idea. Eli seemed in control of his facilities and had no desire to harm or eat him. Eli simply wished to pass on his gift!

Like a loyal dog, Eli rubbed up against him as Samy's body struggled with change. He began licking the area around Samy's wound like a gentle lover, spreading the black fur over his shoulder and down towards his chest as it began to barrel out. Samy moaned from the attention, though most of his focus was on his throbbing cock. It had already poked its way out of his newly-grown sheath and was beginning to grow pointy and red with a lupine visage. Samy

wanted to touch it but had a better idea. He hoped his mate was up for another round, and judging from the wolf's erection Eli sported, it seemed to be the case!

The process was assaulting him faster now as Samy's awareness of the change came to the forefront of his thoughts. He could feel his tail starting to grow, a fleshy length of skin extending from his tailbone and unfurling an inch or more from his backside, wagging with elation. The entire length itched and prickled from the soft forest of fur that quickly covered it. He had seen how painful they had appeared to be for Eli, but with the light of the moon and his lover's insistent tongue, the change felt almost pleasurable!

"Fuuurrrck...don't strrrrrp!" Samy moaned as his jaw began to ache and press outwards. He could feel his teeth multiply in his mouth and his tongue begin to lengthen and flatten. His nose turned black and drank deep the savory scents of their lust. It filled the air from their previous activities and their once more powerful erections. Samy blinked a few times as his eyes turned golden and lit up the world like a Christmas tree, able to detect even the minute movements of potential prey. Ears shriveled upward, acting as a radar and making him aware of the entire world in a way only a predator knew. Yet the only sounds that drew his attention were the cracks from his own body and the steady heartbeat from his lover.

Samy groaned, steadily swelling up all over, packing on pounds of raw bestial strength. His arms bulked up to support thick nailed claws that could easily disembowel a deer. His feet cracked and ached as his toenails ripped away for powerful claws and heels stretched backward and rose him even taller than Eli's wolven form.

Meanwhile, Eli's tongue traced along with the still thickening patches of fur across Samy's muscled stomach. The changing wolf let out a moan as that seeking canine tongue worked its way lower and lower, finally reaching the object of their mutual desire. Samy was leaking like a faucet, and Eli eagerly gulped it down, wanting to please his lupine master. He got down on all fours and sucked with gusto, making the larger wolf squirm with enjoyment. Reaching up with a clawed hand, he began gently rubbing at his lover's balls and taint, feeling them throb under his clawed touch. A quickening in his lover's loins was his signal to stop. Though he wanted to taste the other wolf, more than that, he desired to be filled once more.

Eventually, Eli got in front of the other wolf, presenting himself to his lover by raising his tail up and out of the way. His swollen pucker was still dripping with the drying remnants of Samy's human seed. Eagerly, Samy goosed his lover's hole, scenting the repulsive human spunk there. He was overcome with the desire to remedy that and pump his loyal beta with true lupine seed. Lapping at the opening for a few moments, Samy prepared his lover gently, all the while teasing his fluffy balls and fuzzy sheath. Certain the black wolf was ready, Samy then growled as

he entered the stretched hole, making his lupine lover growl in response as he shoved his hips back to eagerly take as much of his cock as possible.

As Samy rutted with bestial enthusiasm, the final changes began overtaking him. Cracks of muscle resonated as his forehead sloped and his body gained more height and power. A deep lupine growl rang out as he found his place in Eli's bowels and began thrusting in earnest. Samy's human cock had hardly been small, but Eli much preferred the lupine version that currently assaulted his insides. He could feel Samy's heavy furry balls slapping against his own. In response, he clenched his sphincter muscles tight, trying to open wide enough to take his lover all the way in. Samy, too, wanted to knot his mate, trying them together as they exploded in a brutal release. He was so close...

With a *pop*, the thick knotted base slipped inside Eli's tight asshole, sending a shiver of pleasure down his spine as the sensations on his prostate were increased tenfold. His mate's rough paw remained on his cock, stroking off towards blissful oblivion. The oncoming release was entirely out of his control, and he relished the sensation.

Both wolves were impossibly close now. The tight knot Samy had implanted into Eli's bowels ramped up the pleasure he felt from fucking. He was going to blow at any moment from the blissful sensations of being gripped by Eli's skilled rectal muscles. He couldn't hold back and he didn't want to. He was going to cum...he was going to *howl!*

“AAAAAAWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOO!”

“AAAWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!”

Eli came first, once more groping the lupine cock in his bowels to bring his alpha along for the ride. Samy was quick to follow, feeling his load pump out of his thick lupine cock, filling Eli's bowels with the heady seed. Both wolves collapsed in a heap as the orgasmic sensations overtook them. Eli's thick spunk covered both their chests but it was of little concern. He could feel the post-orgasm sensations wash over him as he supported the weight of his mate on his back.

Samy growled from his first wolvern release as he felt his knot expand inside his beta, his cock floating away from the sheer quantity he had released into Eli's rump. His cock was so sensitive he longed to remove it, yet his heavy canine knot kept him firmly inside Eli's rump, which was sucking any remaining seed from Samy's weighty balls. He, too, collapsed in a blissful release, unable to do anything but enjoy the scent of his mate and the feeling of his cock covered in his own seed, firmly embedded in his mate's tight pucker.

After what was perceived like an eternity of bliss, Samy's knot popped out of Eli's rear, the excess seed leaking down his thigh. Samy, scenting the alluring arousal, leaned down to lick off his lust, stopping only to tease his new mate's balls. Eli growled in appreciation before falling onto all fours, his cock sliding out of its sheath once more. But there would be time for that soon enough. The hunger in his belly currently took precedence.

Eagerly, Eli rose up and his hind legs and licked Samy's nose. It was the lupine equivalent of a kiss, as well as a sign of submission. Eli's new mind was more than happy to submit to the now larger wolf. Samy was his mate and had the right to breed him whenever Samy's cock demanded. Eli would be a good subservient male for his lover!

With a howl of elation, both new wolves tore off into the woods to experience all their new bodies had to offer. The night was still young, and they currently had no need for human things like cars or clothing as they raced each other into the wilderness for a night of bestial pleasures!