

“Smells delicious, honey!” Alister exclaimed, looking down at the feast before him. Truth be told, he always loved his lover’s cooking, regardless of the wide variety of meals that he prepared for them. But, in this case, something about the scent of their supper this night had him ravenous. Hungrier than he had ever been, Alister’s eyes were only on the food before him, almost salivating at the succulent scents.

Given the pangs of pain in his stomach, Alister might have assumed that he had not eaten all day. But, this was the third time he’d sat down to such a meal in as little as eight hours. He had awoken ravenous, and not even the most bountiful feasts could quite satisfy the bestial hunger that had overtaken him today. Yet, regardless of the consumed calories, Alister’s weight was no worse for wear, his body using every bit of the resources like an efficient machine.

Eli had prepared him for this reality, as best as he could, at least. Alister did notice that on the nights preceding the full moon, Eli seemed to eat much more than usual. Ever since catching his ‘affliction’, his appetite had been rather significantly increased to the determinant of their grocery bill. Still, he hadn’t realized how much of an inconvenience the hunger was until he’d had to go through it himself. He would have to get a second job just to fund the necessary food to stave off his starvation.

Thankfully his skilled boyfriend was able to make the most of a meal, preparing something Alister assumed contained the calories that the two of them needed. Alister wasn’t sure the food before him was the tastiest or necessarily his favorite. But, the scents wafting from it were more than he could bear, and it was taking every bit of willpower he had not to dive in and feast like the beast that he would soon be.

Hunger wasn’t the only strange thing that Alister experienced so far today. All through the day, Alister was plagued with a strange energy, one that made him visibly vibrate. Having the advantage of working from home, Alister was able to put his work on hiatus as he went out for a run, trying to eliminate the nervous energy. Some of the sensations, however, were familiar and welcome, like a noticeable increase in arousal. Though his body ached for sex, he knew that he would likely get enough of that later on in the evening. So, running, housework, and even some exercise was in order to try to burn off the excess tension.

But, truth be told, it took only a modest effort to stave off the inevitable. There was a strange power and fatigue running through him, one that would have frightened him had he not known what was to happen. Had he the foreknowledge of feeling this way before the inevitable change, he might have second-guessed his decision. But, it was too late now, he knew. There was no cure for this ‘condition’. At least none the two of them were aware of. And, with it, he could be with his love each full moon night as he’d longed to be ever since Eli had been cursed to his solitary existence.

“So, was it like this for you, honey?” Alister asked, after explaining his symptoms.

“Yeah, pretty much,” Eli said, taking a sip of his wine. He couldn’t help but glance at his boyfriend’s obvious discomfort, who seemed overheated in his shirt. That, too, was normal, the heat and the itchiness from hairs that were soon to develop into lupine equivalents.

Yet, Eli couldn’t help but admire the enhanced male assets that his boyfriend sported even before the eventual change. His beard was thicker, his treasure trail wider from what Eli could tell through Alister’s shirt, at least. Eli found himself wondering what the hairs on his armpits and groin would be like in the hours before the change but figured it was better to wait for the main event. Alister had enough going on with his first change imminent without being objectified by his love.

It had taken some time, but the more Eli reflected on the situation that Alister had put them in, the more the idea excited him. He’d loved the sex that they’d had that last full moon night before his mind whited out from the wolf welling up underneath. Though, the change was mired in fear for Alister’s safety that first time, this time Eli was sure that their wolves would see each other as mates, as his wolf had even before the bite that sealed Alister’s fate. And having to not undergo it alone, to be a beast with his love, though something he would never have asked for, was something that excited him deep down in a way that surpassed his expectations. They could be together in a way that his wolf would not safely allow if Alister were to remain human.

After supper, the two of them headed down to their safe room to wait for the beginning of the change. There was no need to stall until the last minute to take comfort with each other when they could simply be together, now. And the joy they could take in each other’s bodies would surpass the soothing rays of the moon that would be denied them in their basement hideaway. This time, Eli was sure the change would be more pleasant than painful. If masturbation helped ease the aches, then how good would full-on sex mind-change feel?

Sitting on the dirty mattress that Eli had placed down to for his change, the two of them held hands for a bit, before making out as the heat between them started to intensify. They didn’t think it prudent to make love, not yet. Their beasts would surely do that. And Alister had told Eli in no uncertain terms that the idea of transformation did it for him. He wanted as few distractions as possible until their needs were too much to resist and they had to give into more bestial pleasures.

Feeling the heat continuing to intensify, not simply from their make-out session, Eli figured it was time to pull off his shirt and pants, leaving himself naked for the change to come. Alister just sat there, watching and admiring the sight of the hairy body that his lover seemed to

sport. Alister loved the look of Eli's hair on a bad day, but nothing he could think of was turning him on more than it was now! He had enjoyed how much more hair Eli had added to his frame after that first change, one of a myriad of reasons he'd welcomed Eli's bite in the first place. Not that he would ever tell...

Yet, even after watching Eli strip, Alister stood there, still clad in his clothes. Eli gave him a confused look, making the comment "You're going to regret keeping those on." Alister only smiled, a knowing expression that seemed to indicate that he knew what he was getting into, and chose to go ahead with it nonetheless.

Both of them were as ready as they could be as the shift started to play over them. What began as a simple increase in temperature began to seep into their bones, heating their muscles and preparing them for what should have been an impossible change. But, it happened to Eli on every full moon, as it likely had to the wolf that had bitten him and left him for dead. And now, it seemed, it would happen to Alister in a similar fashion.

For Eli, the sensations striking him were more familiar, a steady ache that allowed him to sit there and breathe into the changes that were soon to come over him. Alister, however, had no past experience to go off of. Though he had dreamed of this day for many weeks, even seeing it first hand, none of that was sufficient experience for the main event. He was shaking like a leaf, the pain of the effort playing over him and making him moan. Never before had he felt something so agonizing teasing over his entire body, threatening to make him crave it to stop by any means necessary.

With a heavy groan, Alister doubled over from the intense heat and the pain that was playing over his insides. Eli went to rub his back, but his own changes were coming now, and it was hard to fight through them to move of his own volition. His feet were seizing up, a prelude to his first asset to change. He didn't have the wherewithal to stand, let alone even crawl to comfort his love.

"Grr...fuck...how do you stand this...?" Alister managed to growl out, voice straining from the pressure that was building up in his body.

Though he was concerned for his lover's state, Eli could only smirk at those words. He knew from experience that the pain was only a prelude to something that neither of them could properly prepare for with their human lives and understanding. Even their lovemaking, though tender and stimulating, was nothing compared to the primal lust that the wolf experienced.

"It won't be for long, trust me. And, it's not just because I'm used to it. Though that does help," Eli replied, looking down at the now-familiar alterations to his feet. His toes were starting

to crack and pop uncontrollably, sinking into the flesh of his foot as they began to lose their flexibility.

Eli grinned at the sight of Alister's sweaty, heaving, and hairy chest. Forcing himself through his own pain, he crawled over to take Alister in a passionate kiss. Alister immediately fell into it, doing his best to take himself out of the pain of the moment. It was certainly helped by one hand slowly trailing down his chest towards Alister's half-mast cock. Eli's hand then sought lower, stroking Alister's balls through his underwear and pants as Alister moaned his approval.

Though Eli's focus was allowed to primarily pleasure his love, he was still aware of his toes shifting towards their lupine state. The digits were stiff by now, fat at the tips as their skin thickened and became calloused. His toenails were being pushed away to become part of the detritus that would lay on the floor after their changes were completed. New, sharper nails were pushing at the insides of the nail bed. blood trickling out of each one and filling the air with a sweet, coppery scent.

A crack in his heel forced his large toe to rotate as it twitched uncontrollably. Though it sported a large claw of its own, it was soon reduced to little more than a nub up his stretched heels. The skin of his heels was expanding as though made of putty, the muscle and sinew painfully shifting while the bones cracked under the skin. They stretched impossibly long, leaving him off balance until his lower legs shifted to match,

As before, his claws dug into the bedding a little as pads formed on the bottoms of his feet and swelled into lupine shapes. His toes were nearly at the base of his foot now, the skin in between thickening into a sort of webbing that made it impossible to move them. With that, his feet were lupine paws, impossible for him to stand on until the rest of his leg changed.

Yet, Eli's focus was currently on Alister's changes as his boyfriend sweated and strained with the effort of the transformation. It was hard to tell at first, save the excessive body hair and the twinges under the skin that seemed to denote the necessary muscle growth to reach a lupine form. It was the sight of his growing claws that Eli honed in on, the tips of Alister's fingers bleeding as the nails were torn from their beds to collect in a pile on the floor, just as Eli's toenails had. Soon, they were replaced by the formation of lupine claws tearing painfully from the tips, making Alister clench his hands to try and alleviate the pain. It was an ache that Eli knew all too well.

His hands were not to remain in their human state for much longer, fingers cracking and thickening, though not diminishing in length. Thickening skin on the bottoms of fingertips started to swell, turning to black and making Alister clench his fingers to try and alleviate the

irritation. The same pads started to pattern over his palms, visible between his twitching fingers. His hands had reached a hybrid form between wolf and man, altering towards the final shape they would take on for the rest of the night.

Muscles were spreading across Alister's frame at this point, pulsating under the skin as his veins thickened to pump the necessary blood through his system to fuel the change. Through some freak mutation, the virus was literally rewriting their DNA so that their forms became hybrids between wolf and men, as perhaps told of in folk tales. Though it was impossible that something like this could happen in real life, there was no denying the obvious changes that both men were forced to undergo now when the full moon rose!

Eli could feel similar sensations coming from his thighs as the muscles bunched up and expanded almost before the skin could keep up. It was painful to feel the skin being stretched so tautly, the muscles and bones contracting to reform into a shape that would allow his longer heels to achieve a walking gait. The muscles of his lupine form were much larger than the human equivalents, making him struggle to stand until the changes were complete. Swelling calves and bulging thighs made Eli almost envious of the aspects of his lupine body that he could only have during the changes. Though his human form was likely stronger post-infection, it was but a candle to the power that the wolf provided him before it took his mind for the night!

Alister was about to experience that same power as his chest cracked and barreled, the skin around his pecs expanding. Muscles bubbled underneath, stretching his skin to the breaking point. The agony was plastered on Alister's face, an expression that Eli found disconcerting. After all, he surely looked that way each time he changed, especially those first few times when he was just getting used to the process. Still, there was no denying how much it hurt to have the bones pressing against the skin, the muscles swelling and bursting forth from their human confines.

The clothes he'd so callously left on his frame were starting to stretch from the strain of growing muscles and lupine flesh. Eli became aware that Alister's garb was perhaps much tighter than it should have been, and not just from the lupine swelling that was overcoming him. It was obvious that Alister's wardrobe choice had been deliberate, perhaps a fantasy of ripping from his clothes as he changed for the first time. Eli just hoped they weren't expensive!

Though the process was agonizing, there was one thing that eased the aches and pains of the changes, one that their continued kiss brought out in each other. Alister was rock hard at this point, his cock almost jousting against Eli's as they made out with the knowledge only lovers carried. The taste of his breath was more exciting, more primal than anything they had experienced in the bedroom, even that last time when Alister had fucked him during his change!

Though their make-out session was tender, there was a need, a hunger for each other's bodies that defied understanding. Eventually, Alister pulled back, drinking Eli in with his eyes. His expression was almost feral, wild, and made Eli all the more excited for their coming fun. His own beast was rising, of course, but he could hold his back. Alister had no such experience, and would likely not want to given the floor of hormones coursing through his veins.

Alister struggled with his taut clothes, already straining past the breaking point. Yet, with his primal need to fuck and breed, it was impossible for Alister to deny their presence on him any longer. With inhuman strength, the claws dug into the fabric and tore off the shirt, a responded rip echoing in Eli's altering ears that was like the finest music. The shirt was rendered in two, thrown to the floor as Alister struggled with his pants. The denim gave way to the wolf, releasing a whiff of sweat and musk that had Eli more excited than he could have imagined.

Soon, only underwear stood between a bobbing penis and the eagerness of the wolf that wished to lose itself on Eli's willing body. Alister wasted no time in the moment, tearing away at the cloth and exposing his eager, eight inches, making Eli drool. His groin, already hairy, soon seemed to be covered in shifting hairs that would mark Alister as the beast he was bound to be. Eli had to admit, though it had been hot to see Alister's bestial disregard for his clothing, he much preferred to see his lover naked!

With sudden violence, Alister pushed Eli to the floor, his awkward stance preventing him from holding on. Yet, the dominant streak that Alister carried over through the change only served to make Eli powerfully erect, his cock straining for stimulation. The combination of Alister's 'Alpha' personality and the wolf that was welling up in his psyche, made Eli's rectum ache for the penetration that he knew was coming.

Soon, Alister was on him, kissing his lips while his rod began seeking for Eli's taut pucker. Eli reached down to pull himself open, trying to line up his back door with the eager cock of a beast that seemed to have no consideration for Eli's comfort. That was something that triggered Eli's excitement. He wanted to be taken like this especially while his body was shifting to withstand whatever pain it was that Alister dished out. He had come to crave the aches of change, making his cock more erect than at any point in his life. And with the promise of the bestial sex he was sure to have, Eli couldn't imagine anything better!

The familiar sensation of Alister entering him was welcome, feeling his lover push all the way in and start his eager thrusts. Eli was surprised how easily he slipped in but was starting to understand that the change had something to do with his backdoor being bigger and allowing his lover easier access. But, it was the frantic thrusting that made Eli really excited. It was far rougher than anything he'd had before, and the wolfish part of his mind welling up within made him more and more excited for what was to come.

Still, there was the familiar intimacy that came with their lovemaking that was all too welcome. Eli could imagine having sex with others in such a circumstance. But no one would know his sweet spots like Alister did. The series of tender kisses as they moaned and fucked made the experience all the better, all but removing their thoughts from the changes that were painfully playing over their forms.

“Oh, yes, soo tttiiiiiggghhh!” Alister managed to growl out between their make-out session.

He still had his human voice, for now. Yet, Eli wasn't sure how much longer that would last. A series of cracks resonated from Alister's chest, as though the bones and muscles were playing through the skin in a desperate bid to take up all the space that they needed. Eli could see the outline of Alister's ribs, cracking and bursting and forming new, larger bones to support the wolf that he was becoming. It looked like the bones would pierce through the skin, though it had never happened during Eli's changes thus far.

Soon, the thickness of his chest was double that of his human form, some hybrid between the feral beast that he would become and the human form that he still wore. A thinning, stretched stomach completed the look as the bare skin was pulled to the breaking point before it began to darken towards the shade of the wolf's.

Yet, a sudden, persistent ache in his tail bone distracted Eli from admiring Alister's form. He reached down, trying to squirm out of Alister's position to rub at it. Not to shove him out of his rear, naturally. Nothing could compete with the sensation of being fucked over and over with the insistence of a beast. But the irritation of the bones separating and expanding against the skin until a nub started to push out the back of it was almost enough to take Eli from the moment.

Growing a tail, an entirely new appendage that he did not have when not in the body of the wolf was something that Eli could never get used to. He could see the linkages writhing through the skin, the backs of the spines outlined through the muscle and sinew. The tip grew pointed, getting longer as it started to move of its own accord. More of the bones popped and snapped as his glutes extended to wrap around them and force them into a motile growth that wagged with his eagerness to be fucked and bred.

The sight of Alister's own growing tail caught Eli's attention, fascinated to see it from an outside perspective. The pain of its development always took away from witnessing the growth as it got longer and longer before the muscles within made it twitch and wag. The faster Alister fucked him, the faster it started to wag. Alister grunted a little, as though he wanted to reach back

and rub at it. Eli understood that expression all too well, but could not rub his tail either, and figured it best to let the pleasure of the fucking and the hands on his cock distract from it.

Eli could feel Alister's twitching cock inside of him in that way that made him sure that Alister was getting ready to cum. Eli imagined the stench of semen that would be enough to send him over the edge as his hand prepared to bring his release with his lover. Yet, to his surprise, Alister pulled out suddenly with an audible *pop* with the fluid that he had leaked into Eli's backside. Eli grunted from the sudden exit, almost begging to have it be forced back inside.

But, the sight of the changes to Alister's cock had both of them enraptured as his uncut foreskin started to pull back, the skin turning dark, almost black. The skin that it left looked red and raw, though Eli knew better. It was soon to be the cock of a wolf, that red rocket that Eli craved to be inside of him. If Alister's usual penetration felt so amazing, then what would being knotted by another wolf-man feel like? Eli couldn't wait to find out!

Alister stared with a look of utter wonder on his slightly bestial face as the hairs of his groin started to lance outward, rising like weeds from the ground as more started to poke through any bare flesh it could find. His bush was getting thicker and thicker as the moments passed, obscuring the skin in some places as the hairs still present started to thicken within the follicles. Yet, before the skin could be irritated, its shade darkened to something tougher, something more wolveren.

Soon, the newly-formed sheath had pulled downwards, the skin pooling at the base from the massive erection that Alister sported. Though it had some growing to do, Alister's cock was hard enough to prevent the increasingly furred sheath from overtaking the size of it. Some of the skin started to stick to the bear base of his groin, pulling his cock into a position where it was pointing towards his belly. Yet, from the sheer amount of arousal he felt, there was no chance of it staying that way as his cock started bobbing from its home, more in line to take Eli's needy asshole with its girth.

Now, it was time for Eli to develop his own bestial sheath, though he hardly noticed the beginnings of it, lost in the tantalizing sight of Alister growing his own. Yet, soon, that familiar sensation of a regrown foreskin forming under his cockhead brought his attention to his own prick. Seeking fingers served to peel it down as a prickling erupted from its surface, pepperings of his own black, wolveren coat. It, too, pooled to merge with the skin of his groin, forcing it into a more suitable position for his masturbatory efforts.

A series of familiar cracks sounded from lower down Alister's anatomy, and Eli looked to see that Alister's feet were starting to transition as his own had. The toes were cracking, popping as the joints dissolved and the bones shortened. Heels were stretching, getting longer, and pulling

Alister's large toes with them. His large toes writhed in their death throes before being sucked up and stiffened into what would soon be his dewclaw.

The rest of his toes were starting to pull into his foot as well, webbing swelling in between the resulting stubs to prevent any stray movement. Human nails were pushed away by the new ones poking out to replace them, thicker and darker and lupine. They were so long that they ended up digging into the floor slightly, enough to make an indent if the muscles had built up in his feet and his toes weren't already fused together.

Swelling of new pads was soon to follow, and the remaining skin was soon obscured by the darkened flesh and increasing growth of hair. The pads were almost the circumference of the former toes now, forming under each of the four toes and spreading over the lower part of his former foot. The rest of the foot was far longer now, lupine hairs starting to form along his heel, peppering his ankles and turning his former unshaven human legs towards a more wolverine visage. Eli found himself staring in interest as those hairs continued to lengthen, thickening from the follicles and causing the skin to redden. Soon, it was harder to see the skin as the hairs took over, far thicker and more numerous as though a prelude to what was soon to cover his body.

The sight of Alister's growing ankle hair brought Eli's attention to the itching from his own ankles, watching as the hairs thickened and lengthened towards his familiar black pelt. Eli was delighted to notice that their fur shade was the same; both soon-to-be wolves were growing the beginning of a black pelt, it seemed. Whether it be the fact that Eli bit him or it was in Alister's own DNA somewhere that influenced their physical attributes, the change felt it fit to make them both midnight black wolves. The visualization made Eli harder than he had ever been, imagining the two of them with their lupine forms nearly finished before their inner wolves took over.

The development of a lupine pelt did little to obscure the sight of bulging muscles under the skin, almost tearing the flesh in some places. Yet, his changing hide was made of sterner stuff, allowing his muscles to tear and reform, the resulting tissue bulging against his skin and forcing Alister to bulk up in a manner that would take months, if not be outright impossible. Though Alister was a fan of regular workouts, nothing the gym could ever do for him could match the strength of the wolf that he was becoming.

A series of cracks from his chest forced Eli's attention back to his own changes as his sternum started to press outward, his ribs breaking apart and reforming with more bone than his human frame could support. It forced his chest to expand to double its size, an anatomical monstrosity that should hardly be able to function. It was to become some cross between wolf and man, not as barreled as would be required for a permanent four-legged stance but still allowing for a lower stoop that Eli would walk on when the wolf took hold of his mind.

The hybrid aspect of the change always held an interest for Eli, knowing that his organs were in a state of flux that should have killed him over and over. A swelling heart, a growing stomach, and lengthening intestines pressed against still-human organs would cause a variety of ruptures that would have rendered him functionally diseased. But, the shifting of bodily parts as dictated by the virus allowed him to be largely unaware of the internal goings-on. He didn't feel his heart shutting down, the sensation of his stomach acid eating through walls that were tearing and shifting. Though there was some pain of muscles growing and bones pressing against flesh, the aches were relatively dulled compared to what he perceived they should be, given his knowledge of anatomy.

Given the state of his arousal and seeing how pleased his love was by the process, the usual aches and pains of the changes were dulled even further, Eli's attention elsewhere. He loved listening to the increasingly lupine growls coming from Alister's lips, even as they curled back slightly to reveal teeth that were starting to lengthen in blackening gums. Alister's chest changes were a little further ahead of Eli's, though, given beginnings of swelling in his own chest, Eli knew that his alterations wouldn't be far behind.

"Grrr...So grrrrroood..." Eli growled experimentally, excited that his own voice was altering towards the beast he craved to be. He wanted to growl his affections to his love, to be taken by the wolf that Alister was becoming.

Alister had already pushed himself back inside Eli by this juncture, pounding into Eli's rear as Eli's unchanged hand gently stroked his own cock. The sex was largely responsible for the lack of pain that Eli was experiencing from the process, even better than pleasuring himself when he changed solo before this night. The combination of cock in his bowels and his own leaking prick was enough to create a potent hormonal cocktail that allowed him only to feel the pleasure in the process.

It was an interesting facet of the transformation that prevented both of them from reaching orgasm before the process was done with them. The constant series of changes and twinges kept either from reaching the edge that they wished to cross over. That, and their stamina extended beyond the limits of human ability, ensuring they could lust after each other without waiting between refractory periods. Their end would come with an explosion that would likely erase the last of their human minds. That was the way that Eli preferred it!

The fierce itching spreading over both of their legs was also a sufficient deterrent from reaching the end of their lustful activities. It was getting more intense now; not only were the follicles themselves changing but more hairs were bursting forth from the stretched flesh like weeds, the shifting muscles allowing space for their growth. Fur was spreading up their legs

slowly, forming a thick carpet across their expanded feet and bulging calves. It continued to crawl over their skin like a wave, making both men nearly tempted to cease their rut and rub away the irritation. Yet, their lust for each other could not be so easily averted, and Alister simply sped up his thrusts in order to keep up with the needs of his body and his desires for his mate.

The changes to his face did not go unnoticed even as Eli was overcome by the twin sensations of change and lupine rut. They were mostly subtle, a thickening of the beard, sharpened teeth, golden flecks in his eyes. But, of primary note was the wild look of bestial desire that overtook Alister's features. All of the love was nearly gone, Alister growling in a wolfish tone as he took what he wanted from his mate with a feral intent that only served to turn Eli on even more.

Alister growled again as the sensations of his altering penis radiated through Eli's rectum, enough that both changing wolf-men could feel it. A new bone was forming from errant calcium and minerals, forcing his penis even more turgid inside of Eli's fuck hole. His baculum, Eli realized, though he wasn't sure how much Alister was aware of lupine anatomy. Surely, the sensations of his penis growing were the source of the feral growls that escaped blackening lips.

Alister was all beast in rut, the sensations of fucking his mate making the changes almost sensual against the contrasting pleasurable and pain. It was hard to think rationally about anything, lost in the moment as he was. It was powerfully liberating to let himself go like this, with no real repercussions. Anything he did to Eli would be warranted, any damage repaired, and any intrusion likely welcome. It was everything he could have wanted and more, though he was hardly in a mindset to enjoy it with human sensibilities.

The growing pressure in his penis was getting to be more than Alister could bear, and, curiosity winning out, Alister allowed his cock to slide out once more with a wet *plop*. Eli leaned up to protest, though the sight of Alister's altering dick was enough to leave both men stunned. Soon, the shaft began deforming, the head deflating as the crown started to dissolve into the flesh. Eventually, the circumference of the shaft matched that of the former head as the tip started to taper. Though Eli could make out the bunched-up sheath at the base, it was soon pulled further apart by the development of a veiny swelling that soon surpassed the girth of his shaft. The expansion seemed to resemble the canine knot that would soon be Alister's birthright. His eight-inch penis was far thicker than before, and a little longer, about ten if Eli's judgment was correct.

A grunt escaped Alister's lips as he thrust his cock back inside suddenly, no resistance met from how much Eli had been opened up already. Eli grunted too, loving the bestial quality in his voice as he was fucked with the fervor of a man starved of pleasures of the flesh. Alister seemed to be all beast in his rut, taking what it was that he wanted with no regard for Eli's

comfort. Though it hurt a little, Eli was in heaven. There was still a bit of tenderness in his facial expression, but it seemed that the needs in his cock took precedence.

Eli's stroking fingers were soon met with the same alterations to his own cock, eliciting a growl of delight. The formation of his own baculum made his turgid shaft even easier to stroke as he played over the folding skin of a sheath that was in the process of attaching to his groin. Tip red and pointed, his cock stretched longer to match the one inside his bowels. His own swelling knot kept his sheath at bay as Eli's hands stroked rapidly, fueled by the ample precum he was leaking.

Fur covered the two of them now from the waist down and was steady coating their chests in a thickening treasure trail. It accented their male assets rather well, Eli had to admire. It was always a part of the change that he relished. Though their chest and stomachs were altered towards the hybrid proportions that they would wear for the rest of the night, the added body hair, before their lupine coats took over completely, was still fetching over their features. Treasure trails expanded, pecs itched with lupine fur, and, best of all, armpits became bushy with wiry hair and the addition of a light peppering that would soon envelop the space with a wolven coat.

Eager to pleasure his love, Eli started to lick at Alister's still-human nipples, forcing the changing man to moan that lupine growl that made Eli's cock leak even more. They were apparently more sensitive than Alister had been prepared to feel, making the wolf-man squirm and shove more of that lupine member inside Eli's tightening pucker.

Eli desired to grip on Alister's lupine cock as much as possible, using his power-bottom experience to better take that red rocket. Nothing he had ever felt inside of him, no lovemaking in their bedroom could compare with the raw bestial intensity that came with their mid-change rutting. The more that Eli nipped and licked at the redraw nipples that seemed to be such an erogenous zone for the poor changing man, the more that lovely knot rammed his backdoor, seeking entry.

Eli's mind was aflame with the thought of being knotted with a lupine member, truly tied together with his love. Though he had seen the formation of his own lupine cock each full moon night, he had never imagined the thought of having such a knot inside of him. Yet now, submissive as he was to his boyfriend, he couldn't imagine *not* taking the knotted cock that was already halfway inside of him. He would do almost anything to encourage Alister to take his red rocket and shove it all the way in, knot at all!

Though Alister was squirming from the sensation of having his nipples teased, Eli was still aware that there was more to come. Running his still-human hands over the hairy surface of

Alister's body, he was delighted to feel the formation of what Eli knew would be his second pair of lupine nipples. He would soon have eight in all, enough that he was sure their stimulation would make it impossible for Alister not to knot him, Eli's shifting mind reasoned.

Having the second set of nipples teased into existence, Alister could hardly hold back the need to rut and cum in his lover. Yet, through the intense sensations of hair growth, Alister was teetering on the edge, not able to bring forth the focus needed to achieve orgasm. That was fine with the still human part of his mind. Right now, he was only focused on the ecstasy of Eli's touch, loving how his partner was taking control of his pleasure. It felt *right*, not only to his human self but a swelling part of his psyche that was slowly beginning to dominate. He wanted to take this other wolf for his pleasure. It was his right to breed this submissive wolf-man, to do with him what Alister would.

"GGGGoooo...More! Mrrrooorree!" Alister growled, clearly lupine in his inflections as he forced his cock deeper into his lover. Eli could feel the lupine knot tearing at his insides and rejoiced at the sensation, growling his own lupine cadence. It was getting closer and closer to embedding itself in his insides, exciting the wolf-man more than any masturbatory experiences he'd had under the full moon.

The intoxicating male stink wafting off his lover's pits became too much, and, snarling slightly with a larger nose, Eli reached up with his still-human tongue, teasing the sweaty hairs and eliciting another lupine growl from his mate. Though in lycanthrope form the two of them would lose the ability to sweat, their bodies were currently soaked through from the strain of the change, making both pant from the intense heat. The salty fluid nearly dripped off the other man in droves, a tasty treat for the eager changing wolf as he breathed in deep of the musk that his boyfriend was putting off.

A blackening nose breathing in deep of the heady male stink of Alister's underarms as a seeking tongue finally moved past all of the growing hairs and teased the raw skin. He could tell that the muscles of Alister's altered arms were moving under the skin as he ran his tongue over the succulent flesh. Though his muzzle had not yet formed, Eli was still able to manage to raise himself up, lapping at the ample armpits, stroking himself off, and clenching on the rod inside his backdoor. It was almost too much to bear in tandem with the extraordinary changes overcoming his body.

Fur was continuing to spread up their chests, covering their stretched, taut stomachs and nearly obscuring the extra sets of nipples that were budding from the skin. It was nearly up to their chests now, teasing their former human nipples and trailing over every inch of skin. Though it had started with their thickening treasure trials, furry pecs, and hairy armpits, it had spread

from those sources to obscure every inch of the surface, the itching starting to subside as their coats completed.

The sensations of having such an erogenous zone teased was more than Alister could take, prompting Alister to thrust forward with more force than he had managed thus far. Any resistance that Eli's anus still maintained was soon to be erased as with a wet *pop*, Alister's knot was forced inside. Eli moaned his pain and pleasure at the forceful intrusion, yet any aches only served to accentuate the ecstasy that he was feeling. Not only was Alister's penis stimulating every inch of his insides and teasing his prostate in all the best ways, but the idea that they were tied together for the duration of the changes excited Eli in a way that defined understanding.

Alister felt the same about the sensation, loving the idea that he was tied with his lover and taking him by force. The other wolf could not get away now; he would be forced to take Alister's cum and reek of his male stink. Every being would know that Eli belonged to him. Eli would exist for Alister's male pleasures, to rut and cum in and take his cock whenever Alister required...

Eyes rolled back in his head, Alister started to realize that his mind was altering, that he was shifting in mentality towards the beast he was becoming. Though deep down he knew that his mind would change at some point, he was not prepared for the sheer dominance that came with his lupine form. He wanted to take Eli as his own, force him to submit, and lead Eli as a member of his pack as much as his mate.

It was more than the need to dominate and control, however. Eli's pleasure was paramount as well, though he knew that Eli was a good mate and would take whatever Alister required. Alister, in turn, would protect and serve his mate's need to be submissive, a give and take relationship as much as he was Alpha and Eli was Beta. This, Alister determined, felt *right* to him, and allowed him to fall comfortably into the lupine beast he was soon to be.

"RRReeeRRRRIII...RRRRR RRRROOOO RRROOOWWW!" Alister tried to speak, but his voice mutated into a growling howl that was impossible to replicate. A low grumble of pleasure followed his voice, making Eli certain that his love could no longer talk. That was alright, however. They did not need to speak any longer to communicate their desires and towards each other.

Eli was distracted momentarily by the ache of his own hands shifting, claws painfully ripping from the nail beds, and leaking a bloody mess to fall on the floor. Eli allowed them to dig into the mattress, bracing himself back as Alister forced fucked him. It was the perfect balance between pain and pleasure, one of the more irritating parts of the change and the knotting itself overshadowed by the prostate pounding he was receiving. Pads were forming on his fingertips

and palms, accentuating the sensation of gripping the mattress as his hands converted to their hybrid form.

Yet, even those changes were not enough to stop Eli's desire to serve his ideal Alpha wolf. Reaching up once more, he continued to lick Alister's pits, teasing the sweaty essence. His work done, Eli's gaze turned to the open maw of his lover, which was panting in bestial fashion as a prelude to the changes that were about to occur. Teeth were starting to sharpen, in particular his canines, pointing towards a tongue that was starting to flatten to take up every inch of his mouth. The rest of his dentures started to alter, pointed around the edges, and adapting towards a diet that required only meat to sustain him.

Eli's attention was brought towards the changes to his love's nose, watching the skin grow coarse and moist, flaring to breath in their scents more fully. Slits formed up the sides, ones that Eli knew would allow Alister to drink in more of their potent male essence. The same changes were overtaking Eli's own nose, the familiar tingling playing over his face as scent molecules drawn into the expanse increased one hundredfold. Though, the only odors in the room were ones of wolf spunk, sweat, and musk that made Eli increase the tight grip on his Alpha's cock. He wanted to cum and cum soon from the changes that were washing over them both!

A tingling in his ears nearly made him reach up to touch them, the skin stretching like play dough as the tips grew pointed and fur grew over the bare skin. The tips curled on each other, veins running across the surface as new muscles pulled them this way and that. Yet, without the stimuli of sounds other than the ones coming from his lover's growls and pants, his ears stayed at attention. Their presence was met by the sight of Alister's own lupine ears forming, a matching set that sought out the sounds of their in-synch breathing.

Though Alister's features, and, evidently his mind, were altering in bestial fashion, he still had enough semblance of his facilities to reach down, smile on his fanged face as he brought Eli's face up for a tender kiss. Eli leaned eagerly into the motion, loving how much harder Alister was thrusting into him as if a prelude for what was soon to come. Eli wouldn't have it any other way but to take his lover's creamy load deep inside his bowels as the two beasts remained tied together.

It was almost time for the changes to conclude and for their minds to wipe out for the rest of the evening. Eli could feel the fringes of the wolf's mind tugging on his own, though he resisted slightly, wanting to be aware of Alister's beast taking him before he lost his human sensibilities. With more experience, he was able to keep the wolf at bay just long enough to see the light leave his love's golden eyes and the beast to take its first blinks as the wolf.

Seeming to like what it saw, or, rather, *who* it saw, Alister stared down at the prone form of Eli, growling and drooling as fur started to crawl up his neck. His human beard, unshaven before now, continued to thicken, black like the wolf's pelt that now covered him nearly completely. It ran up his sideburns like a ruff of sorts, accenting the alterations to the hair on his head. Ears were twitching as fur spread from their base, merging with the human hair to form a wolfish pelt.

Eli smiled at the utterly inhuman expression to cross his boyfriend's face as the wolf took over fully, sweeping humanity aside for the beast that he would be for the rest of his night. There was something powerfully arousing, knowing that his beast saw Eli just as much of a mate as the two of them felt for each other as boyfriends. It allowed Eli to sink into the beast that he, too, was becoming. He allowed his mind to fade, confident that the two of them would have an amazing night for their first time as wolves together.

The last fringes of Eli's recollections were of his face cracking, the bones, and tendons of his jaws pressing outwards, meeting the licking lips of Alister's own growing muzzle. The two of them embraced, a surprisingly human way for the animals that they were becoming. Though had Eli any human recollections in his mind at the moment, he might realize that he was the one licking Alister's blackened lips, a sign of submissiveness to the larger, more dominant Alpha wolf that Alister had become.

The two of them were almost fully changed at this point, fur spreading over the bare skin of muzzles as the two of them stretched into completion. Seven feet tall, their lupine paws hung over the mattress and rubbed against the floor as they continued to fuck with the force of beasts that needed only to quell the desires in their ample loins. Bestial testicles rocked against each other, prepared to pump their potent loads as their climaxes approached.

With their minds now removed, there was nothing to distract them from achieving the release that the two of them desired more than anything they could imagine with their limited intellects. The black wolf that was once Alister started to throb deeply in his lover's bowels, his cock preparing to blow its load. The knot that tied the two of them together sent pulsing pleasure through his form, making his balls quake and shooting the load of cum that would soon fill the other black wolf to the brim.

A piercing howl erupted from the wolf on top as he blew his potent sperm into the anus of the knotted wolf below. Feeling the warmth in his bowels, the Beta wolf squirmed and howled his own response, feeling his paw-hand stroking off his cock and shooting all over their fur and bellies like a jet. The sound of lupine release should have rocked the building, had the concrete had subdued the sound so that no one could hear them but the wolves themselves.

It took what felt like an eternity for the larger wolf's knot to pull out of her rear, eliciting a growl from the Beta wolf as his insides were emptied of both cock and semen. He wanted his Alpha back inside him, damnit! To know he was pleasing the Alpha wolf, taking him as many times as needed before the two of them were finally satisfied.

Yet, his desires would not go unfulfilled for long. The sensation of a long, dexterous tongue on his nethers made the Beta wolf shiver as his Alpha cleaned off his spunk, lovingly lapping Beta's cock and sheath to cleanse them of sticky seed. The Beta reciprocated by lapping at his Alpha's muzzle, cementing their bond as mates and their place in the hierarchy of things.

Knowing that his Alpha was still erect and ready for more breeding, the Beta lowered himself on all fours, raising his tail up and to the side, exposing the taut, abused pucker that the Alpha had so lovingly licked clean. The skin had already been stretched apart, elastic enough to take such a mammoth member but not so much that the Beta would be inconvenienced. It would still take some effort for the knot to enter, as the Beta thought it should. For what was a Beta's job than to take his Alpha's cock no matter how large the knot?

Alpha growled, thrusting his cock forward near to the knot and beginning his in and out motion with no regard for his mate's comfort. Beta growled softly, thrusting back against his Alpha's cock as he rotated his hips to match his mate's. Wriggling his hips, breathing deep, and forcing his backside against the thrusts were all traits of the skilled powerbottom Beta made in their rut. A stray paw reached back to stroke himself off, though Beta's thoughts were largely of the forced clenching that wrapped around Alpha's cock like a vice.

It did not take long for the object of Beta's desire to press insistently against his backdoor. A vague recollection in Beta's mind was of the struggle to take the knot before, though Beta could scarcely fathom where the mental image was coming from. But, naturally, he would have taken Alpha's knot many times in the past, right? And, all that mattered was the present and the knot that was trying to enter him with the force of an Alpha that took what he wanted.

A series of slick *pops* was preceded by his mate's forced intrusion into Beta's rectum, making Beta squirm and writhe with both the excitement of pleasing Alpha and desperate to take as much of the knot that he could manage. Alpha was equal parts desire to take what he needed to quell the lust in his loins, and his desire to make this Beta submit to him, to keep him used and warm and protected so that he might serve Alpha's future needs. There was an ownership of this Beta that surpassed all other desires. This beast was his, and his alone, to do with as he pleased. And all he craved to do was to howl and blow his pent-up load into the other wolf.

And howl he did, a cry of release that rang through the room as the knotted cock inside of Beta exploded with a shower of cum. The notion of taking Alpha's cum was too potent an

aphrodisiac and made Beta cum too without hardly needing to touch himself. The two beasts roared their releases, tied tightly together as they mated in bestial fashion. However, their lusts were more than enough to prevent them from being down for long, each feeling they needed to go all night to properly quell those desires!

Eli awoke that morning to a warmth that was not typical when he roused from full moon nights. It was usually cold on the bare mattress, the room where he was hidden from the world. But the heat coming from his back was pleasant, more so than he recalled ever experiencing after the wolf took hold. It was more akin to sleeping with his partner most mornings, with the warmth of the sun coming from their window.

It took Eli a few moments to realize that Alister was, in fact, spooning behind him, much as they liked to do in their bed. Alister had become a wolf with him, and the two of them were clearly a bonded pair, even to their lupine mentalities. It made Eli smile and snuggle into his love, to know that they were together through something that was more horrific than human experience could have prepared them for. Yet, with each other, it was not only a bearable experience but a welcome one.

At the insistence of his love, Alister, too, started to stir, pulling Eli in tightly and making the other man moan with contentment. Better was the sensation of a firm erection against his backside, moving lower towards his tailbone as though seeking his anus. Though the two of them should have been fatigued from the changes and the multiple orgasms they had experienced thus far, Eli felt his own cock stir at the notion that they could go for another round.

Without words, Alister's seeking cock rubbed against Eli's butt cheeks, and he reached back, parting the space and exposing his anus for Alister's intrusion. Despite the ravenous hunger the two of them felt, the stench of wolf cum and the connection the two of them had was enough to spur on their erections. It had been some time since they had a morning delight, and the more that Eli reflected on it, the more he liked the idea of proper lovemaking after a night of wolfish fun!

It only took a slight amount of lubricant from Alister's cock to make his entry painless, though Eli figured their multiple mating sessions had something to do with the ease of penetration. Still, with as horny as he felt, it was of little consequence as Alister pushed in, pressing his nose against Eli's neck and breathing in heavily. A few tender caresses and kisses were all that Eli needed to come to full erection as Alister found his place inside his love.

Though Eli was very familiar with the size of her lover, Alister seemed to be larger inside of him this time, even in human form. It was as though his eight-inch cock had altered towards nine inches, harder than he'd ever been and easily able to enter his love. The sensation of coarse hair on his ass made Eli turn around, though his lips were met with his mate's as Alister's longer member made it easier to stay inside his boyfriend.

Still, open eyes and seeking fingers reported a body that was much hairier than what Eli was used to on his lover's form. It wasn't a surprise, however; Eli knew that well from his own physical being. He had a noticeably increased amount of hair than after the first change, something that both men found rather hot. And, though he hadn't measured himself, his cock did seem to be a little longer than it had been. Not that he could tell about his own as well as he could about Alister's by the way the other man took his rear!

It did not take them long to cum, not from how lustful they felt towards each other and the experience that they had shared. The heady stench of wolf cum and musk was more potent an aphrodisiac than anything the two men had ever brought to their bedroom. Alister had one hand on Eli's cock, stroking him off with the tenderness that only an experienced lover could know. It was far more than Eli could take, having such a massive cock inside of him while being stroked off expertly.

"Ohhh... Honey...I love...Fuck!" Eli called out, stumbling over his words from how dry his lips felt after the change. But, the multiple orgasms the two of them experienced while changing did not deter the pleasure that Eli felt from his cum spilling onto Alister's hand, leaking from the head and spreading down over his cock and groin.

"GGRRR...fuck...Eli...I love you!" Alister cried out as the grip on his penis started to grow too much for him to resist. He spilled his load inside his lover's bowels, thrusting uncontrolled as he came inside the other man. Even the multiple orgasms did not affect the quantity of sperm he shot into his boyfriend, almost enough that it was leaking from Eli's abused rear.

Yet, no matter how many times Eli took a thick cock inside of him, Eli didn't seem to be pained, his rear as experienced as it had been. He got up, rubbing at the cum coming from his ass and allowing it to drip on the mattress. The place already stunk of wolf spunk, so their human semen did little to affect the ambiance.

As Alister got up, however, a pain in his backside seemed to assail him, making him moan and reach back at his ass. His pucker felt a little abused and swollen, as though he'd been the one taking cock. But, as it was something they never played with during their tenure as

boyfriends, the ache was unfamiliar. Certainly, the presence of a wolf's knot in his bowels could explain such an intrusion. But...

Eli shot him a knowing look as Alister regarded his mate with a look of confusion, still rubbing at the irritation in his backside. "Looks like our wolves don't care as much about who tops and who bottoms, honey!" Eli said with a laugh, well aware of the blush that crossed his lover's face. The expression was so damn cute, making him lean in to kiss Alister before the two of them headed back to their apartment for coffee and bacon.