

“Fuck, I’m getting tired…” Gabe whined, the hot afternoon sun beating down on him.

He and his buddy Jason had been walking for hours. Though by this point, it felt more like days. It had been Gabriel’s brilliant idea to get back to nature, as he’d called it. He and Jason spent too much time indoors playing video games, after all. As it turned out, their trip was a bad idea. A little after an hour into the hike, both were tired, sore, sweaty, and a little stinky.

His friend and companion for this foolish endeavor, Jason, looked no better. His tired eyes gave away how much he hated this hike. He’d found it fun for maybe the first half hour. Now he was just tired, sore, and in desperate need to return to some air conditioning. He figured maybe this was a bit much for a first time out.

“What do you say we head back, dude?” Gabe relented, finally breaking the foolish charade. He was in desperate need of a shower and a cold drink.

“Yeah, I’m pretty tired too… This was fun at first, but I think it’s gotten pretty old. Let’s just get out of here,” Jason replied, trying not to sound as winded as he felt.

“Alright bud, let’s go,” Gabe replied, pausing for a moment to catch his breath and to take a swig of water from his nearly empty canteen.

Gabe turned to start heading down the trail in the opposite direction, Jason close behind. There was no doubt in his mind that they were heading back the way they came. He felt no need to worry; the trail had been clearly marked for idiots like themselves. Sure, there was that last-minute turnoff Gabe was sure would give them a nicer view. But that only took them a few minutes’ walk from the last sign.

After about 20 minutes of walking in the opposite direction, however, there was no still trace of a sign that signaled they were on the right path. Surely, they should have stumbled upon one by now. Maybe they had just missed it?

Even though the trail seemed less upkeep the longer they walked, Gabe was determined to keep following it. After all, it had to lead somewhere, right? To their dismay, however, the path soon disappeared. It left no trace in the brush as it tapered off. It was as though the person who had been carving out the trail had simply vanished.

Gabe kept walking forward, hoping that perhaps the next part of the path was simply hidden in the undergrowth. He was only dimly aware of a tingling across his skin, as though he’d walked near an electric fence. Gabe simply shook his head a few times, trying to clear the irritation.

As he opened his eyes again, he suddenly became aware that the forest looked… different. Gabe wasn’t an expert on trees, but it seemed as though the woods were made up of more… conifers? Was that right? These trees appeared altered, as though they were in an entirely different forest!

Jason, too, had played off the strange tingle as a side effect of the heat and took a long drink from his water bottle. But it was impossible not to realize that something was off about the foliage. He thought maybe he was just getting paranoid due to dehydration, but drinking more from his water bottle did little to affect his perception. He realized he didn't recognize where they were in the slightest.

"Hey, does this look right to you?" Gabe finally asked, scanning the forest in all directions. There was not a sign or post to be seen. Hell, even the trail they had walked behind them seemed to be missing!

"I don't think so. I think we went the wrong way. Should we go back?" Jason asked, trying to keep the anxiety from his voice.

"Yeah..." Gabe began, starting to feel very unsure himself. "Let's retrace our steps, OK?"

Motivated by their goal, Gabe marched triumphantly back down the path he was certain they'd taken to get here. Yet, after another 20 minutes of futile wandering, it was clear they were no closer to finding familiar ground. If anything, their surroundings seemed even more bizarre. If Gabe didn't know any better, he'd say they were in an entirely different forest!

Gabe sat down, exasperated. "Why the hell isn't this trail better labeled!?" he yelled his frustrations, the nervousness of being lost getting to him. The sun was starting to sink on the edge of the woods, and like morons, they hadn't brought any camping gear.

Jason collapsed next to Gabe, exhausted and frustrated. "I don't know... fuck. Maybe I can get a signal and check Google maps?"

Jason pulled out his phone to check but got absolutely no reception. He honestly hadn't expected to get any signal this far out in the bush, but now it was far more damning since they were lost.

"Shit... I think we're lost out here. Wanna try yours?" he asked Gabe, not able to think of anything else to try. Gabe had a different provider, but it was just as likely that he'd have no luck either.

Even through his sigh of defeat, Jason suddenly swore he could hear a voice nearby, as though someone had whispered. He turned quickly to look but couldn't perceive anything through the thick brush.

"Hey, I think I heard someone! Maybe they can help?" Jason asked. If someone else was here, maybe they weren't as shamefully lost as the two of them.

Gabe looked up from his phone to see a flash of brownish red, reminding him of a fox. But further scanning revealed no sign of anything else, human or otherwise. Even the forest was

quiet, as though nothing had been there, to begin with.

“Hello?!” he yelled loudly, hoping for a response.

The likelihood of someone silent being in the woods with them seemed slim. Why hadn't he heard them coming or seen them on the trails before? It didn't matter. Gabe leaped to his feet, desperate to find possible help from this natural hell.

Nearly tripping over a branch, Gabe stumbled forward in the direction of the sound. He quickly righted himself and sprinted onwards, a flash of movement making him bank left. The combination of his moment with the sudden shift sent him pitching forward, and he fell into a tumble against something warm and soft. He grunted as the wind was knocked out of him. Rolling onto the ground for a few moments, the sound of another man grunting caught his attention, and Gabe realized he had found his target.

Gathering his bearings, Gabe looked into the face of a man, maybe a few years younger than himself. Something was off, making Gabe stare a few moments before he realized it. It was the man's ears! They were red and pointed, like a canine's, perhaps a fox?

The man stood up quickly, enough for Gabe to get a proper look at him. From the waist up, he was shirtless, tanned, and toned from hard work and sun exposure. But that was where his humanity ended. Upon closer inspection, Gabe could plainly see that his facial features were not quite human. The fox ears were a dead giveaway. But his nose was slightly blackened, his eyes golden and definitely inhuman. He even had small fangs poking out under his dark lips. He still held a full head of human-looking hair, but there existed an undeniable orange tint. He was covered in a sparse peppering of fur-like hairs, thicker around his navel and his wrists. His hands were dark, thick, and calloused, the fingertips ending with canine-like claws.

His lower half, however, was a different story. Below his waist, the thick chest hair transitioned fully into an orange and white fox pelt. His muscled legs were still mostly human-shaped, though covered in fox fur. His feet were clearly vulpine. The toes were thick and short, their tips ending with claws. His big toe was all but absent, situated up his foot like a dewclaw. His heels were stretched into a digitigrade stance, sturdy-looking enough to explain how he could run swiftly on what should otherwise be impossible hybrid limbs. To top it off, he had a long fox's tail, swishing nervously as he regarded them both with what seemed to be a mix of curiosity and fear.

The other aspect that stood out was his very male genitals. Though his manhood was covered by a sheath, Gabe could see the fox man was very well equipped, much to Gabe's embarrassment. Despite himself, Gabe couldn't force his eyes away from the beast-man's endowment.

“No no no! Humans aren't allowed to see us!” he yelled, suddenly, looking around for an opening to run.

Jason, who had been chasing after his friend, was in time to see Gabe slam into another man, who seemed to appear out of nowhere. It wasn't until the second man stood up again that Jason noticed his bizarre vestige. He gasped in surprise as he took in the other man's animal features. Yet, Jason, too, promptly looked away upon realizing his inhuman genitals were exposed.

"What? Humans are not allowed to see... what are you? Is that a costume? It looks way too real..." Jason commented as he subconsciously snuck another quick glance.

For some reason, Jason found his gaze locked on the man's bestial member for a moment before he finally tore his eyes away. He also noted, with some concern, that he could see the fox-man's tail twitching on its own. There was no way it was fake.

"Are you some kind of fox person?" Jason asked bluntly, baffled at the very idea. Yet he couldn't deny what was before his own eyes. It really did remind Jason of a mythical satyr, though part fox instead of goat.

The fox-man opened his mouth to speak when suddenly a rustle caught their attention. Gabe looked around with horror to see a dozen or so men, all with canine-like features similar to the fox-man. They had the trio surrounded, holding what looked like primitive spears. Despite the absurdity of the weapons, the pointy tips seemed no less dangerous than a gun.

Both men froze, putting their hands up slowly in a gesture of surrender. The question on both their minds was obvious. When the hell did all these creatures get here? There was no way they should have been able to sneak up so flawlessly. Yet the duo was surrounded, obviously threateningly.

A large man with black-furred legs and a tail that made him seem part dog or wolf regarded the fox man. There was an intensity in those golden eyes that even made both humans shudder in fear. "James, what have you done?!"

The fox-man, James, cowered, obviously scared of the beast-man's tone. The air went silent as James shook like a leaf, awaiting whatever punishment the wolf thought befitting.

"Please, we're just lost! We mean you no harm," Gabe pleaded as the fox-man ran into the circle near his animal brethren.

"Yeah, what he said! We're just trying to get out of these woods, we don't mean you any harm!" Jason piped up, hoping the beast-men would show mercy if they surrendered.

The man with the black-furred canine legs turned and growled, baring his sharp, canine teeth. "Quiet human! We'll decide what to do with you shortly," he said before turning back to James "Why did you let yourself be seen by these humans!? Had you not, they might have wandered back through the barrier none the wiser! Now we have to deal with them..."

“I’m sorry, sir,” James said, head lowered in a gesture of submission.

To the surprise of both men, the wolf-man’s anger seemed to abate at that. The wolf-man patted James’s head a little, ruffling his hair before turning back to the humans. With his spear still at the ready, there was no chance of an opening for them to escape. The beast-men had them surrounded and at their mercy.

“Humans, my name is Edward, and I am the leader of this pack. You have trespassed on our lands. There are very few portals to our domain, and it seems that you had the misfortune of stumbling through one. What’s worse, you have seen our forms. If you’d found the exit without stumbling upon James, you’d be free to go. But the way we are, we cannot be seen by humans, lest your kind come here and invade our very way of life. We cannot allow you to leave this forest alive...”

Jason trembled at the wolf man’s last words, seeing the other creatures move in closer with their spears in response. “Whoa, whoa, wait! We didn’t mean to trespass! We didn’t even know you were here! And we won’t tell anyone you’re here, we swear! Right, Gabe?” Jason begged, looking back at his friend with wide eyes.

“Right! We won’t tell a soul!” Gabe shouted, very afraid for his life. He froze as the spears drew closer, easily able to poke several unwanted holes in his sides.

The apparent leader paused, holding up a clawed hand to slow his forces’ advance. He then looked down at the two humans with an expression of consideration. “And why would we believe that? We have no way of knowing if you’d keep your word. However... there is one other way we can solve this.”

“What’s the other way?!” Gabe asked, eager for a solution that would not result in their deaths.

The wolf-man grinned. “It’s simple. You can’t tell on us if you’re one of us, now can they, boys?” he said with a laugh as his companions chuckled.

“See, we all used to be human too. Fully human and ugly, like you two. But after exposure to certain... fluids, we became what we are today. Much better than being a smelly old human, in my opinion. Sometimes we offer the change to anyone who sees us if we think they would make good packmates. We honestly haven’t had any new blood in our pack for quite some time.”

“But otherwise... we cannot guarantee you won’t talk. So what’s it gonna be boys? Either way, you’re not leaving these woods. And I know which one I would pick if I were you,” Edward ended with a sheer, one that seemed less aggressive and more lustful.

Jason’s face screwed up in confusion as he listened to the wolf man’s speech. He didn’t fully comprehend at first, partially from the absurdity and partially out of fear for the situation.

But slowly, the meaning of the words dawned on him, and Jason's face went pale.

“W-what!? You can't be serious! That's not even possible! You can't really ask us to-ack!” he stopped as an animal man with black and white fur and a dog's tail jabbed him in the side with his spear. It was not hard enough to do any major damage, though enough to draw a small trickle of blood.

Jason seemed to get the message. “Okay, okay fuck... but how would you even change us? W-we really won't tell if you let us leave, we promise!”

“That's simple, and the fun part. Well, maybe not for you, at first. But I'm sure you'll come to love it,” the leader smirked, putting down his spear and walking over to Gabe, sniffing his hair as the poor man shivered in fear.

“We simply need to exchange fluids. Mating is the more efficient and least painful way. I guess a bite would do it, but no one wants that. It would take an extended bite to really make sure you started changing, and we aren't were-creatures. It wouldn't heal fast.”

“You might not find the prospect appealing at first, but trust me, you'll like it a whole lot more once the changes start,” the wolf-man said, reaching down to stroke his ample bulge. In horror, Gabe could see the moist red tip of a canine penis poking up from his sheath.

“We don't wanna kill you, but understand we don't want any humans messing with our way of life. We'd much rather make a couple of new pack mates. We won't force you into one of us against your will, but being part wolf isn't as bad as it looks. Hell, I wouldn't go back to being a human myself if given a choice.”

Gabe whimpered in fear of being in proximity of the beast. Even without the spear, he could do fatal damage with those claws. Though perhaps worse was the prospect of rape. Gabe couldn't sit back and let the wolf-man touch him like that. Could he?

“What do you say, boys? We've all been human once, we've got no regrets. And we really would hate to have to kill you, such a waste of some nice bodies...” Edward added, trailing his clawed hand down Gabe's chest and stomach.

“It doesn't really matter which of us does the deed. It might influence your species and color, but that has a lot to do with your build.” The wolf-man pushed Gabe over, rubbing his belly gently with a clawed foot. Gabe winced slightly, though at the warmth of the foot, having not experienced actual pain.

“We do try to fit shapes where we can, and you're a big boy. I think you'll look much better part-wolf,” Edward said, a nod to Gabe's chubby body. Gabe blushed, trying hard not to be shamed by the words.

Jason, meanwhile, gasped as the dog-man who had poked him stepped closer. The

beast's face was an inch from his own as the man's canine nose took a deep sniff. "It sure would be a waste to kill a couple of nice bodies, wouldn't it?" he whispered huskily.

Before Jason could move, the dog-man's hand was running up his arm, settling on his chest before stroking it softly. Jason took a moment to fully take in the man's features. He had a mostly black, white-tipped tail wagging slowly behind his black and white-furred legs. His chest was well-muscled, with toned pecs and abs and strong arm muscles. He also harbored pointed ears like a dog's, with sharp claws at the end of his fingers. The shape and coloration reminded Jason of a Border collie or husky, but it was hard to make out with those features situated on a human body.

Jason recalled Edward's words. They would thankfully not be raped and forced to change against their will. That is, provided they said yes to save their lives. Still, Jason was sure that this dog-man could easily overpower him if he were so inclined.

Jason's face paled a bit as he noticed a red tip poking from the dog-man's large animal sheath. The implication hit him like a building falling on top of him. "W-we can't... that's not-that's gay! I-" Jason was stopped as the dog-man leaned in, his nose almost touching Jason's neck. Jason blushed hard, his eyes rifting to Gabe's, unsure what to do.

Gabe only had a moment to regard Jason, his attention entirely captivated by the wolf-man in front of him. His blue eyes met the beast-man's golden ones as Gabe watched with bated breath. Edward's hand felt coarse and rough on Gabe's chest, making him shiver.

Gabe couldn't help but notice that Edward didn't smell bad, especially close. There was a hint of earthy tones mixed in with a male musk that Gabe didn't find repulsive. In fact, the more the wolf-man stood beside him, the more Gabe found himself sniffing, as though trying to take in the heady aroma. In horror, he found he was starting to like it. Briefly gazing down to his crotch, Gabe was shocked to see the musk was causing him to tent his pants.

Edward noticed the reaction and grinned. "See what I mean? Our scent has that effect on people. We are a pretty amorous tribe. You might not like men at first, but once you get a whiff of us for too long, your mind starts to change. And once your body changes to match it, well, I can promise the sex is wonderful. Frequent and often too. You're gonna want it a lot, and any one of us is gonna be more than happy to help you out. Not such a bad life, now, is it?"

Jason, too, noticed the tent in Gabe's pants and found himself blushing harder. He realized he had been breathing in the fragrance of the canine man more deeply than he should have. The scent was pleasant, almost comforting in such a stressful situation. Jason tried to hold his breath, but it was too late to prevent his cock from tenting in his pants.

The creature next to him cupped Jason's cheek gently with his clawed hand before turning him slightly to lap at Jason's exposed neck. The aroma from the dog-man's proximity filled Jason's nose, eliciting a moan of arousal. Jason tried to stifle it, not wanting to give in to it. He wasn't gay, nor did he wish to become that way on a whim!

“I- I don’t-” Jason stammered, finding himself at a loss for words.

The dog man simply grinned slyly as his red shaft slid further out of his sheath. “You know, I think this one’s really liking it already. Did you hear that cute little moan?” he teased as he slid his hand into Jason’s shirt and slowly moved it up Jason’s chest.

“That’s good... good to see a couple of willing new packmates,” the wolf-man muttered, while meanwhile beginning to sniff at Gabe’s crotch. He then began lapping with his tongue to taste the pre that had begun to stain Gabe’s pants. Gabe moaned and shuddered, feeling himself get harder at the man’s touch.

“Wait, I don’t... fuck...” Gabe moaned softly, a cascading flood of conflicting emotions running through his thoughts. Gabe couldn’t fathom living in the woods naked, an animal from the waist down, fucking guys all day. But he certainly didn’t want to die. And it was impossible to deny how nice the wolf-man smelled and how much the aroma made his crotch ache.

Gabe reached up to touch the wolf-man’s arm as the beast’s fingers reached under Gabe’s shirt. Gabe couldn’t deny loving the feeling of Edward’s warm, hairy, muscled forearms.

The wolf-man smiled. “Yeah, that’s it, my friend. Explore. Take your time. We’ve got all day. I think I’m gonna like this one,” he whispered huskily, as he began licking Gabe’s ear and cheek with a tongue that was slightly longer than a human’s.

Jason, meanwhile, let out a whimper as the dog-man lifted up his shirt slowly. Jason, lost in a musk-fueled haze, let him pull it off over his head. Jason’s mind raced as he tried to think of what to say. He didn’t want to fuck this guy, let alone be turned into some kind of half-animal man! But he didn’t want to die... and couldn’t deny how nice the warm, clawed hands felt stroking down his sides. Even better was how nice the man smelled. The earthen odor, combined with a sweaty musk from hard work or exercise, was simply intoxicating.

Jason gasped as the dog-man suddenly pressed his lips against Jason’s. He wanted to pull back, but it felt... good. The taste was so erotic. Jason felt him rubbing his cock through his pants before unbuttoning them to slip his paw-hand inside. All the while, the dog-man’s tongue pushed past Jason’s lips. Jason stroked his chest, feeling up the dog-man’s strong muscles as he let out a moan.

As he pulled back from the kiss, a grin spread across the dog-man’s features, exposing sharpened teeth. “You’re just loving this, aren’t you, cutie? Didn’t take long for you to come around...”

Jason flushed with embarrassment. He wasn’t gay, he couldn’t want this! But it was impossible to deny the arousal that this male’s presence brought with him.

Out of the corner of his eye, Gabe saw Jason being touched by the dog man just as the



wolf-man was touching Gabe. He went to protest, but the wolf-man clearly saw his glance shift.

“What do you say, handsome? Want to be kissed like that too? Would you like me to go further? Maybe play with that nice bulge of yours? It’s gonna get a lot bigger once the change happens. Won’t that be nice?” he taunted, making Gabe squirm in his pants.

“I don’t... I’m not... I... murrff!” Gabe moaned as the wolf brushed his lips against Gabe’s without letting him finish the statement.

Gabe groaned from the sensation of the tongue playing over his own. He instinctively pressed his tongue back, their lips exploring one another. Gabe felt his cock tenting and leaking as the wolf pulled up his shirt, teasing Gabe’s very erect nipples. He shuddered and gasped from the intense, unexpected sensation. Edward smelled so damn good! And his fingers were experienced, playing Gabe like an instrument. The wolf-man teased erogenous zones that Gabe didn’t even know he had!

Gabe pulled away from the kiss, looking down at his erect, leaking cock still confined in his pants. “Fuck... that was... I want...” Gabe moaned as the wolf-man started to undo his belt buckle. He reached expertly around to rub Gabe’s groin, his rough furred hand feeling amazing.

Gabe knew at that moment, there was no going back. He was going to let the wolf-man have his way. And the longer their dance went on, the more Gabe was excited by the prospect. He’d never been gay, but... if it felt this good to have a man tease him, what would sex feel like? He had to know. It was as though Pandora’s Box had been opened, and there was no returning the lust he felt for the other man to the closet.

Meanwhile, Jason blushed hard at the dog man’s words, not wanting to admit how much he liked it. “No, I’m not... I don’t like guys like- aahhhhhh!” He let out another involuntary moan as his crotch was teased through his undies, causing his cock to throb and leak.

Jason panted softly as his pants were unzipped and pulled down. Without missing a beat, the dog-man pressed his nose to Jason’s neck, sniffing deeply and nibbling it gently. He massaged his sheath as his cock slowly slid further out, swelling larger as the base bulged out in a canine knot. Jason felt it throbbing against his abs as he gripped the dog-man’s sides, feeling his muscles tense. Surprised, Jason felt him pulling down the front of his boxer briefs and pressing their leaking members together.

Jason’s thoughts raced as he pondered his next play. He wanted to reach down and touch the dog-man’s cock... but that would be too much... he couldn’t do that... could he?

“For someone who doesn’t like guys, you sure are getting hard from this... don’t worry, there’s nothing to fear here... you can admit how good it feels... and it’s just gonna feel better once you start to change...” the dog-man whispered before taking Jason’s lips once more in an embrace.

He then reached to stroke their shafts together, his massive red rocket nearly crushing Jason's smaller, human member. The pleasure was exquisite; Jason felt he could nut right then and there!

"That's a good boy, it's ok to admit you want it. Out here, we are free to give in to carnal desires whenever we want. Doesn't that sound amazing? Let me show you how good it can feel..." Edward said before pressing his lips to Gabe's as he reached into Gabe's pants to rub his erect cock.

Gabe so desperately wanted to touch him back. He could feel the wolf-man's massive shaft pressing against the bare skin of his stomach. Edwards's cock was leaking musky fluid all over Gabe's exposed skin. The sensation was intense, so much more desperate than his few past sexual experiences. He found himself baffled that the touch of a man could make him so horny. Yet it was impossible to deny. It felt amazing to taste this man, to feel his cock stroked as it was pulled out of stained briefs. Gabe wanted Edward to touch it and wanted to please him in return.

Gabe reached out to brush his fingers on the wolf-satyr's shaft and the beast moaned, clearly stimulated by the briefest contact. "Yes... that's so good... just like that... keep going..."

Jason, meanwhile, was lip-locked with the dog-man, hands exploring his muscular body. Their hips rolled together as Jason delighted in feeling his cock twitch and leak in the canine's grasp. The dog-satyr reached down with his other hand and ripped Jason's underwear away with one quick motion. He was left naked except for shoes and pants pulled around his ankles. Jason couldn't help but be reminded that he would remain naked the rest of his life if their encounter went any further.

Yet, Jason found himself wanting to touch the satyr's shaft to return the favor as they passionately made out. Deep down, he knew this shouldn't feel this good... he shouldn't be enjoying this so much... this was a guy he was pressed against... but it just felt too amazing...

In his trance, Jason reached down and gripped the dog-man's shaft, grasping towards the knot just poking above his sheath. The growls of lust from the satyr's lips were all the insensitive Jason needed to keep up his work. He traced his hand over the satyr's thicker cock, loving the feeling of precum lubing up the motions.

After a few moments, the dog-man pulled back from the kiss and looked into Jason's eyes. "Looks like you're really liking this... just can't keep your hands off me, can you cutie? So... are you ready to take the next step? Ready to take my cock and change?"

Jason wanted to say no. He didn't want to be fucked. But the thought of a shaft sliding into his rectum set his cock twitching and leaking with arousal and anticipation. Jason simply couldn't deny how much he wanted it...

"First things first, cutie. What's your name? Seth's mine," asked the dog-man, noticing his 'prey' was seconds away from being much better acquainted with him.

“J-Jason... and y- yes... I’m ready... I- I want it...”

“That’s a good boy... can’t wait to see what you’re gonna look like,” Seth huffed as he began to rub his cock against Jason’s eager hole. “There we go, just push out against my cock, get ready for me. It will only hurt for a moment, and I’m here to help you...”

Gabe barely heard his friend’s mutters of acceptance, too engulfed in his own sexual actions. Gabe felt the wolf-satyr rubbing his bare member as Gabe was encouraged to do the same. Gabe couldn’t deny how much he enjoyed stroking Edward’s beautiful canine cock. He continued to tease the length tentatively, lowering to touch his base. His shy fingers circled over the massive bulge just above the warm, black-furry sheath. It pulsed and throbbed from the contact, leaving Gabe excited.

The wolf-man kept up their passionate lip lock all the while. Yet, suddenly, he pulled away, leaving Gabe craving more. Clearly aware of the lust in the human’s gaze, the wolf-man returned his own hungry stare. “What do you say, handsome? Want the same treatment as your friend over there? Don’t worry, it only hurts for a moment, then it’s gonna feel wonderful...”

Gabe looked up at the wolf-man in anticipation and fear. Did he mean to take Gabe up the ass? The notion should have been unthinkable. Yet his loins ached and his asshole clenched at the notion. What would it be like to be filled by his massive cock? Gabe’s mind shrieked no, yet his balls, cock, and prostate all screamed yes.

“Let’s get you more comfortable, shall we?” the dog-man offered, pecking Jason on the cheeks. He proceeded to bend down to undo Jason’s shoes, slipping them both off as Jason leaned back against a tree. His ‘victim’ naked, Seth stood back up, taking Jason by the waist and kissing him deeply through moans of excitement.

Slowly lowering the stunned human down, Seth made sure to carefully position Jason on his back. Jason allowed it, though felt slightly hesitant as he looked up into Seth’s eager eyes. Seeing the nervousness, Seth reached down to kiss him on the lips before spreading Jason’s legs slightly. He proceeded to rub his wet, leaking cock between Jason’s ass cheeks. Making sure his target was ready, there was hardly time for Jason to gasp as one clawed finger was skillfully slipped into his rectum, followed by another.

“How are you feeling, cutie? I’m not going too fast, am I?” Seth asked, the concern in his voice seeming genuine.

“N- No... Keep going... I want- I wanna feel you... inside me...” A little voice at the back of Jason’s mind still warned that he shouldn’t like this. But he couldn’t deny how badly he needed it. It was impossible to resist the siren song of male-on-male sex!

“That’s a good boy... just relax... you’re gonna love this...” Seth said as he pressed the tip of his cock to his would-be lover’s asshole.

A nervous Gabe looked over to see Jason naked and prepared for anal sex. Part of him wanted that so bad himself. Would it really be so wrong to try it? The wolf-man's stench was so intoxicating. It made his ass and balls cry out with the need to be stimulated.

Unable to resist the temptation any longer, Gabe pulled down his pants to allow Edward access. The wolf-satyr eager sniffed his ass, a long tongue suddenly licking Gabe in his most private of places. Gabe could only shiver and moan at the sensation.

Jason was in a similar situation. He, too, knew he should resist. The moment he was fucked, there was no going back. He would lose his heterosexuality and his humanity forever. Yet, the musk had clouded his mind and lit a fire in his genitals that was beyond reasoning with. He needed to be fucked by this man, and he needed it now!

"Aaahhnn... p- put it in... I need- oooohhh fffuuuck..." Jason let out a moan as he was properly penetrated for the first time.

Jason could feel Seth push his thick shaft inside his rectal walls. Streams of precum lead the way as he slid inch after inch of his cock inside. Jason's own cock throbbed and spurts as he reached up to grip it. The pleasure was electric; never before had Jason felt so much ecstasy from touching himself. He panted hard as he felt that large canine bulge pressing against his hole, stretching him painfully. He wanted to cry out but did his best to keep still, lest he upset his lover.

"Just keep relaxing and get used to the size... I promise it's gonna feel good real soon..." Seth whispered. No sooner had the words left his lips than Jason indeed felt the pain starting to give way to pleasure.

Seth then started to thrust, his shaft sliding in and out as Jason's ass clenched on him while warm pre spurts deep into Jason's bowels. "Oh fuck... it feels... sooo good... b- breed me... ooooooh..." he moaned at the intense pleasure the prostate pounding was granting him.

Never before had Jason felt anything like this. It was better than any heterosexual sex he'd ever had. His whole body shivered with each thrust as Seth's cock ground back and forth against his prostate. Jason stroked his own shaft in time with Seth's thrusts as precum soaked his hairy chest.

Meanwhile, Gabe was preparing for his own penetration. He moaned as he felt Edward's cock rub against his hole. Gabe pushed back against the intrusion, the sensation of a hard object trying to enter his ass foreign and bizarre beyond all experience. Yet, he couldn't imagine wanting anything more. Pressing his anus against the hot, seeking rod, Gabe gasped, his ass burning with sensation from being penetrated by such a huge shaft.

"That's good handsome... you're a natural at this... just let me know... when you're ready for me to start..." Edward growled. Gabe panted and huffed, the pain from the massive member

in his bowels more than he could even fathom. After a few moments, however, it began to feel phenomenal. His prostate gland flared to life, allowing him to relax and his body to take as much cock as the wolf-man offered.

“F-fuck me...” Gabe moaned, wanting more of that blessed member pressing against his prostate. Gabe felt the satyr begin to slowly push in and out, his cock throbbing and leaking from every thrust. Gabe’s groin started to itch, but he ignored it as he became lost in the blissful sensation of being fucked by such a magnificent male.

Jason, too, was in the throes of sex, feeling warm pre leaking into his bowels. The sensation triggered his legs to spread wide for the beautiful dog-man as Seth pushed into him. Jason felt a heat spreading through his body as his legs started to itch. But he chalked it up to the magnificent feeling of being penetrated by another man.

Yet soon it became apparent that something was off about his legs. The hair seemed to be thicker than usual and slowly growing as Jason rubbed at them. A gasp escaped his lips as he realized the change was starting. As though to confirm his suspicions, Jason could see his nails slowly darkening as they became more pointed, like claws.

“Well, would you look at that...” Seth whispered. “Looks like you’re... on your way... to becoming one of us...”

Edward, meanwhile, chuckled as he slowly thrust in and out of Gabe’s eager fuck-hole. “Brown fur... that’s a rare color... you’re gonna look fucking amazing when you’re done... wanna see you change so fucking... grrr... bad...” he growled, lost in the mating reverie as much as Gabe was.

Gabe wondered what the hell the wolf-man was on about when he realized his legs and groin were itching intensely. The realization hit him like a freight train. He was growing fur! Even though he’d feared the prospect initially, he longed to watch his changes. There was something about seeing his humanity fade that felt exciting.

Gabe arched his hips to match Edward’s thrusts, loving the feeling of being filled, needing that thick cock deep within him. It made his own prick leak so much on the forest floor that Gabe could hardly believe he wasn’t already cumming. Would he cum without touching himself?

As though in response to his eagerness, Gabe felt something else entirely press against his ass. The confusion lasted only a moment before he remembered the bulge that he had touched previously. A perverted thought crossed his mind; Gabe couldn’t help but wonder what it would be like to have that inside his rectum! Shuddering at the thought, Gabe pushed harder, wanting to be filled by this magnificent male.

Yet the discomfort he felt was minimal compared to an ache that was starting to rise from his nails. Looking down, Gabe was shocked to realize that the keratin was growing thicker,

pushing his cuticles outwards into sharpened claws. It was really happening!

Rather than being put off, Gabe found himself growing more excited. He was growing lovely claws, so much more useful than his puny nails. His arms looked meatier, the hairs a lighter brown than his human ones. He felt a strength flowing through his body, unlike anything he'd ever known. It was as though the muscles were rippling under the skin, growing thicker as Gabe was fucked.

Yet most of his attention was soon drawn back to his prostate and the intense fucking he was receiving from the satyr. His turgid cock throbbed and pulsed, his balls churning with need. The pressure building up was more intense than anything touching himself had ever brought him. He was gonna cum with this man's cock in his ass!

Gabe thrust back, wanting to touch himself to drive his own pleasure further. But his hands were occupied balancing Edward's weight on top of him. Yet, a gasp escaped his lips as Gabe suddenly felt a clawed hand on his member, stroking him in tandem with the thrusts into his ass. Gabe hardly had the wherewithal to look up into Edward's grinning gaze, the wolf-man's lips locked in a sexy sneer.

The added pressure on his penis was too much. With a loud shout, Gabe felt his balls bust and his shaft throb as he came. "Ahhh... fuckfuckfuck!" Gabe yelled as several jets of semen erupted from his cock head. It was beyond reasoning, the orgasm more powerful than anything he'd ever felt before.

"Fuck... you're so good... gonna make a nice pack... ohhh... fuuuccckkk!" the wolf-man moaned as he began jerking uncontrollably, filling Gabe's ass with the warm sensation of his seed.

Gabe reflexively clenched, trying to milk that penis for all it was worth. He could sense every ridge and vein of the wolf-man's thick cock in his rectum. It was wonderful to be stimulated in so many ways from such a simple act. If this was what it meant to be gay, Gabe was loving it!

Jason, meanwhile, moaned louder as his pleasure intensified. The fur on his legs was slowly growing thicker, giving him what he assumed to be the start of a coat of his own. Raising his legs just slightly, he could see his toenails lengthening into claws, the toes themselves altering their dimensions.

Yet of more note were the hairs creeping over his skin in a light dusting. They seemed to be almost white near his feet and on his balls, and the inside of his thighs. The other hairs were almost black, coating the rest of bare skin anywhere they could find. The pattern reminded him of the dog-man currently fucking him.

"Hehe... looks like you're gonna look just like me pretty soon... now let's really kick off the changes, shall we...?" Seth whispered, thrusting faster and faster, as though his insistence

would speed along his lover's transformation.

Jason gasped as he felt that large canine bulge at the base of Seth's cock pressing against him. Jason's own cock twitched and spurted all the while. Whining his need, Jason wrapped his legs tight around Seth, beckoning him deeper inside. Seth leaned over, pressing his lips to the prone man while taking over Jason's careful strokes. Careful of his claws, Seth stroked with reckless abandon, matching his eager thrusts as he seemed to close in on his end.

"Fff- fuck... so close... n- not gonna last much... mmmfff... yyaaaaa!!" Jason cried out as he felt his climax coming. Jason trembled as his balls churned, moaning loudly as his cock finally shot stream after stream of cum onto his chest. Seth was close behind, exploding inside the smaller man. Warm seed shot deep into Jason's rectum as Seth trembled in pleasure from the intense orgasm.

Spent himself, Gabe nearly passed out from the pleasure as the wolf man's knotted cock kept him stuck to Gabe's ass. Gabe couldn't help but feel exhilarated. It was the best sex he'd ever had. Nothing any woman had done with him could even compare.

The intensifying itch from his lower half brought Gabe's attention to the changes teasing over his body. He looked up, eager now to see what was to become of him. If the wolf-man's words would be true, the phenomenal sex he'd just experienced would be even better once he'd changed!

The sight of growing brown fur made him question what he might look like sporting canine legs. The muscles underneath stretched and swelled as his toes twitched, their nails thickening into claws. It was happening so fast, and yet, Gabe found himself only wanting more.

The mental image of what his new limbs would look like made him hard all over again. Though he'd just cum not moments before, his cock was still bulging as the shaft started to darken, becoming red. The sight made him shiver as his cock grew thicker, leaking fluids as though he had not just reached ejaculation. Would his cock be as big as the wolf-man who had fucked him?

"Hehe looks like someone's eager," Edward said, reaching down to tease Gabe's nipples and making the prone man squirm Gabe hadn't known his nipples were such an erogenous zone before. But now, with the touch this electric, Gabe figured he could come just from that contact alone!

Jason, too, laid there panting and trembling in the afterglow of the most intense orgasm he'd ever had. He wondered if it had something to do with his changing cock. It was already darkening to red as it bulged out at the base, forming a knot like the dog-man's. Even though it had begun to soften, as more fur sprouted on his legs and the dog man's musk filled his nose, Jason's prick sprung back to life once more.

"Mmmm looks like you're eager too," the dog-man said, words mirroring his pack

leader's. "The change will do that to you."

Wanting to encourage the newly-changing satyr, Seth tugged his cock a little. Knot still inside Jason, the prone man moaned from the added pressure. Seth's presence inside him forced his cock near full erection once more. He was sure if Seth was inclined, then he would orgasm all over again!

Gabe was also enjoying the change as the itching spread to his chest. Though not nearly intense as the change to his legs, he was beginning to sprout a noticeable treasure trail. Even more sensual was a series of growths spreading in a pattern below his nipples. He hadn't realized it before, but looking at Edward's own chest confirmed his suspicions. Through the extra hair on the wolf-man's belly, Gabe could clearly see four pairs of reddened canine nipples erect at the sight of Gabe's changes. And Gabe was developing his own!

Eager to encourage the process, Edward reached down to touch Gabe's former human pair, now much more pronounced. The sensation was electric; Gabe felt his cock leak from the simplest of touches. Pleased at the reaction, Edward reached down, touching the next set in sequence. Gabe shuddered, pulling exquisitely at the knot still in his bowels. He felt himself coming to a full erection once more!

Edward smiled, clearly happy with the effect he was having on Gabe's physiology. "This is the best part... the arousal with the change is better than anything you've ever had, handsome. And mating from here on out will be the same."

Edward looked over to the dog that was still buried in Jason's ass, exchanging a knowing smile. "We are an open pack, as you might have expected, and I'm sure every one of us would like to take our turn with you. But we've got the rest of your lives for that. I think you and your friend should get to know each other a little better first. It would help you transition as pack members to have each other."

"What do you say, pup? Want this hunky soon-to-be wolf-man up your ass for the rest of the evening?" Edward asked as he addressed Jason directly.

At the wolf-man's words, Seth broke the kiss, allowing Jason to drink in the sight of Gabe's changes. His best friend was swelling with muscle, dwarfing even Jason's own new mass. The coat of brown hair enveloping his body was stunning as it continued to thicken. And Gabe's eyes glowed with a hint of amber that matched the wolf-man that had just now started to soften enough to pull out of his latest conquest.

The sight made Jason's cock throb. He couldn't believe how sexy Gabe was becoming... and already was. The wolveren features accented Gabe's own so nicely. How did he not notice it before?

Jason looked back at the dog-man, who simply grinned. "I'll get another go at you later pup. You and your friend should get better acquainted with your new bodies," he said as he



started to tug his knot out.

The notion made Jason's cock burble out another glob of precum. Jason bit his lip and looked over at Gabe, hopefully. "Y-yeah, I think I'd like that... Gabe, do you want to... umm... fuck me?" he asked, blushing hard at the thought of having sex with his good friend.

At his best friend's words, Gabe felt his cock thicken, the base swelling and throbbing with the need to orgasm once more. "Y-yeah Jason, I'm so horny... I wanna fuck... so bad... and you're so sexy... so cute..." Gabe hissed, drinking in Jason's features without distraction.

Gabe watched the human features he'd always known were shifting ever so slightly, though the process was happening more rapidly as he stared. The black hair covered the tips of his ears as their points rose above the whitened shade of Jason's human hair. With some surprise, Gabe watched as Jason moved them, experimenting with the new muscle that had developed. Gabe could see the points of canine teeth sticking out from under trembling lips. Thickening white sideburns ran the length of his face, though not enough to hide the blush Jason displayed at Gabe's words.

Gabe had never felt attracted to Jason before, always thinking himself heterosexual. But now Gabe needed him in the worst way. The sight of Jason's increasingly canine features only accentuated Gabe's lust. He was so damn horny!

The wolf-man on Gabe's back gave him a knowing smile as he pulled all the way out of Gabe's ass. Part of Gabe missed having Edward inside him. Yet, the current priority was to fill his friend's own rectum. His changing sensibilities wanted to claim Jason as his own mate. Jason was smaller and clearly very needy. And his smell was simply intoxicating. The scent of another male was upon Jason, and Gabe needed to override it with his own male reek!

Gabe slowly crawled over to him, watching his eyes change from their brown to a heterochromatic blue and gold. Taking Jason's fuzzy chin with a clawed hand, he drew it close to his face before taking the other man's lips in his own.

Jason savored the warmth of the kiss, wanting to close his eyes to fully envelop himself in the moment. But the idea of viewing Gabe's transition was far more appealing. He gazed up to see Gabe's ears growing pointed. The insides were covered with long white hair while the outsides matched the brown that coated Gabe's beard and sideburns. His teeth were lengthening into sharpened points for a new diet. Gabe's ears twitched, rotating towards Jason's, as though trying to hear the man's heartbeat.

Gabe's body was becoming firm and muscular, body hair thicker on his upper half, while entirely coating his lower parts. He could feel his spine ache and extend as his growing wolf tail started to wag in eagerness of his changing form. The new appendage pushed its way further from his backside, new muscle allowing it a range of motion beyond Gabe's human perception. He found himself quickly loving his new tail!

Jason moaned into Gabe's mouth as he placed his clawed hand on Gabe's chest, stroking his muscles and kissing him passionately. Sliding up close, he reached down to feel Gabe's balls, a furry brown sheath growing around them as they swelled larger. Reaching higher, the bulge of Gabe's growing knot excited the changing dog-man. There was no doubt in Jason's mind that he wanted Gabe to fuck him. The brown-wolf man would breed him into his new life, one that was becoming more and more exciting.

Gabe kissed Jason's lips deeply, loving the feel of his warm body against Gabe's own as he, too, reached out and explored Jason's changing form. The fur covering Jason's lower half was coming faster. It was a lovely black and white pattern that accentuated Jason's darker features rather eloquently. He reached down to fondle Jason's soft balls, the white dog fur spreading over them as they swelled with seed once more.

Gabe was so horny he could hardly stand it as his changing cock bobbed against the dog-man's. Fresh off the heels of the best orgasm of his life, all Gabe wanted was more. He desired to change, to feel his new body press against Jason's. Gabe knew how bad Jason wanted it too. He could see it in his eyes, smell it in his changing scent. Jason needed to be bred and dominated as much as Gabe needed to claim Jason as his own!

Jason felt Gabe's cock brushing against his own, the tip slowly becoming more pointed as it darkened to red. Jason reached up and gripped Gabe's shaft as the base bulged into a knot. Jason desperately wanted to look down to see their members alter to match their new canine visages. Yet, the feeling of Gabe's lips on his as Gabe slid his tongue into Jason's mouth took priority. The sensations were erotic on their own as Jason's hand tried in vain to reach around both of their massive cocks. Still, he was able to keep their manhoods touching as both erupted with rivers of precum.

Using his other hand, Jason rubbed down Gabe's chest as his muscles grew firm and defined. Finding his new canine endowments, Jason rubbed Gabe's top left nipple a bit before lowering it to find another set. Tracing his hands around, he could feel Gabe's entire body shivering from the erotic touch. Gabe's growls of pleasure were all Jason needed to keep up his exploration of his canine features!

So wrapped up in pleasing his best friend, Jason was hardly aware that his own changes were accelerating. He, too, had a thick treasure trail of black hairs that ran down towards his white-furred crotch. A canine tail started to poke from his spine, covered in black fur with a white tip. Jason wasn't even aware of its existence until he felt it slapping excited against their legs!

The changes, in tandem with the erotic contact, soon became too much. Jason's cock throbbed, and he finally pulled back a bit from the kiss. "Oh Gabe..." he whispered, lustily. "You're so damn sexy... I'm so horny... I-I want you... inside me..."

"Fuck Jason... I need it so bad... wanna fuck you... breed you... Grrrrrr!" Gabe growled as his cock leaked a thick blob of pre onto the forest floor. His thoughts started to blur as the

need to dominate and take his willing lover overrode his psyche.

Knowing what his lover wanted, Jason laid backward, looking up at Gabe with lust in his canine eyes. His own cock was tapering to a point now, red and throbbing as his bulging knot thickened at the base. Even with such a needy erection, Gabe could see where his sheath was pooled underneath. It was connected to his groin, holding it aloft as it dripped its need.

Jason's toes were beginning to spread as the fur overtook his feet, his nails thickening into canine claws. Their bottoms were soon adorned with thickened paw pads, while the toes themselves were cracking painlessly into shorter stubs. His heels stretched into a semblance of a digitigrade stance, to match that of the other canine satyrs surrounding them.

The sight of the completing changes was too much for Gabe to resist. Gabe reached down, rubbing Jason's balls as he guided his massive wolf cock lower. Jason's opening was already raw and stretched from his previous intrusion, making the task of finding his hole all the easier.

Part of Gabe wondered if he should slow things down, make it more romantic. But new instincts were swelling in his head, driving his need for Jason. Gabe couldn't slow down even if he wanted to. And besides, if the wolf-man's words were true, they'd have the rest of their lives to explore their new bodies. Why fight his developing instincts?

Jason started to pant as he felt Gabe's cock pressing against his used and slick hole. Jason's own cock was throbbing with need as the anticipation drove him wild. Enjoying his friend's transformation, he could see Gabe's brown fur thickening on his legs. Gabe's cock became completely canine, a thick red rocket pointed right at Jason's tail hole. His leg bones creaked as his ankles started to stretch back, his legs reshaping to give him a canine stance. His facial and chest hair grew thicker, though not nearly as much as the fur on his legs.

Jason looked into Gabe's eyes longingly as they slowly brightened to gold. The changing wolf-satyr was the sexiest thing Jason had ever seen. "I- I need it so bad too, Gabe... fuck, just wanna have you inside me... breed me, Gabe!"

"Fuck Jason, you smell so fucking good!" Gabe moaned as his nostril flared, the stench of Jason's canine musk heavy to his senses.

Gabe's blackened nose breathed in the heavy scent of canine rut that had overtaken the clearing. The other pack members seemed to want in on the erotic display as they started mounting and humping each other. The sight of satyr-men in rut erased the last vestiges of waning heterosexuality. Gabe wanted to fuck this male, and he would without any regret for any humanity he lost.

Not wanting to waste any more time, Gabe thrust his impossibly taut cock into Jason's lubed-up hole, moaning as his tapered tip popped in with ease. Jason's firm rectal muscles clamped down on his cock as Gabe let out a gasp of excitement.

Gabe's scent grew stronger in Jason's nose as his own blackened and his ears finished the climb to the top of his head, standing tall and pointed. "Oooh fuck... you smell so good t-aaaahhhnnn!" Jason moaned as he felt inch after inch of Gabe's shaft spreading him open.

The brief contact seemed to accelerate Gabe's changes to their conclusion. Gabe's toes splayed as paw pads grew on his feet, digging them into the earth for leverage. His legs reached their final canine shape as the heels stretched further and his calves shortened to compensate. His leg fur continued to grow, giving him a lovely brown wolven coat, thicker around his groin and shorter towards the bottom of his leg.

"Grrr... fuck... Jason... you're so tight!" Gabe moaned, savoring the firm grip of Jason's anus on his cock.

He maintained his position, wanting Jason to get used to his meat inside him. But overcome with canine instincts to rut, to fuck, he couldn't keep himself still. How did Edward have so much control? It didn't matter. Jason's tight asshole felt too good, too divine playing over his shaft.

"And- and you're so thick... fuck, it feels... so good Gabe..." Jason moaned, awash in sexual ecstasy.

Gabe found his rhythm as the last bits of canine fur grew down Jason's legs, shorter lower down as was the case with Gabe's. The final bits of Gabe's brown fur grew over his legs as his ears stood tall and pointed atop his head. Both their tails wagged behind them as they bred.

Gabe reached down to Jason's face, taking his lips as he slid slowly in and out of Jason, his thick cock teasing his prostate. Jason started to rub his shaft in tandem to Gabe's thrusts, feeling his balls swell as he breathed in the thick pre leaking from his own shaft. He felt Gabe's heavy, furred balls slap against his ass as Gabe's pace quickened, his canine knot pressing insistently against Jason's already swollen hole. It wouldn't be long now!

Jason moaned into Gabe's mouth as he rubbed his own shaft, wrapping his canine legs around Gabe's. Shivers of pleasure flowed through his body as Gabe's cock throbbed in his prostate. Jason reached up to tease Gabe's second pair of nipples, stroking down his side to tease each new pair in succession. Seeking fingers found a third pair that Gabe had been unaware of, making the wolf-man shiver. Gabe's hiss of encouragement made Jason leak even more salty fluid on the fur of his groin!

Gabe felt the tension rising in his swelling balls as his body bulked up with muscle and change. He knew he was completing his transition into the wolfish form he would apparently wear the rest of his life. But Gabe had no regrets as he felt Jason's inner walls clamp down on his cock. A moan of pure pleasure escaped his lips as the pressure built up in his loins.

“Oh fuck Jason... I’m so close... can’t... grrr... hold it much longer!” Gabe growled, nose scenting the reek of canine rut as their new pack members howled and came deep inside each other.

Jason felt his own balls swelling with seed, his orgasm growing near once again. His body trembled as he clenched on Gabe’s shaft tightly, teasing his fourth pair of nipples and encouraging them to grow. So lost in the reactions from his lover, Jason barely noticing that he had grown three new pairs himself.

His body finally finished changing, settling into his new half-canine form. He was now a half dog and more muscular than before, but still thin and lithe. Yet, he barely cared that he was no longer human as he felt his body tense.

“Oh, Gabe... I- can’t hold it much... longerrrr either... kn-knot me, Gabe! I wanna... cum with you all the way... inside me!” Jason moaned as he heard the howls of their new packmates, enjoying each other’s bodies and lust just as they were enjoying theirs.

Gabe needed no further encouragement. He felt his knot pressing into Jason’s backside as he thrust harder, hearing a little yelp from Jason as it pushed in. Gabe couldn’t believe how it felt to be tied to him, the sensations almost orgasmic on their own. He tried to hold his release back, but it was coming too fast. He didn’t care about his human life; their mating was too amazing, and he never wanted it to end.

“I can’t- oh fuck Jason here it comes! AAAARRRRRROOOOWWWW!” he howled with reckless abandon as his cock spurted torrents of seed into Jason’s hungry asshole.

Jason moaned and panted as he felt Gabe thrusting and trembling with pleasure, ropes of seed shot deep into his bowels. Jason felt his own balls tensing up as he stroked his shaft furiously, his canine cock twitching as his end neared. He’d never felt anything better in his former human life. Having such a thick cock thrusting into him while tied inside with a massive knot. Having Gabe’s wonderful scent fill his nose as he stroked his own sensitive canine cock furiously.

Jason could feel his climax coming, and he moaned out. “G- Gabe I can’t- can’t hold it any- aaahhh ooh fuck Gabe! Gabe I- AAAAARRRRRROOOOOOO!”

He howled out as his canine member shot streams of cum all over his chest and face. Some splattered onto Gabe’s chest as he covered them both with canine seed. It was even better than the last time as he trembled and howled and came with his lupine lover.

Panting from his orgasm, Gabe kissed Jason deeply. The sensations of his cock floating away in his rectal cavity and leaking out around his shaft felt so warm and comfortable. Gabe’s entire body trembled with aftershocks, and his body was nearly ready to collapse in a heap with Jason’s.

The thick spicy canine scent wafting from their lovemaking was intoxicating; not only did it make Gabe horny, but there was something else. Something deeper. Jason smelled like pack, like mate. It burned into his memory and filled him with a sense of purpose and belonging. Gabe sighed in contentment and snuggled back down with his former best friend and newest lover, enjoying the warmth of the closeness and the sensation of his knot still tying them together.

Jason moaned softly as Gabe kissed him. Jason's body still trembled, exhausted and awash in the afterglow. It felt so good having Gabe buried inside him, the knot still pulsing gently as the last trail of Gabe's lupine cum leaked into him. Gabe's scent surrounded him, the thick musky odor of a bigger and stronger canine making him blush. It wasn't just that he had just had the most amazing sex of his life. Jason felt intense happiness filling him, knowing they were connected as pack members and mates.

Gabe gazed up at the gathered pack of canine lovers, all embraced the same way they were, some in pairs, a few even in threes. Each reeked of canines in rut. Each smelled like the two of them did, warm and comforting. Gabe held no fear anymore. Things would be alright now with their new pack.

Jason, too, took in all their packmates tied to each other and basking in the wonderful afterglow of intense breeding, just as he was doing. He had no regrets about letting go of his human life. He felt like he could be truly happy here.

Jason sighed contentedly as Gabe snuggled down with him, wrapping his arms muscular around him and held him close. They were together now in their new life, perhaps as something more than simple packmates. Whatever the future held, they would face it as one, together with their new family. Jason allowed his thoughts to drift as he nuzzled and kissed Gabe's face, enjoying the warm body and the feeling of his member still tied inside him.