

Anxious, Jason paced back and forth before sitting on the couch, waiting for his friend Gabe to arrive. Part of his trepidation was due to his uncertainty about what they would do once Gabe got there. Gabe's presence in his apartment wasn't unusual; normally they'd just hang out, have a few drinks and play some games. But today was different. On one of those drunk evenings, they'd ended up discussing Jason's curiosity for guys, and Jason hinted he might want to try something with Gabe, something of a sexual nature. But, could he really ask for it, now that the night was upon them?

For a long time now, Jason knew Gabe was bi, and that he liked doing things with guys from time to time. In fact, Jason fondly recalled Gabe's smile when Jason brought up his interest and curiosity. Jason had never had sex with a guy...never even kissed a guy, for that matter. Worse, they had been friends for so long. What if Gabe thought it was weird for him to ask for sex? He certainly didn't want to risk their friendship!

Jason was soon brought out of his thoughts by a knock at his door, and he stood up quickly, shuffling over to the door. As he suspected, it was Gabe, waiting there for him. "Hi, Gabe! Nice to see you...come on in!"

Gabe, for his part, had been standing outside, staring up at the slowly setting sun, wondering what the night would bring. Though it was normal to spend his time at Jason's, his visit tonight carried a special excitement. Jason knew of Gabe's interest in men, of course, though, these days, it was almost entirely men. And when Jason confessed he'd wanted to experiment himself...

To Gabe's shyness, he hadn't wanted to admit he'd had a crush on Jason for a while. Not only did they get along as best friends, but Jason's lithe body perfectly fit Gabe's type. Gabe hadn't made a move yet, though not for lack of wanting. He generally had to act carefully around his potential lovers, especially at this time of the month. Though, Gabe figured it was safe to assume that even if Jason were interested they wouldn't go too far, at least not tonight.

Still, the feelings of nervousness did not abate. As Gabe knocked on the door, he made a point of straightening his shirt, wanting to look his best as Jason opened the door to let him in. "Hey man, how's it going?" Gabe replied, slipping off his shoes and enjoying the warmth of the heater against the cool autumn air.

Jason, too, had spent too much time grooming, wanting to look good for this occasion. Even though there was little chance of going further tonight, he was still self-conscious in case he worked up the courage to ask Gabe to...well, experiment. That evening, Jason wore a purple

shirt and slightly tight jeans, a little more formal than he was used to. That being the case, he found himself wondering if Gabe would like them. *God, I really am kinda gay if I'm wondering that...*

“It's going pretty good! I'm really glad you could come! Wanna have a seat on the couch?” He asked as the two of them walked into the living room. It was far too formal for the long-term friends, but in his nervousness, it simply came out that way. Jason found himself wanting to give Gabe a hug, but would that be too much? *God, I'm bad at this.....*

Getting the briefest of hints, Gabe started over to the couch, taking a moment to pat his friend's shoulder. Gabe knew Jason was interested, though he could almost smell his nervousness. Jason clearly wanted to make a move but it seemed quite likely he had no idea how to. In truth, Gabe found himself scared too. Both about what the two of them might do tonight and about his...secret. It was something he hadn't shown Jason before, and now wasn't the time, especially if he thought there was a chance that Jason would reject him. Not just as a potential sex partner, but as a best friend entirely. There was little chance of that, of course. But still...

Taking the initiative, Gabe sat down, looking over at Jason with a soft smile. “Want to get us something to drink? Something boozy?” He asked as he spread himself out a little, allowing Jason a good look at his body. Though Gabe was normally self-conscious of his slightly chubby frame, he had it under good authority that Jason thought it was rather fetching. So he did his best to flaunt it in the hopes that it would encourage Jason's advances. Not that he wanted things to go too far tonight. But it was nice to get the ball rolling for future encounters, as it were.

Jason felt himself blushing a little as Gabe subtly showed off his body. Despite his shyness, he found his eyes traveling over Gabe's slightly chubby chest and muscular arms. To his embarrassment, Jason found he really wanted to touch Gabe, to feel that body of his, though he hesitated, not wanting to seem overeager. *I really hope Gabe didn't notice my blush!*

“Yeah, I've got rum and lemonade in the fridge if you want some,” Jason said as he spread his body out a little too. Jason had also gotten the hint and wanted to let Gabe get a good look at his tight shirt showing off his lean chest.

“That would be perfect,” Gabe replied, getting an eyeful of Jason's ass as he went into the kitchen. It really was easier to find guys willing to play, as Gabe had told him on many drunken nights. Guys were so much more open and forward about sex, which made it easy to find suitable partners. But with Jason, Gabe wanted things to be different, special. He'd wanted this for a long time, after all. It was almost like a dream being in Jason's otherwise empty apartment, knowing that he likely wanted Gabe as much as Gabe wanted him.

“Come back and have a seat beside me, hun,” Gabe offered gently as Jason came back with their drinks, patting the couch to make it more enticing.

Smiling, Jason sat down on the couch, handing Gabe his drink as he started to sip his own. “Hope you like the rum....I'm pretty good at mixing this stuff...well, you already knew that...” Jason said with a laugh, taking a big swig while watching Gabe do the same.

After a while of drinking and chatting, Jason felt a slight buzz coming on and the nervousness fading slightly. After all, he'd already told Gabe about his bi-curiosity before, and he'd responded by teasing him about trying something with each other someday. Jason had played it off at the time, but now...He really wanted to touch his friend just to see what it was like. Jason was absolutely sure that Gabe would like the same. Hell, he'd practically said as much before in response to Jason's small hints.

Finally, Jason took a deep breath and scooted close to him, thighs pressing as he reached out to place his hand on Gabe's chest. “You know umm...I uh- find you pretty hot...mind if I...feel your muscles a little?”

“I'd love it if you did,” Gabe said simply, wanting to make Jason feel as comfortable as possible. “Feel free to touch my muscles, or anywhere else you'd like,” smile crossing his lips as he felt the warmth of Jason's body against his own.

“Anything you'd like to try...all you need to do is ask...just relax and go with what feels right. I won't judge you or tease you. This is all about what you feel. You already know that I like you,” Gabe whispered as he felt Jason's hand touching his arm, his skin warm and gentle on Gabe's own. *Damn, I'm being way too forward!*

“I- I like you too Gabe...I've been wanting to try this with you for a long time...” Came Jason's reply as he rubbed his hand up and down Gabe's arm, feeling his muscles. Feeling emboldened, Jason rubbed his thigh a bit and almost gripped Gabe's crotch before realizing that might be a little *too* forward. Instead, he settled for sliding his hand under Gabe's shirt, feeling up his belly as he slowly slid into Gabe's lap. To his delight, Jason found Gabe's body felt so warm and nice, and, to his embarrassment, he felt himself getting a little hard already. *Yeah, I'm definitely bi if it feels this good touching a man...*

“I've always thought you were really sexy...and I've been wanting to do this, too...” Jason said as he leaned into Gabe and pressed their lips together. It was a bit forward, but Jason had been given permission, and he wanted to see where everything would go.

Gabe, for his part, was a little shocked by Jason's forwardness. Though, pleasantly surprised might have been the better term. Still, he couldn't deny the sensation of Jason's lips on his own was certainly not unwelcome. Gabe felt him pull away quickly, embarrassed a little, but Gabe simply smiled as he moved his lips forward to kiss Jason back. He could taste the alcohol on his breath, sweet and strong as Gabe moved his tongue in to find Jason's own. Gabe then moved his hand over Jason's shoulder, running it up his neck and his head as Gabe drew him closer, savoring the sensation of his lips and its subsequent arousal. *Damn, he's such a good kisser...fuck...*

Jason moaned into Gabe's mouth softly as his tongue slid along Gabe's own. The sensations of Gabe's tongue in his mouth and his hands on Jason's body were wonderful. Eagerly, Jason kissed him back deeply, tongue dancing with his. He rubbed up and down Gabe's chest slowly as he snuggled close to his friend. Taking in the warmth of his skin, Jason felt his cock getting harder, tenting out his pants until Jason was sure Gabe could feel it against him.

Lust in the air, Jason was sure he wanted to take the next step, though didn't know how he could ask. Kissing another man and touching him like this, especially since he was such a close friend, was already so new. Still, deciding to take the plunge, Jason ran his hand down Gabe's chest until Jason touched Gabe's crotch, and, excitedly, Jason could feel how hard Gabe was, too. *He must want it as much as I do. I just have to ask, gotta work up the courage before I lose my nerve...*

Nervously, he pulled back from the kiss and looked into Gabe's eyes, blushing deeply, before he asked, "Mmm this feels...so good...do you want to...take this to the bedroom?"

Gabe simply smiled and looked up at Jason, seeing the lust he felt reflected in the other man's eyes. It was obvious Jason had thought this through to suggest going further. Part of Gabe wanted him to take his time, to enjoy things at his own pace. But, Gabe knew he would be lying if the thought of taking things further didn't get Gabe rock hard.

Yet, somewhere in the back of his mind, he felt a cautionary warning that the moon would soon be full, and it was harder for him to hold back his changes, especially in an intimate setting. But then again, it had been months since he'd changed unwillingly. Gabe was sure it would be fine to just let things go tonight. It was such a special moment, one that he would be remiss for not taking advantage of.

Smiling, Gabe got off the couch, standing up to take Jason's hand as he led Jason into his bedroom, smile telling the other man all he needed to know. Jason smiled as he took Gabe's

hand, walking with him to the bedroom. Reflexively, Jason bit his lip and blushed, wondering what it would be like to have sex with a man. He couldn't believe he was finally doing this. At the moment, he wanted nothing more than to see what it was like, to cum with his friend and experience sex, wherever it took him.

Jason grabbed Gabe's hand and pulled him to the bed, kissing his lips as Jason pushed him gently onto the edge. He then pressed his body to Gabe's again and started to undo the button on his pants, pulling at his zipper and tugging down his jeans a little as he climbed into his lap and cupped his undie bulge.

"Damn, you feel pretty big...and you're so damn sexy..." Jason muttered, reaching down to kiss his lips once more as he teased the contours of the bulge, prompting Gabe to leak into his underwear.

"Mrrrrr... You seem like a natural at this. Are you sure I'm your first?" Gabe commented as Jason exposed his pre-soaked undies and got up onto his lap, taking his lips in a quick kiss.

Feeling confident, he trailed his lips along Jason's cheek and brought them towards Jason's ear. "This is your show, hun. I'll only go as far as you want to. Anytime you want me to stop, just let me know. I won't think any less of you if you need to take things a little slower. I just want you to be comfortable. Sex is all about having fun. And if you like whatever we do, I'm certainly down to come back for more. So feel free, bud. Explore. And as much as you're comfortable with. I'm here to explore you as well," Gabe finished, running his hands down Jason's neck and rubbing his shoulders firmly as Gabe moved his lips in for another taste of Jason's own.

"Mmmm well you're my first man...I've been wanting to try this for a while now, and I'm glad I'm trying it with you," Jason said before kissing Gabe's lips once more. Eagerly, he tugged Gabe's pants down the rest of the way, revealing his blue, pre-soaked briefs. Jason then unzipped his own pants, pulling them down and kicking them aside, revealing his red, pre-stained boxer briefs. Quickly, Jason slid back into Gabe's lap and slipped his hands under his shirt, feeling Gabe's warm chest as he kissed Gabe's cheek and neck.

"Don't worry about me feeling uncomfortable...this feels right...and I'm certainly enjoying myself," Jason giggled before pressing his tented undies to Gabe's, feeling his cock twitch against Jason's own leaking member.

"That's good, bud, let's take this nice and slow...I want your first time with a man to be memorable," Gabe replied as he kissed Jason back, running his hands over Jason's form. It felt

so right to be here with him like this, to be embraced by such a cute guy that was clearly into Gabe as much as Gabe was into him. Gabe reached under his shirt, feeling Jason's hairy belly with his hand as Gabe ran it down his treasure trail. Excitedly, Gabe's hand reached lower, touching his already stained undies as Gabe began to stroke the outline of Jason's bulge, hearing him moan in response.

“Oooohh...this is gonna be memorable, Gabe...this feels so good...and you're so damn sexy...” Jason moaned, breathing coming in ragged. *I can't believe how good it feels to have Gabe touching me like this!*

Still moaning softly, Jason pressed his body against Gabe's, enjoying Gabe's warmth before sliding his hands out of Gabe's shirt. He then moved them down, feeling the pre on Gabe's wet briefs as he squeezed Gabe's bulge gently.

“Fuck, yes, Jason...this is great...I can't believe how good you are...how good you smell...” Gabe moaned as he kissed Jason deeply, tongue playing over Jason's as Gabe's hips rose to meet his thrusts.

Gabe simply couldn't believe how nice Jason smelled, especially to his heightened senses. He knew somewhere in the back of his mind he should take things slower, but at the moment, Gabe didn't want to. This was too far too wonderful, and Gabe found himself caught up in the passion as his cock continued to leak at Jason's touch. Gabe reached down, playing over the waistband of Jason's undies until Gabe's hand slipped inside, teasing the tip of his leaking shaft. Gabe smiled; he could feel Jason was uncut, like himself, and he began to tease Jason's cock tip, excited about seeing his member for the first time.

Jason shivered with pleasure and let out a small moan as he felt Gabe's fingers playing with his shaft. “Mmmm, that's good...and you smell so nice too,” Jason replied as he slipped his hand into Gabe's briefs, wiggling his hips against Gabe's and continuing to feel Gabe's chest. Jason's breathing sped up slightly as he kissed Gabe, teasing Gabe's cocktip with his fingers before reaching lower to cup Gabe's testicles.

That's when Jason noticed Gabe's balls seemed really fuzzy, softer than normal pubic hair. In fact, he could swear Gabe's chest now was hairier than it had been a second ago. Jason had hardly noticed, lost in the wonderful feeling of them touching each other, but the extra hair on his face and chest gave him pause. Hadn't Gabe been clean-shaven?

Jason pulled back a bit and gasped when he saw Gabe's face. Gabe had silvery-white hair growing in patches on his face and neck, and his jaw seemed to have pushed forward somewhat. And his eyes...his eyes had turned bright blue!

"G- Gabe? What happened to your face!?" Jason cried out, shocked and stunned by such a bizarre development.

The feeling of Jason's hand on Gabe's balls had been sublime, and he had begun panting, unaware that he'd let go of his concentration. Jason's scent and eagerness made him so horny and, combined with the drink he'd mixed, Gabe's inhibitions were clearly lowered. He was scarcely aware as his balls began to itch as he panted, sprouting silvery fur as he stroked Jason's own cock.

"Don't strop Rrrason!" Gabe growled, only then realizing what had happened. He drew his other hand to his face, horrified to feel his fur coat had started to grow in, and his nose had begun to push out. Blushing, Gabe willed the changes to stop, face slowly reverting as his fur recessed and Jason's scent began to wane. A deep sense of shame washed over him then. How the hell was he gonna explain this to Jason?

"Ummm...sorry?" Gabe started, lowering his head in shame, much like a dog being scolded. Which was close to the truth, all things considered.

Stunned, Jason slipped his hand out of Gabe's underwear, staring at him in shock as his face slowly changed back, flattening to look human once more as the hair receded. Yet, Jason wasn't scared, really. In fact, he was mostly just confused. It almost looked like Gabe was turning into...a werewolf? But he hadn't made any move to hurt his friend, and he didn't look frightening. If anything, Gabe looked embarrassed and a little ashamed. Still, Jason wondered perhaps if he was just seeing things.

Finally finding the words, Jason asked, "What was that, Gabe? What's going on? It looked like you were growing fur!"

"Yeah..." Gabe said slowly, not sure how to tell him. Truly he hadn't meant for it to come out like that. Gabe never showed his partners his were-self, for fear of judgment and rejection. Usually, Gabe was able to control it while he let himself go into sex. But it was close to the full moon, and something about Jason's scent must have thrown him off, Gabe reasoned.

Yet, when Gabe looked up at him, he did not see fear but rather confusion. Sighing, Gabe realized that he couldn't simply will it away, and Jason deserved an explanation.

“Well, see, Jason, you know how we both like transformation fiction? Well...it's not exactly fiction. I'm so interested in it because well, I'm actually a Were. A Were-dog. Were-Husky, specifically,” Gabe stuttered, not really able to stop himself.

“It happened when I was younger. I was bitten by a Were, though I didn't know it at the time. My neighbors had a Husky, so I guess that's why I'm the dog breed I am? I'm not really sure how it works,” he admitted sheepishly.

Jason simply looked at Gabe dumbfounded as he explained his condition. Even though Jason had seen him start to change with his own eyes, he still couldn't quite believe it was true. Sheepishly, Jason realized he hadn't moved from Gabe's lap and wondered if he should. Though, in the end, he didn't want to make things more awkward.

“Wait...so you're saying you're really a Were-dog? But that's...that shouldn't be possible. Weres aren't real...” Jason muttered. But as much as he couldn't believe it, he had just seen it.

“So wait...can you change at will? Or does it just happen?” Jason asked, curiosity taking over. He figured he could suspend disbelief, entertain the idea on the very real chance it was true. And, in truth, if it was, then...

“Yeah, I didn't think Were-creatures were real, either,” Gabe said, not wanting to make a move on Jason, lest he be scared or disgusted by what he was. “I don't know very many, but they are around. Mostly canine, different dog breeds, fewer wolves than you'd think. Like I said, it gets influenced by canines you've been exposed to, I think. That's why the few Weres I know look like domesticated dog breeds.”

Gabe sat a bit further from Jason on the bed, judging his reaction to everything. “And yeah, I can change at will. I really feel like I need to around the full moon. I don't have to, but it makes me very anxious if I don't. Sometimes when I let my guard down, I start to change but...it hasn't happened during...you know...intimacy. At least not so far,” he finished, unable to keep the embarrassment out of his voice. He would never have needed to have this conversation if he'd been more careful, damnit!

Jason sat down on the bed, taking this all in. He still partially couldn't believe it. How could that be possible? But, deep down, he knew what he'd seen. In fact, part of him thought it was kind of...cool? *Damn, and hot...if it's really true...*

“Well, umm...sorry if I accidentally brought it out. I had no idea...” Jason said, feeling a little ashamed as well, not wanting to put his friend in such a compromising position.

It was then that something came to mind, a bit of lore that he couldn't help but inquire about. “So a bite can change someone into a Were, right? But is it, like...can it also be sexually transmitted?” Jason asked with a slight blush on his face. He couldn't help thinking if they had gone all the way, would Jason have been infected? *And would that necessarily...be a bad thing?*

“No, it wouldn't be sexually transmitted while I'm fully human. I'd have to change more than halfway and exchange fluids with you. Wouldn't have to be a bite. Otherwise, I'd have a whole host of Were ex-lovers haha,” Gabe laughed awkwardly, hoping he didn't upset Jason talking about past partners.

Overall, Gabe was really happy with the way Jason seemed to take things. In fact, Jason seemed to want to know more about Gabe's ‘condition’. Gabe couldn't smell any fear, even with his weaker senses while in human form. He decided to roll with it now that it was out in the open. *Answering his questions couldn't hurt, right?* “Umm, Jason? Feel free to ask me anything. I'll try and answer as best as I can.”

More questions started to creep into Jason's thoughts with the offer, almost so many that he didn't know where to start. He'd always been fascinated with Werewolves, and now he knew there were other Weres too. Though, one thing did come to the forefront of his thoughts. Jason kind of wanted to ask Gabe to change again so he could see it. And there was of something else... though, upon further reflection, he knew that couldn't ask that yet though.

Instead, he went about it another route. “So any type of exchanging fluid would turn someone? What about kissing? And do you think you could...uh never mind?”

“Yeah, kissing if I were changed enough would do it...” Gabe started, staring at him intensely. “I've never changed someone myself, and I got changed by a bite as a child, so it was pretty traumatic. But from what I know, then yeah, kissing would...”

Gabe stopped, the expression on his face having changed to something hopeful. *Did Jason actually want to be a Were?* Gabe had never considered the possibility of changing someone. Gabe doubted Jason would be dangerous as a Were. After all, it wasn't like the movies where someone became a rampaging beast. But the change could hurt a bit if the person weren't used to it. And Weres preferred to keep a low profile. *But since Jason now already knows about us, wouldn't it make more sense to...*

Gabe's mind was racing with the possibility. What if he did change Jason? He'd never had sex with a Were, and being one increased Gabe's libido immensely. *What would it be like to have a partner as horny as I am?* Yet, Gabe shook his head. There was no need to decide things tonight, and there was surely much more he wanted to know.

Jason's mind, too, was racing at this point. It seemed like it was easy enough to change another human into a Were once someone was one themselves. Jason couldn't help but wonder what it would be like to be a Were and what kind of Were he would be. *Would I be a husky too? My parents had a border husky mix at their place so maybe...*

Why am I even thinking about this, though? I couldn't possibly ask Gabe to change me, could I? But maybe...

"Ah, sorry to hear it was traumatic...but do you like being a Were now? Like, is it okay? And also umm...if you don't mind...do you think I could see you change all the way? I mean you don't have to if it's painful or whatever...sorry if that was a dumb question," Jason said with embarrassment.

"Yeah, I guess I do," Gabe started, really invested in Jason's interest. "I mean, I've been a Were so long I haven't known much else. But it's nice being able to smell and hear better and have a bigger... drive..." Gabe let slip, blushing with embarrassment. Did he really want Jason to know that? *Hell, he'd probably just wanna be a Were more...but then, would that really be so bad? Then again, Jason already knows...and if he wanted to be one, then I probably could...*

"Yeah, I think I really do like being a Were," Gabe said, more confident this time. "It has its perks, and being a dog man once in a while is really fun. If you want...I could show you. It does hurt, but I'm used to it, and I like changing all the way from time to time, letting the dog out, so to speak. It feels good to let go like that."

At that, Jason felt the excitement rise in him a little. If it felt good to let go and be a Weredog, Jason was sure Gabe wouldn't mind showing him. And then, maybe he could ask Gabe to...*well we could figure that out later. One step at a time.* "Yeah, that all does sound pretty neat. If you don't mind showing me, I'd love to see you change!" He exclaimed as he scooted a little closer back to Gabe.

"And I didn't forget what we were up to before...I don't mind that you're a Weredog, Gabe. You're still a very good friend of mine and a sexy one too, so I'm still down to finish what we started if you are." Jason said before giving Gabe a quick kiss on the lips and snuggling up to him.

Gabe smiled as he felt Jason's lips touch his own. Eagerly, he kissed Jason back, rubbing his hand down Jason's back and brushing his hair out of his face. "I don't mind showing you, Jason. Of course, I'd have to change back before we continued tonight's festivities. Unless you wanted to be a Weredog, of course," Gabe said with a chuckle.

There, I broke the ice. Either he'd want to or he wouldn't. Either way, I'll know and it's better than asking outright. How could I ask him something like that?

Jason simply blushed at the suggestion. It was as if he had read Jason's mind. *Well, at least he'd said it before I did. But could I really ask?*

"Haha, yeah, that's true...and umm...I dunno, I might actually want to...you know umm... be a Weredog." Jason suggested as he blushed hard. *Well, it was out now...*

"I mean I don't know for sure but...I dunno. I've always found Werewolves so interesting...but yeah I'm sure I'll know once you show me what you look like as a Weredog..." Jason put it out there, though part of him already knew what his answer would be regardless.

"Well, I mean, I can...and we Weres like to be secret so... it would help if you were one," Gabe stammered, taken aback by his earnestness. "But I'd never force you...and you'd have to be sure. There's no changing back once you're infected. You should take all the time you need, really give it some thought. Here. I'll change. Let you decide," Gabe said, leaning back on Jason's bed and closing his eyes.

"Wow...I still can't believe it...And I know you wouldn't force me, Gabe," Jason said, anticipation on his features like a child at Christmas.

"I hope you don't mind dog hair on your bed," Gabe said lamely as his features began to change.

Jason watched, fascinated, as the silvery-white fur started to sprout on Gabe's face once more. His muscles seemed to be swelling under his skin, too, growing larger as his face started to push forward. There was a soft series of cracks as it did so, though Gabe didn't seem to be pained by the process. This time, Jason noticed a little bit of black on Gabe's nose as it became thick and damp. Slits seemed to slide up the sides, and he breathed in deeply, taking in the odors of the room, mostly the ones of their arousal.

“Does that hurt at all?” Jason asked, not sure how it could be entirely painless to shift in such a manner.

“It...grrr...does a little...” Gabe said as his mouth started to push out, thickening nose increasing his sense of smell a dozen fold. Gabe could clearly smell how horny Jason was, his cock springing to life as he watched Gabe’s form slowly change.

Curious to see his reaction, Gabe tried to slow it down a bit to let Jason enjoy the sight of fur growing and muscles bulging. Though, even with a gradual progression, Gabe could only reduce the speed so much. He felt his tailbone stretch out over his undies, growing dog tail starting to beat against the mattress in excitement. It curved upward, a skinless thing with a pointed tip that began wagging before it itched powerfully with the growth of that silvery-white coarse husky hair.

By this point, his feet were starting to feel tight in unremoved socks, the tips of his toenails sticking against the fabric. Gabe wanted to take them off but they were getting a little too tight. Oh well. He was sure that Jason had a pair of socks he could borrow and was too distracted by the other changes to pay it much mind.

A more pleasurable part of the change was the swelling of muscles that started through his chest and torso. He could almost feel the muscles writhing under the skin. Soon, his already form-fitting shirt was pulled taut across his chest and chest, the skin peppering with the formation of white husky chest hair. His upper arms and thighs were swelling in similar measure, getting tight against the skin, though he hardly had the awareness to take them off, nervous as he was.

Even though he was confident with his Were form, in the moment, he couldn’t help but feel extremely shy. Blushing through the white fur around his face, thoughts of excitement and nervousness were playing through his mind. At the forefront of those notions, he found himself hoping that Jason liked the sight of his dog form as much as Jason seemed to like the human him. *At least, I hope he does...* Gabe thought, tail wagging before he had the notion to stop himself.

It seemed that Gabe’s fears were to be unfounded. “Whoa...it's amazing...” Jason muttered as he watched Gabe change, staring with rapt attention. Jason was fascinated by the sight of Gabe’s jaw stretching forward as silvery-white fur grew on his face. The fur started by accenting his light facial hair but soon grew beyond that, covering every inch of the skin up his cheeks like sideburns. Touching his brown hair, it started to change in color and consistency to match the mixed husky he would likely soon be.

Yet, it was other parts of the man's changing anatomy that had Jason enraptured. The bulging of muscle under the skin, bulking up his friend sent a flush of arousal through Jason's body, wanting to see how big the dog-man would get. Already, growing pecs and abs strained against his shirt until Jason could see their outline clearly. It was soon almost double what Gabe had sported before, and the sight almost made Jason drool. Not only did he like bigger men, but the sight of one covered with fur made him leak in his underwear, knowing what Gabe would soon be!

Unable to resist, Jason pressed his hand to Gabe's chest, feeling the muscle and fur grow under his shirt. A little worried that Gabe would want to pull back, Jason took his time slowly rubbing his chest as though exploring all over again. To Jason's delight, Gabe's bulge started to grow too, his cock getting larger and harder in his undies and stretching his briefs. A blush crossed his features, not from the sight but rather that he realized he was tenting his own boxer briefs.

Naturally, Gabe could smell Jason's arousal plainly and smiled with his new jaw and sharper canines. He, too, felt himself grow harder, undies swelling with what he knew was his thick canine meat. Part of Gabe figured that Jason would really enjoy the sight of it, but Gabe didn't want to show him too much, not yet, at least. After all, Gabe was infectious in this form and it wouldn't be fair to coerce Jason till he'd had a chance to think it over.

As the tightness in his shirt continued increasing, Gabe growled, realizing he'd forgotten to take it off in all the excitement. Making the effort, he willed his changes to slow a little, lest he burst through his shirt right here. He didn't want to inconvenience his friend, besides figuring Jason didn't have anything in his wardrobe big enough and not wanting to walk home half-naked.

Yet the sexual heat in the room made it hard for Gabe to focus on controlling the tempo of the changes. He blushed at the sight of Jason's cock bulging out of his undies and the feeling of his arms on Gabe's fur. It was everything he could do to stay as he was for now. After all, Jason deserved a chance to take in the sight of his Were-dog form. *And then I can change back so we could have our fun properly...*

Jason looked up and down Gabe's half-changed body, clothes clinging tight to his form like they were about to tear. Jason had to admit, the thought wasn't unwelcome, wanting to see his friend burst out of his clothes and fully drink in the half-canine form. *And maybe get down to some fun, damn the consequences...*

By now, Gabe's ears were almost to the top of his head, and more patches of white fur were growing on his muscular legs. His toenails and fingernails were sharp and black, more like

claws. The sight of the more than halfway changed dog-man was more erotic than Jason could have ever imagined in his wildest dreams. Gabe looked so much stronger now, and every time Jason's eyes traveled over his thick bulge, Jason's own cock throbbed as if in response.

"Damn you're big..." Jason said quietly as he moved his hands up and down Gabe's ripped chest and arms, feeling his muscles, finding him even sexier like this. *Was that weird of me to think? Did I want to be like this too?* Part of him wanted it, to let himself be changed into a were-dog himself. But, for the moment, he was too nervous to ask. *And what if I lost control of it somehow and changed in front of someone else?* But, the more he thought about it, the more he wanted it, to the point he was unable to get it out of his head...

"Gabe..." He started, unable to find the words. *How can I possibly ask him to infect me? Unless...*

Deciding to say fuck it, Jason placed his hands on Gabe's shoulders, sliding on top of him with a fluid motion. Before Gabe had the chance to move, Jason quickly pressed his lips to Gabe's changed ones, kissing him deeply. Pushing his human tongue into Gabe's half muzzle, Jason was soon tasting his tongue and his saliva. It was far too direct, but in the moment, Jason didn't care what he was doing, likely sealing his fate to being the creature he now desired to become more than anything.

Lost in enjoying Jason's scent and his exploring fingers, Gabe was not prepared when suddenly he felt Jason's lips press against his own. *What is he doing?! Didn't I just tell him not to!? He must know what will happen if...*

Gabe squirmed, trying to get away, but the sensation of Jason's lips against his own brought with it powerful memories of warmth, of pleasure. In reality, Gabe didn't want Jason to stop kissing him, and, besides, in the short span of seconds of contact Jason would have already been infected. There wasn't any point in pushing him away now. He had wanted Jason to think it over, but it seemed as though Jason made his choice, for better or for worse. Gabe wasn't going to abandon him now.

Jason, too, seemed to realize this as he kissed Gabe deeper, rubbing at Gabe's nipples under his shirt, knowing Gabe had mentioned, while drunk, that it was an erogenous zone of his. Reflectively, Jason reached down, eliciting a moan of surprise and pleasure from the other man. It was as though he'd discovered another set of nipples, canine ones growing in a row down Gabe's chest. Gabe growled, a rich canine sound as their lips remained locked. Though Gabe was lost in passion, part of him wondered what species of dog Jason might be, how he'd look with fur and a tail. The thought alone rose his passions to new heights!

Though Jason was excited to change, his current fascination with his lover's body was more than enough to attract his focus. Jason moaned softly into Gabe's muzzle as he rubbed and stroked Gabe's expanding chest, finding a third pair of nipples. Teasing them with his fingers, Jason loved how excited it seemed to make Gabe. Getting comfortable, Jason snuggled down on top of Gabe as he felt Gabe's canine tongue slip into his mouth, making Jason blush.

Lost in the sensations, Jason was hardly aware when he felt a warmth starting to run through his body. It spread out from his belly in a wave, until, eventually, it filled his entire form. A dull ache began to play through his muscles, and Jason was left wondering what the bizarre sensations meant. *Am I...starting to change? This feels...oh wow!*

Black canine nostrils sniffed the air, detecting what Gabe expected to under the veil of lust from their activities. The spicy scent of canine began to grow stronger the more Gabe breathed it in. It made him painfully erect and urged his changes on, as much as Gabe wanted to hold them back before he had a chance to disrobe. Getting his clothes off was a distance second to drinking in the lusty canine musk in the room, stimulating the sexual desires creeping over his body in a wave.

Curiously, Gabe opened his eyes, gazing into Jason's own. His eyes were changing color, the iris deepening as the lenses changed, one eye blue, the other golden. Gabe smiled as best he could with Jason's mouth still in his muzzle. Gabe had to admit, Jason looked beautiful. His hair was beginning to whiten, his ears already pointy as hair began to grow around the edges of his face like a beard. His nose had already blackened and pushed out slightly, and Gabe could feel his tongue growing longer as his mouth began to shift. Gabe was more than eager to see what the end result would be!

Jason, meanwhile, was well aware of his face undergoing its shift, itching slightly from the growth of black and white fur. A tingling played over his features, likely from his nose and lips darkening to black. The itching started on his arms and chest, too, though he continued to kiss Gabe deeper, wanting to distract from the bizarre discomfort as much as he was lost in their lust. He moaned into Gabe's mouth as he ground his hips and rubbed his throbbing bulge against Gabe's, feeling how wet with pre it was.

Gabe's own changes were accelerating by this point, though Gabe was more distracted with making out with his lover to pay it much mind. Paw pads grew on Gabe's already rough palms and fingertips, gripping Jason's furry skin exquisitely. His legs twitched uncontrollably as his ankles stretched back, his toes splaying as paw pads grew on them. There was nothing much

left in his socks as they started to tear, the size of Gabe's canine paws too much for any coverings.

Yet, Gabe was remiss to care, feeling his friend rubbing up and down Gabe's furry chest, looking for more sweet spots. Jason lowered his hand and found a fourth pair of canine nipples growing, teasing them into existence. It was nearly enough that Gabe lost control of his changes, racing towards their conclusion. The force of his muscle growth was too much as his gray shirt finally split, tearing down the front and back. Though, it was soon forgotten in his lust and need to see his lover changing, and to change with him in kind.

Jason, no longer enraptured by their lip lock, looked down and watched in fascination as white fur spread over his hands up his arms. "Wow...it's happening already..." he muttered, clearly impressed and excited.

Gabe simply moaned as Jason teased his next set of nipples, something he took to without hesitation. Even in his lust, however, Gabe was able to watch Jason's ears grow longer and pointed, slowly crawling up his head as his skull altered under the skin. White fur grew where his human hair once was, though the fur on his ears was black, a lovely contrast. Gabe reached his now sturdy paws to Jason's other hand. As though his touch a catalyst, the fur seemed to sprout where he made contact. Jason's arms warmed up as they began to bulge out with muscle, fingers thickening as his nails grew sharp and pointy.

With that, Gabe found himself wondering what touching Jason's cock would do and chuckled at the notion. But no. Not yet. There was so much more of him to see, to change. Not wanting Jason to miss too much of his first time, Gabe broke the kiss, smiling as he allowed his friend a chance to see his body changing. Taking Jason's still human hand, he trailed it over the final pair of canine nipples that started to sprout as they, too, became covered in white fur. Nails soon thickened into stubby points, darkening to claws as they caught in the fabric of Jason's shirt.

By now, Jason could feel his own clothes getting tighter as Gabe's undies started to tear in the front, what had to be his cocktip showing through as it became pointed and darkened to red. The sight of it was almost shocking, the skin far redder than Jason had been expecting. *Was that what a canine's cock was supposed to look like?* Jason was elated to see it!

The final changes were encroaching over Gabe's features at that point, making him fully the Were-dog that Jason longed to see. Gabe's face stretched forward further as his reshaping skull moved his ears to the top of his head, They soon grew wide and pointed and covered with silvery hair. His legs became more digitigrade, hanging over the bed as Jason stroked his

growing pecs and abs. Best of all, his shirt tore further as his muscled chest expanded to its proper size, leaving him clad only in his undies.

“God, you're so sexy like this Gabe...” Jason muttered as he continued to grind on Gabe, rubbing their bulges together.

“You make a sexy pup yourself...” Gabe muttered as he drank in Jason’s form, chest growing larger and tighter against his small shirt. A strip of skin grew from his spine above his ass, the stub of tail he'd soon be able to wag for the first time. Gabe’s own wagged at the thought, its silvery-white fur growing longer and thicker. Yet, best of all, Gabe could see him squirming in his red undies as Jason’s cock started to change, the tip staining the boxer briefs. It would be a delicious canine cock like his own, and Gabe was eager to play with his newly-minted pup.

Gabe lowered his still-growing muzzle, taking a deep whiff as he licked Jason’s growing bulge, urging it to change from Gabe’s ministrations. Jason could only moan, cock throbbing and spurting more pre into his undies. Jason was sure he could taste the fluids and was doing so with the eagerness of a connoisseur. Excitedly, Jason could feel his cock getting thicker with each lick as he panted, reaching down to rub Gabe's own bulge. Gabe’s own member kept getting thicker as Jason rubbed, and Jason longed to taste it, too.

What had to be a canine cock tip tore through slightly, parting the fabric tantalizingly. Jason couldn’t see it, but it was likely that his foreskin had pulled down, nothing present of it against the inner part of his shaft. He couldn’t help but wonder if it had peeled back into a canine sheath, something that he would soon experience, he realized with a sense of excitement. What would it feel like to have his cock rise from such a warm, fuzzy home? There were so many Were-dog firsts for him to experience this night that he could scarcely fathom them all!

Something within the confines of his briefs started to push through, what Jason was starting to realize was Gabe’s canine knot at the base of his penis. *Glad I looked up all that werewolf porn before the real thing*, Jason thought to himself. Yet, with that, a blush crossed his features at the thought of being penetrated by such a magnificent thing. He had wanted it in fiction, secretly, but would Gabe want to go that far? *I hope so, I want him to if it's not too difficult. What would it feel like in real life...?*

Gabe’s longer tongue, meanwhile, ran over Jason’s bulge, making Jason shudder and leak more delicious pre. The tip was changing shape under Gabe’s ministrations, much to Gabe’s excitement. He couldn’t help but imagine that red-tipped member, that thick knot, and the foreskin being pulled down as a sheath before its surface became adorned with a soft pelt of

white fur. Its flavor was even better the more Jason changed, and Gabe was determined to lick the canine into his mate's cock the more he went down on him!

Even over his oral ministrations, he could tell Jason was getting bigger, growing into the Were-dog form he was about to acquire. White and black fur was sprouting through the rips in his shirt as he bulked up with muscle. His improved ears could hear Jason's socks tear, his ankles stretching as his new clawed feet tore them slowly apart. Gabe's own clawed feet had burst through his socks by this point. The remnants of the grey shirt fabric hung off him as well, though he was remiss to care in the heat of the moment.

Still, Gabe was determined to let Jason feel the full pleasure from the change. Feeling him begin to get close, Gabe stopped, grinning up at him from his nearly complete muzzle. Eagerly, Gabe watched Jason's own continue to stretch forward, the white and black fur having completely overtaken his face. Jason looked disappointed for a split second as Gabe removed his tongue from Jason's bulge, but his face lit up again at Gabe's smile, wondering what else Gabe had planned for him.

Gabe, as it turned out, was eager to continue their play, though wanted it to ultimately be Jason's decision. And since there was no risk now that Jason had already been infected... "Well, *'pup'*, it's your first time. What did you have in mind? What would *really* make this a night to remember?" Gabe asked slyly, watching him tremble at the sound of Gabe's words.

Jason simply panted as he watched Gabe's face become completely canine, thick silvery-white fur covering his body. Jason snuggled up to his chest as he thought of a response, though it was hard to really focus with the ongoing changes. His ever-growing body was causing his shirt to split and tear, not to last much longer and as good as forfeit. Though, he barely cared that he'd ruined his shirt and socks, too lost in the lust and change and enjoying his sexy form.

"Well, I don't think I could ever forget this night...but I'd like to get my tongue on that cock of yours for a little...and then I want to... to ride your cock," Jason said before giving Gabe's lips a quick kiss. He then moved his muzzle down and pressed his nose to Gabe's own bulge, inhaling his scent before licking Gabe's cock tip. Gabe's member throbbed as it finally split his briefs, the tearing in the room audible as his cock bobbed up and down. Eagerly, Jason slipped Gabe's cock into his muzzle, sucking gently as Jason drank down his pre.

"Mrrr fuck..." Gabe moaned, surprised at the sudden contact of Jason's muzzle on his cock. Though he knew it was Jason's first time with a man, Jason took his lengthening canine cock like a natural, cautious of his newly sharpened teeth. Gabe simply panted, body warm from

the thick silvery-white husky fur coat that was steadily filling out over his frame. Lost in bliss, Gabe started rubbing his own nipples, giving in to the pleasure of his oral ministrations.

All the while, Jason bobbed his head back and forth on Gabe's shaft, being very careful not to scrape his cock with sharp, canine dentures. More black and white fur spread over his body as his muzzle stretched forward, muscles growing as his shirt split and tore. Gabe's shirt was shredded but still hung on his frame as Jason's own undies burst slightly, though his cock remained trapped inside. Jason moaned around his shaft, loving the taste as he sucked and coiled his tongue around Gabe's dog-hood.

After his fill of tasty pre, he slid his muzzle off Gabe's cock and moved up his chest, growing black and white-tipped tail wagging as he asked softly, "So do you think you're ready to...fuck me, Gabe? I haven't done this before, so I wanna start slow..."

Gabe smiled back at Jason, seeing his tail stretching out and wagging eagerly at the prospect of being bred. "I'll go slow, hun. I'll walk you through it. It might be a little tight at first but I'll be gentle, and your new body's gonna help with that."

Gabe motioned Jason onto his lap, using clawed fingers to pull away at the undies on the other side, exposing his tail hole. Jason shivered at the sensation of being exposed as Gabe gently lowered his cock to Jason's opening. Rubbing the cock head over Jason's rear and coating him with copious pre, Jason shivered and panted with anticipation and pleasure.

Jason moaned as he felt Gabe pulling at the back of his red boxer briefs, their seat ripping open he spread pre on what Jason considered was his tail hole. Meanwhile, Jason's muzzle shifted into its final position as his cock throbbed into his undies. He shivered with anticipation, a little scared it would hurt but wanting it so bad nonetheless. The thought of full-on anal penetration left him supremely excited!

Eagerly, Jason moved his ass a little until Gabe's tip lined up with his anus. Pressing himself down, Jason started to look for the cockhead that Gabe's erection would eagerly provide. "Okay...I think I'm ready Gabe...put it in me...please..."

"Nice and slow Jason... we have all night... you're almost changed... you're so beautiful... such a lovely dog..." Gabe responded as he reached down to rub Jason's tail hole gently, teasing the entrance and allowing a clawed finger to slip in ever so slightly. Spreading his lubricating pre, he attempted to fit another in there. "Is that OK, hun? Am I going too fast?"

Jason bit his lip as Gabe slipped a finger into him. A gasp escaped from the sensation as a second one entered shortly afterward. It was a little painful at first but soon started to feel good as Gabe wiggled his fingers, sending shivers through to his prostate.

“And you're such a sexy dog...it's not too fast hun...that feels pretty good,” Jason panted softly as he rubbed his own cock through his strained undies.

“It's only gonna get better from here,” Gabe said slyly as he looked into Jason's eyes. One iris was blue while the other was gold, heterochromia if he recalled correctly. He'd never seen that with a Were before, but Gabe had to admit it suited him.

Carefully, Gabe raised his cock towards Jason's tail hole, teasing the entrance as he slowly began to slide in. “Oh! You don't have to worry about diseases anymore, hun. We technically don't need condoms anymore. The only thing I can give you through sex you already got,” Gabe said with a chuckle. “Now just relax, feel how hard your cock is, breathe in my scent, feel how horny you are. That will help you relax as you push against my cock, taking me inside you... yes...that's good Jason...”

Jason moaned loudly as he felt Gabe sliding in, stretching him open slowly. Gabe's cock was thicker than his two fingers, making it painful at first. But, soon, the pain slowly faded once more and Jason shivered with pleasure at the feeling. Excitedly, he pushed his ass onto Gabe to meet his efforts, feeling inch after inch slide in, making his own cock react in tandem.

“Oooohhh Gabe...that's so good...feels so good having you...inside me...fuck...” Jason moaned, taking a deep breath to bring his scent deeply in canine nostrils.

Gabe huffed as he found his place, throbbing and leaking in Jason's tail hole. “Mffff...I'm glad you like it...” Gabe said as he felt his canine cock growing harder in Jason's tail hole. It pressed tightly against Jason's walls as he strained for every inch. “Just let me know...when you're ready...we'll thrust together...slow at first...til you get used to it...”

Gabe panted as he lay back on the bed, the movement tearing his shirt fragments apart in several places, though he had long since ceased to care. The feeling of his ass massaging Gabe's cock was wonderful and he couldn't wait to start fucking his new mate in earnest.

Jason moaned as he slid down onto Gabe's cock, feeling his knot pressing against his asscheeks. *I wonder what it would feel like to have THAT inside me...*

“I think I'm ready...gonna try riding you...” Jason said, bracing himself with his feet on the bed. Gently, he started sliding up and down, Gabe's cock pushing in and out and making Jason moan. Each time Gabe's cock head rubbed against his prostate, Jason's own rod throbbed and strained against his undies. “Oooh fuck...you're so thick Gabe...”

“Fuck...you're so tight, Jason!” Gabe moaned in response as he started to move his hips to match Jason's thrusts, his initiative in the act turning Gabe on all the more. Gabe could never have imagined sex with him would be this wonderful but amplified by the scent of their changing forms, it was all but divine. Gabe thrust back, feeling his knot pressing against Jason's asshole, but not wanting to push too hard, lest he hurt Jason with his thick canine member.

Jason gasped when he felt Gabe's knot pressing against his hole, moaning and whining all the while as he clenched down on Gabe's cock. Carefully, Jason slid his ass up and down as he started to lay back, pressing against Gabe's chest as he rode him. Jason's clawed hands supported him as he gripped the sheets, almost too lost in the feeling to reach down and pull his cock out of his undies. “Fuck...oooh Gabe...fuck me...you sexy beast...”

Gabe moaned as he felt his balls begin to churn, the excitement too much for him to hold back much longer. Firmly, he gripped Jason's arms as he braced himself back on the bed, pulling Jason down onto his cock as his need continued to grow. Jason's muzzle was so close to Gabe's face now, and he reached up, desperate to kiss the man-turned-Were, to taste his breath and feel him shudder and moan as his first Were-canine orgasm approached.

Jason gasped and moaned as Gabe gripped his arms, feeling Gabe's breath near his muzzle and turning his face to kiss Gabe. Jason clenched on Gabe's cock as Gabe thrust into him, balls churning as his orgasm drew nearer. His canine cock rubbed against his undies, leaking pre into them. The pointed canine tip tore at the seams more and more, cock slowly revealing itself until it finally burst through, shooting pre onto his chest. It was magnificent, red, and powerful, easily 8 inches now and equally thick.

Meanwhile, Gabe continued to feel Jason clench on his cock as his end neared. It felt so good, so right, and every sensation of his body flared from lust at being this close to such a magnificent male. “Grrr...fuckkk...I'm gonna...” Gabe moaned as the pressure in his balls built up, thrusting faster as Gabe felt his control slipping.

Jason whined and moaned, red cock bobbing in the air as he felt the pressure in his loins building. Part of him assumed he needed to touch himself, but the feeling of Gabe's cock on his prostate was so good he would likely cum hands-free. Desperately, Jason pressed his muzzle to

Gabe's, moaning and panting into his maw as he trembled and clenched on his Were-Husky lover. "Fuuuuck...Gabe...I- I'm so close..."

"Jason...fuck...I can't hold it back...I- GRRRRRRR!" Gabe growled sharply as his hips spasmed and he shot rope after rope of thick canine seed into Jason's stretched hole. The motion prompted him to kiss Jason's lips and gripped his arms even tighter as Gabe spasmed with ecstasy.

Jason gasped as he felt Gabe shooting warm cum into his rear. Gabe's canine cock thrust hard until his knot popped inside him, stretching Jason impossibly wide. Immediately, Jason shot too, spraying throb after throb of canine cum unto his chest and muzzle.

"Fuck aaaahhhnnn! Gabe...I...rrrr...AAARRRRROOOOOO!" He howled, a canine sound loud enough to wake his whole block. But, in the moment, he didn't care. It was easily the best orgasm of his entire life, rocking his entire frame and nearly causing him to pass out. It was almost more than he could bear, and Jason only found himself wanting more.

Gabe didn't know how long they laid there, tied underneath a lovely new Were-dog that had been, and was, his close friend. Occasionally his knot would stir and the needy Border Husky would ride it again, desperate for it to stay in, to take Gabe's seed as many times as Gabe could deliver. The room reeked of canine and sex, and they both figured Jason's green sheets were ruined, but it didn't seem to matter much to either of them. Their clothes were shredded fragments all over them, which itched a little as they rolled around, but that, too, wasn't a big concern.

Gabe was left feeling a powerful sensation of caring for his friend, tied together for at least half an hour due to their altered anatomy. It was all he could have hoped for and more, though it had all happened so fast that he had just gone along for the ride. But now...what? *Surely, Jason is going to want more...I do...fuck, do I ever!*

It was the moments in between that they remembered most about that night. Especially as they kissed and held each other, as tender as though they'd been lovers for ages. Certainly, Jason had questions about his new state of being. He was so curious, so excited about every instinct, every smell. There was a lifetime for him to explore, and seeing him experience these things for the first time made it all the newer for Gabe as well.

And, with it, too, came the question of what they would be to each other now that they had taken that plunge. But all that could wait. For now, the pair were eager to lie in bestial bliss as Gabe's knot popped out of him with a rush of semen. And most of all, Jason was thankful for

the gift Gabe had given him, the closeness they now shared, and the special night he'd never forget.