A Howling Good Party

Night had just fallen over the lake in the middle of the forest, and as the light from the sun faded to make way for the night a new source came up unexpectedly from a small cabin that was on the lake’s edge. The draconic sabrewolf that stood on the edge of the patio with the fire pit was taken aback by the measure of the fireball that had been created, taking the can of lighter fluid he had been soaking the wood with previously and setting it aside now that it was no longer needed. As the wood began to crackle he looked at his watch and realized that his guests would be starting to filter in soon, which meant that he only had a little time left to put out the food he had prepared. He was just thankful the cabin that had been rented had a full kitchen as he set out the pudgy pie makers and marshmellow skewers before heading back in.

As Serathin was about to head over to the oven where his lasagna had been resting however he saw something that had caused him pause. Sitting next to the bottles of alcohol he had brought up he saw a gift, which was odd because it hadn’t been there when he had gone out to start the bonfire and as far as he knew he was alone. Curious the hybrid went over and saw there was a tag on it which had his name on it as well as happy birthday. Had someone come up to the cabin just to drop this off and leave? While not remote the cabin was a bit of a drive and it was hard to believe that someone would just sneak in to do this and then leave before the festivities.

Though the draconic sabrewolf would have just put it on a different table over where he could open it later the tag also said for him to open immediately and that it was for the party. Serathin shrugged and decided to do what the package wanted, tearing though the paper and opening the box with a claw to see what was inside. After going through all the packing material he found another smaller box, which when he opened had a pendant inside of it. It was made of silver and had a wolf’s head that was surrounded by a circle, though Serathin noticed that it also had a pair of long fangs that caused him to grin.

“Must be someone that knows I like werewolves,” Serathin said as he put the amulet on, admiring it in the purple fur of his chest. “But I wonder why someone wouldn’t want me to thank them for the gift? And how was this going to help with the party?”

Before Serathin had a chance to think about it he saw a pair of headlights come up that indicated the first of his guests arriving, which caused him to panic as he went to get the food out while completely forgetting about the pendant around his neck…

An hour later the party was in full swing, the guests had all arrived at around the same time and were taking advantage of the preparations that had been made. Serathin continued to flit between the cabin and the outside, both of which had people around. As the time went on the draconic sabrewolf played less the host as he put away the last of the prepared food and set out the snacks that would last the rest of the night. While he put a stack of cookies on a tray he heard someone clear their throat and turned to see a green furred protogen looking at him with a smile displayed in blue LED’s on his face.

“Greetings Serathin,” the protogen said. “Perhaps I could be of some assistance?”

“Oh, I’m almost done Erdaco,” Serathin replied with a smile. “Thanks though.”

“No problem,” Erdaco said, but as he was about to leave his head tilts to the side and he walks forward. “That pendant… it looks interesting. Where did you get it?”

For a second Serathin wasn’t sure what the protogen was talking about before he saw those electronic eyes looking down at his chest. “Oh, you mean this?” Serathin asked as Erdaco stepped forward until they were standing right in front of him. “Someone gave it to me as a gift, which was strange because they didn’t even stick around for the party.”

“It’s… really pretty,” Erdaco said as he reached forward to grab it, Serathin allowing him to as the protogen put it in his palm. “It’s making me feel… really strange, but I can’t stop looking at it. Oh… oh my…”

Serathin was about to ask if everything was alright when he noticed something that was dripping from Erdaco’s palms. At first he thought it might have been blood but he quickly noticed that it was a semi-translucent blue goo, though the draconic sabrewolf wasn’t sure if that was blood for a protogen? But as the substance began to leak out of the mask and from the armor of the creature as well it caused Serathin to step back, only to hear a low growl come from the creature in front of him. As Erdaco continued to stand there the goo thickened over his fur, completely coating it as well as the metal on his body before sculpting itself into something else.

In less than a minute the shy protogen had been completely covered and the goo on his body morphed and molded until it resembled a familiar form. That was definitely a werewolf, Serathin thought to himself as the long gel tongue slithered out of the lupine muzzle that completely coated the protogen’s face. As the changes completed and the goo werewolf stood there he flexed his new muscles before letting out a loud howl. Though the hybrid stared at it with wide eyes he couldn’t help but drift his gaze down to the sizable gooey cock that had sprouted from between the protogen’s thighs.

Before Serathin could react the goo werewolf was on him, pressing him up against the wall and locking their muzzles in an intense kiss. The draconic sabrewolf let out a gurgle as he could feel the insistent tongue push up into his maw and practically slither down his throat, which only had his own arousal spike as well. The feel of those firm but pliable muscles against his own body caused him to let out a muffled grunt as the transformed protogen began to grind against him with his throbbing cock. Just as Serathin thought that he was about to be taken right up against that wall however the werewolf suddenly stepped back and looked down as its tongue retracted, tapping his claws together while appearing as though he was… blushing?

Serathin took advantage of the werewolf’s distracted state and slipped out towards the door, but before he could open it someone already did it for him as he saw the black and green furred wolf dragon walk into the kitchen with an empty can of soda. “Hey, was just coming in to grab another drink,” Azrael said, the other hybrid turning to see Serathin ducking behind the counter in confusion. “Uh, you alright… oh…”

As Serathin ducked down to get out of sight of the goo werewolf the creature pounced on the new creature that had entered, hearing Azrael let out a slight yelp as he hid down to stay out of sight. This was definitely not something that he expected out of his party… though perhaps he should have as he shrugged his shoulders. He could only imagine what Erdaco was doing to his poor friend and decided that he had to do something about it, even if it was potentially too late. He grabbed the nearest kitchen implement that he could find and took a few deep breaths as he got ready to pounce, only to hear a loud thud and see a pair of dark blue goo hands latch onto the side of the counter.

Serathin looked at the semi-translucent claws digging into the countertop he slowly stood up and saw the blue goo werewolf bent over it, letting out a pleasured growl as his arms are pinned down to the wood by the creature on top of him. Azrael had a feral grin on hir face as bright green goo of a similar nature dripped from hir maw as a black and glowing green tongue licked hir chops. As the draconic sabrewolf slowly inched away from the scene he could see Azrael’s body growing increasingly muscular by the second as fur became matted and became the black and green goo that matched her markings, hir breasts growing bigger along with the cock he could clearly see plunging into the tailhole of the other werewolf whose body was jiggling in pleasure.

The two seemed to be lost enough in their mating that they didn’t notice Serathin as he got to the door, and though Azrael was still mostly in hir old form it was clear that shi had become a gooey werewolf as well. It was probably something that he needed to tell the others, but as Serathin opened the door he heard a growl come from the area of the two that prompted him to swallow hard and turn around. “Just wanted to say,” Azrael said in a deep voice as shi tossed hir head back to reveal hir even more elongated fangs and growing horns from hir gooey mane as shi smiled at Serathin. “Great party.”

Serathin thanked hir and while shi got back to thrusting into the muscular goo werewolf beneath hir as hir own gelatinous frame kept growing the hybrid snuck out of the kitchen. Though he realized he forgot the snacks he knew he had bigger problems on his hands, like having two of his guests transforming in his kitchen! As he quickly walked back down the hallway he tried to think about what to do, only to bump into another guest that he recognized as Frankie. He quickly apologized to the kangaroo-cobra and after warning him not to go into the kitchen continued onward towards the living room.

Frankie just tilted his head in confusion as he watched the host of the party leave, though as he stood there he felt a strange heat flush through his system as he seemed to remember in particular the new piece of jewelry that the other hybrid had on. Just thinking about it made his entire body tingle and as he rubbed his hand through the white fur of his pectorals down to the grey scales of his abdomen he began to feel stranger by the second. It felt so… good, and as he turned to go down the hallway he forgot why he had even gone that direction as the white fur began to cascade down his tail and his reptilian feet grew bigger. He only managed to make it a few feet before he had to stop and rest against the wall, his claws growing bigger as his pants became deeper by the second.

At the same time another door in the hallway opened and a husky walked out of it, Chaos shaking his hands before running them through his bright blue fur. As he was about to head towards the party he saw Frankie standing there and a look of concern went over his red eyes as the cobra-kangaroo had a hand to his chest. “Hey man, you alright?” The husky said as he went over, only to stop when he heard the other man’s back cracking with new growth as he tore the shirt of his increasingly muscular frame while his pants strained from the tent in the front. “Oh… that’s new…”

The transforming creature let out a loud snarl as his clawed hands made quick work of his pants as well, freeing the twin cocks that had grown even bigger along with the rest of his increasingly lupine body. One thing that remained though was his flared hood and before Chaos could do anything he was pounced upon, quickly finding his own clothes would join the scraps left by the increasingly wolfish monster as he was put onto his back. As the husky squirmed under the weight of the growing creature Frankie turned his muscular body around and Chaos found himself with a pair of huge wolf paws right in his face while the still forked tongue of the other man wrapped around his cock. The smaller man could feel the twin shafts of the werewolf creature throbbing on his chest as he moved his muzzle around the thick pads, which seemed to give the other creature quite a bit of pleasure as his own hips thrusted up into the air.

For a while the only thing that could be seen was the white furred body of the transformed werewolf-cobra, but as the cock began to slide deeper into his fanged maw the limbs of the husky began to quiver as they pushed out. Bright blue claws dug into the wood as his fingers and toes stretched and popped, Chaos letting out a moan that grew deeper as his muzzle extended even more and his sharpening teeth poked past it. By this point the twin-cocks of the other man had pressed in front of his face and the transforming husky was more than eager to wrap his tongue around them and cause the other werewolf to buckle. As the two sucked each other off Frankie found that lycanthropy wasn’t the only thing he gave the increasingly muscular lupine beneath him, as Chaos let out a muffled roar as his limbs thickened Frankie felt the cock in his mouth split, forming into two identical shafts that he was also more than ready to pleasure as the werewolves continued to bob their lupine muzzles while letting out reverberating growls of pleasure…

Serathin had continued on to the living room unaware of the newest werecreatures that were in the cabin, going over to the kitchen door and moving the nearby table in front of it as the four that were in the living room playing video games watched him curiously. “Uh, you alright there Serathin?” Texotic asked, the blue wolf and black dragon wolf both looking at the draconic sabrewolf bracing the door. “I take it that we’re not going to have snacks.”

“No… no snacks…” Serathin replied as he panted slightly while pointing to the kitchen. “Two people turned into goo werewolves and knocked them over to have sex.”

“Rude,” Viratan said as he went back to his game. “If I was to become a werewolf I wouldn’t be so inconsiderate to knock over people’s snacks.”

“I think you kind of glossed over the part where people became werewolves,” the black and white striped tiger stated as he turned over to look over at Serathin as well while the blue kitsune also went back to his focus on the games. “Now is this some sort of party thing, like some sort of murder mystery, or are you having a bit of fun as a gift to yourself?”

“A gift…” Serathin said as he looked down at the pendant that hung around his neck. “No way, someone left this for me today. You don’t think that it’s actually turning people into werewolves, is it?”

Both Ranza and Texotic narrowed their eyes at the amulet, then shrugged their shoulders. “I don’t think so,” Texotic said as he continued to stare at it. “It is very nice, but wouldn’t you turn into one first then technically?”

“I guess…” Serathin said as he sighed and put his hand to his head, not realizing that the wolf and tiger had stopped talking and were gazing at the pendant transfixed before the draconic sabrewolf sighed and turned to the door which snapped them out of it. “That would be the worst birthday gift ever. Anyway you guys should probably get out of here before the goo werewolves get you, I’ll go warn the others at the fire pit.”

As Serathin left the area Texotic and Ranza both slowly turned back and sat down with glassy-eyed stares as Viratan and Xanders continued to watch the screen. “I don’t know, I can think of worse fates than being captured by a gooey werewolf,” Viratan scoffed, only to hear a snort and a snarl come from the wolf next to him. “Oh come on, it wasn’t that bad, was it?”

When Texotic didn’t respond Viratan looked over at him, dropping the control as he saw that a thick, dark blue substance had started to leak from the wolf’s maw and nostrils which dripped on his similarly colored fur. As Viratan slowly shifted back on the couch the growing wolf snapped open his eyes and ripped off his clothes with one swipe of his claws, exposing the thickening pectorals growing underneath his piercings as the rubber that leaked onto his fur began to spread like wildfire. Soon it didn’t just come from his mouth as Viratan saw the blue wolf’s cock leaking a similar substance as the entire shaft became engulfed in a shiny bright blue while continuing to stretch.

A sudden yelp behind him prompted Viratan to turn around where he saw that Ranza was undergoing a similar change, his fur turning shiny while the rubber assimilated his fur as his muscled popped and stretched. The feline muzzle of the tiger quickly pushed out into a longer lupine one while his grunts and groans became heavier and deeper. While Texotic’s muscles were growing the tiger’s had swollen to a point where he was almost hunched over, his fingers still popping and snapping into their larger configuration as the shiny claws had grabbed onto the furry kitsune and also proceeded to render them naked. With Ranza’s cock growing bigger and dripping with shiny black pre reminiscent of liquid latex it didn’t look like it would fit the smaller male, but as soon as the tip pushed up between the furry cheeks of the kitsune it immediately started to push inside.

“AHHHOoohhhhh…” Xanders said as he was spread open, expecting to be torn in half by the increasingly brutish creature behind him but instead feeling nothing but pure bliss as the thick cock quickly slid its way inside of him as a similar latex substance began to spread over his groin. His own maleness had become hard the second that the bigger male started to thrust inside of him but as it was coated with the rubber that had become a similar shade of blue to his fur it actually clung to his stomach. As the bulge from the cock inside of him traveled further up his stomach and started to go impossibly deep Xanders became more concerned about the pleasure radiating from his own stuck shaft, though as he tried to reach down towards the increasingly smooth bulge he found that his arms were much shorter than he remembered… along with his legs, and even his tails. It was like they were being sucked into his body while he continued to shrink down, which only had the head of the cock inside of him push upwards until it felt like it started to swell out the base of his throat.

Viratan’s eyes went wide as he saw the mass from the kitsune flow into the hulking rubber werewolf-tiger, and as rubber cum began to pour out of the mouth of Xanders the cock inside him merged and his vulpine muzzle began to shift into something more snake-like. “Now that looks like fun,” a deep voice growled as Viratan realized that in watching what happened to the other two he hadn’t bothered to run as he felt rubber claws press against his own fur. “But something just came to mind that I think you might enjoy just a little bit more.”

As the rubber tongue licked up against Viratan’s neck it curled around his chin before retracting, leaving a shiny residue as the bigger creature shifted his hands down to grab him by the sides. As Texotic licked his tongue around his lips the rubbery blue werewolf was glad that he got to keep his piercings as he flexed his new muscle, letting out a howl as he began to slide his thick pierced cock up against the trapped dragon wolf. While the rubber werewolf hadn’t turned into this himself the corrupted mind of the blue rubber creature had seen something that he was most interested in trying out, a concept that he believed the one beneath him would enjoy greatly. As Texotic flexed his new rubbery muscles he let out a snarl and pushed into Viratan’s tailhole, which much like Xanders was met with initial apprehension followed by immediate and incredible pleasure for both.

Almost immediately the transformation of the smaller dragon wolf began as soon as the bigger rubber wolf was inside of him, Viratan shivering from feeling the cock inside of him as he could feel the shiny substance spreading. As it got to the hands against his hips he began to feel the assimilated flesh there started to rise, pushing up and out before hardening into something that Texotic grabbed onto. As the muscular blue rubber werewolf paused briefly to adjust himself he managed to look back and his eyes widened as he saw that he had grown a pair of rubber handles! The rest of his body began to morph as well and as his body was coated in black rubber his markings and stomach turned to a shade of bright pink instead.

Viratan’s loud grunts and moans were quickly muffled as his rubberized lupine snout was suddenly sealed shut, not by rubber but a similar pink zipper that also formed along his eyes to act as a makeshift hood. As Texotic rolled his hips and continued to pour on the pleasure for both himself and the increasingly toyified rubber werewolf beneath him, sliding his hand down from the handle and reaching to the pink cock that had poked its way out of a bulge with a similar zipper on it. He could feel the restrained werewolf buck upwards and impale himself further on the cock inside of him as his own was pushed up and the sheath zipped clothes, which caused the new vulcanthrope to let out a series of muffled grunts and growls. As Viratan’s hands and feet turned to mitts him and Texotic failed to see that someone had walked through the living room, but Ranza didn’t as he shifted over with his new snakecock and pounced on the unsuspecting creature.

Theodore had just gone from the bedroom where he had changed into his swimtrunks and was about to head outside when something huge came up from behind and grabbed him, lifting the green Eastern Dragon off of his feet and caused him to squirm in the air. As the green dragon demanded to be let go he suddenly found a strange rubber snake creature waving its body in front of him, and as it slithered back and forth while the hulking rubber werewolf-tiger restrained him Theodore felt his eyes growing half-lidded. When the snake cock had enthralled the dragon enough to calm down it slithered back between his legs and pushed up between his butt cheeks and into his tailhole, causing the dragon to jump before Ranza took his rubbery tongue and used it as a gag that also caused the shiny substance to spread as a snarl left the rapidly transforming creature. Almost immediately the restrained creature began to swell and grow, not just with muscle but size as well as his bound body quickly began to get bigger and more muscular.

Serathin remained completely oblivious to the going-ons outside as he went to the fire pit where the remaining five guests had been taking advantage of the fire he had created earlier. Xavier and Thomas were both roasting marshmellows over the fire, the fox and wolf taking turns roasting and then preparing them for smores, while the purple and red dragon known as Motu kept up with putting wood on the rather large blaze. “Oh, thank goodness the rest of you are here.” Serathin said, which caused the dinosaur closest to him to lift up his head.

“What’s up Serathin?” Darey asked as he got up from the log he had been sitting on along with another grey wolf named Ryo. “Time to cut the cake or something?”

“No, there’s something very strange going on right now,” Serathin said with a sigh. “It’s a long story and I don’t have time to really go into it but some of the guests turned into werewolves or something and now we probably should get going because I pushed a chair in front of one of the doors but I have a feeling that’s not going to hold them.”

The dino and wolf looked at one another before Ryo turned back to Serathin while Darey scratched the brown scales of his arms. “Okay…” Ryo said. “Wait, is that the reason for the howls that we’ve been hearing? Is this because of the full moon or something happening on your birthday?”

“No, I didn’t… wait, did you say howls? As in, plural?” Serathin asked, the two nodding before the draconic sabrewolf looked up and saw that there was a full moon that shined overhead. As he looked back down he saw that both of the men were staring intently at the amulet on his chest and when he quickly covered it up the two seemed to snap out of it. “Ah crap…”

Serathin ran back towards the cabin as all five of them turned to see the hybrid streaking away from them. “What was that all about?” Thomas asked before the smell of something burning caught his attention and he looked back to see the white puffy candy was on fire. “My marshmellow!”

As Thomas streaked over to the nearby lake in order to douse it and clean off the skewer both Darey and Ryo went back to the fire, though as they did both of them started to turn their attention more towards the moon, then back at the two that remained by the fire. As Xavier got another marshmellow ready while waiting for his s’more making partner to return he suddenly found someone else by his side, turning to see Darey staring right at him. “Um… this is going to be just a few more minutes,” the fox said before he looked down, then back up. “Follow up, where did your pants go?”

The dino merely responded with a growl as he cracked his neck, which as he did Xavier noticed something shift inside of bare abs of the creature. It was like something was squirming around inside of him but before he could do anything he was suddenly pounced upon by the naked creature. Both of them fell into the nearby grass and as Darey’s maw began to twist and contort into a different shape the fox’s eyes widened as he saw thin rubber tendrils pushing their way out of it. He felt similar ones slithering through his fur and as the dinosaur continued to snarl and grunt the tongue of the other man stretched out and Xavier could see it shining unnaturally in the firelight. As he was about to shout it darted into his muzzle, quickly slithering down into his throat and causing him to swallow something squirming being pumped into him while rubber started to coat and mutate his own maw.

Meanwhile Motu had finished with stacking the next round to put into the fire when he suddenly felt someone leap onto his back, hearing a loud snarl as he felt claws tear into his pants and something wiggling around his thighs. Even with his strength it was hard for him to push Ryo off, unaware that the wolf was growing more muscular by the second as well as rubbery while tendrils pushed out of his shiny skin, and though he managed to finally dislodge the transforming creature the tentacle cock had pushed into his tailhole. Almost immediately afterwards the dragon began to feel strange and as his own maleness began to throb and leak a strange shiny liquid he could feel heat and pleasure building inside of him. A snarl escaped his throat as he felt something growing inside of him and as his body began to warp and change he let out a howl that was cut short by tentacles pushing out from his throat while more slithered out of his pectorals and even his tailhole while his prehensile cock wiggled in the air.

A few short moments later Thomas came back up from the lake while holding a dripping, half-charred marshmellow on a stick. “Hey guys, I think I saved it!” Thomas shouted before seeing the four figures turn towards him, all of them rubber covered, thickly muscled werewolves with only vague features of their former selves and tentacles that slithered around their muscles, back, and chest. “Uh… what happened while I was gone?”

Thomas turned to run but the augmented physicology of the others quickly caught up with him, the huge purple rubber werewolf-dragon tearing off his clothing while the silver and most wolflike of the four began to wrap its multitude of tentacles around him. With his body completely bound all Thomas could do was watch as the red werewolf-fox and the brown werewolf-dino pushed their cocks into his maw and tailhole, causing him to squirm as he felt the rubber parasites that infested them quickly pushing into his body along with those thick shafts as his own immediately began to turn shiny and wiggle around. It didn’t take long before the two were spitroasting a fifth infested rubber werewolf, and once they were done the gleaming eyes of all five turned towards the cabin where they had seen the draconic sabrewolf go into earlier…

Serathin found himself breathing heavily as he ran into the cabin and quickly closed the door, already hearing the sounds of howling outside as he had no doubt somehow turned the five into werewolves outside. He wasn’t quite sure what had caused him to run back to the cabin itself except that it was closer and he could see it, but as soon as he turned around he wished that he hadn’t. Not only had the two goo werewolves broken out of the kitchen but they were accompanied by two others, both of them with twin cocks that throbbed in the air as they sniffed around the place.

As he glanced over at the television area it was clear that those four were not spared either, though he thought he remembered five as the blue rubber werewolf and the black and pink vulcanthrope sat on one side while a huge rubber werewolf-tiger and somehow an even bigger green rubber werewolf-dragon that was at least tall enough for their horns to scrape the ceiling sat on the other. As soon as he had wandered inside all of them looked at one another, then began to make their way towards him immediately. Serathin gulped and started to turn the door handle to leave once more, only to be pushed back as the five infested rubber werecreatures made their way inside as they all looked at him while licking their tentacle-filled chops.

“Alright, I can see that something has gone a bit awry with this party,” Serathin said as he suddenly found himself surrounded, backing himself up until he was underneath the table. With the wall behind him there was nowhere he could go and it wasn’t long until he was staring at multiple sets of thickly furred and mostly rubber werewolf paws flexing. “I don’t know why this happened, honest, don’t eat me!”

There was a moment of silence and as Serathin looked around he saw that one of them leaned down and pointed for him to get up, and when he did he was surprised to see that there was a birthday cake complete with lit candles sitting there with his name on it. “Happy birthday!” All the werewolves shouted, prompting Serathin to jump slightly as a hat was put on his head. “Make a wish!”

“Aw man, you guys really shouldn’t have!” Serathin replied before he leaned down and blew out all the candles, which prompted a loud round of howls from the werewolves that were in attendance as the hybrid looked around at all of them. “It really is the little things in life that make it special, you know? But now that we’re done with that it’s time to party, though I’m really not sure what I’m gonna do with fourteen werewolves…”