

The sun was setting, its golden light passing through the beautiful orange leaves which hadn't yet be claimed by the autumn, as the stars were preparing to descend on the woods outside of town for the coming night. The forest seemed quite empty, except for two young girls following a wide muddy path, each walking next to their bikes, which they used to travel from their homes.

Woods like this were pretty common around here. Simple towns like the one those two girls came from were not caught-up with all the modern technological madness of the big cities. At times, it somewhat felt like living in harmony with nature... or living 40 years in the past.

It seemed obvious that some light rain fell down a few hours ago, as they were leaving some noticeable footprints in the dirt. One of the two girls led her friend down a smaller path, off road.

"Trust me, I know the place, you're gonna love it!" said one girl.

"I dunno Sophia, I really don't think tha-"

The two girls were suddenly cut by a little squirrel who ran at full speed between them across the path. The second girl barely let out a yelp, while the first girl, Sophia, tried her best not to smile.

"Hey, I see you! Don't laugh!"

"I'm soooooorry Adie. It's just... it was a bit cute!"

Adele frowned for a second, grabbed a bike firmly and went back to walking.

"Yeah... But I thought..."

"You thought it was that thing from last month? Really?"

"Well... I mean, for a half-a-second, maybe?"

"Damn, girl! You need this!"

After a few minutes, they arrived in a very nice clearing, like some sort of hidden grove. By looking up, you could see the sky, but you could also hear a small river flowing not too far away. Some birds were still chipping around, a few noises of bushes, and critters going about their lives.

It was peaceful.

It was a great change for girls who are used to always have their faces down on their phones answering text-messages and watching videos.

At least, it was for Adele. However, Sophia looked more in her element. She was already unpacking their sleeping bags and pillows.

"Have to admit, you were right, it's a cool place to spend the night!" proclaimed Adele, jubilating.

"And there's no big bad wolf, here!" joked Sophia.

"Pretty sure it was a dog, though."

Sophia let out a chuckle.

"Ya think?"

One could wonder how these two girls knew each-other. Sophia, the taller girl, looked more like a goth, a rebel. She was the type of girl who wore black pants with tears at the knees, big enough to show that she wore dark stockings under. For the top, she had a lace choker and a short sleeve t-shirt too big for her, with one sleeve purposefully sliding on her arm, to show how much she wasn't supposed to care about her wardrobe... even though everything she wore was very precisely chosen. She had a big ring on her lower lip and on her left ear, and some dark makeup under her eyes.

And then you had Adele...

Your typical skirt-wearing nerd with long socks, sweater, glasses and blonde ponytail.

It was like if someone Googled “girl nerd”. Well... the sweater wasn’t really her thing. She wore it because her mom insisted. Halloween was still a few weeks away, but the nights were indeed getting colder.

Under the sweater, she did had a t-shirt with custom prints she made and ordered online displaying a complex math equation written next to its solution: the curve of a typical DD-cup breast.

“Alright, a big-ass dog. But I mean, what the fuck would a wolf do in town, really?” asked Adele.

Sophia tried her best to take on a scary voice.

“Eh. Maybe it was a werewolf?”

“Oh come on, don’t say shit like that. That’s just dumb.” retorted Adele.

It seemed she touched a nerve, as Sophia was now frowning.

“Eh? How is it less dumb than Captain America, Hulk and all that?”

“Don’t get me wrong, I like Cap and the others, but I’m not dumb enough to confuse it with reality. I know it’s just a story. Think about it, since when can the moon emit radiations that could transform you into a wolf or whatever? That’s so dumb!”

Sophia fired back:

“But who says that’s how it works? Maybe it’s... I dunno, something else? Maybe it’s like our periods or something?”

“Urgh, don’t be gross. I don’t wanna think about that the next time I see a werewolf in a movie!”

Both girls suddenly started to laugh at the idea.

“Kinda gives another meaning to ‘the Blood moon’, immaright?”

They kept laughing for a solid minute.

“B-but seriously, uh, I mean, maybe it’s all in the lycan’s head?”

“How do you mean?” asked Adele, puzzled.

“Well, like, you know those Hydra sleeping agents in the TV show, how the bad guy triggered their brain-washing programming by saying a code-phrase, and they were all like ‘I will comply’?”

“Ooooh. So, you mean, the moon actually does nothing, but the guy sees the moon, and it triggers something in the brain the starts the mutation?”

“Eh, I like ‘the Change’ better, but that’s the jest, yeah!”

Adele brought her fingers to her chin, thinking a bit. ‘I guess that couuuld work’, she thought. “Like with the guy from ‘Split’, with one of his multiple personalities is like a beast that makes him stronger... like, mind-over-matter, that sorta thing...”

She continued: “Uh. But wouldn’t that mean you could trick a werewolf into transforming by showing it a picture of the moon?” giggled Adele.

Sophia shrugged.

“Wh- I don’t know! Maybe the brain has to be sure it’s the real moon, and not just a picture or video...”

“Well, that makes more sense than the moon emitting radiations.”

“Whatever you say, miss nerdy!” smiled Sophia.

Adele answered her by imitating a stereotypical mom:

“Don’t you sass me young lady, you’re as nerdy as me and you know it!”

They both laughed again, while finishing to prepare their beds.

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Somewhere else, deep in the woods, two silhouettes made their way between the trees, their bodies hidden by the shadows of the leaves above. They were moving as if they knew exactly where they were going, or rather as if they knew the woods perfectly. They were not going for furtivity. As the sunlight was diminishing minute by minute, the shadows were going faster and faster.

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Somehow, after all that laugh, a heavy silence fell on the clearing where the girls established their beds. They had no tent, no fire camp, it was gonna be a simple one-night camping trip in the woods, after all. They were now both down on their backs, on their sleeping-bags. Adele broke the silence.

“You know Soph’, I’m not blind, I know why you wanted this.”

Sophia raised her head, as her face blushed in a mixture of surprise and discomfort.

“W- what do you mean?”

“Well... I... I know you’re gay. I’ve figured it out a long time ago.”

Sophia didn’t know what to say, or how to react at all.

“Y- You... I... you did? Uh... I-”

Adele was now talking calmly, as if she was shy.

“It’s ok, you know. I don’t mind, I love you too. I mean... in a way, I kinda envy you.”

“Woah, uh... wh-?”

“No I mean, like, you’ve figured shit out, and that’s pretty cool. I... I still don’t really know myself. I kinda like guys, but I also love you.”

For a few seconds, both girls were at a loss for word. It was Sophia who broke silence first.

“Wait you’re kidding me, you’re totally into Marcus, though, right?”

Adele giggled:

“Ha-ha, yeah, he’s so... mmm-MMMMMH!”

“Yeah I know what you mean, girl! Me, it’s May. I could eat. Her. Up!”

“Ah, so I was right!”

“Weeeeell, yeah, but I thought... I mean... yeah, you got me in a box, there. And yeah, I do love you, but more like a sister, y’know?”

“Awwwh, that’s nice. But I dunno, maybe I’m into girls too.” said Adele with a devilish smile.

“Well this hungry gal wouldn’t mind chomping on your sexy butt either.”

“Ha ha! Sploosh!”

A few moments later, Sophia raised her hand to the sky, calling her friend’s attention.

“Oh hey, look up there! Freaking full moon!”

Adele raised her head, and she exclaimed:

“Oh come on! You’ve planed this, didn’t you?! Freaking smartass! That’s why you were talking werewuffs earlier!”

“Well... uh... kinda.”

“Shit it’s getting cold now. Thought I’d sleep on the bag, but Imma go inside now!”

While Adele was changing position, Sophia started to zip down her vest, removing it. She added:

“No I mean... when you said ‘I know why we’re here’ ... I... It was something else.”

“Uh?” blurted out a puzzled Adele.

“Like... I need to confess something to you.”

Adele was now completely silent, afraid of what Sophia would reveal. Her friend continued:

“The beast that attacked you last month... that... kinda was me.” shrugged Sophia, aware of how insane she was now sounding.

“Are you fucking kidding me?!”

Adele was livid.

“Damn it, I believed you for a moment, thought you were gonna tell me something crazy, well played.” scoffed Adele.

“No I mean it. That night, I... I wanted to see you, to show you, because you’re the person I trust the most in the world. My parents don’t even know!”

Adele broke eye-contact with Sophia, back at unzipping her sleeping-bag.

“Fuck, you’re really committed to that bit, aren’t you?”

Sophia was visibly shaken by what she was saying. Her forehead was covered in sweat. She then asked:

“You really don’t believe me, do you?”

“Cut it out, I don’t like it. It’s not funny. That dog or wolf or whatever really scared the shit out of me. It’s not cool of you to joke ab-” Adele cut short as a sudden cracking noise came from her friend.

Out of nowhere, it looked as if Sophia’s right shoulder dislocated itself. Adele’s friend was now tilting her head on her right.

“Fffffuuuu-” was the only thing Adele could say. She couldn’t believe what she was seeing.

The vascularity on Sophia’s neck was now very apparent, as were her neck muscles. Her black choker seemed tighter than it should.

“Woops... uh... I... I tried... to tell you.”

Without warning, Sophia tilted her head back with a crunching noise, as if she had just relocated her spine.

“How did y-? You... you’re fucking with me, right? Right?!”

Sophia seemed somewhat back to normal for a moment, but she had a very different look in her eyes. Something was off.

“Not yet.”

Sophia prevented herself from smiling to that last remark that Adele apparently missed and continued:

“I’m sorry Adie. It’s like I said, I just wanted to show you. I’ve kept this from everybody for so looong.”

Adele’s mouth was open. She barely felt the cold that was bothering her earlier.

“Except that with you, I always felt like I could tell you anything.”

Sophia came closer to Adele. Something was definitely wrong, now. Adele was scared shitless. That’s when she saw it. It was like there were some tiny streaks of yellow in Sophia’s eyes.

Like someone just placed the last missing gear in the machine that was Adele’s brain, things finally started to get in motion. Sophia is a real-life werewolf!

Sophia exclaimed:

“But then you freaked out, gurl!”

That took Adele by surprise, but she kept on putting things together while Sophia continued her explanation:

“And so I freaked out too, and I tried to grab you, to talk to you, but I dunno, I- I...”

“YOU BIT ME!” screamed the girl who a few moments ago was scared out of her mind.

“I- I- Yeah... I... I did. I’m so so so sorry! I didn’t want this to happen, I-!”

It took time, but it abruptly hit Adele!

“Wait! Am I gonna...? AM I GONNA TRANSFORM TOO?!?”

Adele was now panicking.

“I... I think so, that’s why I arranged this night with you, I wanted to avoid any-”

The terrified girl went into a loop, repeating “Ohshitohfuckohcrap-”

“Calm down, calm down, it’s ok! It’s cool, it’s-” Sophia interrupted herself. Something seemed wrong with her mouth for a moment. She opened it for a moment, to check her teeth with her tongue.

Her gums were bleeding.

“Ah shit, already?” asked Sophia to the invisible force which was reshaping her jaws.

Adele went silent for a second, processing what was happening. And then she went back to panicking.

“Oh fuck! Crap! Shit! Motherfu-”

“No-no it’s alright! You’ll see, it’s great!”

Her head in her hands, Adele snapped.

“HOW THE FUCK IS THIS ALRIGHT?! HOW CAN THIS BE GREAT?! ARE YOU CRAZY?! You just shattered everything I thought I knew and... and... and I’m gonna turn into a mindless fucking wolf! An-and I’m gonna eat meat and kill people and-”

Sophia backed up for a moment.

“Wait what? No! No-no-no, you’ll see, it’s awesome! You’ll still be in control! And we’re in the woods, so it’ll be fine! Seriously, it has so many perks, you’ll love it!”

“PERKS?! Da fuck you’re talking to me about perks?!”

“Calm down, calm down! I- I- I mean, you’ll be able to see in the dark!”

“Great! THAT makes me feel better!”

“No shut-up, listen to me! You know how I never get hurt?”

“Uuuuuh...”

For the first time in the past minutes, Adele regained some composure, trying to think about this.

“Actually, uh... yeah, I noticed that. Always thought you were lucky, all those times we fell in gym class...”

“That’s because I’m like Wolverine or Deadpool. I got a healing factor or some shit. I could open my wrist with a knife, right now, wouldn’t do shit, it’d be healed in a minute.”

“Woah...”

Sophia continued: “And you think that’s all? Noticed how I never missed class because I got a fever, the flu or anything? That’s because this girl never gets sick!” pointing herself with her two thumbs.

“Not even cancer?”

“Well I don’t know, I’m not a doctor! And I’m not gonna go ask one like “hey doc, what do you know about werewuffs?”

“Oh shit, your arm!”

Adele just noticed that Sophia's right arm was now covered in short hair, like a man's arm. Was it also... bigger?

"Ah you're right! Eh, it's fine. I don't feel most of it anymore. To be honest, in recent months, it feels like... uh..."

Adele's gaze directed at her friend was now more intent.

"Well... uh... that's embarrassing, but... I mean... sometimes, I fap while I transform."

Adele never felt awkward. But there was something else. She felt cold minutes ago, but now, she was feeling hot.

Way too hot.

"Awkwaaaaard..."

Sophia chuckled, and Adele looked on the sides. Only a few seconds passed, but they felt like a minute.

"I... I think I need to..."

Adele felt compelled to remove her sweater. As she did, it was now apparent that she was covered in sweat. Not only that, but she looked... good. Sophia pointed a finger at her friend's stomach.

"Heeeey, that's new!"

With her custom t-shirt sticking to her skin because of the sweat, it was apparent that Adele had some toned abs.

"Uh? Oh yeah, I guess all that time in gym class paid off!"

"Pft! Like hell you do! That's the change taking hold! It changes you! Check me out!"

Out of nowhere, Sophia removed her shirt. She was now topless, her bountiful C-cup breasts bobbling around before settling down, but still perky. And yes, she had an eight-pack. She looked hard as rock!

"Woah, I never noticed!"

"You'll get one like that too! Three nights a month running around in the woods like crazy, that helps."

Adele suddenly let out a little scream, bending herself in the fetal position, panting, while Sophia could hear some squelching noises.

While Sophia was apparently not touched by the same pain, Adele's insides were moving around to prepare for the next changes.

"What the heck was that?!" asked Adele, panting.

"Well... I think your organs are changing too, so..."

"How come it happens only to me?! Fuck, you can tell me you don't feel that!"

Adele was pissed, her arms still around her belly, as if she was cradling herself.

"Uh... I mean... no. I... I think that change is permanent." Answered Sophia.

For a few seconds, Adele stopped moving, her eyes wide open.

"Are you telling me I'm gonna have monster organs from now on?!"

Sophia replied with a shrug:

"Uuuuh... I never thought about it like that, but I guess it's pretty much that, yeah. Who cares, nobody will see it."

"Do you even know what's happening? I mean have you researched this shit that's happening to us?!"

“Duh, how do you want me to figure this shit out on the internet, dumb-dumb? All I’ve found was that Pelt-Attraction website where there’s a lot of people who like werewolves!”

“A... and?” Adele was in pain, and Sophia could still hear some small squelching noises.

“Well, uh, everybody there says they are werewolves, but I’m sure none of them really are. Like I’ve seen picture, and all they do is cosplay with full-body fur-suits...”

“Christ! Arh! I... I think I’m gonna puke!”

Sophia placed a hand on her friend’s arm.

“Don’t worry, I’m there for you!”

Adele wanted to retort “you better be, it’s your fault”, but stopped herself. The pain had moved on from her belly to her mouth. The veins all over her neck were so visible they almost looked like they were glowing.

Now that Adele’s hands were trying to hold her jaws tight, Sophia could see how her friend had grown a six-pack in a few minutes. Part of her wanted to lick her friend’s hard abs, but she refrained from that.

Adele knew what was happening right this instant. Eyes closed, she was exploring her mouth with her tongue, feeling her new fangs. She opened her eyes when she heard some sloshing noises and panting.

Sophia was a few feet away from her, on her knees, arched over with one of her hands to the ground... and the other in her panties, masturbating.

“Soph! Ewh!”

Sophia wasn’t responding, she was experiencing pure bliss. Suddenly, her back made a sickening crunching noise and she arched even more, her head closer to the ground, her breasts collapsed, the tips of her nipples rubbing on the grass. Her torso barreled out; her spine looked like it was trying to get out of her back, each vertebra tenting the skin in a trail.

Sophia’s arm was sinewy for a girl to begin with, but it was now visibly getting brawnier, her biceps and triceps quickly bulging with new strength.

Her entire body was getting closer to that of a female bodybuilder... just way more hairy.

She let out a gasp followed by a long moan, and relaxed her body, her head falling to the ground.

“D... did you just...?”

“So... *pant* sorry Adie... phew... I just can’t resist that part! Feels like a full-body stretch!”

Sophia got on her feet, and quickly brushed her moist hand on her abs, smearing the juices left on her fingers on her hairy belly. She then began to stretch her arms, bringing her hands behind her head, exposing her naked chest and hard-cut abs.

Adele looked away, but not before noticing how her friend’s breasts seemed... rounder?

“How’d you feel Adie?” asked Sophia, still flexing.

The pain had subsided, but nothing more. With her hand, she removed the blood that had spilled on her chin while her teeth grew.

“Eh... better, I guess.”

Sophia went closer to Adele, on a knee, and placed a hand on her friend’s shoulder.

“Yeah, it should flare-up a little in a moment, you need to relax, and not fight it.”

“How come you’re already looking like... like you’re half-way there? Shouldn’t we be in sync with our muta- with our changes?”

“Like I said, some minor changes are permanent, so as time passes, you will experience less and less bad moments during your own changes. I’ve changed like a hundred times already. My body got used to it.”

“Whaaa? You’re kidding!” exclaimed Adele.

Sophia shrugged, and continued:

“Nah, really. You’ll have to check the moon phases. Usually, I turn 3 times per month. There’s lunar phases before and after a full moon called ‘waxing gibbous’ and ‘waning gibbous’. Those are sometimes full enough to trigger me. So yeah, you’re gonna need a calendar handy. But usually, you can feel it coming. Around those times, I tell people I’m going hiking... which I kinda am... on all fours.”

Adele was rubbing her arm, and asked, out of curiosity:

“Hey you haven’t told me... when did you... when did it happen for you? Were you bitten too?”

“Uh... it’s a dumb story... Like, before I met you, before I moved around here... maybe 3 years ago? 4 years ago? I don’t even remember, time flies so fast! So... I was way into my rebel phase, like... I was lashing out, being a total douche to everyone...”

“Yeah, so pretty much like how you act now with everyone but me, right?” joked Adele.

“Shaddup!” chuckled Sophia. She went on:

“I kinda... joined a cult...”

“Say what?!” shrieked Adele.

“I know, it’s crazy, but I connected with another girl who was way into black metal and she made me come to a party in the woods...”

Adele opened her eyes wide.

“Oh crap, that sounds familiar.”

“Uh... hadn’t thought about it. Difference is, I was led to believe we were going to have a rave party and play some metal, and have sex...”

“Lemme guess, instead you got bitten?”

“Eeeeeeh... no, the metal didn’t pan out, but the night became an orgy... So, I thought ‘eh, why not’ and played along. I’ve lost my virginity to a guy who turned into a werewolf while he was inside me.”

“Wooh...”

“Yeah. Retrospectively, not my brightest hours. Turns out I was the only normal girl that night. Even the girl who led me there was already a werewolf. I quickly lost consciousness. The next day, I woke up and thought I had a bad trip and I went home. It’s only the next evening when I was in my room that I figured out what had happened when I transformed for the second time. Fortunately, I was home alone.”

“What about the others?” asked Adele.

“The others from the rave? Never saw them again. I avoided the girl and my parents moved here two weeks later.”

– Camping Wolves –

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Little did the girls know, a few miles away, two shadows emerged into a small clearing. Finally out of the deep woods, they were now bathed in the moon's generous white light. The forms revealed themselves as two large werewolves, fully transformed. One was covered in black fur, the other in brown fur. Both beasts were wearing bags on their backs, with large straps going around their torsos. Suddenly, the black beast stopped, and quickly rose to the ball of its lupine feet, sniffing the air. Like it had a mind of its own, its wolfen cock also grew to attention, sliding out of its sheath. The brown werewolf railed: "Dude, she had your whole attention, but this is ridiculous!" The beast's voice was so deep, it sounded like someone who smoked 100 cigarettes a day. "Oh shut up Rach'!" grounded the black one. "I got it! Follow me!" In an instant, the enormous black werewolf jumped back on all fours and immediately began running in a different direction, the brown beast a few feet behind. "Lead the way, dumb-dumb!" added the later.

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Back in the clearing, Adele was scratching her arms, hoping the itching would subside. "Arh, this is infernal!" she exclaimed. "How can you enjoy that?!" Back on her feet, Sophia unclasped the button and unzipped her black pants. "Girl, you need to remove your clothes quickly, it's going to get wild very soon!" Deep down, Adele knew this would happen, but she was shy enough to not want to get naked next to her friend, or at least not while she was watching, so she tried to gain as much time as she could, fidgeting uselessly with her skirt's button.

Sophia squeezed out of her pants quickly, and was now totally naked, were it not for her stockings. "Ooooh-owwwh it's coming! Fuck the nylons! Have *urgh*... lots more back home anyway!" For a second, Sophia's voice got deeper. She bent over, and Adele noticed how she was covered in sweat, glistening in the moon's light. The transforming girl laboriously walked next to her friend, and grabbed her hand. Adele didn't know where to look, trying to avoid looking at Sophia's nipples, pussy or... pretty much any part of her sweaty and veiny bulging body. As if she knew, Sophia grunted: "Close... your eyes... Listen..." Adele did just that. Sophia pulled her friend's hand just above her left boob. The shaking girl suddenly felt it. Sophia's heartbeat. It was going crazy, almost like if she was going to have a heart attack. But she also felt something else. In rhythm with the beat, she could feel the blood flow in her veins. She could feel how her muscles were tensing and relaxing with every pulse. Adele opened her eyes and dared to look at her naked friend, on her knees, next to her. Since last she looked at her, she already grew much bigger. Her deltoids – or shoulder muscles as Adele would uneducatedly say – had large striations, like if each of her shoulders had divided into three.

Her nipples were now the size of pencil erasers, but her breasts were looking small on her broadening chest. It looked like she had a man's pecs with two whoopee-cushions taped to them. Sophia brought her head back, showing her fangs in an intense smile, mixing pain and pleasure. The trapezius muscles on the sides of her neck suddenly bulged, emitting a squishing noise. While they were usually almost unnoticeable, they were four times their original size. As she forgot to remove her choker, or most likely left it on purpose, its button-snap burst open from the pressure of the bulging neck.

"FUCK YES!" exclaimed Sophia with great pleasure.

At that moment, Sophia's ears began to change shape, throbbing with blood. With each blood pulse, her ears became more and more pointy and long, until they looked more like elven ears.

The bestial girl turned away from her friend, who had to back her hand away. She arched herself once again until her head could touch the grass, her back exposed to the moonlight, her arms trying to reach forward as far as she could.

Out of nowhere, Adele felt an immense pain in her back, like an electric shock travelling along her spine. The alarmed girl did like her friend and bent to the ground. The pain was intense, washing over her like waves.

"Ouuuh-ouuuwwwh-ooowh!" she cried-out.

Maybe she should've done what her friend told her and removed her clothes. Now, she was paying the price as her back appeared to be bubbling with power, her muscle fibers stretching and building in mass. In a few seconds, she gained an impressive sinewy mass which her t-shirt couldn't handle. The white fabric had quickly absorbed her sweat and was almost transparent, her areolas and nipples now clearly visible and offering a large contrast to the rest of her skin.

"Aaaah, shit, it *ack* it hurts so... *urgh* so much!" cried Adele.

"Re... move... it!" panted her friend.

Her head almost touching her knees, Adele brought her hands to her hips, trying to grab onto the fabric. Something was wrong with her hands. It was like ants were crawling in her fingers.

The shirt was so tight, it felt like she was trying to rip her own skin. As it was, she wouldn't have been able to put the shirt on. She managed to pull the shirt to her bellybutton when an unfortunate ripping sound loudly resonated in the clearing.

The shirt was ripped right in the middle of her back, which was adorned by a line of little points made by her spine, pushed hard against her skin.

A jolt of energy spiked along her back, forcing her to arch it backwards, as if to scream at the moon itself. Her mouth filled with a mix of blood and saliva, her fangs growing longer and sharper than ever. Adele screamed at the top of her lungs:

"FUUU-UUU-UUUUUCK!"

The change of posture pushed her back muscles to grow and began to gain some definition.

Inspired by her friend, Sophia also arched her spine backward and let out a loud and deep animalistic growl at the white celestial sphere. One would even think this was a wolf's howl.

Then she went back at trying to reach as far as she could with her arms, flexing her spine like a cat, and added in a deeper voice:

"Yeah gurl, that's the spirit! Fuck the moon!"

Unfortunately, Adele wasn't in the mood to joke around, as her scream was the opposite expression of Sophia's: she was experiencing far more pain than pleasure. The pain was also too intense for her to say anything more.

The waves of pain were done with her back, and were now beginning to wash over her arms, turning them into monstrous lumps of muscles flexing under her taut skin.

It was like scorching lava was being poured into her veins, streaming down her arms from her shoulders to her hands. Wherever it passed, her muscles were getting brawnier, building-up more sinew, adding bulk. It looked like searing air was being blasted under their fibers to inflate them. Even her skin was on fire, as it was getting tighter and tighter.

She felt like, sooner or later, her skin would rip open at the peak of her newly formed biceps to expose her swelling bloody flesh. The pain kept moving and morphing her arms, moving to her forearms and soon enough, to her hands.

Fighting the pain, she opened her eyes. Her sight was obstructed by tears flowing down her face. But she could see her biceps, with burning veins running wild across their surfaces, as big as ear-pod wires, exposed, flaring just under her skin.

Looking down, she saw her hands... her freakishly mutating hands. Those were not the delicate girly hands she had an hour ago. Each finger was bigger. They looked like a man's hands! No- they looked like monster hands!

Adele tried to shout "Whu-a-uk?!" followed by a snarl.

Something was off with her mouth. She brought one of her monster hands to her chin. It felt like her whole mouth was under anesthesia, like it wasn't part of her head anymore.

She raised her head to see her friend.

Sophia was still growing bigger, but now, she couldn't be compared to anything human anymore.

Her huge fingers and toes were enhanced by big obsidian claws. As much as Adele thought her arms were big and monstrous now, they were nothing compared to Sophia's bulky and sinewy peaks.

As if it could make her transformation even faster than it was already, she was swinging her head from left to right again and again, spewing saliva all around. Her big fangs looked like they couldn't fit in her mouth anymore.

After a few seconds, Adele understood what was happening. Sophia's jaws were lengthening into a wolf maw. As if an invisible hand was kneading her face, pulling it out. Each small pull let out a crunching noise that shook Adele to her core.

Each crunch gave Sophia's fangs some room to breathe.

Her sexy dark-purple-coated lips were now so stretched that the lipstick had faded, and the fleshy color below was now black, like some kind of melted plastic... like a wolf's chops.

The beast turned its head to Adele and grunted in a monstrously deep tone:

"That... was intense. You holding up, Adie?"

Tears still flooding her eyes, Adele wanted to scream the worst stream of swearing words at a friend, but her mouth was so dull she could only growl. When lowering her eyes, if she focused enough, she could see her big fangs that her jaws couldn't contain, like a boar's tusks.

Noticing the distress her friend was in, Sophia felt guilty and crawled toward the crying girl.

The beast brought a hand to Adele's shoulder, which felt to her poor transforming friend like a steel beam had fallen on her.

"You gotta relax, Adie."

Sophia's articulation seemed to be back to normal, although her voice was still as deep as bear's roar.

"Close your eyes, go to your happy-place. Focus on your breathing. Try to follow the rhythm of your heartbeats. You'll pull through! You're almost there!"

As she had already tried to panic and cry, and since praying to God wasn't an option because she didn't believe in him anymore than in Santa, she decided to try and do as Sophia said.

She was no longer in the woods.

She was a powerful goddess floating above a valley, not far below the clouds, with magic strong enough to mold the land and seas at her leisure. She was praised by a faceless crowd of people as she was beginning to show off her powers by bending the elements to her will.

As Adele was focused on her dreamscape, which barely held the pain away, her hands were gripping the dirt, her big numb fingers pressing the grass in the soil.

She was now imagining herself using magic to erect mountains shaped like spikes, just as ebony points pushed from under her fingernails. Her reddening fingers seemed on the verge of exploding as the fingernails strained to hold on. The big black points kept squeezing under Adele's fingernails, while her fingers were still getting bigger.

And as she focused on her fantasy world where she was now revered and loved by her people, the pain rushing through her arms and face seems to subside. The agonizing waves which were crashing on her senses minutes ago now felt like warm ripples.

"I did it! I got it under control!" she thought, breaking away from her mindscape.

She opened her eyes to see Sophia, a few feet away, who was stretching all her length on all fours... well... not really...

Even if her face now featured pointy ears which had crept to the top of her head, a long maw filled with sharp fangs and a wet black snout, Adele could still read the expression of pure euphoria which irradiated from her.

The inhuman beast was standing on three limbs, her left arm was far more busy grinding her pussy.

Half-an-hour earlier, Adele would have been grossed-out, but something in her had clearly changed, and she could now feel her own mound getting wet, the flesh engorged with fiery blood, beginning to work in spite of her conscious mind, her sweet nectar coating her inner thighs.

As Sophia was still rubbing, she began to raise her head to the moon, the veins on her neck protruding as raw energy ran through them. At the same time, her legs, which already grew too big for her pants, and were still covered by her stretched-out stockings, underwent another flow of growth. The stockings couldn't handle the added mass and started to rip apart. The soft and elastic fabric unraveled as Sophia's legs were now looking twice as big as the legs of a professional cyclist. Where a few minutes earlier, each of her thighs looked like a single piece of flesh covered with skin, the individual muscles were now easy to spot, and the skin was straining to cover it all.

Meanwhile, on her friend's lower back, Adele noticed a little nub. Deep down, she already knew what it was.

It was a growing tail. A wagging reminder that, yes, Adele herself would have to grow that out of her ass. She was not looking forward to it, but still, she was mesmerized by the little oscillating nub. With each shaking motion, the nub appeared to grow longer. It wasn't pretty, though. Actually, it looked like Sophia was pushing a skin-colored crap out of her butt-cheeks.

The beast let out a deep groan, which evidently was supposed to be a moan, and then, it began. On her legs and arms, she already had some hair, which made her look manly before, but these suddenly grew into a light fuzz. Between her large breasts, more hair sprouted, and grew until it actually looked like dark grey fur.

Sophia's raven hair hadn't gotten longer during her transformation, but now, it was like something had triggered it, and black fur began to erupt from her back, cascading to her little fleshy tail. There, the fur grew extra-long.

Sophia's ministrations were going faster and faster. Light-grey fur was now creeping on her generous breasts, hiding her nipples under the fluff. All the various shades of grey and black fur were flowing on her skin. Where the thick pelt grew, muscles kept on growing.

The light-grey fur flooded her abs, hardly masking their ridges, and finally crawled to her labia, which she was still rubbing ferociously.

Then she suddenly stopped, as waves of ecstasy clashed over her mind, they translated on her body as little shaking motions, while her pussy sprayed her hot juices far behind her.

For a moment, she looked like she was trying not to fall on the ground. A few second later, she opened her eyes.

The last time Adele looked into her friend's eyes, they were dark green, like pine needles... but now, they were golden, almost glowing.

If Sophia looked grotesque a few minutes ago as a fleshy muscle-bound beast, the imposing creature she was now seeing was something else entirely.

As if to break the majesty, with a bestial intonation which sounded more like a wet burp, Sophia asked: "Whaddup?"

Before the eyes of Adele, still reeling from the pain she felt moments ago, her arms strained from the growth, she realized that in front of her stood, on all fours, the exact creature which had bitten her a month ago. In the light of the moon, it was way easier to see the differences with a regular wolf.

Using one of her sinewy yet furry legs as leverage, the enormous beast rose to the ball of her monstrous elongated back paws, extending herself to a towering height of 7 feet.

Despite the fur covering her form, Sophia's new form still looked humanoid enough. Her hands, however, were now looking more like some hybrid of a human hand and an animal paw. Her fingers were shorter, bigger, their underside protected by thick black leathery pads.

The fur around her inner thighs were still matted with her juices, but everywhere else, the fuzz was enough to mask her veins, but you could still read her bulky muscles. Her tail was now almost two feet long, but most of the length was due to the fur. She was swinging it around, brushing a few dead leaves away.

The large beast brought her arms behind her head and flexed her back and chest. Her breasts were now almost as big as Adele's head. She looked like she could grab a nearby tree and uproot it with her monumental strength.

For a moment, a profound silence fell on the clearing, only broken by the cracks Sophia made by flexing her massive limbs.

The colossal beast released a sigh of pleasure, and gleefully cheered:

“Best. Workout. EVER!”

Meanwhile, Adele had been frozen, not able to say one word as her friend’s transformation came to a close, her own limbs still cramped by pain, her ravenous mouth agape, crowded with fangs. Despite all that, she was very anticipative of her own transformation’s next stage, simply to get it over with. But deep down, she also noticed how happy Sophia looked, and wanted that for herself.

“I’m so glad to have you with me for this, Adie. Don’t worry, it won’t be long now. You’re gonna be magnificent!” softly said the furry beast to her friend, like a mother looking down on her baby in the crib.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, a voice resonated in the clearing.

“Awh, ain’t that lovely, you got yourself an offspring too?”

A massive shape rose from nearby bushes. Two yellow lights radiating from its golden eyes.

“Ha ha! I feel like a proud papa!”

The imposing form slowly got out of the shadow, crossing the bramble like it wasn’t there, breaking branches and flattening leaves under its paws, revealing itself in the moonlight as another werewolf, black as night.

“Josh?!” exclaimed Sophia.

“In the flesh!” answered the monster. He then added: “And look who also couldn’t wait to see you again!”

Sophia’s eyes widened.

“Ooooh no...”

From behind the thicket, another shape casually walked around the bushes on all fours, exposing itself to the white light bathing the surroundings as a brown werewolf.

“Hey babe. Missed you.”

Adele’s friend stayed silent for a moment, not daring to engage with the other two.

“H... hey Rachel...”

The hulking brown wolf joined her companion and rose on her back legs, displaying large breasts and powerful bulky limbs.

“Can’t say it’s been easy to find you, Rae...”.

Adele frowned and whispered “Rae?”.

If a few minutes ago, Sophia was looking like the most cheerful creature on the face of the earth, now, she looked like she wanted to run away in shame.

“Oh yeah, miss Sophia here was going by ‘Raven’ when I met her a few years ago.”

“Come on, I was a teen!” grumbled Sophia.

Rachel continued: “When she BAILED on us and skipped town, it took me a while a find her, especially since she didn’t gave me her real name.”

Sophia was getting angry.

“You guys basically tricked and raped me!” she yelled.

“Like that’s not what you were going to do with your friend!” retorted the brown wolf.

The black werewolf chuckled.

“Like father, like daughter.”

“Fuck you, Josh, you moronic side-kick!” replied Sophia.

“Oooooohw, she got you, there, side-kick!” Laughed Rachel.

Josh growled, lowering his head and pointy ears.

Still unable to move, Adele was terrified, fearing that the situation would escalate with the three beasts going at each-other throats with their claws and fangs.

“How’d you find me, anyway?!” asked Sophia.

Tapping her skull with a claw, Rachel answered: “I had your sweet scent engraved in there. I followed it, found your old house, which led me to figuring out your name, and then, I was on the trail.”

“Took you a while, though...” mocked Sophia.

“I had other shit to do, and you’re one to talk. You should’ve been able to smell us coming a mile away. Had we been here with bad intentions, we would’ve ripped you to pieces before you even knew what was happening.” Explained Rachel, sounding like a disappointed mother, her arms crossed, her powerful clawed hands caressing her pumped-up biceps.

Sophia took a step back.

“Wait... but then why are you there?”

“Why do you think? You’re part of our pack. Even if you forgot it, you hunted with us. Like dumb-dumb over there said, he’s kinda like your wolf dad.”

Both Sophia and Josh groaned.

“Yeah, I said it, it’s my biggest regret. I should’ve been the one to turn you... I just got carried over with Drew.”

Josh laughed.

“Ha ha, yeah, I remember! Drew pined you into the ground in piledriver! Priceless!”

“FUCK OFF JOSH!” angrily replied Rachel, baring her fangs.

Getting her composure back, Rachel continued.

“Come on Sophia, don’t you wanna have fun with us again?”

The brown werewolf extended her arms like if she expected Sophia to give her a hug.

“Are you crazy, I’m not moving back with you guys! My life is here now!” exclaimed Sophia.

“I’m not asking that, babe! Not now, of course! But when you’re both done with your school, you could come back with us, and not worry about all the other crap!”

Sophia squinted her glowing eyes and asked “Be honest, David sent you, didn’t he?”

Rachel let out a low growl as her only answer.

Being around two fully transformed female werewolves and another girl who was also turning into one, the air was overloaded with such wonderful smells. Josh couldn’t hold it anymore. Is reddish wolf dick peek out of his sheath once again, quickly extending out.

Sophia was having an inner debate to decide if she should scream at the brown werewolf in front of her, or if she should think over the option laid in front of her. But then, she noticed the pointy flesh rod covered with veins and coated in precum, throbbing with almost a foot of length, and the debate became nothing more than a background noise, pushed far away in her mind.

Seeing a change in the eyes of the grey amazonian werewolf, Rachel turned her eyes to Josh, and smiled.

“And **that** is why I brought you with me” she smirked. She added: “The nuclear option.”

Hurt, Josh replied “I thought it was for my tracking skills...”

Rachel shrugged “Well... that too.”

Adele also noticed Josh's turgid shaft, and even though she was not in the mood, her pussy betrayed her and began to glaze her inner thighs with her goop.

Sophia's mind, however, was now focused on a flurry of notions like mating, hunting, eating. It was like a switch had been clicked and her rational mind was now offline, leaving only the primal werewolf part of her brain.

Like it had a mind of its own, her right clawed hand went to her clit and began to rub, instantly producing fresh pussy juice which spread on her light-grey fuzz.

Josh's hand migrated to his throbbing wolf phallus and began to polish its length.

At that moment, the moon decided to shine onto Adele.

"URK!!" she grunted.

Rachel turned her eyes away from Sophia to look at the girl they had left alone until now.

The pain was too much for Adele, who was wracked with hiccups as her heart felt like it was going to burst out of her chest at any moment. The growing girl began to cry, tears cascading down her face. The sound of her friend wailing finally broke Sophia out of her pleasure, her conscious mind taking back control. Ashamed of herself, she crossed her bulky legs and tried to hide her guilty juice-matted hand by crossing her arms and squeezing it under them.

Rachel sighed: "Oh for crying out loud..."

The brown werewolf squatted and pulled a small black and purple backpack that had been hidden behind a bush.

"Oh, you're gonna give her a treat, eh?" asked Josh, who had also stopped rubbing his dick, consciously turned off by the crying girl. His cock didn't get the memo, though, and was still pulsing.

Sophia looked at Rachel delving in her bag, moving clothes around. After hearing Josh, she already knew what Rachel was going to pull out of there.

The brown werewolf unceremoniously took a small candy dispenser box and shook it to eject a small pill out of it.

It looked like it was straight out of the Matrix with Morpheus giving a choice to Neo, except here, it was neither blue nor red.

Rachel got back up and walked to Adele, who was straining on the ground.

Sophia stayed silent, watching as Rachel took a knee next to Adele.

The brown werewolf brought a hand under Adele's face and opened it, revealing the purple pellet.

"Swallow. It's your first time, so that should help" she said with a motherly tone.

Usually, Adele would refuse something which clearly looked like a drug, especially coming from a stranger, and even more if that stranger was a 8 feet hazel-furred monster... but right now, she was at the end of her rope...

"Whaa ijit?" she asked.

Rachel answered "to ease the pain".

Adele raised her head toward Sophia, unable to decide.

Considering her friend's pain, the grey werewolf nodded. Despite her eyes brimming with tears, she got the sign and looked back down to Rachel's hand.

“Go on girl, you don’t have all night, and neither do I” said the brown beast. With a straining hand, Adele took the mauve-colored pill and shoved it in her face, then swallowed it with a big gulp.

“Sorry I don’t have a water bottle, but that should make things easier for you.”

Rachel got back up and turned to Sophia, her face frowned.

“I’m disappointed in you, babe. Turning that girl like that is **SO** irresponsible.”

Sophia pouted. Not that she had any accounts to give to Rachel, but she had a point. She had been careless, and her friend was paying the price of her mistake. She had already felt terrible about it for a month, and she did her best to hide her guilt...

Adele moans of pain slowed down gradually.

“Whaa... -id -ou... -ave -e?”

Understanding the question, Rachel clarified “It’s basically like a mix of ecstasy and morphine our chemist developed. We usually give it to those who are about to turn into werewolves for the first time, to smooth out the experience. Most of the time, the drug’s effect burns by the time the transformation is over, so it doesn’t leaves us with a retardo-wolf like Josh.”

“Fuck you Rach” replies the black one.

“Yeah, I love you too” adds Rachel.

“It’s not like I left you guys with a stash of these...” sulked Sophia.

“From what I gathered, you had a month to prepare. You could’ve come to us; you know where to find us. I would’ve gladly given you a handful of these. But noooo, you thought it would be fiiiiine!” reprimanded Rachel.

She let out a sigh and ended: “Alright, let’s forget that, things should go swimmingly now.”

Despite her massive size, Sophia was trying to look as small as possible.

It was like the pain Adele felt was now a distant memory. She let out a relaxed sigh. Released of its agonizing pain, she managed to move her jaws jammed with fangs with more ease.

“Oh, look, it’s gonna get good!” she declared.

Adele moved her arms around her chest, trying to squeeze the lessened pain away. Even with the pill taking effect, she felt like her blood was boiling, like it was going to erupt out of her veins. She quaked once... twice...

With each convulsion, she seemed to get bigger. Even if it had a large hole displaying her bare toned back, her t-shirt was still holding on. Adele let out a gnarl that sounded almost like a hiccup, and another tremor shook her entire body. With it, her chest and back got even bigger.

“See, buttercup over there was stuck fighting the pain, slowing her change, actually making it worse.”

The hole in the back of Adele’s shirt couldn’t go bigger, and the fabric was now like a prison around her shoulders and hips. This couldn’t go any longer. Adele grabbed her shirt’s collar with both hands and pulled as hard as she could, ripping the irritating piece of clothing. Realizing how strong she already became, the transforming girl gripped the fabric left on her shoulders with her powerful fingers and ripped those too, throwing the tattered remains of her shirt to the ground.

As if she had just sent the greenlight to her body, the muscles on the sides of her spine popped out, and her trapezius began to swell. Huge veins darted out of her skin, filled with flowing blood which

was feeling like magma to the changing girl. Her deltoids cracked and exploded into three separated bands of muscles.

The pain irradiated from all her joints. She felt like she couldn't stay with her butt-cheeks resting on her forelegs anymore, so she pushed herself forward in a crawling position, her arms extended to the ground once again.

Adele's thighs and calves suddenly trembled from a series of consecutive shocks. Each small quake made her limbs grow to a higher stage of sinewy definition, until one could see each individual bands of muscle fiber protruding under her tensed skin.

Enjoying the show, Josh got back at slowly brushing his waxy dick, while Rachel had her arms crossed, contently nipping at her own nipples.

Sophia walked to Adele, worried for her friend.

"Lemme help you" she said, softly.

The grey werewolf tried to undo the button of Adele's skirt, but in vain. It was clamped around her swollen hips tightly and Sophia's fingers were now far too big for precise manipulation.

"Dang it. Sorry girl..."

She hooked one of her claws under the skirt's band and pulled, ripping it. Once that was done, she was able to unzip it. Adele's skirt fell to the ground, exposing her bountiful butt-cheeks to the moonlight. Her elastic white panties were coated with her pussy juices, almost transparent and sticking to her puffy labia.

The sight turned Sophia on. She wanted to lick it and bury her snout in her friend's lower lips...

No! She already fell into that once, it would take more to-

While she was busy, Rachel had snuck behind Sophia, and swiftly grabbed the grey female werewolf, one hand immediately beginning to rub her pussy, the other squeezing her breasts, pinching her nipples.

"Don't worry, your friend's alright now, babe" whispered Rachel.

She continued: "I've been wanting this for 3 years and 4 months, I won't be denied!"

It felt like someone had grabbed Sophia's neck with a shepherd's cane and jerked her back a mile away at lightspeed, only to release her and let her fall on the softest of silk pillows. She wasn't in the forest anymore, she was in heaven, suffocating in a cloud of pure bliss, and loving every second of it.

Adele wouldn't look, but she could hear behind her the wet squishing sounds coming from the two female werewolves. She raised her head and saw Josh. He had walked a little closer, and was now furiously polishing his meat, grunting with pleasure.

She thought this was disgusting, but deep down, a guttural voice was telling her

"I want that... I WANT THAT RIGHT **NOW!**". She never expected a werewolf dick to look like that, like the shaft and the tip were one single fleshy bit... like a pink rocket. The thought excited her more than she would've wanted it to.

While under the effects of the pill she swallowed, she barely felt the end of her spine morphing. As she closed her eyes, a nub formed above her ass crack and began to wiggle, pushing the rubber band of her panties down.

On her hands, her swollen fingernails looked like they couldn't take anymore abuse, and they each popped out, ejected like pilots from their aircrafts.

She couldn't make a fist, her fingers were locked in place as black talons were slowly bursting out of the tips of her fingers, like if someone was trying to push a large object through a small hole, and had to shove it by smashing it, shoulder first, repeatedly, each collision pushing it a tiny bit further.

Unbeknownst to her, the same process was happening to her feet. Newly formed talons pierced holes in her socks, and the palm of her feet slowly extended, finishing to rip the fabric apart.

She only noticed something was happening there when her bigger toes both snapped and cracked, being pushed back to morph into dewclaws on the sides of her feet.

Finally, everything clicked into place, and it was like all her body's muscles unlocked themselves, giving her control again. She carried a leg forward, scrapping her new claws in the dirt, bending her knee, placing her stretched out paw firmly to the ground. She got back up for the first time in what felt like an eternity.

As much as this whole thing had been the most painful moment she ever experienced, to the point where no word could accurately describe how grueling the pain had been, she now felt like a million bucks. It was like if she had woken up from a nightmare, but like a part of herself had been left behind, like something primal now decided to finally take charge.

With the exception of her soaked panties, she was now naked, her small breasts shaped like half orbs extruded out of her new powerful pecs, an heresy to the sexy curves Adele wished she had.

She wasn't as powerful as Sophia or Rachel, but still, she felt and looked like she could take on any guy from the football team, whether it be in arm-wrestling or straight-up in a fight.

Speaking of guys...

In front of her, Josh was still quite enjoying the spectacle graciously provided by the three girls.

Adele walked to Josh with an apparent resolution, more determined than she had ever been in her life. With one hand, she grabbed Josh by the wrist connected to his slaving hand and pulled it away. Intrigued, he let her do.

The powerful girl bent her knees and crouched until her face was in front of Josh's turgid flesh. She opened her ravenous mouth filled with fangs in a way that looked like she had dislocated her lower jaw and shoved the black werewolf's phallus in it. She had never done anything like this before, but right then and there, it felt right.

A few yards away, Rachel had also moved in front of the one she desired most. One knee on the ground, she was savoring the sweet ambrosia which flowed from Sophia's pussy. The grey werewolf grabbed hold of Rachel's head and pushed her deeper in there.

This unexpected move made the brown wolf girl back up her head with force, which broke Sophia's euphoria.

Rachel looked around while she was licking her black lips and noticed how Adele was laboring on Josh's dick as if she hadn't drunk anything in a week.

"Oh that girl needs to get some!" she declared.

Arching his head back, the black werewolf grunted "Oh she's getting some alriiiiight!".

At that moment, he released a load of wolf cum in Adele's mouth, who greedily gulped it down before releasing her hold of Josh's shaft.

Rachel clarified: "No, I mean she's still fur-less. She needs a jumpstart!"

She got back up, walked to Adele. Grabbing her by her arm pits, she forced her up. Adele let out a low growl. The brown wolf girl pushed Adele back to the ground in crawling position, grabbed her panties and swiftly pulled, snapping the rubber band and the fabric away.

"Dude, on your knees, you know what to do." She commanded to the black one.

Josh replied: "Yes ma'am, with pleasure, he he he!" as he executed the order.

Grabbing his dick, he pressed it against Adele's labia, pushed it in and began to pound the living shit out of the girl.

Adele had never sucked a guy's cock before, nor had she been fucked. Not that she was not interested, but the opportunity never presented itself. Well, now, she knew how it felt. And she liked it.

Josh's dick was scrapping her inner fleshy walls, spreading her insides like they never had been before. Each thrust was like a wave of energy washing over her, sending jolts of electricity through all her body. She lowered her powerful chest down closer to the ground, her hair lightly rasping on the grass. There was no pain, but she could feel something bubbling down in her core.

The black wolf backed up slowly and without warning, he gave a mighty thrust inside her, almost hitting her cervix.

Adele's core erupted. The deep energy that had been dormant since her last chain of transformation had ended finally exploded, starting her changes once again.

Her back muscles, already developed enough to shame a female bodybuilder, detonated to grow even more, creating deep chasms between her muscle groups.

Her breasts began to produce more fatty tissue, effectively swelling and taking back their righteous and sexy pear-like shape. Her nipples were now the size of a human thumb.

The girl's external oblique, near her hips, blasted outward, now looking like she was wearing a thick skin-colored corset. Her skin was now looking more leathery, its shade darkening.

Meanwhile, Rachel grabbed Sophia's wrist and brought her closer to the duo fucking nearby.

She sat down, lowering herself on her back: "It's my turn, now, babe!"

Sophia whispered "Oh you have no idea what you're in for!"

She got on all fours and began to hungrily lap on Rachel's clit. The brown werewolf girl finally got what she wanted and let out a series of moans.

Of everything that had happened that night, Adele was now enjoying herself the most.

Every part of her musculature was now swelling in small successive bursts.

Her blonde ponytail grew out, the silk-like band of cloth tightly keeping it together loosened, falling uselessly to the ground as it wasn't able to hold on the influx of growing hair.

Even more strange, her hair seemed to change color. As if she had just witnessed the most traumatic experience of her life, her hair slowly turned white.

A light fuzz sprouted between her growing boobs, as the hairline at the bottom of her neck was now spreading out. The pubic hair around her puffed up pussy which was being thoroughly stimulated by

Josh also grew into a fuzzy mess. It quickly became a thick bush, as all the other growing patches of hair were now thick enough to display a clear white color.

Josh slowed down and then stopped his thrusting motions, widening his eyes.

“Uuuuh... Rach’...?” he called out.

Rachel opened her eyes as Sophia stopped lapping at her juices.

“What?!” she inquired, annoyed.

The brown werewolf girl noticed what Josh wanted her to see.

The werewolf girl in which is dick was still plugged into was still growing larger. She was now slightly bigger than either Rachel, Sophia or Josh. A thick white pelt was spreading all over her muscle-bound form, almost done covering every surface and every gap of her powerful form.

“Owh. Oh fuck.”

Sophia raised her head and looked at her massive friend.

“What’s happening?” she asked.

“She’s a fucking white wolf. That’s... like... stupid rare!” Rachel explained.

Josh added: “I haven’t heard of one being alive in the last 50 years besides D.”

Sophia was confused. “What does it mean?”

“She’s just lucky, I guess. I dunno, maybe it’s completely random...” Josh shrugged.

“White werewolves are known to be powerhouses. Stronger... faster... they’re usually leaders of their packs” continued Rachel, flabbergasted.

The grey wolf girl cheered her friend “Woah... You hear that gurl?! You’re a badass!”

Adele growled in the deepest voice that had been heard since the night began.

“KEEP POUNDING, MUTT! I’m not done yet!”

Hesitating, Josh turned to Rachel and Sophia. The grey wolf girl shrugged, while the brown one made a gesture of her hand to signify a silent “Well, what are you waiting? Go on!”

Josh shrugged and began his pounding anew.

Both Sophia and Rachel had stopped what they were doing moments ago, as the white werewolf in the making already exulted an authoritative aura, dwarfing the dominance that Rachel once wielded.

It was like someone was massaging Adele from the inside, which actually was a pretty accurate description of what Josh was doing. The little numb above her ass suddenly cracked, taking a life of its own, getting longer and longer, while snow-white fur was crawling over her plumped ass-cheeks. A few moments later, little white hair sprouted on her fleshy stub, and bloomed into a bristling and luxuriant white tail, which was longer and looked silkier than the tails of the other three beasts.

All over her body, Adele’s muscles were finally setting to their final size.

Adele let out a moan that ended-up more like a groan, as Josh grabbed hold of her tail and in a final thrust, unloaded all the cum left in his tired balls inside the huge girl’s insides.

He slowly backed away, his drained fleshy dick sliding out of the white beast’s labia. Once out, it sprang back up and stayed that way because of sheath, in which it slowly slid back in.

– Camping Wolves –

Grunting, the massive white werewolf rose back to the ball of her feet, leaving large claw marks in the dirt where her hands just were.

She nonchalantly turned around to face all three other werewolves while brushing the dirt left on her large and powerful clawed hands on her thighs. She was easily towering over all of them by one foot.

“So... what’s this hunting I’ve heard so much about? Mama’s hungry!” she growled.

The three others shrugged.

“Eh. Why not...” said Rachel.

Sophia added “I’m sure we can find a deer somewhere.”

– Epilogue –

Adele woke up about a dozen hours later to the sound of her phone’s automatic alarm that was left in her sleeping bag. She was sleeping on the soft and cold fabric which covered the outside of the bag. Her hands were covered with dirt and she could feel the unique iron-like taste of blood in her mouth. As she sat down, she noticed her blonde hair were dirty, several orange and yellow leaves sticking to them.

“Good morning, sleepy head!” cheerfully said Sophia, back to her human self. Her black hair was also looking dirty like she had slept in the dirt. Aside from that, she looked fine, drinking from a cup.

“Want some?” she asked her friend.

Still feeling groggy, Adele muttered in a rocky voice “gimme gimme” as she stretched her arms forward and began claspng repeatedly her hands like a robot, ready to grab.

The black-haired girl poured some home-made orange juice from a bottle prepared the previous day into a cup and offered it to the claspng robot hands of her friend, who thirstily drank as fast as she could.

It felt like Adele’s energy batteries were suddenly charged back to an almost optimal level.

“Shit that’s good!” she declared. Bringing her hands behind her head, she stretched her arms and back. She then noticed the grey t-shirt she was wearing, with a large drawing of some woman’s red lips baring vampire teeth on a background of spider-web patterns.

“Eh, that’s not my shirt!” she exclaimed.

“That’s because it’s mine” claimed a voice coming from behind. Adele turned back to find another girl with brown hair, her face resting on her closed-up fist, sitting on a fallen tree trunk, which puzzled Adele for a short second as there wasn’t any the previous evening in the clearing.

“Since you dolts both only came with one each, and you ripped yours last night,” Rachel placed a hand on her chest, acting like she was a noble lady “I graciously offered you one of mine”.

Adele took a few seconds to figure out who that auburn-haired girl was.

Keeping up with the jest, Sophia replied “And we thank you, your generous highness”.

Widening her eyes, Adele blurted out “Oh crap, you’re Rachel?!”

“Damn you’re a slowpoke when you’re a regular girl...” sighed the brown-haired girl.

“Wait, but where’s the other guy?” asked Adele.

“Dumb-dumb went to get the car. We’re not going to go back home on foot. But we did leave it a few miles away. Woops...” shrugged Rachel.

“Hey Adie,” called Sophia “What do you remember of last night?”

It was a good question. Her memory was hazy.

“I mostly remember... pain.” she answered.

“Eh, that reminds me...” Rachel shoved a hand in the bag sitting next to her, then removed a pair of jeans while trying to find something, and finally got her little candy dispenser box out “...as I’m feeling generous today, being soooo happy to find bitchy-mc-slut-face over there...”

“HEY!” shouted Sophia.

Rachel continued “good, she knows her name – anyway, here’s a parting gift.”

She gently threw the small box to Adele.

She added “Make sure nobody steals it or that your parents don’t find it or whatever. ‘Raven’ might not need dem joy-pills anymore because she’s a grown-up girl, but **you** still have a few months of painful transformations in front of you.”

“Don’t call me ‘Raven’ either.” Sophia muttered.

“Whatevz” concluded Rachel.

She remembered the tiny pill dispenser from last night, but Adele had forgotten pretty much everything after she swallowed the pill Rachel gave her, aside that it did ease the pain.

She was now free to contemplate her new existence and the secret she would likely have to carry with her for the rest of her life.

“Thanks” she muttered.

“Don’t mention it” said the brown-haired girl. She went on “I might love **her**” nodding her head in Sophia’s general direction “but **you**, you’re special. So you both take care.”

Rachel got up from the tree trunks, and as she did, Adele noticed large claw marks on its bark.

She finished: “Who knows, Mama might come back to check on you two chicklets, one day...”

She began to walk out, her back turned away from the girl, and waved: “So long, bitches, gotta find dumb-dumb, now. He might get lost.”

And just like that, Rachel walked away toward the nearest path.

A deep silence fell on the clearing, only broken by the chirping of birds in the distance.

“So... you want more juice?” asked Sophia.

“OH GOD YES!” cheered Adele, holding her cup forward.

Moments later, the blonde girl was sipping at her plastic cup. Sophia broke the silence once again.

“Girl, you alright? We’re fine?”

Adele took a few seconds to think of an answer.

“You’re my best-friend. I don’t want to lose you. But... I just wish you had told me earlier about this part of you, instead of springing it on me like you did...”

Sophia grabbed her own arms, looking down on the fallen leaves, feeling remorseful.

Adele continued: “On the other hand, I do remember the experience as being... weirdly enough... the

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most liberating thing I've ever felt. I don't remember specifics, but..."

Sophia cut her off: "Girl, you were- you **are** a badass! The werewolf-you looks awesome! We totally have to do that again!"

Adele wondered... "Uuuuh... actually, when is the next fullmoon?"

Visibly embarrassed, Sophia answered "Well, you remember when I told you about the waxing and waning gibbous moon phases?"

"Oh god no, don't tell me..." said Adele as she understood what her friend was implying.

The black-haired girl finished with a smile: "Tonight, I'm pretty sure the moon will be shiny enough to trigger your beastly side. But hey, good news!"

Adele sighed. "What's that?"

"I'll be there with you all the way."

– THE END –