

"And you're sure this is what you want? Once I begin the process, there's no going back. Of course, there's no going back regardless. I have the power to make you stay and change your bodies to fit my whims. But, that would defeat the purpose of my experiment. And so I'd rather you consented as you had indicated previously." Gabe said, staring at his two newest subjects for any sign of doubt that would hinder his experiment.

"Gabe! Be nicer to your subjects!" Nate barked, rubbing his head against Gabe's thigh. Gabe reached down and rubbed the sweet spot behind Nate's ear, and his leg twitched in response. Nate had a nasty habit of using his body to relax his companion; Gabe was just too stubborn for words sometimes!

"My partner is right. My apologies. If you could give me a simple confirmation that you are willing participants in my experiment, that would be most advantageous. That point is of utmost importance for this particular experiment, you see."

The two well-dressed men regarded Gabe for a long moment, nervous expressions flitting in their eyes before exchanging a knowing smile. "Yes, we do. Consent to being volunteers," the taller, black-haired man responded, while the seemingly shorter, the stockier brown-haired man nodded in agreement, Gabe smiled; it had seemed he made a good choice, after all. Of course, he always did, but still. Validation every now and then was appreciated.

"Then, in that case, let's move out into the habitat area and have you take off your clothes. If you had any prior business to attend to as humans, the time for that has passed I'm afraid. And while you're still cognizant to receive the compliment, before I forget, thank you for the generous donation of your estate and resources. I assure you, a large portion of those proceeds will be going towards your new habitat, as requested. I much prefer having my subjects happy and content in their new lives."

"You have been given a sizable reserve in the back of our lands here, and your needs will be attended to by our staff. I will perhaps put a suggestion in your mind about not eating them if I deem it necessary, but for now, I'm not going to interfere with your cognitive abilities. That would invalidate the experiment, which as you can guess defeats the purpose," Gabe said, making Nate wince a little. Gabe talked too much! He needed to come inside more often, to get his cock sucked as a good master should!

"Yes, of course," The black-haired man replied. Gabe couldn't quite recall his name. Adam, was it? And his partner, Chris? Gabe couldn't be bothered to learn the names of his test subjects, save for the purposes of identifying them in his report. Brown and

black hair would do fine in this case. He wondered if they'd save him the trouble and choose corresponding fur coat colors when they changed.

He guided them through the back of their farmhouse, into the woods a ways towards a fenced-off area he'd had the apes prepare weeks beforehand. He'd had the location prepared for a large study species eventually, but since receiving word he'd be getting the perfect, very willing subjects, he'd had the habitat quickly repurposed. He wondered if the apes would like the extra work, tending to the wolves daily as one would a pair of dogs. He foresaw nothing going wrong, but still, he wanted to be cautious. As cold-hearted as Nate referred to him now, he had no wish to cause any physical harm to his subjects. All deserved to live long lives in animalistic bliss, after all.

"Now please disrobe gentlemen. You'll have no need for clothes anymore." Both men quickly complied, stripping down to their underwear and then removing even those, leaving them unceremoniously on the ground outside the caged area. Gabe was excited; he couldn't ask for a better pair of compliant subjects and he hadn't even infected them yet! He had to admit, after months and months of total domination over his research subjects, it was nice to perform some experiments where the subject remained in control, save for the change they were forced to undergo. It made for much better research material, after all. And it was an exciting new prospect for him, to watch his subjects either struggle against a change or give into it willingly, without any interference.

He unlatched the habitat and had the two men walk inside. He could clearly see their excitement; both were very aroused by the prospect of what was about to transpire. Gabe smiled at the sight; he had a fairly good idea of how the experiment would proceed and was excited to review the material with Nate later. Gabe followed them in, placing his hands on their shoulders to initiate contact between the self-replicating nanites in his body and his two newest test subjects.

"Now, here are the details of your arrangement. You now have the ability to alter your bodies and only your own bodies. Once you choose an animal, you will not be able to change back to human, and can only change fully into the animal you've chosen. I'm still to assume wolves were your chosen species?" Gabe asked, receiving silent nods from the pair

"You have the ability to direct the speed of the change as you see fit. You could change within a few minutes or several days to weeks if so you chose. The decision is yours. Of course, I will be monitoring your progress from afar as to not influence the experiment any further. Once again, thank you for your participation in this endeavor. I do hope you

enjoy your new life together. Canines are a wonderful species, and I'm sure you'll live long and happy lives in animalistic bliss," he said before turning back to close and lock the door. He could implant more suggestions about them not leaving but again he didn't want to impede the experiment. Even if they did try to escape, they wouldn't get far, and Gabe would have his wolves either way. But it was important to minimize extraneous variables in order to get repeatable results, as a good scientist should.

The two men had found the scientists on a forum, a post that Nate had started in an attempt to secure willing volunteers. It took some convincing to prove to their future subjects that what they offered was real, but once they were certain that the subjects would readily take to what they had to offer, the pair of scientists would show off the range of their powers to entice those would-be subjects. Of course, by then, the subjects had to be secured, otherwise, others would find out about their enterprise prematurely, which would force a large number of necessary transformations in order to silence their oppressors. Both scientists had myriad ideas of what to do with such people, and in truth, they welcomed the chance to bring in volunteers. They'd be changing the world, or at least enough of it, so why not start with those who wanted the change?

Leaving the new wolves to their eventual fates, and to the recordings of his extensive camera network, Gabe walked into the farmhouse, waving hello to Alex, their troops' head ape, who was in the process of washing dishes. Nate followed behind eagerly, wanting to watch from the monitoring room as well, and maybe convince Gabe to take a break when things got too steamy. He wondered how much material they would get out of these two. This was the first time anyone got to choose the rate of change; it was quite possible these two could keep them entertained for days! But more than likely, the sensations of change would feel too good and they'd be wolves by the end of the afternoon. Either way, it would be an amazing watch. Gabe hadn't done anything canine to any of his subjects before, and Nate felt a certain kinship with the idea. He was leaning closer to the idea of becoming completely canine someday himself when Gabe finally deemed their work is done and they too could rest as beasts.

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"So, how do we start?" Adam asked nervously, looking down at his partner. They'd been together for a little over a year now, a shared interest in werewolves their defining attraction. That, and the amazing sex. When they'd learned that it was truly possible to become animals, as they'd always dreamed of, to actually transform in real life, there was no chance they could pass it up. But now that they were here, in this cage, ready to

start the change, a feeling of nervousness and apprehension washed over them both. They were to be voyeur's in a sense, their every action monitored by those two sadistic scientists. But they both had consented, and besides, they'd be animals soon enough, not likely to care about such things as others watching them while they rutted.

"There's only one way. How we always dreamed of it. Every time we do something sexual, we change a little. I'm not sure how much. Maybe we can make love..err..mate once, and see how we feel?" Suggested Chris, his cock clearly hardened by the mere thought. Adam looked down at his lover's thick cock hungrily, the idea causing an immediate stirring in his own member. How fucking hot would that be, having sex be the catalyst for their changes?

"Do you know what you want to look like? As a wolf? The doctor said we could choose," Adam asked. Things like size, fur color, and subspecies were all under their control for this change. He'd always had a certain image of Chris as a wolf, but he would find his love beautiful no matter what he decided to look like.

"Yeah, you know what I want to look like," Chris said, leaning up to kiss his taller lover. They had discussed the specifics many times this last week, Chris outlining every detail of his soon to be lupine body. And now it was finally going to be his for real. He felt an electric tingle flow through his body; he knew he had the power to start the change whenever he wanted and that ability alone made his body yearn for it enough to start the process. He couldn't help but imagine himself big and furry, the form of his dreams as he changed with his lover.

Chris felt his spine begin to tingle as it slowly expanded, wagging from the sensations of pleasure radiating through his body. He felt his back itch as brown hair began to pepper his back and shoulders, accenting the hair on his head well. He felt an ache in his hands next, the nails beginning to thicken and lengthen into pointy tips. He wanted to feel the changes, totally revel in the sensations of transformation, but the sensations of his lover's tongue against his own distracted him. He felt his cock grow longer, leaking at the beginnings of change. He had expected it to be arousing, but he couldn't have imagined it would ever feel this good!

Adam tried to give in to the passion of the kiss, but he found himself more curious than anything. His eyes stayed open to watch how his boyfriend's hair began to lengthen, how his nails were sharper along his back, how his ears were slightly more pointy. The sight of his mutating lover made his member harden fast, and he closed his eyes finally, wanting to feel the changes flow over him as he felt his lover's tongue against his own.

The two changing men explored their bodies as they always had, only now with the slight fuzz of fur poking up at their touch, their ministrations were amplified. Every touch was electric, carried with it the promise of change, of living out their deepest fantasies for real now. They even SMELLED better to each other; Adam opened his eyes to see that Chris's nose had darkened a little, blackening and lengthening as he watched. They were changing so much already, and the amplifying sensations were only making him hornier.

Chris broke the kiss, giving his lover a knowing grin before lowering down to his knees. He licked gently at his mate's chest and navel, long, loving licks, as though admiring his lover's human form for the last time. Finally, agonizingly, he reached the object of his desire, the other man's stiff prick that stood out like a flag in his field of view. Chris grinned widely before licking the tip, making his taller boyfriend moan in pleasure from the familiar sensation. Chris wasted no time diving on his boyfriend's cock with gusto, feeling it leak and grow and expand in his mouth. He wasn't sure if the sensations were from his ministrations or if he was feeling the beginnings of change in his lover's soon to be lupine member. A brief touch to his own cock confirmed his guess; he could feel the skin around his cock begin to melt under his touch, the base bulging as a warm sensation started to cover it and move up the growing shaft.

Spurred on by the changes in his lover's cock, Chris returned to his work with gusto, taking Adam's changing wolf cock in his mouth like a pro. He could feel his own body itching as more brown fur started erupting from his pores, feel his mouth lengthening just a little as he was able to take down more and more of his lover's cock. Adam moaned and whined in pleasure, patting the top of Chris's head, careful of his new nails. He felt the changes to Chris's hair, noticing that it was getting a little softer, the texture more like fur than his human hair. He could see his own blackening nose in front of his face now, and the sight excited him, making him leak deep into Chris's willing maw. Adam felt the base of his cock begin to thicken as a comfortable warmth spread up from the base of his shaft even as his cock grew longer, 8 inches and still going.

Aroused by even the most basic of changes, both men could not last long. Chris felt Adam's cock harden and throb in his mouth, the sign that his boyfriend was reaching the end. He stroked his own cock faster to match the tempo and bring his own orgasm. The thought excited him deeply; they could fuck and rut as wolves as much as they wanted to here. The changes would make them horny almost constantly, and they could be themselves without fear of rejection or hatred from any family or friends. They would finally be free...

"AAhhh f-fuuck! Don't stop!" Adam moaned as his brown haired lover bobbed up and down his reddening shaft, feeling how it tapered, feeling how it teased the back of Chris's throat for a moment before his lover's muzzle grew out to better take his growing lupine meat. The sensations of change were so exquisite, making him hornier than he'd ever been in his entire life. He found himself thinking this might be worth his humanity after all. If Chris just kept things up, just like that...

"Ah, shit-ffuuccck! Aahhh!" He moaned as his cock throbbed uncontrollably and shot load after white-hot load into his lover's waiting gullet. Chris savored the salty flavor and stroked his own cock faster, moaning as he shot his own load onto his now hairy hand. Both men rocked back and forth with the waves of their first of many orgasmic releases in their changing forms.

"That was amazing," Adam said, as he stared into the now golden eyes of his more lupine lover. The sight of his long term companion with the eyes of a wolf was hauntingly beautiful. He regarded the thick black fur along his own body, the changes reflected in his smaller lover. He smiled, cock getting aroused a little all over again. They looked like werewolves, though lacking the fully lupine features he would have desired. Only a proto muzzle, tails not fully formed, plantigrade feet. But he could always change that at a moments notice, couldn't he?

Chris seemed nearly giddy with the change, locking lips with his boyfriend before running around the habitat, motioning for Adam to join him. Adam smiled and stepped forward, trying to eliminate the intrusive thoughts that had entered his mind just after the first changes started. Chris was so excited, he hardly noticed Adam's hesitation.

Adam sighed. Chris wanted this a little more than he did, the chance to be a fully feral wolf. Chris hadn't had the best childhood. His family had disowned him for his sexuality. He'd been bullied all through his childhood and had trouble making friends well into his adult years. His small circle of friendships came entirely from his relationship with Adam. His job was a dead end and mediocre, good for nothing other than paying his share of the bills. He had nothing human to lose, save for Adam, who would be joining him in this endeavor.

Adam was just as into transformation as Chris, and after giving it some thought had said yes but... he wasn't sure how he felt about it now that it was happening, really happening. In truth, he didn't let himself think about it in the days leading up to the change. He had let his mind go blank as they'd set about their final errands, selling their home, liquidating their assets, preparing for their new lives. Those endless nights of lovemaking, the last times as full humans. Adam had let himself be swept up in Chris's

excitement and desire. In truth, he had not allowed himself to think that those would be the last times he would enjoy these things. Lovemaking with his boyfriend, sleeping under sheets in a soft bed, coffee, wine, chocolate. Talking. Laughing. Showers. Using his hands. Even walking on two legs. He'd had no choice by then; the doctor reassured them he'd force a change upon them if they backed out at that point. He'd always wanted to change, the thought of being a werewolf or even a wolf was so powerfully arousing and exciting. But as a temporary escape, a vacation from his human life. To dive headfirst into it forever...he wasn't sure what he was doing.

A single tear rolled down his hairy cheek as he began to mourn all he lost. He stopped changing; he could feel the slow transformations pause for now. It was no use though, it wouldn't help matters now. He could never go back to the tall lanky human he'd been, he could only change further into the black wolf he'd chosen to be.

Chris noticed his lover's hesitation. He'd wanted this so badly, to be an animal, a wolf. He'd miss nothing of humanity, of human interactions. He'd miss certain things, of course, but he had Adam, a home, food. A powerful sexy new body he'd always dreamed of. What more could he want? But he'd never stopped to think about Adam wanted, not really. It never even occurred to him that Adam had any regrets. That as much as Adam wanted to change, there might be something he'd miss about his humanity.

There was nothing either of them could do about it now. The best Chris could do was to help his boyfriend enter their new lives as joyfully as possible. He walked over, gave his taller lover a powerful embrace and reached up to brush away the tears. He didn't say anything; there was no need for words now. They wouldn't be able to speak soon anyways. As if in response, he felt the hair sprout on his neck as it began to thicken, and he let out a little instinctive whine, the sound low and canine.

Adam regarded Chris with a mix of fear and fascination. His boyfriend was changing more, and he looked so damn sexy! He hugged his lover tightly, loving the feel of his fuzzy back. They could still hug as wolves, nuzzle and snuggle. He kissed his boyfriend deeply, intertwining their tongues. They could still kiss as wolves, still intertwine their tongues. They could still sleep side by side, every night if they wanted. No work obligations, no judgments, no bills. Just lupine freedom. Adam felt his own throat swell, the black fur getting thicker as he let out a little canine whine as well. There would be no more need for words now.

They took the time to explore their new habitat, their feet course and rough, making travel easier. It was another one of the minor changes that allowed their bodies to adapt

to their needs. Their feet weren't paws, not yet, just rough enough that the sticks and debris wouldn't strain their feet. The habitat they were given was expansive, over a mile of a fence with plenty of different ecosystems, mostly forest but with a stretch of the field for them to run if they wanted. A few caves and outcrops to give them a choice of areas to sleep. A feeding area and a massive water dish had been prepared, and a fair amount of raw hamburger left out for them. It was surprisingly satisfying; both ate their fill with gusto. The raw meat would have hurt them a little as humans, but they wouldn't be human much longer. They ate side by side, down on their hands and knees for now. There were no feelings of competition over the food; they ate side by side as mates.

Both men felt a frequent urge to urinate as they explored their new home, their reddish cocks letting loose small streams of urine all over their territory. Adam realized it was the beginnings of lupine instinct; they needed to mark territory, to mark this place as their home so other animals, other wolves would know it belonged to this breeding pair. The smell of his partner's piss was strong in Adam's blackening nostrils, but it didn't make him feel grossed out like a human or angry like a wolf scenting a rival. It smelled like a pack, like a mate.

Even as they explored Adam could tell they'd changed a bit. It was subtle, but it was there. Chris's ears were a little longer, his brown beard a little thicker. The brown hairs were starting to cover his entire body in a coat of fur that he would wear the rest of his days. Adam looked down to see his own palms were darker, his nails a little thicker, his own black fur a little thicker on his thinning arms. Adam could feel a tugging at the back of his spine as his budding tail started to wag in excitement. The scents wafting off them both were stronger, better, the thick musk of canine that reassured his slowly developing instincts.

His canine cock was bobbing up and down as he walked, Chris's scent making him hard and horny. Chris turned around, not grinning; that had a different meaning for their new bodies. Wolves showed their teeth in a display of aggression, after all, and such instincts were not lost in their new changing minds. But his lupine eyes and throbbing wolf cock spoke volumes. They spoke of growing need, both the need to change and the need to copulate.

They looked for a special place for the act. Their loins were needy but they were secure in the knowledge that they had all the time in the world for this experience. An unspoken agreement allowed themselves to change as much as their bodies desired, based on how they felt after the breeding act. They settled outside one of the caves, the largest one they'd found, where they might sleep that night, their first time in their new home. Chris lay down on his back this time, wagging his tail in the dirt and exposing this tail



hole to his dominant partner. It was their favorite way to make love, and it made sense he'd want to try it one more time while they both retained human thoughts, though it was not a position lost to them as wolves.

Adam got down on his knees and tried his best to kiss his lover, his clawed hands digging into the dirt. He felt his nose start to stretch as he kissed Chris. Though the sensation of their lips touching was usually wonderful, this time it felt a little strange. Chris was quick to figure out why. He reached up with his thickening tongue, licking Adam's blackening lips and slightly sharper teeth. It was a sign of submission, that he was subservient to his mate, and that notion sat well in both their developing canine psyches. Adam wagged his tail in delight that Chris was subservient to him, was HIS. The sensation of his lupine lover licking his mouth was far better, far more intimate to him now than the taste of his lips had been!

Adam felt a tingling in his hands, distracting him from the aching in his furry loins. His claws were stretching a little, digging into the dirt of the forest floor, but that wasn't all. His fingers ached slightly, that same warmth on his palms that he'd felt on his feet. Though now his fingers were shrinking, getting smaller and thicker while his thumb crawled up along his palm towards his wrists. He had a panicked notion, he was going to lose his hands! Chris seemed to sense his partner's distress, and Adam felt a soft warmth on his hands, the touch of his lover's paws a welcome reprieve, making him forget that he was losing his hands. The gesture made it more like they were undergoing a journey together; they were losing aspects of their human form but gaining so much more by being wolves. Adam allowing himself to be aware of the sensations of his thumb drawing back on his palm, his fingers retreating and thickening as his palms lengthened and the undersides became rough and calloused. He reveled in the sensations of his leaking cock on his lover's belly, distracting him from the discomfort of his hands slowly converting into canine paws.

Chris felt his asshole clenching back and forth, needing to be filled with his loving partner's still changing wolf cock. He whined, letting Adam become aware of his need. The sensations of change were wonderful, but they only served to heighten his arousal, and he needed release, no matter how much it ended up changing them. Adam felt the same way; he lowered his cock against his mate's, feeling their leaking cocks frot back and forth. But it wasn't enough; as horny as they were, they needed true release.

Adam lowered his muzzle downward, licking the slowly developing nipples along Chris's chest and causing Chris to whine in canine pleasure. There was already a second pair poking through the growing brown fur on his chest, and Adam lapped over them

lovingly, even discovering a third, underdeveloped set before moving down towards his boyfriend's naval.

Adam could see how much the brown fur sprouted under his licks, his actions spurring on the change in all the right ways. His own black fur was growing thicker as his mouth pressed outwards inch by inch, his blackening nose drinking in the stench of Chris's musky fur and greedy cock. He felt his nose itch fiercely as something hairy and wiry pressed out, making him sneeze into his boyfriend's former belly button. The soon to be wolf chuckled in delight from the sensation. Adam lapped around Chris's shrinking belly, the formerly flabby gut melting away slowly as his insides began to rearrange, his stomach still large but leaner now, the skin changing color before brown lupine fur erupted from all of his pores.

Finally, he reached the object of his desire, his second to last stop on his quest to explore Chris's prone body. He stopped just above the base of Chris's leaking cock, savoring the pool of pre that had gathered there. Chris's cock was already beginning to redden, but now the base had started ballooning out, his thick canine cock starting to grow the knot that would tie him to a potential lover, making sure his seed remained in his mate. Although in this case, as both men preferred, Chris was far more likely to take his lover's cock than to have his lover take his own.

Chris felt the changes flowing through him as his mate worked him over, returning the favor from earlier. His back began to ache, and Chris realized it was getting ready for the transition that would leave him on all fours permanently. But that was OK. He welcomed the feeling of his still shrinking paw around Adam's, even though he realized it hurt a little to have his arm stretched out like that now. His spine had grown, his back getting longer as fast as his tail was. The brown fur was covering him all over, especially where his lover had run his lengthening tongue over. He looked up, surprised by how much Adam's muzzle had formed from his oral ministrations, much more lupine than was his own. It seemed to be as they'd willed it; the changes would progress via sexual activity in the areas being used or stimulated first. That was OK with him; Chris knew they would both be completely wolves sooner or later.

Adam worked over the lengthened shaft Chris sported, licking up the base with his thicker tongue. His teeth were getting sharper and more numerous in his maw, and so he was careful not to hurt his mate with them as he worked his tongue over Chris's eager red cock. He teased the end a minute, feeling it tapering into a canine point, making Chris whine and squirm as Adam savored the salty precum the leaking from the tip like water from a faucet. Adam was happy to return the favor from earlier. Though he had no intention of bringing his lupine lover to climax, not yet. He wanted to feel Chris's

tightening ass clench on his lupine rocket as both pack mates came in unison, while he still retained enough human facilities to plan out their activities. The way they were changing, it was likely that future activities would be ruled by bestial instincts, which suited Adam just fine the more he gave into pleasure.

The pressure in their loins was growing. Adam was eager to tease his lover but needed stimulation himself. Chris was more than happy to oblige, raising his ass a little, while Adam backed off his cock. He lowered his muzzle and used the combined fluids to play over Chris's pucker. It wasn't an activity they often engaged in, but it made sense that as canines it would be one of the only ways to pleasure either other, clean or otherwise.

Chris squirmed and panted, feeling his asshole shift and pucker, his fuzzy balls resting nearly on top of it as Adam licked and inserted his tongue. Adam lubed Chris's pucker enough to make the other canine moan, feeling his asshole shift further towards his growing tail. His hole was open and moist at this point, and his prostate ached with the idea of being stimulated by Adam's growing wolf cock. He wanted his alpha inside him!

Adam could take no more. Growling, he leaned down to line up his taut rocket, pressing his tip against the back end of his lover, trying to find the hole he'd so carefully lubed up. His hips were a bit unruly and he found it difficult to find his mark. He whined in frustration as his slick cock kept bouncing off Chris's widening flanks and shrinking hips. Chris growled in frustration as well, missing the stimulation on his cock, but craving the feeling of being filled, having something to stimulate his prostate and bring him the bestial release his changing body craved.

Adam lowed his hips, feeling his backache as his spine stretched and his tail poked out a little more before he left something warm and moist to envelop his cock tip. He growled, shoving his cock into his lover's taut pucker. Chris reflexively pushed back, trying to open his pucker to take that needy cock. Nothing made him happier than the thought of being filled with his alpha. The scents of wolf musk filled his nostrils and he growled, arching his hips as he forced his rectum open, desperate to take every inch of his lover's cock deep in his bowels. He growled from the sensation, loving the thought that his clenching tail hole was changing his boyfriend's cock inside him, making it more feral, more wolverine. He would be a good beta for him, would take all his alpha's cock and even his expanding knot.

With every thrust from his alpha, Chris felt his mind begin to fog, and he welcomed the simplicity of animalistic bliss. He would soon be free from all the fears, all the depression, the disappointment, and stress of the human world. Humans were so caught up in their own heads, or rather their asses. Making money, owning

possessions, always seeking but never feeling fulfilled. Judgments based on hatred and fear of the unknown, the different. A million ways to live and so many only pushed their own on everyone around them. Chris was finally able to truly embrace the way HE had wanted to live. He had all he wanted here. Food, shelter, a loving mate.

Each drop of pre that leaked out of his cock carried with it another memory, a bit of pain, of abuse, of homophobia, of neglect. Each human thought was being expelled from his mind with every thrust from his lover. He felt his balls ache and knew he would soon cum from his mate's cock on his prostate. Then it would be all gone, leaving only the wolf, a beast content to live his life with his lover.

Adam lowered his head once more, letting Chris lick his teeth again, a sign of submission and distracting Chris from the pain of being opened up fully as Adam shoved his heavy knot against Chris's tight asshole. He wanted to be gentle but he knew the moment he entered he would blow his load. The animalistic instincts were taking over, and he NEEDED to cum, needed to empty his balls so badly.

Despite the pain Chris squeezed his sphincter muscles, opening them fully against the intruding knot, desperate to wrap around his lover and suck out his ample seed. Adam growled, pushing back until finally with a pop, both wolves felt the sweet connection.

Adam thrust his hips with gusto, the pressure building in his balls, getting closer, so close. Chris felt so full, his precum getting thicker as his orgasm neared. Adam started thrusting uncontrollably as his end neared. His engorged knot filled Chris so completely, he was going to be a good beta and clench on his alpha's knot as he filled him up....

Both wolves howled in a release as Adam's thick cock exploded inside Chris, while his own lupine member erupted like a volcano over them both. Adam felt exhausted, and fell upon his lover's muscled rounded chest, panting from the sweet release. He grunted as the motion caused his cock to try and pull from Chris's anus, but his knot kept them tied together, causing another string of cum to sprout from Adam's cock and Chris's prostate to be rubbed once again. They both panted, eyes closed in rest as their connection kept them tied together.

After a time, with a wet slop, Adam's cock pulled out, and he rolled off, his shoulders and hips not working the way he thought they should. He felt a warm glow from that. It wouldn't be long now. The scent of his cum was heavy, and he tried to reach down to lick off his cock and his fur, the stickiness annoying. Chris noticed this and rolled over, the motion much more fluid and canine than Adam's had been. Adam didn't have time to think about the implication as Chris's flattened tongue cleaned his cock, sheath, and fur. Adam whined in gratitude before he rolled over, content and warm against his

lover's browned fur. He was so sleepy, he hardly noticed Chris as he cleaned his own fur, cock, sheath, and even the excess seed leaking from his anus, with canine flexibility and instinct he hadn't had before this second round of lovemaking.

The sun was setting, and both wolves were exhausted from their day and their escapades. The two wolves curled up together on the warm ground where they'd bred. They lay tightly entwined beside each other, the warm glow of their company and their ample fur keeping them warm in the cool evening. Adam closed his eyes, breathing in the heady scent of his packmate as he drifted off.

They woke up the next morning, backs stiff and sore, the scents of sex and sweat and meat in their lupine snouts. Adam tried to stand up, finding the motion awkward. His back was much longer now, and his hips didn't work the way he was used to. Looking down at the stirring form of his packmate, Adam realized that Chris couldn't stand at all; his hips were flattened and widened, near-perfect canine haunches.

Chris was changed so much more than he was, that became clear. His fur had covered most of his skin, the brown fur thicker in some areas than others. He was still a little chubby, but he'd opted for that look. Adam had always thought it was cute. His paws were fully canine, with short fingers, a fully formed dewclaw, and thin wrists. His shoulders had rotated forward and had sunk into his barreled chest. His feet had expanded into canine hind paws, his still human big toe sticking out while his other toes had shrunk. His heels were long as his hips had flattened. Adam had no doubt that Chris could easily walk around on all fours. As a good wolf should.

Chris opened his golden eyes, sniffing for a moment as his nose reported the presence of his mate, and his tail wagged uncontrollably. Adam leaned in to look into Chris's eyes; his vision seemed a little off, the colors muted, though the level of detail and awareness seemed far greater. There seemed to be nothing human left in the canine expression. Chris leaned up, giving his lover a submissive lick to the lips. He got up, comfortable on all fours as he padded back and sniffed at the canine scent glands under Adam's tail, before heading over to the offering of raw hamburger left for their breakfast.

Chris felt his mind was foggy, as though there was something else he had been worried about the day before. But it didn't seem important. The area was rich with his scent and there was food nearby to sate his hunger. Plus his mate, his pack was near, and he had no worries. He could smell a bit of fear in the air, the scent coming from his mate. Why was alpha on edge? He had no idea why, so he just gave alpha a reassuring sniff and lick, and proceeded to eat. Of course, he wanted to hunt, but it was nice being fed like this, especially with alpha so close and horny. They could spend time around the area

hunting later, marking more territory so other wolves would know to stay away unless they wanted to submit to alpha.

As Adam watched his lupine lover eating, a similar cloud began forming over his thoughts. He still felt some lingering doubt. The love and humanity in Chris's expressions seemed to be fully lupine, fully feral. He had let himself go, just like that, and even as Adam watched the last bits of change crawled over his former human lover. He wanted that himself. Damnit, he wanted to get rid of the fear and guilt and just LIVE. This was their chance, to become something society thought of as less, so they could be MORE, they could live their lives and just be fully happy in simple animalistic bliss.

Adam felt his spine begin to ache, and he started to fall over on his front paws. Without missing a beat, Chris was there to hold him up, allowing Adam to rest his changing paws on his lover's brown-furred back as his hips adjusted. Adam wagged his tail; he could smell Chris's arousal, he smelled of pack, of mate, and his own cock was starting to harden once more, sliding out of his thick fuzzy sheath.

He dropped off of Chris's back, allowing himself to breathe in the scents that gave so much more information than human eyes, allowed himself to really BE in the moment like he never thought he ever could. His human thoughts were starting to fade, he was losing his humanity just as Chris had. But it was OK. Chris looked so happy, so free, so sexy as a wolf, and Adam was happy to let his mind cloud over as the rest of his black fur started to thicken and his tail grew longer. He could feel the cracks and moans from his body changing, but instead of viewing them as part of losing his humanity, he felt his body becoming whole, becoming RIGHT.

Chris sniffed and licked at his lover's muzzle, showing his submissiveness once more, although both wolves knew their places in their small pack for now. Still, it was an important reaffirmation of their bond, their connection as both packmates and lovers. After a few minutes, Chris stopped and turned around, raising his tail and wafting his scent glands in his alpha's face, a clear indication of his need. Adam drank in the heady perfume excitedly, the scent of his lover's glands and anus an intoxicating invitation.

Adam wasted no time lapping at his lover's glands and anus, making the smaller brown wolf whine with pleasure. Adam felt his head begin to slope, his shoulders rotate and his chest barrel, making him feel whole, complete. He savored the salty taste of his mate's taint, the inviting backside having a plethora of scents that made his head swim with anticipation. He NEEDED this, the diminishing human part of his brain was aware of

how much better it was to simply mate as a beast and his last human thoughts were of the joy in letting go.

The massive black wolf mounted his mate, finding his mark much easier this time, aiming his erect member in order to properly penetrate his brown-furred mate. He shoved his bone hard cock in, eliciting a whine from both wolves. He gripped his mate tightly with his paws as he began to thrust faster, eager to cum and spill his seed. The stimulation sent the smaller brown wolf into overdrive; his member leaking thick fluids as his mate once more stimulated his prostate. He was happy to take his alpha's cock whenever it was needed, and it had the added pleasure of making his own cock leak as his prostate was pounded, his orgasm overtaking him before he was aware.

Awash in the first truly bestial act of mating, neither wolf was able to last long. The black fur wolf howled as his knot slammed in fully, the sensation making him spill his warm seed into his mate's waiting bowls. The sensations of being filled up caused his mate to howl as well, spilling his own seed on the forest floor, marking this territory as their den. The larger black wolf collapsed on his mate, and both wolves snuggled in post-orgasmic bliss as they remained tied together.

As they lay there sleepily, stray human thoughts floated through their minds, of being lovers, being two-legged, coming here to be wolves. But now it was like a distant dream, pleasant, but unimportant. They had their pack, each other, food was plentiful, and the territory was theirs with no rival. The powerful needs of their wolvern minds overcame the more complex human memories, and both wolves drifted into a peaceful slumber, content with all they had found, all that they had. Able to truly live in the moment as the beasts they were meant to be.

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Gabe resisted the urge to howl himself, Nate's muzzle drinking up his third offering of seed as both sadistic scientists enjoyed the show. He'd found it extremely arousing, watching his newest subjects changing, exploring their bodies and the numerous instances of sexual release. A little under a day. Not too bad, all things considered. It was an interesting experiment, to say the least. He wondered to himself how to test for repeatability of the results, what other willing volunteers could bring to the table. Already his mind was awash with the possibilities. He wondered if the two would be willing to share the pen with another pair of males. He could certainly try. Many volunteers would crave to be wolves, as this pair had, after all. Judging from Nate's wagging tail, the life of a canine wasn't so bad. Perhaps something he might try himself one day when his

work was finally done, and he and Nate could rest as peacefully as the wolves on his screen.