

“There have been many interpretations of the werewolf myth across Europe, some curses from witches, some the result of demonic possession,, however in modern pop culture the myth of the werewolf has taken on almost rabies like form”

“Hey kara... why is it ya think werewolves got associated with the full moon? Why not the crescent? Or the new moon?”

“I dunno... maybe something about how wolves howl at the moon..? You never really hear about em howling about anything else”

“I guess that makes sense... would you still love me if I was a werewolf?”

“That depends, Sammy... are you trying to eat me? Or eat me out?~ hehehe~”

“Shut up! Okay let me be more specific, if I were to one day turn into a big fuzzy wolf person, would you break up with me?”

“I mean... as long as you're still Sammy... yeah I'd stick with you, you might even look cuter with a big pair of ears~ hey quit scratching at your bandages! Doctor already told you not to mess with it!”

Kara glared at Sammy through her silver hair, scolding her like always it seemed..

“But Kara... it itches... ugh... fine... mmm... is it just me or does the couch feel... weird..?”

“What do you mean weird...?”

“Like.. my butt feels kinda... tingly..?”

“You've probably just been sitting too long, why don't you go change your bandages out? Should go away if you move around a little”

“Yeah probably, you want anything while I'm up?”

“Mmm... how bout a glass of milk?”

“Gotcha, i'll be back in a bit”

Sammy got up with a grunt, and made her way down the hall into the Bathroom, closing the door behind her as she cut away the soiled bandages. The wound wasn't that deep, nor particularly ugly as wounds went, she'd been bitten before, mostly by dogs, she'd been fine of course, being bitten by some weirdo in some sort of strange cosplay shouldn't have been much different... Still, even if it did seem like a fuss over nothing, the doctor said an infection could require amputation, and Sammy rather liked this arm... another peculiar tingle shot through her behind and up her spine as she reached up to grab the roll of bandages atop the cabinet, she ignored it, deciding that redressing her wound would be of far greater importance. She swiftly tied the fresh white bandage around her arm, and placed the roll into the cabinet, reaching behind to rub her lower back, where what should be soft smooth skin, was instead a small nub. It tingled, and intense feeling, made even more so by the fact she felt it grow between her fingers, growing into a large bushy tail, she stared at it in the mirror too shocked to speak “wh-what the fuck..?!”

It felt like it happened in an instant, like some strange nightmare, one moment she was a normal young woman, the next a bushy tail wagged above her butt, the next instant she went deaf, her eyes folding back into her head, two new nubs popped out of the top of her head quickly blossoming into fuzzy black dog like ears atop her head. She tried to stay calm, she wasn't dying... she felt... mostly the same... she saw how much Kara panicked at the hospital over such an insignificant wound, nearly fainting when the doctor mentioned amputation.

“Hey Sammy, is everything okay in there? You need a hand with your bandages? You've been in there like 10 minutes...”

"I-IM FINE I JUST COULDN'T FIND THEM"

"You sure you're okay..? You sound pretty agitated...."

"I just got a little worried about... y'know uh... this getting infected if I'm not careful..."

"Alright... I'm gonna get back to the show then, try not to miss too much, okay?"

"Y-yeah I won't..!"

Sammy held her new ears against the door, somewhat thankful for their sensitivity to sound as she slipped into her bedroom, donning a hoodie to hide her newfound appendages before returning to the couch

"What's with the hoodie? You cold?"

"A little bit yeah.."

Without warning Kara grabbed her hands, pulling Sammy into her embrace

"Why don't we snuggle then~"

"What about your-"

"Forget my drink, I want to spend more time with you more~"

Sammy blushed, in spite of how squeamish she could get, Kara was more often than not a powerful lover, squeezing and kissing her at near every opportunity she could, a trait she usually loved more than anything, but one that now shot panic down her spine, she'd feel or see some part of her transformation with her so close it was inevitable, but trying to leave would only arouse suspicion waiting was her only option. And a poor one at that...her ears twitched at the sounds of the tv, slowly but surely pushing her hood down her head inevitably revealing their pointed silhouettes, of which Kara took quick notice.

"Sammy what's that on your head..?"

The color drained from her face. Kara was mere moments from putting things together, how would she respond..? What would she do..? The thought was too much to bear...

"Oh my god... Sammy you dork!~ did you seriously get fake ears to prank me? How long have you been planning this? They look custom too... they match your hair perfectly... and they look so real!"

"Heheh..! Yeah..! Fake! I totally got you there didn't !! Sammy the big werewolf..!! AWOO..!"

Hehe..! I-I'm gonna go take these off now..!"

"Really? But they look so cute on you! Cmon would you wear 'em a little bit longer..? For me..?"

"I would but... they're really itchy!"

"Awww... well I guess they would be... be back quick though alright?"

"Y-yeah right back Kara..!"

Sammy quickly scampered back to her room, several emotions fighting in her mind, confusion... fear... and an ever growing lust gnawing at the back of her mind, she has always found Kara beautiful, since the day they met at the cafe, but now, a stronger feeling overtook it, an intense desire to hold her body close, and utterly ravage it. Her breath grew heavy as she fought the primal urges clawing into her mind, tearing away at her rational thought, not even noticing as her body began to grow, a mere few inches taller at first... barely noticeable really... far more noticeable were her slowly expanding assets, the waistband on her sweatpants slowly stretching as soft fat piled onto her butt and hips, the feeling of tight fabric pressing against her skin nearly the only thing tethering her higher mind from lustful instincts.

"Hey Sammy, is everything okay? You glue that headband or whatever to your head or something?"

“Kara...! I’m ... fine!”

“Ooookay..? Just hurry up okay..? I wanna snuggle some more...”

Sammy’s lust surged at that word, she wanted desperately to be close with Kara, to feel her skin against hers, and as her lust surged so too did her growth. her bosom ballooned outward, stretching her shirt ever tighter on her growing frame. Getting bigger inch by inch as soft blubbery fat layered across her body, her toned body growing Softer by the second, a large blubbery belly aiding in pushing up her shirt, and tearing it to shreds. Her breasts tingled. Fingers shot to her nipples, something... warm... wet was leaking from them... milk... her bosom was full of it... full of milk for Kara... lust exploded at the mere thought of her, drool dripping from her slowly plumping lips. Her pants cried out as stitches tore, only barely containing part of her protruding behind, a gloriously soft shelf of fat and muscle that jiggled with each minute movement. She felt something brush against her ear, the ceiling. She couldn’t even reach her hands to touch it before... but now... she risked banging her head if she wasn’t careful...

“Sammy, what’s taking you so long? Is everything okay in there..? You’re starting to worry me! coming in...”

Sammy’s Ears twitched as the doorknob turned, while time seemed to stop for Kara. Before her stood a massive hulking BEAST. Something was wrong. Wrong on levels she couldn’t understand, it LOOKED like Sammy... it had her mismatched eyes... her pale freckled skin...her black and white salt and pepper hair... and though destroyed it’s clothes were the same as hers... but... was this... THING Sammy..? Her heart skipped a beat as the wolf like creature turned to face her

“Kara!”

It exclaimed well with a toothy grin, its eyes shining in the dim light. It stepped forward, a large bulge beginning to grow at her crotch. Kara tried to run, her body wouldn’t move, her mind locked in a battle between fear and lust, the hulking beast that her girlfriend had become looked like it could easily devour her, yet at the same time... looking at her impossibly plump, soft body made every neuron in her head fire, she wanted nothing more than to embrace her soft flesh, sink her face into her pudgy belly or immaculate bosom, but at the same time her legs wanted to desperately to run, her lungs wanted to scream. She couldn’t even begin to process her thoughts before Sammy grabbed her by her armpits, lifting her to face her, before planting a sloppy kiss on her lips, panting as she started into Kara’s eyes

“Kara wants milk?~”

She cooed, before stepping back out to the living room, tossing her lover onto the couch, still frozen with indecision. Sammy’s bulge had grown in the short walk a massive shaft poking out of the top of her waistband, only held back by her pink panties, which snapped with a startling noise as Sammy bent down over her stuffing a nipple gushing with milk into her mate’s mouth, slowly pulling down her pants, gently removing her panties, before pressing her face into her breast, and her bulging rod between Kara’s legs, pounding her through the night, until she too was lost in a sea of lustful pleasure.

**THE END**