

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Chapter One

There I was, sauntering through the woods early Saturday morning. I had parked my car in the same parking area I always park. No one was there this early on the weekends which is how I liked it. I had the woods to myself, a chance to relax and unwind from the work week. I hiked along the path I always hike when I felt the feeling of being watched, the fine hairs on the back of my neck standing up. I turned and looked and for just the flash of a moment I thought I saw a set of eyes in the brush. I paid it no mind and thought my mind was playing tricks with me. I continued on and the feeling persisted. Each time I looked I saw nothing.

I was about a mile in when I turned a corner on the path and there was a large wolf in front of me. I stopped as did my heart. In all the times I had hiked these woods I never saw anything more ferocious than a chipmunk. I looked around and saw a couple more wolves to my sides. I cautiously started off the path through the opening that was most readily available. I knew not to run, I couldn't have out ran them if I tried. As the other two followed I lost track of the large one that was in front of me. I started looking for a tree I could climb to escape them. I was staring to sweat, my heart raced and then out of nowhere the large one was back in front of me. I took notice to the other two on the sides of me and then noticed there wasn't two but six of them that had me surrounded. That was seven in total. I had no idea what a pack of wolves was doing this far down, but I was mortified I knew this was going to be my fate, that I would be on the news tonight as some dumb blonde that got lost in the woods and was attacked by wolves.

Lost in my thoughts of despair I felt something pressed against my ass. I looked back and saw the nose of one of the larger wolves buried in my ass. Another was in my crotch as the pack had moved much closer surrounding me completely. In a panic I started to run. I didn't even get one step as one of them grabbed my jeans and unbalanced me, dragging me to the ground. They were on me instantly. All I could hear was growling of them all and the feel of teeth against my flesh. My shoes were ripped off one by one and then my top. I felt them pulling at my jeans as they came off my legs that I was kicking. I started screaming when I felt a paw being pushed into my mouth. My screams now muffled, my panties and bra were torn from me. There I lay, naked except for my socks, a paw in my mouth and two wolves standing on my outstretched arms, holding me there helpless.

The large one I first saw stepped between my legs, obviously the leader of this pack. He licked at my crotch. Instinctively and stupidly I kicked at him and pushed him away. Immediately I felt the grip of a large set of jaws on my throat. Feeling them tighten on me I lay still as the leader pushed his snout into my crotch again. He started licking me, pushing his tongue just inside me, the feeling of his rough tongue on my clit. I was getting wet. Partially from the fear but also from excitement of all of this and also because of the tongue lashing I was getting. As the leader continued I started to grind my hips to him. The jaws on my neck released at that time and the paw was removed from my mouth. I wanted his tongue deeper inside me. If it were a man I would have grabbed his head and shoved him into me. As if the wolf knew what I wanted his tongue went deeper inside of me. I could feel his teeth against my soft but wet pussy as his tongue was inside me.

The two wolves holding my arms down started licking my tits. My nipples were hard and erect and loving being licked. I felt another tongue on my ear and yet another licking at my neck. The feeling was almost euphoric. As the fear left me a wave washed over as I came hard on the tongue in my cunt. When I had finished I noticed the two holding my arms down were females. For some reason I just assumed they were all males. One of them took hold of my wrist with her mouth and pulled my arm back over my body, rolling me onto my stomach. I felt several snouts at my sides nudging me up, there was no way this was going to happen. I knew what they wanted and figured if I just lay on

my stomach then nothing would happen. Just as I was about to finish that thought I felt the gnashing of teeth on the back of neck. Harder this time than the first, he was almost to the point of breaking my skin as he pulled me up. I obeyed as I knew what they wanted and was there on all fours. The two females each took my wrists in their mouths and the large leader immediately leaped on my back. I felt his weight come down on me and felt his cock against my sopping wet pussy. He was in me instantly. I had seen dogs mate and seen them take several tries to find the right spot; I was amazed that he was able to get in me so quickly. He growled loudly and the two females pulled my wrists lowering me to my elbows and forcing my ass up. When they did he drove completely into me. It felt like twelve inches of wolf cock pierced my insides. I moaned out loudly as he started to fuck me with the reckless abandon of a dog fucking his bitch. His bitch I thought to myself, there I was bent over with this wolf giving me the best fuck of my life like I was a bitch in heat.

One of the females let loose of my wrist. As I started to place my hand down to raise myself one the males stood on my hand and arm holding me there. The other female took the same position on my other arm as the leader continued pounding away at me. I could feel myself getting ready to cum again when I noticed the one female laying in front of me, on her back with her legs spread. I was in disbelief until I felt the other female on my arm bite the back of my neck and push me towards the other. I started to lick at the females' pussy and as I did I heard a slight whimper. The leader was pushing against me; I could feel him starting to swell and on his next thrust I pushed back and felt his knot slip into my aching cunt. I ground myself against his knot and came, moaning into the wolf's pussy that was becoming increasingly wetter.

The leader brought his leg over my ass and we were tied as to ass. I could feel him filling me with his seed. I started to lick the female in front of me harder, feeling her hair against my face as she got wetter. I couldn't believe when she came, gushing against me and in my mouth. My face was wet from her and the leader was pulling his knot out of me. I felt his cum run down my legs. The one male holding my arm down moved and was replaced by one of the others. The female moved as well and was also replaced by one of the others males. The male that was holding my wrist down mounted me and as the first, immediately pushed himself into me. The other female lay in front of me and this time I didn't resist or think and started lapping away at her open cunt. I was completely lost, the sun was fully up and there I was, a sex slave to a pack of wolves.

The second male knotted me and filled me with canine sperm as I brought the other female to orgasm, as well as myself. She squirted her juices into my mouth and I greedily lapped them all up. When the second pulled out of me he was immediately replaced by the third. I was steadily becoming exhausted and could feel my knees starting to ache and yet I knew I had two other fuckings to endure when this one finished. As he entered the wolves on my wrists let go and stood back. I didn't move and stayed in the position they obviously wanted me in. I was being such a good little slut and although I had never really gave animal sex much thought I had succumbed to this and enjoyed it.

The third one finished with me and the fourth was right there. I wanted to give my elbows some relief and hesitantly lifted myself to all fours. The fourth one was different. He stabbed his cock into me and then pulled back out. He kept fucking me with this stabbing motion, completely filling me then back out. It was driving me mad! It was as if a man were fucking me instead of a wolf. The two females started licking at my hard nipples, feeling their tongues on them and the occasional nip and the male stabbing his cock in and out me had me cumming yet again. He knotted me just as the others and filled me with his seed. I wasn't sure how much more I could hold. My pussy was already sloppy wet and dripping with the others' sperm. When he finished with me he pulled and left a long trail of cum running from my aching pussy and puddling between my knees.

I looked over at the last wolf. He was obviously the youngest of the pack. He got behind me and I

wasn't sure if my sore, well used hole could take much more. Almost sensing that, I felt the tip of his cock against my ass. As I was trying to get the word no out of my mouth when he shoved his wolf cock into my ass and the no turned into more of a howl. Thank God he was smaller than the rest. He fucked my ass with the youth and vigor of a young man. The leader had moved in front of me and I could see his fully erect cock from its sheath. He put his front paws on my shoulders and was in front of my face. One of the females nipped at the side of my neck and I took one hand and placed his cock into my mouth. As I did he started to fuck my face the same way he did my cunt.

I felt him pushing against the back of my throat and gagged against him. My saliva ran from mouth and his cock as I coughed. He was relentless just as before and continued fucking my mouth. It was difficult to breathe and I had to time my breaths between thrusts. The smaller male in my ass pushed himself into me and I felt his knot swell in my ass. We were soon ass to ass and he shot his cum deep into my ass. The leader started to knot as well, it was physically impossible for him to get anything that big into my mouth. He pressed it against my lips and started to unload. I could feel it running down my throat. It was quickly filling my mouth and running out and down my chin. I coughed and gagged again, sperm and spit all over the males' large cock. He pulled his cock out and continued to cum. His hot seed covered my face and my hair; I was being given a wolf facial. When he finished he got off of my shoulders. The young male in my ass finished shortly after that.

I stood there on all fours as I watched the pack trot off. I looked for my clothes and found my jeans partially torn but wearable. My panties and bra and shirt were completely shredded. The females must have ripped them apart somewhere in between my fucks. I walked about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a mile back to where the parking area was. I was completely spent and a walk that normally wouldn't be anything was like running a marathon after the hours of fucking I just did. As I got to the edge of the woods I saw five other cars there parked with mine. All the same make and model but different colors. I thought it a little strange and thought maybe it was some kind of club or something. They started their cars and started to leave. There was a couple in the first two cars and single males in the other three. I stumbled across the street and the last car stopped. The window came down and a young man stuck his head out looking back at me. If he wasn't driving a car I wouldn't even had placed him at sixteen. The crotch of my torn jeans was soaked with wolf sperm and my tits were still a little erect in the open air. The car in front of him honked its horn and he started to leave, his head hanging out of the window as he drove off.

I got to my car and got the light jacket out of the backseat and put it on. I sat behind the wheel and tried to figure out everything that just happened. It was strange yet arousing. The more I thought the wetter I felt myself becoming. My own juices and wolf cum making my jeans wetter and my car seat as well. I drove home and as I was going up to my apartment my neighbor was coming down. She looked at me and said I looked a little haggard. I almost laughed at the thought - I was way past that! I told her I slipped and went down a small ravine, my shirt caught on a branch and was ripped off and then hit some briars which accounted for my scratches. She believed me I think but did make mention that she wasn't sure where I was at where there was a small ravine. As I closed my door I told myself I wasn't aware of a pack of wolves in those woods either.

I tossed my jeans in the trash and headed for the bathroom. I ran a hot bath and climbed in and just soaked. I ran the water twice more to keep it hot as wolf cum flowed from my ass and pussy. I sat there in the tub wondering if would go back again. Would I go back next week and see if the same thing happened again. My pussy was sore as I slid my hand down to it. I started thinking of it all over. Being fucked and licking the females to orgasm. I came one last time feeling the water wash around me. I got out of the tub and wrapped a towel around me. I heard a knock at the door and as I walked over there a piece of paper slid under the door. All it said was hoped you enjoyed the morning. I quickly opened the door and no one was there. I looked out my window and didn't see a car either. I did hear a howl in the distance though.

## Chapter Two

The rest of my weekend went pretty much the same as all my other ones. Sunday I stayed around the apartment and did some cleaning and got laundry done, you know - the normal. Monday came and I found myself back at work and recovered from the events Saturday. I couldn't think about it at work as I so wanted to rub my clit when I did. I don't think my work would appreciate that. Each night I came home I would masturbate and come in a huge orgasm thinking about being fucked relentlessly like I was.

Thursday evening when I got home I found a flyer under the door. I just figured someone came through the complex and dropped one off at everyone's place. I sat it on the table and got out of my work clothes. I was about to get myself off but looked through the mail first. The normal - bills and junk mail. Then I looked at the flyer to see what restaurant was wanting my business now. Instead I found it was for a seminar being held on Friday. The title was "The Lycanthrope in Modern Times". I thought it was a little odd but got to the bottom of the page and written there was "please attend". I got the note I had from over the weekend and the writing was the same.

My mind starting thinking, and for the first time this week, I didn't masturbate. I jumped on my computer and hit the net absorbing every thing I could about the subject. Feeling enlightened and tired as I had spent 5 hours online I headed for bed. I got up Friday and was still undecided. I thought about it all day at work and tried to come up with every reason why I couldn't or shouldn't attend, but remained intrigued. Even when a group of the girls asked me if I wanted to go out with them for a few drinks I told them I had previous plans.

I got home and quickly changed clothes; if I didn't take too long then I should make the class at 7 with no problem. I put on a pair of jeans and a blouse - nothing fancy I thought was needed for this. I put my jogging shoes on, grabbed my purse and keys and headed out the door. As I opened the door there was Anne from across the hall just getting home. We exchanged hellos and she asked me since she missed last weekend would I mind if she ran with me on Saturday. I didn't say anything at first. What if the same thing happens tomorrow that happened a week ago? My mind raced and I must have been lost in thinking about the possibilities and what would she think? Then she asked me again if it would be ok and what time. I said sure this time, gave her a smile, and said how about we leave at 6? She agreed and off I went.

I got in my car and took off. Anne was a great neighbor and was kind of like myself. She lived alone; she was married but had been recently divorced. She didn't have any kids and was a few years older than me, 31 I think she said once. I can only guess that she has no desire to get back to dating as I think she is quite attractive. Shoulder length blonde hair, nice figure and all. I figure she must be a 36D. Even with her sports bra on she still bounces quite a bit as we jog. My C cups don't move nearly as much. The more I thought about everything I wasn't sure if I was nervous, frightened or what. If Anne came jogging with me and the wolves showed up what would happen? What would she think as she saw me getting fucked by them and liking it? Also would they want her to join as well?

I was getting a little wet as I turned into the parking lot. It wasn't that big of a building, guess they aren't counting on a huge turnout. I was curious if I was going to be the only one there and what might happen. Some kind of urban legend you hear about and go how could that girl have been so stupid? I did have a can of pepper spray and a pocket knife my dad had given me so I wasn't completely defenseless if the occasion came to that. I opened the door and at least the lights were on. There was a sign in the lobby "The Lycanthrope in Modern Times" with an arrow pointing to the auditorium. I opened the doors slowly and peeked in. I had 5 minutes left before the seminar was

supposed to start. Class ... seminar ... well whatever it was supposed to be! My curiosity wouldn't let me back out now, especially as it was starting to look legit.

I walked in and took a seat. A couple of the people turned their heads and looked to see who came in. There were a couple of people sitting together and a few other scattered around - definitely didn't come close to filling the small auditorium. A couple of other women were there which made me feel better too. Promptly at 7 a man walked from side of the stage, well more of a platform as it maybe 6 inches high or so. He looked like he was in his early to mid fifties. He announced his name as Dr. Eliot Sebastian Crane, "but please" he said "only my mother calls me by all three names". He went on to tell about his accomplishments and what his degrees were in; chemistry and medicine were his fields of primary study.

He then started about the class topic or seminar or whatever this was I was attending! He went into great detail about how Hollywood has distorted the image of the lycanthrope. I sat there hearing everything he said thinking this guy must be off his rocker and what a line of bullshit this was. But yet I stayed, intrigued by everything he was saying and what if it was true? I mean he obviously believed everything he was saying and spoke with conviction. I remembered how once I watched a biography on Milli Vanilli cause I caught the first three minutes and ended up watching it all. I kind of put this in the same category. Might come in handy if I ever need a bit of trivia ya know.

The doctor finished up and took a drink of water he had on the podium. He asked if there were any questions or concerns or rebuttals. As I looked around no one raised their hands. I had a couple of things I wanted to ask but I didn't want to be the only one ... or first! I figured he was going to wrap up since no one was asking and dismiss us. When he did speak again he looked at me and said "Surely you have more than a couple of questions Jessica after last Saturday". I felt a knot in my throat and began to sweat. My ass puckered and I thought I was going to suck the seat cushion in. I put my hand in my purse and felt for the pepper spray. How could this guy know about last Saturday? How does he know my name and what else does he know? Has he been stalking me or something?

I stammered out how do you know my name and everything else. He then explained to me that they had been watching me for some time now. "They" I thought. Then it dawned on me as I looked around the room. There were two women there, both with a date or husband or whatever. There were also three other guys in the auditorium. Seven ... just like last week. I looked at the person sitting closest to me, it was the 16 year old kid that turned and looked at me last weekend.

I stood up screaming "What the fuck is going on here"?! The doctor told me everything. His voice was calming and I listened to everything he had to say. I thought he was nuts though when he said that besides me and himself, the other seven could change into a wolf at any given moment. Doesn't have to be a full moon and it isn't some blood thirsty creature that goes on a killing spree and it doesn't take silver to kill them; a regular bullet works just the same. I then asked why they have been watching me. Doctor Crane, Eliot he prefers, told me I was the ideal candidate. I was single, no kids, no boyfriends, my parents were dead and I had no brothers or sisters - I was basically alone in the world.

"You keep to yourself Jessica, just as we do". "This isn't a lifestyle for everyone and you may decide to walk out of here and believe what you want. That is your choice and we have no intentions of forcing you or holding here or any where else. Paul is at the age to where he is to take a mate". I looked over my shoulder as a man stood up - I assumed this was Paul. He wasn't bad looking, dark hair and eyes, decent build. Maybe about 6'1" and like 190 or so. "So I take it he wants me to be his mate then"? Eliot nodded. "As I said this isn't for everyone, but you didn't seem to mind last Saturday did you? Did you think about any of it this week or maybe all the time"? I wondered how he



could know, was it obvious or something?

"I have been studying a long time these people. I am trying to help them overcome a couple of issues". He walked up the aisle and took my hand, leading me to the stage. He introduced everyone as they moved forward. Mike and Jean was one couple and Tommy and Susan were the other couple. Mike was the oldest and the leader of the group. Besides Paul there was Ray and Jake, the youngest. Paul had moved on stage with me. He was standing behind me; I could feel him staring at me. Eliot continued talking; explaining how even if you are a wolf you still retain some of your human conscious. You are more animal yes, but not completely consumed so as you don't remember anything that happens. "You will remember everything Jessica and won't do anything that would be against what you would normally do".

I felt a pair of hands on my shoulders as Paul pressed against me. He whispered into my ear, asking me if I were afraid. I shook my head and said no. Astonished, shocked, hesitant and unsure; but I wasn't afraid. As I was trying to think of something to say I heard a low growl. As I turned around there was a grey wolf where Paul once was and a pile of clothes that were his. I thought this either a great magic trick or everything I just heard was true. The wolf moved up to me, sniffing my crotch and pushing his nose against my jeans. I reached down and scratched his head, holding him there. I looked around me, Tommy and Mike were gone, but two more wolves were there and again, another pile of clothes. Soon there were five of them; Ray and Jake were no longer there, just the clothes that they had been wearing. Jean and Susan stood there watching me as the pack circled. Then they walked over and took my hands and lead me to some mats on the floor. Jean said they didn't want it to be as abusive as last week. Susan said if I didn't enjoy it last Saturday or wanted to leave, then I was free to go. I looked at the pack, Mike and Paul already had a decent erection. I said I wanted to stay, I had been dreaming of this all week.

Susan and Jean smiled. Susan started to unbutton my blouse as Jean did the same to my jeans. My blouse was tossed aside and Susan kissed my neck as she unfastened my bra and put it with my blouse. She kissed her way down and sucked my nipples into her mouth. Jean had me stepping out of my jeans and slid my panties over my legs - throwing both of them with my other clothes. Jean licked her way up my legs and I spread them for her without any prodding. I felt her tongue as she flicked it against me and then asked me if I wanted a wolf's tongue instead? I was so turned by this point with the two of them; I just shook my head and shouted YES!

They moved me onto my hands and knees and I felt Mike lapping away at my wet slit. I looked at Susan kneeling next to me, kissed her belly as I moaned and licked my way down. I was about to lick her bare cunt when she pulled my head up, "I think someone else needs your attention". Paul was right in front of me, his red and veiny cock hard and waiting. As I went to move my head under him he put his front paws on my shoulders just as Mike had done. His cock in perfect position for me; I sucked it into the back of my throat. Mike was still licking my dripping box; pushing his tongue farther in and against my clit. I could hear Paul panting as he started to fuck my face.

Mike's tongue disappeared and was immediately replaced by his huge cock. His weight came down on me and he forced himself into me. As wet as I was there was little resistance to him mounting me and inserting his cock into my waiting vagina. I was moaning hard on Paul's cock as I came; Mike just kept drilling his cock in and out of me. Jean was jacking Paul off as he fucked my face. When he came it started to run out of my mouth. Jean pulled him out of my mouth and continued jacking him as spurts of wolf cum sprayed onto my face and in my open mouth. I could feel Mike knotting me and I came again.

Paul finished drenching me in his semen. Mike was working on pulling his knot out of me when Susan lay down in front of me. She moved towards me; "I want you to make cum as hard as you did

last week Jessica". Mike's knot slipped out of me and I could already feel the cum inside me. I moved my head down to what I was going to do before I had to give Paul his blowjob. His seed dripped onto Susan's pussy, not that it was a problem, I had every intention of licking it up. As my tongue entered her Ray entered me. It was him last week stabbing his cock in and out of me. I knew because he was doing the exact same thing this week. I looked up Susan's body, between her breasts, and saw Jean straddling her but facing towards me.

Jean spread Susan's cunt open as she whispered in my ear; "Suck her clit, she loves that"! Jean then licked and sucked my ear as I did what she said. Jean was grinding her cunt into Susan's mouth, muffling her cries. I knew she was getting closer to cumming. Her juices were flowing as I licked. I could also feel myself getting ready to orgasm on Ray's cock. He knew it as well and pushed his knot solidly into me. As I felt him streaming into me Susan pushed herself into my mouth and covered my face with her nectar. I came with them both as I was once again being covered in semen, sweat and the fluids from another woman.

Jean moved off of Susan and she crawled from under me. Watching as Paul was ready again and mounting his bitch. "I need a good fucking like that as well" Susan said. She went over to Tommy, presenting herself to her mate. As Paul started fucking me I watched as Tommy did the same to Susan. Jean moved under me and told me to finish what Susan had started. She forced my face into her, moving my head up and down. I knew who the forceful one was last week now. Mike and Jean were definitely the alphas in this group. I licked her up and down - from her clit to her tight ass, pushing my tongue into it.

Paul was giving the fucking of a lover. Varying his speed and making sure I was as satisfied, if not more, than he was. Jean told me you should feel when a man is inside you and then changes into a wolf, oh God it's unbelievable! Just then she grabbed my hair and pulled it tightly. I moaned a little in pain and then she squirted into my mouth. I had never seen a woman cum so much, it was fantastic! I lapped up as much as I could, the rest covering me and running down my chin. I was lost in Paul's steady fuck, feeling myself cum twice on him as he fucked my well used pussy. It was then that he pushed himself inside me and filled me with as much cum as he did my mouth.

I felt a tongue cleaning Jean's juice from my face. As I opened my eyes I noticed Jean had changed as well and was cleaning herself from my face. I looked over at Susan, Tommy's cum dripping from her as he licked her clean. As he walked in front of her she greedily returned the favor. Paul pulled his knot out of me hard, almost painfully; I think to let me know that I was his. His bitch to fuck and share with the pack. His wolf slut that now willingly gave herself over to them. He licked the cum from me - I so loved the feel of his rough tongue. There was no way he could lick up everything that was pouring out of me. My cunt was flooded with wolf sperm.

I looked over at Jake, "Come on"! I couldn't believe myself. I had been fucked thoroughly and licked Susan's and Jean's pussies until they came and still wanted more. What a slut I had become. I knew what Jake wanted too. I lowered my ass a little and he jumped on my back. Susan helped him and grabbed his cock, pushing it into my tight, and as for now, un-fucked ass!

As soon as she had him into me he took over and knew exactly what to do. He started driving himself deeper and faster into my ass. I found myself pushing back. Then just as last week, Mike was there. His cock hung from him and he climbed on my shoulders. Susan took him and placed him into my mouth. I moved my head up and down his shaft and Susan was under him; licking his cock and balls as well.

Jake managed to get his knot into my ass. God it hurt but also felt so good! He pumped me full of his seed just as the others had. Mike wasted no time this time and filled my mouth, as he did Susan lay



under me and what ran from mouth, poured into hers. Mike and Jake finished with me. Jean had changed back and as I knelt on my knees, she did the same in front of me. Licking my face just before. I knew this wasn't the first time she had tasted her mate's semen. Susan wiped her face clean and smiled at me, "I hope you decide to stay, one way or the other".

Eliot appeared. In the heat of everything I had almost completely forgot about him. Where had he gone? He put his hand under my arm and pulled me up. Sperm ran down my legs. "There is a shower behind the stage next to the bathroom". "If you wish I will show you where and you can clean up". I liked the way I felt, used, dirty and slutty; but a shower would be good so I didn't trash my seats again. Eliot showed me the shower and said he would get me a towel and bring my clothes back. As he went to turn I asked him if he wanted help with that. He looked back at me, "Come on! You can't watch that without becoming aroused. I can see the bulge in your pants". I dropped to my knees, what was one more cock I thought. Besides it will be nice to suck a man's cock for a change.

I stuck my arm out and as Eliot neared me I unzipped his pants and slid them down. I pushed his boxers down and as I did his hard as nails cock flopped out. Eliot wasn't huge, average I guess, maybe 7 inches long, no more than 8. After having Mike fucking my throat and gagging continuously on his cock - this will be no problem I thought. Eliot was a little thick though, I did like that. I sucked his cock into my mouth and worked on giving him the best blowjob he was ever going to have. Between my skills and watching all of us it didn't take him long until he came. He sank both hands into my hair, pulling my face completely into his crotch. I knew he was trying to get every inch of himself into my mouth. As he held my head there tightly he shot his first load of cum into my throat. He then dumped a second load. He loosened the grip on my hair and worked his cock in and out, sucking the rest out. It tasted different than a wolf's cum. I stood up, making sure to leave some of his sperm on my lips so he could watch as I licked it up and then swallowed.

"Thank you" he said and then went to get my clothes. I got out of the shower and got dressed. As I walked out onto the stage only Eliot, Mike and Jean were there. "Where's Paul?" I asked. Mike said that he had gone, but gave his number if I wanted to talk to him. The three of them then asked me again what I wanted to do. They said I didn't have to decide right now and to take time and think about everything and the consequences for both. Once I give myself over to this, there was no going back Jean said. No magic potions or anything else that could make just human again. The only way out is death Mike told me. We talked some more about advantages and disadvantages. I wouldn't age as fast, I would heal quicker and my sight, smell and hearing would be better. I would be stronger too. Also though they said that when first changed, emotional stress can cause you to change, whether you want to or not. It takes a little time to control it so you must be careful. If I was to get furious, or extremely sad or if Paul was fucking me; I would change.

Another thing; I would also hunt when changed. It is what wolves do. You must eat and you will crave raw meat and the taste of blood. Some of these cravings may carry over slightly when you are human too at first. Again Eliot stressed that it isn't like Hollywood. You aren't going to be eating people, but you will hunt animals, even your own if you have any and it was good I didn't. The security of the pack would be there as well. They wouldn't let me do anything that would harm me and they do protect their own. As for Paul; he would be my mate. No one besides him or Mike would have me after I commit. Jean and Susan would continue but those would be the only males to have me. Of course I could make the decision to have sex with one of the other members or with an outsider. That is strongly discouraged though. Mating with someone else will have severe consequences, especially if outside of the pack.

I then thought what if I become pregnant?! What will be born? I asked Eliot and he told me that so far that isn't a concern. Apparently one of the issues he is trying to help them with is infertility. Once changed you can't become pregnant nor impregnate someone else. Even if I was able to have babies

right now, that would change. That was something else to consider as most women look to having a family. Eliot wasn't sure why but thinks his studies are getting him closer to answer. As it is right now the only way to survive as a species is through conversion. So they are picky about who they choose and research them thoroughly. The incident las Saturday and tonight was very well planned and executed to see my reaction. Eliot watched over everything to make sure no one stumbled upon us.

I said good night and left. I was tired but not as sore as last week. They had given me a lot to think about. I was going to have to take some time with all of this and see what I was going to do. Did I want to change or just keep being the fucktoy for the pack? Eventually Paul would find another mate. I didn't know if I would be ousted from the pack or worse so I couldn't reveal what I knew. Even now the information I had was astounding, but who would believe it? I got back to my apartment at midnight. In six hours I was supposed to be jogging with Anne. This is going to be a shorter run than normal. I looked up at her apartment, it was dark and I knew she was asleep. Seeing Susan being mounted by Tommy was great. I knew what I now knew what I looked like as I was getting fucked. For a moment I thought how awesome it would be to have the pack there tomorrow. Watch as they fuck Anne. Those huge tits of hers sway back and forth as Mike pounds his enormous cock into her. I could lick the cum from her as it pours out! I walked up the stairs; I was getting all worked up again and needed sleep before tomorrow. What the hell am I going to do?

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### **Chapter Three**

5:45 A.M. - my alarm went off. I reached over and slapped the button with a tired, heavy arm. I grabbed it and pulled it to my face hoping that I had set it wrong and I had at least 30 more minutes of sleep left. No such luck. I sat up, thinking about everything had happened the night before and everything I had been told. I got up and started to get ready for the day. I didn't feel like running today but it would help clear my thoughts. I felt unusually good, albeit tired. Apparently being fucked so well suited me. My mind drifted as I got dressed. I heard a knock on my door, looked at the clock - 6:00 A.M. - Anne was prompt as usual. I hung up the phone and answered the door. Anne smiled, "You ready to go? You look tired." I agreed I was but also agreed I was ready to go.

We headed downstairs and I agreed to drive. We made our way to the parking lot we always park in. On the way each of us told our tales of the week and how hellish work was. I did manage to leave out the details of the night before, even when Anne asked me how my date was. I looked at her with a questioning look. She said that's what she assumed I was doing as I wasn't home when she went to bed. I smiled and laughed it off. I told her I attended a seminar, or class or whatever it was supposed to be and then stayed as everyone asked questions as I had a few of my own. She started asking me more about it and I realized I should have kept my mouth shut. I told her it was informative and I learned a lot. The more she asked the more I got nervous. I couldn't exactly tell her what I learned or knew. She wouldn't believe it for one and would think I was crazy for the other.

Thankfully I turned into the parking lot. Typical as every other time we run - no one was there that early. Anne stopped asking me about my night as we got out and stretched before our run. She also said she would like to see where I fell a couple of weeks earlier. I knew to keep my mouth shut this time and shrugged that one off as we jogged off across the street and up the path we run on.

The day was going much as any other day we jog. We don't usually say a lot and just run, both of us escaping the week's shit as we work up a decent sweat. I was just a little behind Anne and watched as I had become accustomed to her body bouncing to the pace of our running. Occasionally she would look over her shoulder at me and smile. I often wondered if she knew I was staring and what

was going through her mind when she looked back at me. As we rounded the trail Anne stopped suddenly. I wasn't expecting it and damn near plowed over her as I slid to a stop next to her. I could see the side of her face and knew she was frightened. She felt for me with her hand and then pointed. On the trail ahead in the distance was a large forbidding animal. Anne breathed heavily, "Is ... is that a ... wolf?" trying to catch her breathe as she stammered the words. I smiled slightly now recognizing Mike, "I ... believe it ... is." winded as I answered. I told her we shouldn't act afraid but should probably change directions to avoid the animal. I knew Anne would readily agree. I knew she had a fear of dogs. We turned and started jogging again.

I led the way down a path that was unfamiliar to us both - at least as far as Anne knew. As the path broke into a small clearing there was the large wolf again standing in the path in front of us. Much closer than before, he growled as we came to a stop. We both stood there frozen in our tracks as the wolf moved closer. I whispered to Anne to look. She turned her head to my direction and there were two more of them. I heard her say "fuck!" under her breath and asked me what we should do. I told her I didn't know but also said we didn't want to scare them or startle them or piss them off. "Scare them?!" Anne whispered back to me.

We backed up and as we did I felt the familiar feeling of a cold snout press against my ass. I stopped, "Shit!" I whispered and Anne turned around. There was this wolf with his snout in my ass and another right in front of her. It walked up cautiously and sniffed at her crotch and Anne looked at me for insight on what she should do. I told her to not move and don't show any fear. I knew she was scared and so did everyone else there. I also knew it was Jean sniffing her sweaty crotch and it was Susan that her head between my legs. Before Anne knew what was happening an entire pack of wolves had us surrounded. Two others circled her as Jean continued sniffing and licking at her sweats. Paul had moved over to me and circled his bitch.

I watched as Jake and Tommy lunged at Anne. They took hold of her sweat jacket and ripped it from her just as fast. She looked back at me; Paul and Susan were apparently doing the same to me. Before she could see me volunteering to get undressed, Jean took hold of her sweats and in trying to pull them off, pulled Anne to the ground. I watched as I stripped and tossed my clothes into a pile. Anne was on her hands and knees as the three of them ripped her clothes from her. She started to scream for help when Mike stood in front of her. Crouched down and growling loudly at her. It was almost as if he was telling her to shut the fuck up! Anne stifled her attempts to scream as it looked as though Mike was about to leap and tear her throat out. I had gotten on all fours and Paul licked at me from behind. Susan stood in front of me and I returned the favor to her. Between licks I told Anne we had better do what they want. She tried to look back over her shoulder at me to see if she heard me right, but Tommy grabbed a mouthful of hair and pulled her head back forward. Susan lay down in front of me and I delved into her wolfish cunt, licking madly at her as Paul began to mount me.

Anne heard me moan as Paul stuffed himself into me. God I was so starting to love him fucking me! Mike had moved behind Anne, he was licking her hard and viciously. She knew it was wrong but it was starting to feel good. I was so happy with myself for reading that right. Anne spread her legs wider for Mike when all of a sudden he stopped. Jake and Tommy held her wrists and Jean was directly in front of her. All of sudden Mike leapt on her back and before Anne could say no - I watched as his hard cock pierced her wet slit. I could see everything from my vantage point and I liked what I saw. Anne's tits swaying as Mike fucked her furiously. I could hear her moans as he drove deep into her.

As I lapped away at Susan, Jean had lain down in front of Anne. Tommy grabbed her neck and pushed her into her waiting cunt. I knew what Anne was thinking just as I had two weeks earlier, this couldn't be happening, this isn't what they want me to do. Anne succumbed to their desires just

as I had. I watched as Mike pushed his knot into her dripping wet pussy and as she licked at the first wolf slit she ever licked. Her moans and grunts were intoxicating and filled the empty woods. She was far louder than I was. I felt Paul pushing his knot into me. I so wanted to tell him to fuck me, to fill his bitch with his cum, but I didn't want Anne to know that I knew what was happening to us both. I pushed a finger into Susan's tight pussy - licking as I did. I could feel Paul emptying his balls deep inside of me.

Mike finished with Anne. He forcefully pulled his knot from her and I heard her scream as he did. They were being far rougher with her than they had been with me. Jean gushed a long stream of wolf cum into Anne's mouth. I could tell she was repulsed by the thought but also licked her clean. Tommy moved behind her as Mike stood hard on her hand to keep her from moving. As Paul slid his cock from me and licked me clean, Susan finished cumming in my mouth. She knelt beside me as we both watch her mate ready to fuck Anne. I swear she was smiling as Tommy pushed his cock against Anne's ass and then into it. He feverishly fucked her tight hole as Anne screamed. First in pain but then I think in delight. I could only imagine something as big as Tommy's veiny cock in my ass, especially when he knotted.

Anne realized the same thing as he pushed the ball of his cock against her. Again she went to look at me and this time Mike forced her face to the ground. As he did Tommy forced his cock deep into her ass and I watched as it swelled deep in her bowels. I was sitting on my knees; Susan and Paul were on either side of me. I put my arm around Paul and scratched his head and ears. I leaned over to him, "Thank you for answering this morning and thank you for convincing everyone to cum along." He licked my face several times and I knew he understood. Tommy was locked into Anne's ass. He rhythmically pumped it full of his sperm. Susan being the good mate put her head under Anne and licked at her used cunt and also licked her mates sperm as it ran from her ass.

I started to rub Paul's sheath and felt him hardening inside. Soon his red wolf cock started to show. I leaned over and started to lick. As I did he rolled onto his back - giving me full access to him as I sucked his cock into my mouth. I wanted to be like Susan and I wanted to taste my lover's cum. I also started to realize that I wanted to be like Susan ... period. Tommy also pulled his cock forcefully from Anne's ass. His sperm bled onto the ground from her abused ass like blood from an open gash. Before she could recover from the feeling Jake mounted her and, as far as I knew, this was the first time that he had ever felt a woman's pussy on his cock.

He fucked her with the skill he didn't possess but with the youth and vigor he did. Mike moved from Anne's hand and let go of her neck. Susan took his place and Jean was on the other hand. Mike rose and mounted Anne's shoulders. She looked ahead and this time didn't hesitate. Either she had become used to the idea that this was going to happen to her - or she liked that it was happening. She opened her mouth and Mike forced his cock completely in. She gagged hard as it entered her throat. His paws scraped her shoulders as he pulled himself onto her. Jake was doing the same to her pussy. Fucking her for all he was worth.

Jake soon knotted Anne. Ass to ass he pumped her full of one last load of wolf semen. I swear Mike was trying desperately to get his knot into Anne's wide open mouth, but it just wouldn't go. I sucked Paul's cock hard and soon felt him giving me what I wanted. Short jets of hot cum splashed into my mouth. I pulled his cock out and stroked it hard. I squeezed his knot hard as he came even more in my mouth and on my face. Mike had begun filling Anne's throat. It poured from her lips and down her cheeks as she gagged and coughed cum out of her mouth. As she tried to catch her breathe, cum and spit ran down her chin, Mike's cock bobbed up and down and sprayed it's sticky fluid over her face and head.

I lay down next to Paul. I stroked his shrinking cock and told him thanks as I licked his snout. He

turned to me and did the same and then got up. Anne lay in a heap on the floor of the woods. Every orifice oozed with wolf cum and she was covered in sweat and cum. The pack of wolves that had violated her was gone, just as quickly as they had appeared. I crawled over to her and put my hand on her waist. She was hot, flushed from being fucked. I rolled her onto her back, staring at her bare pussy for the first time and getting a good look at her tits and large nipples. I looked up at her face, "Are you ok?" She didn't say anything. I told her we should get going before they came back or before someone else came along. It was then I wondered if Eliot was watching as he said he usually does. Did he enjoy watching as we both got fucked? Did he especially enjoy the brutal treatment they gave Anne? I wondered if he jacked himself off or not.

I got myself dressed and then looked for Anne's clothes. There was barely a shred of them left. They at least left me with something to cover my ass. All Anne had were the shoes she had on. Her knees were far more abused than mine and were bleeding slightly as she stood to her feet. I could see the cum flowing from her and down her thighs, I would have loved to licked it for her. I held her as we walked back through the woods, towards the parking area. We stood at the edge of the woods and I told her to wait. I ran over to my car and opened the trunk. I grabbed a blanket I keep there for emergencies. This qualified as one. I didn't want my seats stained yet again with wolf semen. I was going to have to find something that cleaned that off of car seats.

I wrapped the blanket around Anne and led her to the car. As she got in I closed the door behind her. I briefly looked around but didn't see, or hear, anyone. I got in and drove us home. Anne didn't say anything the entire way home. She sat huddled in my seat with the blanket around her shivering. I turned the heat on for her but it didn't seem to help. I was sweating from the heat as I pulled into the apartment's parking lot. I hurried Anne from my car, sure enough, she had leaked through the blanket. I discarded the thought as I know believed there was really something wrong with her. What if I have to take to the hospital or a psychiatrist? How do explain what happened?

I helped her up the stairs to our apartments. She stood there as I got a key for her apartment. We both have a key for each other's place in case of an accident or emergency or if we lock ourselves out. I opened her apartment and Anne stumbled in. I had her sit on the couch and told her I would get her a bath going. I sat on the edge of the tub and ran the water, feeling it get hotter and adjusting the temperature. I was thinking about the morning and watching Anne as she was fucked. I knew Eliot watched me the same way two weeks earlier. God it was so erotic.

As I was lost in my own thoughts and rubbing my tits through my sweats, I snapped back to reality and saw Anne standing there watching me. I must have turned three shades of red being caught like that. She stood there with the blanket draped loosely over her. Her bare pussy was plain to see and it still dripped with wolf cum. Her nipples were hard and the blanket clung to them, her large areolas half visible. I looked at her and she finally spoke, "That's what happened to you two weeks ago, the same thing happened didn't it?" I didn't know what to say. I knew that Anne knew that was exactly what happened to me. The look on my face said it all.

She walked over to me, leaned over me as she turned off the water, her tits in my face and me too shocked to do anything at that point. She sat on the edge of the tub next to me. "Why didn't you tell me what happened to you?" I told her I couldn't tell her. I didn't think she would believe me, I didn't think anyone would. And then I told her something else. I told her I liked it. It was the best fuck I had ever had. It was so strange and yet so wicked and desirable. Anne hugged me. I felt her body against mine. She whispered in my ear, "It was wicked wasn't it?" I pulled back from her and she smiled slightly at me. She told me how she was scared at first. She thought we were going to be killed and mauled by wolves. She didn't even know wolves were in those woods. She rambled on faster and faster with each word.

"But oh God, when he licked me - I thought I was going to scream!!" I smiled back at her and told her she did. Anne laughed. She went on to tell me every feeling she had. She could hear me getting fucked and it turned her on even more. She had always been a little submissive she said she loved how they forced her to be their slave. I was almost getting ready to open my mouth and tell her everything when I stopped myself again from running my mouth. Instead I asked her if she wanted to get cleaned up. She looked at the hot water and nodded. As Anne stood up and put one leg over the edge into the water I looked at her again. I leaned forward a little and licked my way up her legs from her knees. I started to taste the semen that was inside her and kept licking my way up. Anne stepped back out of the tub and as she did I laid back on the floor, pulling her with me.

I knew her knees had to ache but she knelt over me. I reached up and grabbed her ass and pulled her to me. She lowered her pussy to my mouth and I ravished her clit with my tongue. I did the one thing the wolves couldn't; I sucked her clit into my mouth. Swirling my tongue around it and driving Anne insane. She started grinding her hips against my face. I tasted as more and more of the cum that had been dumped into her belly ran from her sore vagina and into my mouth, combined with her own juices, I was in heaven. I reached up and rubbed her large tits, pinching the nipples and rolling them between my fingers. I heard Anne groan as she climaxed and flooded my mouth. She kept grinding herself harder into my mouth bringing her to climax again. I couldn't believe this was happening to me and how much my life had changed in half a month. Then something happened I didn't expect. Anne was lost in her orgasm, she lost control of herself and as she did I felt the first spray as she started to pee as she came. She finally looked down at me, the look of shock and embarrassment on her face. She tried to stop but couldn't. I didn't care. I licked even harder at her and she let go. I was soaked in wolf cum and her urine.

When she finished she sat next to me. She tried to apologize but I stopped her, obviously I didn't mind. She told me that was common for her. It had happened before with her ex husband as well. He was always extremely put off when it happened and made her feel ashamed for doing so. Always complaining that they would have to replace the sheets and, if she couldn't control herself, then the mattress eventually. That was the beginning of the end of their relationship. Any normal man would be thrilled to have his wife cum that hard ya know?! She told me that when the large wolf mounted her she did the same thing. In the midst of Paul fucking me I hadn't really noticed. I knew she was extremely wet but attributed that to the fucking Mike was giving her. Then again with his large knot stuck in her - it would have been kind of hard to tell if she was peeing or not especially knowing how much cum he dumps into you.

We took a shower together and finally got cleaned up. Anne was still rambling asking if I thought the wolves would be back again. Should we tell anyone? She kept going on and I finally told her I had to get a couple of things done before the day was over and that I would cum over on Sunday and we could talk some more. She agreed and we kissed as I left. I could hardly contain myself. I wanted to talk to Paul and see what he thought, and more importantly, to see what the rest of the pack thought.

Eliot had retreated back to his lab. He had left in a rush to oversee the pack and make sure nothing was discovered. Just as Jessica had suspected though he did watch and take the liberty of getting himself off while watching. Jessica was right about that; how can you watch something like that and not be aroused. As the good doctor was thinking about the morning something clicked inside his head. Could it really be that simple he thought to himself? He jumped up, hurriedly grabbed a few samples and set about starting a couple of tests. This could finally be the breakthrough he had been looking for in years.

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## Chapter Four

I got back to my place and called Paul. I had to know how everything went. We talked forever it seemed. Like when you are a teenager with your latest boyfriend – except I didn't have to hide in the closet so my parents wouldn't hear me. Paul explained that in looking towards me to join the pack naturally they checked any friends I have also. They had checked out Anne as well and although she did seem to have some of the characteristics that they look for she didn't quite fit the bill. She did have an ex-husband, they didn't speak a lot but it was a tie. Also her mother was still alive. Again she lived several states away and they didn't communicate much, but if her lifestyle were to change dramatically it may raise questions. The indulgence with Anne was simply that. It was something that I wanted, something that the pack granted me.

Doctor Crane worked feverishly in his lab. He had to see if his curiosity was correct. After a night of long tests he finally had his answer. He called Mike and told him to bring everyone to the lab. Finally he had some news of interest to all involved, including Jessica.

I had slept in on Sunday. My weekends were becoming quite draining. Not as though that was a bad thing either. When I finally got up I got a cup of coffee and a small bite to eat. I knew I was supposed to go over to Anne's and I wasn't quite sure what all she would want to know or where things would lead with her. I thought about what Paul had said and I knew he was right. Although she was the best friend I had I couldn't exactly tell her everything I knew. She did occasionally run into her ex. They weren't the best of friends and every time they got together she was always upset for the next couple of days. I was never quite sure why she met with him and just didn't rid herself of him. Right in the middle of my rambling thoughts the phone rang. I jumped not expecting a call. When I answered it was Paul. He told me to come over immediately that there was something important that Eliot had to tell everyone.

I quickly threw myself together, grabbed my keys and headed out the door. As I did Anne caught me and asked me what was up? I told her I had to go out for a bit but still planned on coming over. She smiled at me and said she hoped that I hadn't forgotten. I jogged down the stairs as I said goodbye. "Forgot?" I thought to myself. With everything going on in my life lately it was surprising that I hadn't forgotten anything! I climbed in my car, started it up and hit the gas. The tires spun as I pulled out of the parking lot and onto the street.

I followed the directions Paul had given me and found myself wheeling into Doctor Crane's lot across town. I could tell from the other cars there that I was apparently the last to arrive. As I walked everyone turned and stared. I walked over and sat next to Paul. Eliot stood up and began to explain. He told me that as I already knew everything else that I should know this as well. Although I hadn't decided to convert just yet he felt this was something I should consider. Eliot went on to explain that he had made a breakthrough. Due to recent events that had taken place it had Eliot thinking in a different direction. He smiled at me as he said that.

Eliot explained that with all of the strengths that the transformation gives you, ironically it also takes away. It seems that sperm from a converted male becomes weak and practically unable to swim. Therefore it will never make it to an egg, and even if it did, it wouldn't have the strength to penetrate and fertilize it. Eliot had always worked under the assumption that there was a defect in the egg or sperm; that there was something genetically wrong, not that it was something as simple as this. He also said that there was something else. In his attempts to artificially inseminate he was not successful; so either there was still defect in the sperm or something in the egg preventing reproduction. It was there he needed to approach the pack.

Eliot had a colleague that he had worked with in the past. He hadn't had spoken with her in a couple



of years, but he assured everyone that she was extremely gifted and a brilliant geneticist and had done much work with infertility as well. His concern was that if he approached her with this she would know immediately that this wasn't a normal human sperm or egg. There would have to be some explanation as to where they came from. Although he trusted her and knew she would want to help, there is of course an element of risk involved by telling her anything of the pack's existence. That would be something they would have to decide. Jessica thought it a little strange. With all they had given her to consider now there was something they needed to think over and decide on. It was even more for her to consider too though. Eliot also mentioned that she may need to donate some unaltered eggs to compare, especially if she were to convert.

As Eliot finished he asked if they could give him an answer soon. He knew it was a lot to consider, but he was afraid he had gone as far as he could and that he needed help to clear this last hurdle. He wanted to be able to help as much as possible and he thought this was the best way possible if they were to ever have a chance for children.

Mike and Jean left, he said for everyone to think about it and then to meet back Monday night. He told Eliot they would have an answer for him then. Paul and I left soon after. In the parking lot he asked me if I had made up my mind, if I knew what I wanted to do. I nodded as I looked up at him. I told him I wanted to be with him and the others, children or not. This was the only sense of belonging I've had since my parents were alive.

Paul smiled, a little at first and then it grew. He took me in his arms and hugged me close to his body. Then he asked me to spend the night at his place. I agreed. I knew Anne would expect me home but didn't care, this was going to be my life and this was going to be the person I was spending it with. In just a couple of weeks I finally knew where I belonged and where my life was leading me. I followed Paul home as we drove off.

When we got to his house we sat up and talked. About us and about what Eliot had said. He showed me where everyone else lived as well. Mike and Jean were a couple of houses away and Tommy and Susan were across the street. Jake and Ray lived a few blocks away in an apartment they shared. As it got later into the evening Paul made us dinner. He showed me the house and where everything was. He was neat and there was a place for everything.

I asked Paul if he had a shirt I could borrow as I didn't come prepared for this and didn't have anything to sleep in. He smiled and said of course. I followed him to the bedroom. He went through his closet and handed me a jersey, "That should do the trick" he said. He told me it was his from when he played football before he decided to make the change. He had never told me why he did and I had never asked. I knew he would tell me in his own time. I smiled as he handed it to me. Then I asked him for something else, I wanted to make love to him, as a man. Of course he agreed. He took my hand and led me over to the bed.

We kissed, slow at first and then deeper. Our tongues explored and I could feel him getting harder through his jeans. It had been awhile since I had sex with a man. He slid his under my shirt and pushed it up over my head. As it hit the floor we kissed again. I returned the favor moving his shirt up over his body as he unhooked my bra. I tossed his shirt with mine and my bra hit the floor. I looked at his body; it was the body of a football player, not quite in playing shape but still a defined chest and abdomen. He was strong and firm, yet his caresses were soft and excited me as he explored my body. He unzipped my jeans and pushed them down over my round, tight ass. As he did he kissed down my neck to my breasts. He sucked each nipple and then sat on the bed as he pushed my jeans down my legs.

I stepped out of them and Paul ran his hands up my legs. It sent shivers up my spine and then he

licked from knees upward. He hooked his fingers in my panties and pulled them slowly over my ass and down my legs; teasing me as he pulled them down. I stood there naked in front of him when he pulled me on top of him; rolling back on the bed. His cock was harder than before and I knew he wasn't little, even as a man. I wondered if that changed since he converted or if he was always like this. Also does that make a difference in his size as a wolf or not? It is questions like this I would have to find out about as we went on and could maybe ask Eliot about.

I slid my hand down and under his jeans. For the first time I felt Paul as a man. He unzipped his jeans allowing me more access to him. I stroked his cock up and down. Then I knelt at the bed and pulled his jeans from him. I raked my nails up his legs and grabbed his boxers. I tugged at them as his penis caught the elastic band. I worked them over the edge and watched as inch after inch was exposed. I pulled them over his toned legs then licked my way up them. I got to his crotch and slid my tongue up eight inches of him. I could hear him breathing heavily and looked up to see him staring down at me. As he watched I slid all of him into my mouth.

I sucked on Paul for several minutes; then as I could taste the pre-cum starting I stopped. I licked my way up his abdomen and chest, working my way back on the bed. I straddled him and could feel his hardness against my damp slit. I sighed and then started to rub myself against him. My fleshy folds wrapped around his cock as I slid up and down him, not letting him enter me. I stared into his eyes and then leaned over and kissed him. My C cups rubbed his chest as our tongues explored and then I slid him inside me. He groaned in my mouth as I did his. He felt so good and it was so different to be in this position with him. I had him completely inside me as I rocked back and forth with him, grinding him against my clit. As much as I was enjoying this, I couldn't help to think how he felt as a wolf in me and the knot that rubbed against my G spot so well.

I slid his cock from me, breathing heavily; I told him I wanted him to fuck me. I got on my hands and knees and Paul was behind me without any encouragement. I felt the tip of his cock and then he plunged into me. His hands on my ass he pulled me onto him and I didn't resist. Rhythmically he worked in and out of me; occasionally slapping my ass as well. I was so turned on and could feel myself getting closer to climax. Then I remembered what Jean and Susan had said. There is nothing like when they are inside you and change. I also had never really witnessed this before either. My back was always to who ever changed. I just saw what happened after. Then between pants I managed to get out, "Change! Change inside of me!"

Paul stopped for a minute. He didn't say anything and was just there inside of me. I didn't know if he were shocked or what? Then he said, "Ok" There was a mirror on his dresser. I could see us in it. I watched as he started. The hair on his arms grew, and chest and legs. I watched in amazement as his face changed. His nose grew longer and his head sloped back. It looked as if it would be terribly painful, but it didn't seem to bother him. I could feel his hands shrinking and his fingers morphing into the claws of a wolf. His legs changed into the hind legs of a wolf. Then his cock; it became hotter, larger. I could feel it growing another 2 or 3 inches inside me. It was thicker and as he changed I could feel a knot starting. Just as quickly as on the stage, there was wolf now on me, and in me, where Paul once was. And just as I was told, the feeling was tremendous. With just a couple of strokes Paul had me reaching my first climax. It was the feel of him inside me but also watching the transformation from man to wolf. I wondered if it would be the same for me as well. Paul fucked me with the vigor of an animal. I felt him shove himself into me and his knot swell. Then he pumped me with his seed.

I came once more and then 15 or so minutes later Paul withdrew. I turned around and instead of him licking himself clean, I leaned over and sucked his cock into my mouth. I could taste myself and his cum together. Then just as before, he changed. I looked up with his cock in my mouth as he went back to Paul. When he finished he was looking down at me as I slid his softening cock from my

mouth. He pulled me up to him and we kissed again. A long passionate kiss and any hesitations I may have had about converting had just been squelched. We lay back on the bed and in each others arms we fell asleep.

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## **Chapter Five**

I woke the next morning with Paul next to me. I quietly got up and got dressed and headed back to my place. I had to hurry and get cleaned up and ready for work. As I dashed out the door I ran into Anne going to work as well. She questioned me as to where I was the day before. She had looked forward to me coming over she said with a pouty look on her face. "No worries" she said. "I am sure we can catch up soon, maybe tonight?" I told her I actually had a date for once with a guy. Once again the pouty look on her face. I did reassure her that we would get together soon.

The day couldn't go by fast enough for me. I talked to Paul over my lunch break and apologized on running out on him that morning. He understood completely and made mention that if I were going to be over more often that I should bring a few things over for just such an occasion. Lunch flew by entirely too quick and I found the afternoon dragging. After work I rushed home, threw a few things together in a bag and headed over to meet Paul and the others. Everybody was there sans Ray and Jake. Paul came over and hugged me, whispering in my ear everything that was happening. Jake and Ray came in shortly after and everyone sat down.

Eliot was in front of everyone. Being perfectly blunt as we all knew why we were there he asked what the decision was we came to. Mike stood up being the pack leader. There were a couple of questions that everyone had. How trustworthy was this person? How well did Eliot know her? Did he really think that she could be helpful and resolve the situation? Also there was another concern. If she wasn't cooperative or sympathetic then what was to become of her. The information she would receive about them could compromise everything they had worked for. Eliot knew there would be risks and that the results could be dire for everyone. He also knew though that he needed help. Mike gave him permission to get the assistance he needed.

On a little more of a positive note Jessica and Paul announced their intentions of having Jessica become one with the pack. Everyone cheered for them and Susan and Jean gave Jessica a hug welcoming her. This also meant much preparation needed to be done. Everyone got together discussing who would do what. Jessica needed to plan on taking at least a week of vacation time after the event so her body would have time to condition itself to the changes and to give her the chance to learn how to control herself. "It is an extremely dangerous time afterwards if precautions aren't taken." they all told her. It isn't something to be afraid of but you need to be aware of it though.

The next couple of weeks went by fast. Jessica had practically moved in with Paul. All of this made Anne a little more concerned for her friend. She never saw her anymore and she hadn't been home for almost a week and even when she was at home, it was to pick up mail or a couple of other things and then she left again. Jessica wasn't even there for their weekly run either. Anne had been back to the woods where they were two weeks before. She had been there each Saturday at the same time and in the same place hoping to find not only Jessica there, but the wolves as well. That day left an image etched in her mind that she couldn't forget and that she didn't want to forget. Never had she ever experienced anything like that before and didn't even think she would have been interested. Now it was all that filled her mind, that and the time afterwards with Jessica. She knew there was something that Jessica hadn't told her, something that she knew that she was keeping to herself. She couldn't quite figure it out though and her being gone now just fueled the fire that was burning

inside of Anne.

Eliot had called Beth the Tuesday after the meeting with everyone. Beth McAllister ... he hadn't spoken that name aloud for a few years. He almost felt guilty not telling Mike and everyone else the whole story. He didn't want that to factor into their decision though. Their failed relationship so many years ago had nothing to do with the help he needed now; not with him being so close. Even afterwards they kept in touch, gradually drifting apart as their careers went in different directions. Beth had been nominated for a Nobel Prize once a few years back, something that would never happen to Eliot. Not that he wasn't talented in what he did, it was just that he fell out of favor with the rest of the scientific community by not pushing as hard as everyone thought he could. By "settling" for positions and not staying long at them. Everyone else he had gone to college with had fairly prominent careers, but for reasons unknown to anyone except Doctor Crane, there was a reason he stayed in the shadows and worked the jobs that no one else wanted.

Eliot had also been busy with Jessica. He had taken some of her eggs before she became converted. Being alone with her and seeing her naked again made the tension between them build. He still remembered the night backstage and the times of seeing her and Anne as well. Jessica being a little flirtatious didn't help things either. It was as if she knew he was struggling with his desires and she was making it more difficult for him. Jessica knew that he was serious about his work and he was trying to help everyone, but couldn't resist teasing him either. Also Eliot was a wealth of information. He always had an answer for any question she had. For someone who hadn't been converted, he knew an awful lot about everything. Even for studying them as long as he had, it was as if he had inside information that you could only know if you were one of the pack. It was the question in the back of her mind that she always had when ever they spoke and yet she didn't feel comfortable asking him about it.

There was a question she did ask him though. "When you said you were thinking in a different direction about what was wrong, why did you smile at me?" Eliot stopped dead in his tracks, caught off guard by the brashness of her question. They were finished, he had all the eggs he could possibly need from Jessica, and he hoped to get out of the lab before he had to answer. Jessica was relentless in her pursuit though, this was one question she was going to get an answer to if she wasn't going to ask the other one. She slid from the table and took off the gown she had on, her body naked she walked up behind Doctor Crane. "What was it I did to get your mind going in a different direction Doctor?" She leaned into his body and whispered it into his ear. He could feel her breath on his skin and feel her body pressed against his. "Was it what we did backstage that inspired you so?" This time she flicked her tongue across his ear lobe as she asked.

Jessica moved her hands onto Eliot's hips and started to slide them forward when he spun around. "No, it wasn't that! It is everything you do. Backstage and on stage that got me thinking differently." "Inspired you ask?! Well I guess you could call it that. What ever it is though it seems to have worked." Eliot grabbed her by the shoulders and pulled her to him as he pressed his lips to hers. Jessica stood back, a look of astonishment on her face. "Doctor Crane! What has come over you? I am to be mated in a couple of days?!" Eliot wasn't sure if she was playing or serious. His judgment clouded by his thoughts he almost stammered out a statement of explanation as Jessica put her finger on his lips before he could speak.

"I know you want the best for everyone here Eliot and I am so glad to have you here and to be able to talk with you. I wouldn't say anything to anyone to change that for you." She took a step towards him, "How about we do this one last time, our secret, as I see you are somewhat aroused." Jessica dropped to her knees immediately after finishing her sentence. Her finger ran from his lips, down his chest to the top of his trousers as she dropped. Her other hand joined the first and she unfastened his pants allowing them to drop as she pulled his boxers down. Eliot's hard erection stood out as

Jessica licked at his shaft and then slowly sucked him into her mouth. Eliot's mind was a blur. Jessica's warm, wet mouth was a welcomed feeling but he also knew he was betraying Paul and the others. A betrayal that he knew wouldn't go unpunished if anyone found out.

Just as he was going to have her stop, the phone rang. Jessica stopped and they both stared at the phone for what seemed an eternity. Ring after ring they watched until finally Eliot picked up the phone. "Oh hello Beth! Yes it has been a long time and thanks for returning my call I was hoping you would consider assisting me on a project I have going on." As Eliot got into the conversation he focused more on that as his penis started to shrink. Jessica smiled and sucked his half hard shaft into her mouth and felt him swell again. His breathing a little erratic as he spoke with Beth. "Is everything alright with you Eliot, you don't sound well?" He told her everything was fine he just had a couple of things going on at the moment. Beth said she didn't want to keep him then. She agreed to meet him at a restaurant where they could talk and see what was going on. As usual she was very busy and didn't know how much time Eliot was going to expect from her. She was also curious as to why now after all this time he was calling. It wasn't like Doctor Crane to admit defeat.

As Eliot hung up the phone he sunk his fingers into Jessica's hair pulling her completely onto his cock. As he did he held her there and unloaded everything that was built up inside of him into her mouth. Jessica swallowed every drop and sucked out whatever was remaining. As she stood licking her lips, she got dressed, "Hope that keeps your inspirations going Doctor Crane." He smiled and they both agreed that nothing like this would happen between them again. He had no complaints, what man would, but his work meant too much to him to be compromised. "I can't fail her." He said. Jessica looked at him strangely, "Her who? You mean Jean or Susan?" Eliot quickly regained his composure, "Yes of course them. They would be disappointed in me." Eliot turned and walked away, leaving Jessica with the distinct feeling that her, was someone else.

The following Friday couldn't come quick enough. Finally this was it. Jessica had the whole next week off. That with two weekends gave her nine days, nine days to adjust to all she was about to experience. She was nervous, it was what she wanted but it was like getting scared before you walk down the aisle. It was as if she was getting married with a little extra added stress for good measure. She left work and went home, her home. She knew she wouldn't be there much longer, she knew that she and Paul would start their life together. She told herself the groom isn't supposed to see his bride before the wedding anyways. It also gave her some time alone that she hadn't had in a few weeks.

Jessica got to her apartment door. As she fumbled for her keys she looked across the hall at Anne's door. She took a step closer and thought about whether or not she should knock. Just as she was about to turn around Anne opened the door. "There you are sweetie! I haven't seen you in 3 weeks." Anne grabbed her and hugged her and Jessica returned the favor. Oh God how she wanted to tell her everything or some things just to have someone else to hear her thoughts. Susan and Jean had both been with her and had been so very supportive and answered her questions, but someone else, someone not affiliated to get their opinion would be nice. Anne asked all the normal questions, where you been, how have you been, how's the boyfriend thing going? All Jessica could do was smile, a big smile. She was truly happy for the first time in a long time. She knew the fears she had would soon pass and they would be normal for anyone in her position.

She and Anne stood in the hall and spoke for half an hour. Then Jessica told her she had to get ready to go. She said she was going on vacation for a week and wouldn't be back til the following weekend. Anne just looked at her, "What do you mean vacation? You have been gone for damn near a month already on what seems a vacation?" Anne smiled and gave her a hug again; and again Jessica returned the favor. Anne could feel her warm body on hers. The two kissed briefly and then went inside their apartments. Jessica went about getting ready for the rest of her life. As Anne closed the

door she leaned her back against it. Her hands explored her body, under her blouse as she rubbed her breasts; sliding one hand down under her sweats and into her panties. Jessica smelled so good and felt even better. She thought back to the weekend, the weekend with the wolves and with Jessica. She massaged her clit harder, two fingers, one on either side. She rubbed it harder as she sank to the floor with her legs spread.

The more she thought the more aroused she was becoming, pinching at her nipples, twisting them. She wished Jessica would force the door open and see her laying there and take her. Take her with her mouth and body and take to where the wolves were. It was Jessica who had convinced her it was ok to let go when she came. That it was more of a turn on than a turn off. Anne had gotten used to that the last few weeks alone. Each time she masturbated thinking about that day she always came in a puddle of cum and urine. She plunged her fingers into her waiting vagina and rubbed the palm of her hand on her clit, pinching her nipple hard as the orgasm rocked her body. As she came her sweats became heavy. Heavy from her own cum and piss that flowed from her. She pulled her hand from her panties and licked them, tasting all of herself. It was going to be a long nine days but she was thinking of a way to get Jessica to come over to her place for more than just thirty minutes or less. She knew if she could get the door closed behind her that she would give into both of their desires.

Jessica left shortly after. Anne was still sitting by the door in the afterglow of her orgasm and thinking to herself on how she knows she should have went to the shower to get herself off and make cleaning up easier. Jessica bounded down the stairs smiling. Seeing and talking to Anne had helped, even if only for a short while and even if she didn't get to tell her all she wanted to.

Jessica made it across town as quickly as possible. Paul had told her to not wear anything too dressy, it wouldn't remain that way. She pulled into his driveway and he came out of the house to meet her, picking her up as they kissed. He looked at the sundress she had on, "I thought I said not to get too dressed up?" Jessica smiled, "I'll take that as a compliment. I couldn't see getting married in a pair of jeans and a t-shirt. This is an old dress, I won't miss it." Paul smiled as he took her into the house. Jessica was surprised that everyone else wasn't there. Paul told her they were all waiting for them to arrive.

They got in his car and drove, drove to the woods that were so familiar to Jessica that she ran in. The place Paul drove to was a little further beyond the spot she ran in though. They got out and they hiked. Paul looked back at her, "I told you so." He smiled at her as she struggled with the terrain and high heels. Finally Paul succumbed to Jessica falling behind and put her over his shoulders, carrying her with him. "It isn't much farther now to where we are going." Paul said. The woods got thicker and deeper and it was at least a quarter mile that Paul had carried her before sitting her down and breathing heavily. "Are we taking a break?" Jessica asked. Paul shook his head no, "This ... is ... the place." still trying to catch his breath. Just then everyone appeared into the tiny clearing he had dropped her in. Mike laughed as he walked out, "Seems she already has him trained pretty well. Hell he carried her for half a mile!" Jean gave him a sharp poke in the ribs and told him to stop teasing. She said stop or she'd tell how they got together so many years ago. Mike suddenly stopped laughing and just smiled as they gathered around.

Eliot was there also. He said he had a dinner meeting that night with Beth but wouldn't miss this for anything in the world. Jessica had already been told about the ceremony. It wasn't much of one actually. Some things never change she was told. There was only one way to be transformed, she had to be bitten. Preferably by the one that was to be the one you stay with, but you had to be bitten. This wasn't a nip either, it was a bite. It had to be close to the neck, close to the jugular. If it wasn't done right though, if it was too far away you would just end up with a nasty wound and a scar and still be you. Then again, if it was done too close, if the bite hit and pierced the jugular, then your new

life would be over before it began.

They had modified the ceremony a little. Both Mike and Jean and Tommy and Susan were also legally married as well and both couples suggested that they do the same when they were ready. But they had since added an exchanging of vows to each other. An impromptu marriage of sorts; as opposed to just a biting and then going home. This would be like no other wedding though. This wedding wasn't going to be featured in next month's issue of Brides' magazine that's for sure. Mike headed the ceremony. After exchanging the vows each had written, which sounded much as traditional wedding vows, Mike looked at Jessica, "It is time then."

Jessica knew exactly what to do; Susan and Jean had been through this with her. She dropped to her hands and knees. Her heart raced as she did. She knew what was coming and she knew it would be painful, far more painful than the first knot she had shoved into her. Mike looked over at Paul, "Are you ready to make this woman your mate and make her one with the pack?" Paul nodded and stripped off his shirt, then his shoes and pants. He stood there naked before the pack, before his family. As he looked down at Jessica she looked up him and smiled. Paul relaxed a little and his heart slowed a little as well. Racing through his mind was the thought of what if. What if he missed his mark?

Everyone watched as Paul changed. Jessica watched in amazement still. Soon she would be able to do the exact same thing. She had asked what it felt like, and though Susan and Jean both tried to explain it to her they both agreed she would have to experience it for herself to adequately understand it. Before Jessica now stood a large, grey wolf, her lover and her mate. Paul circled around Jessica, one direction and then the other. He sniffed at her crotch, snorting as he did so. The others had said nothing of them having sex though. She felt herself becoming slightly aroused as he snorted and licked at her. Then he stopped as quickly as he started. He continued to circle her, his pace quickening. He felt his heart racing and his thoughts fleeting. As he continued the thoughts of Paul left his mind and the animal in him took more control over him.

He finally stopped in front of Jessica. His heart pounded as did hers. He could sense it. He could feel her apprehension, her fear. He lifted his head high and howled, loud and strong. The intensity of it hurt Jessica's ears being only three feet from him. Paul then kneeled down, growling loudly. His tail was down and the hair on his back rose. It was if something had startled the animal and he was set to pounce, to attack. Jessica glanced over to Susan and Jean, both of them leaned their heads to one side and rubbed their necks. She knew it was time. Jessica brushed her hair to one side and then leaned her head to the same side. As she did her neck was completely exposed. She closed her eyes, she didn't want to react to what was coming, didn't to move and make Paul miss. She heard one last growl, deep from within Paul. His saliva poured from his mouth as he lurched forward. His mouth wide opened he closed it around Jessica's neck. The weight of the animal hit her like a lead weight. He took her to the ground, his fangs sinking into her flesh and her blood pouring into his mouth.

He bit down harder and Jessica screamed in pain. As loud as Paul's howl was, Jessica was louder. Paul shook his head slightly as his fangs rubbed against her collar bone. That was the last thing she remembered happening to her. A few minutes later Paul had settled down. He regained his human form only to see a circle of people gathered around Jessica. Her blood covered his face and he stumbled to his feet. The trail of blood was fresh on the ground, there seemed to be quart after quart of it every where he looked. His heart felt as if it were going to stop as he parted the crowd. "Is ... is she alright? Did I ... did I k..." Mike stopped him before he could finish. She's fine he said. Well as fine as one could be after being ravaged by a wolf. He smiled and hugged his friend. Eliot told him she would be fine. He had just missed the jugular; it was a good thing she didn't move. The gash on her neck was deep. Eliot brought everything necessary to stop the bleeding and help the wound heal. He gave Paul instructions on how to care for the wound and to make sure she drinks plenty of



fluids. "Absolutely no alcohol is she to consume though." He said sternly. He looked down at himself. I am going to have to go home and change now before I meet Beth! Everyone looked at the blood all over him and laughed a little. As he went to leave Mike told him to give him a call and let him know what her answer was and if she was going to help. Then he helped Paul carry Jessica back to his car and take her home. Susan agreed to stay with him through the night to help take care of her.

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## Chapter Six

Taking care of Jessica wasn't terribly hard. She slept the rest of the night and all through the next day. Susan stayed the night to give Paul a chance to get some sleep. She changed her bandages and in so doing saw something that she had become accustomed to. As deep as the wound was it was healing remarkably fast. The ointment that Doctor Crane provided helped with infection setting in but had nothing to do with the speed in which Jessica was healing. Susan knew that the ritual had taken its desired effect; Jessica was now officially one of them. When Paul woke the next morning Susan told him when her bandages needed to be changed next. She had also started Jessica on an IV to help keep her hydrated; she knew she would sleep most of, if not all of, the day. Susan told Paul when the next IV needed to be administered and then gave him a hug and a kiss and congratulated him. "I need to go home and get some rest myself." She said. "Call me or Tommy if you need some help with anything. Give us all a call when she finally comes around too ... regardless of what time." Paul agreed and Susan left for home.

Eliot had prepared for the worse the night before. He had brought a change of clothes with him. He stopped at a rest room near the parking area of the woods to get cleaned up. The blood had soaked through his shirt and he quickly washed up in the bathroom sink. He changed his pants and shirt and then put the blood soaked clothes into the bag he had the others in. He checked his watch and had enough time to get across town to meet Beth. As he walked out of the rest room he was confronted by a security guard doing his rounds. The guard asked him why he was there so late. Eliot quickly came up with the idea that he was doing a light jog and brought a change of clothes as he had a date and didn't want to go all the way home and then back this direction again. Eliot's face was flushed from hurriedly getting ready and the guard looked at the bag and bought the story. He had told Eliot that sometimes drunks sometimes use the rest rooms there. Eliot definitely didn't have the look of someone on drugs or alcohol. He tossed the bag in the back seat and left, checking his rear view to make sure the guard wasn't following him. The guard went into the bathroom to look around none the less. Everything looked fine. As he was starting to leave he noticed what looked like a drop of blood on the floor, a drop that Eliot had failed to clean up in his hurried rush.

Eliot pulled into the lot of the restaurant. It was a nice, quiet, out of the way place where you can sit and have a conversation, as well as dinner. As Eliot walked in Beth was sitting there waiting for him. He looked at her, she hadn't changed much since the last time he saw her. Dressed professionally as she always was, shoulder length dark red hair, the same green eyes he fell for originally and was still in reasonably good shape for someone nearing fifty. Beth stared at Eliot as well. She had much the same thoughts. Eliot had aged well and hadn't changed since she last saw him, maybe a little more grey at the sides; that just gave him that Sean Connery dashing good look thing she thought. She stood and Eliot went to shake her hand. Beth smirked at him, "What, no hug for an old friend?" Eliot smiled and hugged Beth. The young lady at the door smiled and walked them to their table. The waiter came over and asked them what they wanted for a drink then left.

As they looked over the menu they exchanged the normal chit chat of two people that knew each other but then again didn't. How have things been going? Are you seeing anyone? What are you doing for work these days? Eliot knew Beth wouldn't be seeing anyone as she had been consumed by

her work for a number of years. Beth also knew that Eliot would be working some meaningless job as usual doing work that a student or someone just graduating should be doing that is trying to prove them self. The waiter brought their drinks back and asked what they would have for dinner. Beth ordered a rib eye, medium rare. Eliot smiled, an inside joke as he knew Jessica would soon be craving rare meat and he thought it interesting even though Beth had always eaten her steak that way; until now though it didn't have the same meaning. After the waiter left Beth asked him what was so entertaining about her choice for dinner. Eliot shrugged it off, "It was just something that reminded me of something earlier."

Beth didn't waste much time and asked Eliot what Doctor Crane needed help with. Eliot took a deep breath and considered his words before speaking. He told her about the difficulty he was having with a couple conceiving and the recent discovery of the sperm lack of movement. Even that he said isn't the whole problem. He had tried injecting sperm directly into the egg and it still wouldn't become fertilized. Beth found it interesting and suggested several things, including using sperm from another donor. That was when Eliot told her he had tried that but the egg still remained unfertilized. Now he had Beth's full attention and she was starting to become a little more intrigued. That was why he said he needed her help. Not only because of her experience in this field but also because she had access to better test equipment, equipment that he would never have access to considering his resume. Beth smiled, "Ohhhh ... so it's not just me you want but my toys as well." Eliot was a little lost for words when Beth said, "That's ok, when did you want me to have a look at all this?" Eliot said the sooner the better and Beth asked if he was doing anything on Sunday.

Eliot knew she was definitely interested or Beth would have never given up her Sunday. It was the only day she really had off. Beth had quickly covered saying that it was about the only free time she had and that they would have full access to the lab and whatever they needed without having to work around someone else. Eliot said that would be fine and would see her Sunday morning. The two ate dinner and Beth tried to probe Eliot for more information, but he was unwilling to give her much more information keeping her intrigued. As dinner finished and they got ready to leave, Eliot gave Beth a kiss on the cheek as they left, "See you Sunday at 8." As Eliot got in his car he called Mike telling him of the good news and when they were to meet. He also told him that he hadn't told Beth any of the real details yet and he would see where that goes when they meet on Sunday.

Paul took care of Jessica the rest of Saturday. Eliot stopped by in the afternoon to check on her progress and to also take a blood sample. Just as Susan knew though so did Eliot, no test was needed to prove she had accepted the change well. At ten that night Jessica finally woke. Her neck and shoulder were sore and felt as if it burned. She sat up and the blood rushed to her head. Her body was sore from lying that long and as she stood to her feet she almost passed out before steadying herself. She went to take a step and noticed the IV in her arm. She took the needle and pulled it from her arm and then stumbled towards the bathroom. She had to pee worse than she could recently remember. She sat down on the toilet and she started to urinate, she could smell her own urine. She never really remembered doing that before. The sound it made seemed louder than before as well. She never really paid it much attention before but now it seemed more pronounced.

When she finished she stood and noticed a trail of blood running down her arm from the IV as she walked out of the bathroom. She brought her arm to her mouth and licked. The taste of her own blood was salty on her tongue. It excited all of her senses. She suddenly realized how hungry she was and what she was hungry for. The more she thought about it the hungrier she became. She licked at her arm again, this time sucking some blood from her arm. It tasted so good she thought to herself. The smell of the blood filled her nostrils. Then as she stood there she felt her blood starting to burn. It felt as if her whole body was on fire. Her skin started to itch every where. As she scratched it excited her even more. She felt her body starting to contort. Her legs got weak and she dropped to her hands and knees. Paul was upstairs and cocked his head to one side. He could hear

movement from downstairs and quickly made his way down.

As he walked into the spare room there was Jessica on the floor. Obviously having difficulty making the change for the first time and he wasn't sure what had caused it either. He wasn't sure what he could do to help. Quickly he ran to the phone and called Mike and Jean. They told him they would be right over. As Paul walked back into the room, there was Jessica on the floor, completely transformed. Her coat was shaggy and he knew it would fill out more completely in the week to come. She looked at Paul, growling huskily. The look in her eye told Paul that the Jessica he knew was buried deep inside and it was the wolf that was now in front of him. He slowly backed up not wanting to startle Jessica. As he did she slowly approached. The hair on her back stood up as she continued to growl. Paul grabbed the door handle and started to close the door. As he did Jessica jumped towards him and Paul slammed the door shut.

He could hear as Jessica hit the door and then barked and growled at the door. He could hear her claws digging at the door as Mike and Jean came in. He told them quickly what had happened and he didn't know why. "It doesn't matter right now." Mike said. "She needs to eat right now." Mike and Jean had both brought with them a large steak. They handed them to Paul and told him to give them to Jessica. Slowly he opened the door and again Jessica crouched ready to pounce. She stopped as she sniffed the air, smelling the blood and the raw flesh. Paul tossed the steaks to her feet and she grabbed them, going to a corner of the room before eating her treat. Mike and Jean told Paul to get undressed as they did the same. They said she needed to get calm and would only do so with her own. They waited for Jessica to finish her meal before entering so as she didn't feel threatened and have to defend her meal.

The three entered and Jessica growled at them, not as violently as when they were humans though. Mike and Jean stood guard by the door as Paul approached. Jessica nipped at him but Paul continued towards her. As he stood next to her they sniffed noses and then just as canines they sniffed each others crotch. Jessica settled and went over to Mike and Jean exchanging sniffs. Soon after she was sitting on the floor and then on her stomach with her legs in front of her as Paul lay next to her. She drifted off to sleep and as she did she changed back to Jessica. When the others changed they looked her over and noticed the small mark in her arm and the IV hanging down and knew what happened. The wound on her neck was healed enough to where it didn't need a bandage anymore either. Jessica spent the rest of the night sleeping. Mike and Jean explained to Paul to remember when he first changed and all the strange feelings he first had. Jessica would be going through the exact same things.

Eliot had spent Saturday afternoon getting his samples ready and gathering all of his test data together after he left Paul and Jessica. Sunday morning came and he got up, got ready and headed towards Beth's workplace. He rolled up to the guard shack and stopped. The security officer asked him what his business was. As he stated that he was there to see Doctor McAllister the phone in the shack rang. It was Beth telling the guard to let him pass and tell him where to meet her. As the guard raised the gate, Eliot pulled through and drove to where Beth was. He got out of his car and Beth helped him with his samples. The next four hours Eliot filled Beth in on all he had done and showed her his work. She did a couple of tests of her own and questioned Eliot some more. Finally she looked at Eliot and asked what the hell was going on. Eliot got a confused look on his face and asked what she meant. Then Beth asked him, "Where the hell did you get these samples from and what are they?"

It was the question Eliot didn't want to hear. This is where the rubber meets the road he thought to himself. He then slowly started to explain to Beth everything. She sat there and listened. She listened to what she knew was impossible and yet Eliot told it with a conviction that almost made it believable, almost, if you weren't a leading scientist that knew it impossible. When he finished Beth

just looked at Eliot. "So is this what you have been wasting your career on all these years? Some, science-fiction project that will never become a reality? How did you ever get wrapped up in such a wild scheme?" Eliot told her it wasn't a waste, it wasn't science-fiction. He also said he could prove it. "Look at the samples", he said. "They exhibit both canine and human qualities. Obviously this is from a hybrid species. How could I manufacture something like that?" Beth knew it would be almost impossible to manufacture such samples. He also stated that if she absolutely had to he could produce the specimen that some of the samples came from.

Beth scoffed, "So you know someone that is a werewolf and living in Chicago?" "Once again Eliot I don't know how you could become part of something so ludicrous!" Again Eliot took a deep breath, "I will tell you exactly how I became involved in something so ludicrous Ms. McAllister." Beth knew that by the tone of his voice she had crossed a line and said something to hit a nerve with Eliot. He asked her if she remembered when they were in college and going out together and living together. Of course she did. They had started their junior year and Beth thought it would be better if they got a place apart from each other as their studies were going to get a lot harder and they needed to focus and that it would be harder to do if they were together. Eliot reluctantly agreed. The idea was that when they graduated they would get back together.

During the year though Eliot had become entranced with an exchange student from Russia, her name was Katarina. Beth cringed at the name. She remembered the name and the girl. She was quite attractive and also fairly smart too. She was the wedge between Eliot and Beth and remained there until after school. When they graduated Beth went her way and Eliot went with Katarina. Beth and Eliot both graduated with honors and apparently living with someone didn't make a difference to Eliot's studies. Beth asked what the hell that Russian bitch had to do with any of this. Eliot slapped her face and told her to never refer to her like that again. He told her that it was because of Katarina that he was where he was. They had planned to get married when Katarina told him that she was a werewolf. Eliot laughed and didn't believe her until she changed right before his eyes. He couldn't believe it. Then she told him why she was going to school there; because of the inability to breed and reproduce. She wanted to learn all she could to help reverse the process. Eliot vowed to help her as well and swore he would do all he could.

That was start of Eliot taking sub par jobs. By taking jobs beneath him it gave him plenty of time to work on the problem of reproduction. He changed jobs as necessary to get access to the equipment he needed to do his studies. The places he worked at were happy to have his services. As he and Katarina worked they grew closer to each other. Finally they decided to get married; he didn't care what she was and was confident they could find a resolution. But their marriage wasn't to be. Eliot's parents had a cabin in Montana that they would frequent. It was secluded and there Katarina taught Eliot everything he knew about werewolves. One day while Katarina was changed though a hunter that was poaching deer shot and killed her. The hunter was prosecuted for manslaughter and for poaching. The body of Katarina lay there but the man swore it was a wolf he shot. The ravings of the man were dismissed as he had been drinking that day, but Eliot was devastated. His last promise to Katarina was that he would find a cure for the infertility.

Finally it all clicked with Beth. Everything Eliot had said finally made sense and she now believed him. Four more hours had passed and Beth said she would do everything she could to help Eliot. She hugged Eliot and pulled him to her. Eliot sobbed, it had been better than 15 years since he had thought about all of that and had never told anyone about it. Beth lifted Eliot's head up and kissed him, "We will find a cure for this and for your friends." The two of them packed things up and locked them into Beth's office. Then they decided to get something to eat. Beth did have to ask if Eliot was the one he was referring to that he could get to change. Eliot smiled for once, "No, I never made that sacrifice for Katarina."

Jessica woke up Sunday morning with Paul next to her. She looked around the room, the door was severely scratched and there were a few pillows that had been torn apart and feathers filled the room. Vaguely in the back of her head it seemed like a strange dream, almost as if she remembered but not quite. Paul woke up and gave his new wife a hug, "How are you feeling this morning?" Jessica was feeling much better today. She wasn't nearly as sore, wasn't as hungry and started to feel more like herself. She did ask why she was naked though. "Did we have sex and I don't remember our first time after being married?" Paul laughed, "No, it was nothing quite like that." Jessica had to go to the bathroom again. She told Paul to wait right there and when she got back then they would and she would remember.

Jessica got back from the bathroom and Paul was sitting on the bed. Jessica stood before him naked and she could tell he was getting aroused. She crawled onto the bed on hands and knees, Paul watching as she teasingly moved up the bed towards him. She crawled up behind him and rubbed her firm tits against his back whispering in his ear, "Don't you want to fuck me now that I'm your wife?" "That's not it at all", Paul said. "You know I want nothing more than that, but I am not so sure we should do that right now." Paul tried to get Jessica to change her mind but Jessica found herself incredibly turned on and wanted to be fucked now. She was married for all intents and purposes and wanted to consummate her marriage. She continued to tease Paul, her legs spread wide as she was on her knees. Her head was on the bed and her breasts brushed against the sheets. She brushed hair back over one side of her face and looked back at Paul, "Come on baby, come fuck your bitch." She shook her ass as she said it and then ran a finger up her legs and into her wet slit as she moaned. Paul couldn't take any more, and knowing he shouldn't, he stood up and took off his pajama bottoms and his hard cock sprung forth.

Jessica looked back at him standing there, "Mmmmm, that's what I want, get over here and stick that in me!" Jessica slid another finger into herself and spread her pussy open. Paul was right behind her. Jessica reached back and grabbed his cock and pulled him to her. He had never seen Jessica this aggressive as she practically shoved his cock into her. Jessica brought her hand to her mouth and licked her juices from her fingers as Paul pushed himself into her. Jessica pushed back as he did, meeting his thrusts with her own. As Paul fucked his new bitch Jessica felt her blood burning. Suddenly she remembered the night before. She remembered the itchy feeling and then she gripped the sheets hard as she started to cum. She started screaming which changed into a howl.

Paul held her hips as he fucked her harder and harder. Then just as Paul had done for Jessica she changed. He felt the fur of her coat against his thighs as he slid his cock in and out of her tight wolf cunt. He felt the temperature change against his cock. He was hesitant for a second remembering the night before. But this time Jessica did remember just as she said she would. Paul loved the sensation and also that they were now one. He too changed before he unloaded into Jessica. As he did his knot swelled and Paul bit down on the back of Jessica's neck lightly. She howled as she came and Paul started to fill his bitch with his seed. 15 minutes later Paul was finally able to get his knot out of Jessica. As he pulled out he licked her clean as any caring husband would. Jessica returned the favor and cleaned his cock for him. As the two lay together they fell asleep and woke an hour later, human and holding each other. Jessica looked over her shoulder at Paul, "How about that breakfast now?"

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## **Chapter Seven**

Paul smiled and was relieved. He got up and put a robe on and headed for the kitchen. Jessica lay in bed thinking of everything that had happened. Her morning with Paul etched deep in her brain, the feeling of the change and him inside her as she did. She could hear and smell Paul in the kitchen. It

was amazing how sensitive her senses had become. She got herself up and put on the other robe, walking briskly towards the kitchen. Paul had some eggs scrambled up and had just placed a couple of steaks in the pan. Jessica walked up behind him and hugged him, "I think that's done enough don't you?" Paul leaned his head back as they kissed, the steaks were rare and just as Mike and Jean had told him, he remembered. He remembered his first meal and the cravings and indulged his mate in her desires, just as any man would.

The work week started and most of the pack had taken off work. Ray and Jake were the only two exceptions and they made sure to stop by on their way home to check on Paul and Jessica and see how they were doing. Everyone would talk about their first time and experiences they had and what Jessica could come to expect. She truly did belong here and she knew it. Whatever doubts she may have had quickly slipped away over the next couple of days. Mike and Jean and Tommy and Susan spent almost every moment of the week with the new couple. Finally on Thursday they took Jessica out of the house for the first time. Her senses were more alive than ever before. Places she had normally been took on a new atmosphere. The smells and sounds of the city were intoxicating and arousing. She would have to get used to this and learn to control it as well.

The three couples went to where Jessica would run every Saturday. The woods were filled as it was later in the day. Families were there. Jessica could smell the sweat on people as they jogged past, could smell if a woman was menstruating, and sense the fear and apprehension in people as the couples walked past everyone. Paul was practically dragging Jessica as her steps had come to almost a complete stop. Mike and Jean and Tommy and Susan had stopped and watched. Finally Paul stopped and looked back at Jessica. She stood there glaring at him. She was sweating and it wasn't from the walk. He saw her eyes light up and heard a deep growl from her throat and knew they would have to move fast.

Paul picked Jessica up, practically throwing her over his shoulder as he took off on a fast jog towards the parking area. The other two couples were behind them keeping an eye on everyone around them. Mike sprinted ahead of Paul and headed for the van they had arrived in. Jessica had never really given it much thought about the layout of the van. It was oversized and had a lot of room in the back. The interior was nothing to write home about and the windows were tinted black, you couldn't see in or out of them. Paul could feel Jessica drooling down his back. Her growls had become more intense and he could feel her skin getting hotter. The smell of Paul and the sensation of them running through the woods excited her even more. Mike opened the door as Paul got to the back of the van. He dropped Jessica inside and as he did he looked at her. Her face was starting to stretch and her arms were becoming covered in hair. Mike told him to get in with her as he closed the door. Tommy, Susan and Jean were along shortly and Mike asked if anyone had seemed more suspicious than expected and if anyone saw, or heard anything. Trying to breathe in and talk they all said they thought everything was ok. Mike shook his head ok as they all got in the van. They looked back to see Paul holding Jessica, scratching her ears and petting her as she had completely transformed, almost too quickly for her own good.

Eliot and Beth had been working all week as well. They would work their normal jobs during the day and then spend the hours after work trying to solve the packs infertility problem. Beth was relentless in her pursuit; Eliot had almost forgotten her tenacity when she came upon a problem she couldn't solve. Beth would be at the lab until midnight each night, sometimes later. By Saturday morning she was no farther along than was Eliot. She had confirmed everything he already knew. Verified what she already had again and then checked it once more. It was a problem with the sperm but it wasn't the only problem. She had been working on the eggs and knew there had to be something else wrong with them as well. The sperm from the males were capable of reproduction, they would have to be artificially injected but they should be fine after that. The question in the back of Beth's head was if they would be able to fertilize a woman's eggs or just a hybrid's? It was the kind of

experiment that would go against every vow she has ever taken, violate every rule of science and humanity, and yet she couldn't help to think of it. Eliot had thought of it years ago. He had talked to Katarina about on numerous occasions. What if she became pregnant with their child? The genetics of it all they both understood. Eventually if breeding continued like that for generations the wolf characteristics would eventually become faint, or would they? It was very possible that the wolf strain would be the more dominant and the human characteristics would become fainter. Then there would always be the chance that a perfectly normal human or wolf hybrid could be born. Just like midget parents that give birth to a full sized person. Eliot and Katarina dismissed their thoughts and debates as they had a greater objective to conquer. The ever ambitious Beth McAllister though, that may be a different story.

Chuck Carson looked over the daily logs. Once a hard nosed cop that had fallen from grace because of the beating he had given a rapist and a district attorney that was looking to move ahead in the world. Chuck now worked at Diamond Security, the largest security firm in the greater Chicago area, a firm that he helped build and watched over every detail of its' operations. Chuck was glancing over the logs from the park division when he noticed the entry of a young guard. He called the guard and wanted to talk to him, immediately if not sooner. There had been extra pressure put on Diamond Security as the park division had become lax and incidents in the parks had become more common. Chuck had changed staff in that area and things were starting to come around again. He wasn't about to lose such a lucrative contract back to the city and to the police department that he so liked embarrassing.

When the young guard arrived at Mr. Carson's office Chuck greeted him. He then asked him about his log from the weekend and why it wasn't reported to his commanding officer, or worse yet, the police. The guard told him he didn't think that much of it at the time. The explanation the man gave seemed reasonable and he could sympathize with him as well. Chuck scolded him and told him his ideas on sympathy. The guard sat like a schoolboy being scolded by his principle. Chuck asked him if he had possibly kept the blood sample, of course the guard had not. You could see the blood pressure rising in Chuck's body, his face was flushed and the veins in his muscular neck stood out. It was then that the guard told him he did have the license number from the vehicle that the man was driving. It wasn't in the guard's log though. Chuck asked him why and the young guard again said it didn't seem to be relevant at the time but he took it down in case something came up. The young guard reached for his notebook and got the car license and a description of the vehicle for Mr. Carson, finally they both relaxed a little. Chuck wasn't exactly thrilled with his performance though and needed people that were on their toes at all times in the park division. He told the guard he was going to have him transferred. There was a spot open for a gate guard at Chemcorp Science and Engineering, he would be reassigned there starting Monday and working nights just as he was in the park; Chemcorp Science and Engineering, the place where Beth McAllister spent more time at than she did her home, especially since running into her old lab partner Eliot Crane.

Jessica continued Friday and through the weekend being ingratiated back into the city. Each time out it took longer and more to arouse her and get her to change. She was finally starting to get a hold of her feelings and desires. She and Paul would engage in sex whenever possible just as any newlyweds would. It was a great chance for her to get used to her new body and to expel some of the energy that seemed so abundant in her now. Sunday night the entire pack was over at Paul's house and talking with them both if they thought Jessica would be ok going to work. They spoke of what she could tell them, everything she had done for her vacation and of course what she obviously couldn't tell them. They told Jessica that if she was feeling overwhelmed to leave, tell them she was feeling ill and to get back to Paul's house before it was too late. No one thought it would be a problem though. Jessica had come through with flying colors just as everyone had expected.

Monday morning Paul and Jessica got up and ready for work. He kissed his mate goodbye and



wished her luck. As they all left Mike and Jean and Tommy and Susan waved to them as they all headed into town for the work week to begin. Jessica arrived at work with everyone smiles and happy to see her. Of course they all asked what she had done with her time off, if she had done anything special or gone any where. Everyone agreed that she looked great and something seemed different but couldn't quite pin it down. Then one of the girls she worked with closely finally figured it out. "You've been with that guy you met haven't you? I'll bet you've done nothing but fuck all week long!" Jessica smiled broadly and even though she had, she let her friend believe that was the bulk of her adventurous week off.

As the day went on Jessica knew why she didn't take time off now. It was if she was the only one capable of doing anything and everything had come to a stop when it hit her desk. There were piles of stuff from a week ago that hadn't been taken care of, she was starting to feel a little overwhelmed and frazzled by the end of the day. She thought it is going to take two weeks just to get back to where she was when she left, what a disaster. Paul had called her at 3:00pm and asked how her day was going. She told him everything that was going on and he seemed a little concerned. She said she was ok and that talking to him and hearing his voice helped her a lot. She also told him she couldn't wait until she got home to see him as well. At 5:30 Jessica finally had figured she had had enough for one day and packed her things and got ready to leave. She went to press the elevator button when the janitor told her it was down for the evening as they were doing maintenance on it. "Great", she grumbled. 25 floors up that she now gets to walk. Even with her new strength, by the time she got down to her car she was feeling tired, especially after the day at work.

Monday evening traffic in Chicago was as horrific as always. Accident on the Dan Ryan backing things up, the Kennedy with its normal delays, she was going to take Lakeshore until she heard of the accident there as well. All she wanted to do was get home like the rest of the people stuck in traffic. Jessica could hear the people in the cars around her, even with the windows up. She could hear them on their cell phones complaining to their wives and husbands. The smell of the exhaust was nauseating her. As she went to move forward a car cut her off, she honked her horn and the man in the Mercedes flipped her off. Jessica growled at him. Then she thought about it, she really did growl at him. The tension from the day and the traffic and elevator and then this jerk in front of her, she thought she was going to explode. No worse, she thought she was going to change. She couldn't get her mind off of the smug asshole in front of her. All she wanted to do was rip his throat out and she knew that now she could. She was starting to sweat and she knew she had to get out of there. With the traffic there was no way she was going to make it Paul's house in time. She made her way for the exit ramp when it popped into her head; her apartment was far closer than Paul's, that she might be able to make. As she got off the freeway she made her way home. Jessica was trying to calm herself but was getting more and more anxious as she drove. The traffic was lighter on the side streets but still she was getting angry and frustrated. She pulled into her parking garage and got out of her car. Her skin was on fire and she was starting to salivate. She wanted out of her clothes as she could feel the hair starting to sprout over her body. She just had to get up the stairs to her apartment and get the door closed and everything would be fine.

Anne had been home for a half hour or so. She was curious what had happened with her friend. She knew she would be gone on vacation for the week and all, but thought she would have seen her on Sunday night at least. Definitely she had to return home at some point in time. Jessica had returned home, unplanned but home she was. She looked up at the stair case that now appeared as if it were insurmountable. She started up, but her legs were feeling heavy. It was as if hands were pulling at her with every step she took. As she finally approached the top she dropped to her hands and knees; desperately she crawled for the door. Anne heard someone outside her door and thought her friend had finally arrived home. She couldn't wait to hear everything she had been doing. Anne opened her door smiling, waiting to greet her friend. At first she didn't see anyone standing there and then

quickly her eyes fell down. On the steps before her was a wolf, growling at her. Anne's excitement quickly turned to fear and Jessica could sense it.

Anne went to close the door and Jessica lunged, getting inside the door as it slammed against her. Jessica let out a loud growl and bark as it did. Anne moved back as Jessica watched her, sniffing the air. Anne couldn't help but to think of the Saturday with Jessica. Was this one of the same wolves and if so how did they find me? All of her fantasies of that day sprung into her mind. Jessica made her way to Anne who was standing still, not sure what to make of the situation and not quite sure what to do. Then Jessica stuck her snout to Anne's crotch, sniffed and snorted. She could smell her scent and Anne was becoming aroused. Anne slowly made her way to the door and closed it slowly, not wanting to alarm the beast. As the door closed Jessica growled loudly at Anne who had just wondered if she had made a mistake closing this animal inside with her. Then Anne started to undress. She took off her blouse and bra and dropped them to the floor. The wolf stood there watching her strip. Then slid off her dress pants and stepped out of them. Jessica approached her, snorting in Anne's wet slit again.

Anne moaned softly, feeling the hot breath against her delicate folds. She hadn't even noticed if this wolf was male or not but hoping it was. God what an awesome fuck that was and she wanted it again. She pulled her panties down and the wolf started to lick her. Anne loved the feeling of the rough tongue crossing over her clit. She quickly got the panties off of her and lay on the floor with her legs spread. It was then she noticed that the wolf between her legs licking her was a female. She was disappointed only for a moment as she became lost in lust with the tongue between her legs. She shifted herself so the wolf could lick her ass and cunt together. As if the wolf knew what she wanted it did just that. Jessica licked Anne from her clit to her tight ass, pushing her tongue inside whenever she could. She knew what she was doing even though she had lost control of her form. Anne tasted as good as ever and she liked hearing her moan and tasting her. She also knew if she kept going Anne would explode in her mouth as she did before.

Anne didn't disappoint Jessica either. She pinched her nipples hard as she screamed in ecstasy. Jessica licked her friend's clit and ass and as she did Anne exploded in a river of pee as well. Jessica jumped for a second, and then could smell her friend. She licked feverishly at all that Anne could give her. When she finally stopped there was a puddle of Anne's juices on the floor. Her ass was soaked as well as the muzzle of the wolf. Anne moved herself around and wanted to thank her new friend. She licked at the wolf's cunt as she had when she was in the woods. Jessica loved the feeling. Paul hadn't done that yet. Jessica as a wolf with a human tongue licking at her; the feeling was euphoric! Soon Jessica had Anne's head against the floor as she drove her wolf cunt into her mouth and Anne licked and sucked as fast as she could. She remembered the other wolf that gushed into her mouth; she was hoping it was the same one again. Anne fingered herself as she licked, she knew she was going to climax again and wanted the wolf to as well. Anne got what she desired. As she came so did Jessica. She could taste her flowing into her mouth and grunted into her pussy. Jessica knew what Anne wanted. She let go and soon a stream of urine flowed from her. She moved her body down and covered Anne's tits and body in the hot fluid.

Anne grabbed the wolf, she wanted to pull her back to her mouth and lick her clean just as the wolf had done to her. The move shocked Jessica though; she turned and snapped at Anne, nipping her neck. Anne lay back, scared again. A small trail of blood trickled down her neck and Jessica could taste the blood in her mouth. She looked at the blood on Anne's neck and licked it up as Anne tried to move back. When she did Jessica took Anne's throat in her mouth and growled at her; Anne froze as she could the teeth in her flesh and the tongue lapping the blood.

Anne stayed frozen as the wolf licked her way down Anne's body. Jessica could taste her own urine on Anne's tits as she licked down; tasting it mixed with Anne's blood. She licked at her still wet slit cleaning Anne up from her last orgasm. Anne held her neck as the wolf lapped away at her clit and

she wanted to cum again. Anne licked her hand tasting her own blood as she shoved the wolf into her cunt. She was grinding herself into its mouth when she climaxed again.

Jessica lay on the floor between Anne's legs with her head resting on her abdomen. Anne was becoming tired, she wasn't sure how much blood she had lost and what was going to happen. She needed to call an ambulance but was drifting into sleep quicker and her body was feeling very strange; not like it usually does after sex. Jessica lay between Anne's legs looking up at her knowing what she had just done. As the fear of it crept into her mind, so did the fears of having to tell Paul and everyone else. As her thoughts raced in her brain she changed back to her human self. The last thing Anne remembered before going to sleep was looking down between her legs and seeing her best friend there. Her friend who just brought her to orgasm, but why did Jessica bite her? No wait, that was the wolf that bit her; so where was Jessica that whole time? The questions left Anne's head as she drifted off to sleep. Jessica got up and cleaned things up and went across the hall to get herself dressed. Then she called Paul.

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## **Chapter Eight**

Paul answered the phone. He was starting to get worried. He had been home for a few hours and heard nothing from Jessica. He called the office and got no reply. She didn't answer her cell phone. Out of desperation he even called her apartment - still nothing. He feared the worse that she had been in an accident, but in his gut he knew there was a worse beyond that. He was relieved to hear his mate's voice, and then he sensed the apprehensiveness in her voice and asked what was wrong. Jessica started to sob as she recalled to Paul everything that had happened.

Paul's heart sunk. He knew the full meaning of everything that Jessica had just told him. He was silent as he tried to think of what they could do, but his mind was blank. All he could think of and focus on was the trouble that Jessica could be and what her fate would be. He wondered if they could just leave. Leave the security of the pack and go out on their own. He had money saved, they could just up and leave and forget all of this and go out on their own. As he was trying to put it all together Jessica told him that she would call Mike. Paul snapped back to reality, he said that he would tell him but Jessica said it was her responsibility to tell him. Paul agreed and said for her to call immediately as he was going to head over to their house.

Beth was working away at the reproductive problem. She knew she had to be close, there were a finite set of possibilities and she was narrowing down how many were left. The hybrid fact added a twist to it but she was still working under the pretense of normal human reproductivity. Eliot was checking through the gate. He noticed the new guard there but thought nothing of it. Guards change all the time; he smiled thinking about the "changing of the guard" he was eager to see Beth. They had been getting close, not only to solving the problem but to each other as well. Eliot was remembering the times of when they were younger as he drove through the gate. The young guard took notice of him as well, and the car he was driving and the license plate number. He looked through his note pad; as he thought it was it was the same car, and he knew, the same man from the park earlier. Justin Blake may have just found himself a way to get off of guard duty as quickly as he got on. He checked the man through as he was in the log for a pass. As he drove off he made a note of it and thought how ironic that he be placed here and this to happen.

Mike's face was shocked as Jessica told him what had happened. As he was trying to put together a plan of action Jean had just let Paul in. Mike glared at Paul; he hung up the phone and told Paul, "We have to go." Paul agreed and the two men left and got into Mike's van. Mike wasted no time in getting into the city. Traffic had decreased some at least and the majority of what was left was trying

to get out of the city, not in. He asked Paul if there was anything else, was there something that Jessica hadn't told him? Paul said he knew as much as he did. He apologized for his wife. Mike had told him that the woman was still alive, "It would have been easier to take care of if she had died though." Paul was shocked to hear his friend speak like that. He had always thought of Mike as more of a passivist, but now understood why he was the leader and why things ran as smoothly as they did. He reassured him that they would come up with something and also that at this point in time, he had no reason to make things any worse for Jessica.

Paul was relieved to hear that. After hearing Mike's take on the situation he was starting to fear for his mates' life as well. The two of them pulled into the apartment complex lot. Paul felt a knot in his stomach as they got closer to Jessica's apartment. What Paul didn't know is that Mike felt the same way. As they started to climb the stairs Jessica ran out the door and greeted them. The three of them hurried and shut the door. Jessica had cleaned up everything and had dressed Anne's wounds. The two men looked at everything, and then Paul went and hugged Jessica. She was trembling and wasn't sure what Mike would do.

Eliot walked into the lab and over to Beth. They sat and discussed where they thought things should go and what they should do next. Beth explained how they were running out of opportunities, something that Eliot knew too well. He exhausted all of his, that's what brought him here. Beth said she wanted to take a look at the ovum again, one of Jessica's before the change and one after. The lab's high power microscope had been down and they had just gotten it repaired today, finally. The work had put the lab behind terribly but Beth had arranged for them to have access to it for half an hour tonight while everyone was on break. Her boss was a little suspicious but granted her the request. It was originally proposed that they stagger breaks so that they could continuously work and try to get things caught up. Beth desperately wanted the chance to use the large scope though.

As the rest of the group went to break Beth and Eliot had gathered everything together they would need. The two of them worked quickly as they knew they wouldn't have long. Eliot prepared the specimens for examination as Beth worked on the adjustments on the scope. Eliot placed the two ova in position and stepped back to be with Beth. As she started to run the exam she also made use of the scope's ability to record the images. As the image came into view Beth smiled that the scope was working again. As she increased the magnification Eliot and Beth looked at each other and smiled. Before them was finally the possible answer.

Paul had gone to get the van and moved it up by the door as Mike had told him. He had sent Jessica to get a bag together for Anne, a couple changes of clothes and some personal items. He also asked her to find an address book she may keep. They would have to call her boss and let them know she would be out of work for awhile. He also wanted the names and numbers of anyone close to her, people like her ex and her mother. They would undoubtedly call her at some point in time and he wanted to be proactive instead of waiting for them. Jessica found the address book but also found a journal Anne kept. She quickly read through it, especially the part about the Saturday in the park and time she was with Jessica. Jessica put the journal back in the drawer and took the bag down to the van. She placed it in back and she and Paul went back upstairs. Although Mike had told him everything would be ok, he still held Jessica's hand tightly as she did his. As they walked into the apartment Mike told them to give him a hand. He had Anne by the shoulders and told Paul to get her feet. Jessica was to lock up after them and make sure no one was looking. Quickly they loaded Anne into the van. Mike told Jessica to get into her car and follow them home.

Beth and Eliot looked at the image before them. They made sure to get all pictures possible and then looked at the time. Everyone would be back in less than 4 minutes. Quickly Beth made one last measurement. As she reset the scope, Eliot removed the samples and replaced them with the ones that were there. The two of them were walking out of the lab as the rest of the night shift was

walking back in. One of the techs talked briefly to Beth, curious to see her here so late at night and even more so with this strange man he hadn't seen before? Beth and Eliot went back to her office. They put the disc into Beth's computer and brought up the images. What they both saw was that the hybrid ovum was unique. Instead of one cell wall it had two. It was strange how the transformation made the males weaker and the females stronger in that respect. By injecting the sperm into the ovum as you normally would they would still have the thinner, inner wall to get through. Although it wasn't as strong as the primary wall, it still obviously proved too much for the weakened sperm. Could it possibly be this simple? If only Eliot had access to equipment such as this many years ago. He could have possibly solved the whole problem then. If only a scope like this was available when Katarina was alive. Maybe they would have never been at the cabin when she was killed. They both knew the next step. They needed to see if this was actually the answer. There was only one way to find out.

As they prepared to leave Eliot told Beth he would have an answer for her soon. He would wait until morning to call Mike and let him know. It was late and although he was terribly excited about the news he would wait until the morning. Not knowing everything else that was going on, Mike could have used some good news. Eliot pulled Beth close to him and kissed her, slow at first and then harder. His hands slid around her back and as they broke the kiss he looked at Beth and smiled, "Thank you so very much! I couldn't have done this without your help." Beth smiled as well. She hadn't had feelings like this in sometime. She actually thought she felt Eliot getting hard as they kissed and was somewhat aroused herself by his kiss and his arms around her. She told Eliot that it was nothing and that if he had the same equipment he would have found it himself ... eventually, as she winked at him. He asked her if she wanted a drink to celebrate the discovery. She said she didn't think there was any place open at the late hour. Eliot offered if she wanted to come over to his house for a drink then, Beth agreed. As they drove out of the lot Justin took note of the time and how the two seemed to be together although in different cars. He knew there was something up and couldn't wait to see Chuck Carson in the morning.

Mike and Paul arrived at Mike's house with Jessica right behind them. He pulled the van into garage and closed the door. The entire pack was there and Jean had told them all she knew. They opened the rear door and carried Anne inside and down the stairs to the spare bedroom. Mike checked her wound, cleaned it and replaced the bandage. They all went to the living area and he explained everything that had happened in detail along with Jessica. Ray and Jake leered at Jessica as the story unfolded before them. Mike glared back at them and the two scowled and then sat back. They knew not to challenge him but were going to push the boundaries; they had just pushed too far. Mike went over with everyone what they all were to do. Jessica was going have to take a couple of days off, as well as Paul. Everyone else was to work as normal. Jessica would also have to call Ann's work as well and let them know she was in an accident and would be out for the remainder of the week. He told her to be as vague as possible but also told her the direction to take if they pressed for more information. As soon as Anne was awake they would find out when they should tell her ex and her mom what was up with her absence. Mike wanted Jessica there when she woke up so she saw a face she knew. Not a group of strangers in a strange place.

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## **Chapter Nine**

Eliot pulled into his driveway with Beth shortly behind him. The two of them got out of their cars. As Eliot walked to the doorstep Beth stood and stared at the small secluded house. She had always expected Eliot Crane to be in something a little grander, something more like her own house. She then realized all that Eliot had sacrificed for his love of Katarina and also for his friends. He had poured his life into this one thing; she admired him for his devotion to this one problem and his

resolve to find a cure for it. As Eliot slid the key into his door he turned and looked at Beth, "Haven't changed your mind now have you?" Beth smiled as she shook her head no. Eliot opened the door and they walked inside. The house was modestly furnished and clean; this was the Eliot that Beth knew. She looked around a bit as Eliot closed the door and went to make a couple of drinks. Photos on the wall spanned his life and career; there were even a couple of the two of them from when they were in college together.

Eliot came back with the drinks in hand. He handed one to Beth, "Here's to what I hope is an end to my search." The glasses met and the two of them drank. They sat together on the sofa and Beth started to talk of the next step, of what they should try next. Eliot put his finger to her lips and stopped her in mid sentence. "As much as I am looking forward to this, I want to spend this moment with just you." Beth stopped trying to talk and blushed. She actually felt warm all over and it wasn't the drink. She opened her mouth slightly and as Eliot's finger pressed a little farther in Beth sucked it in completely. He withdrew his finger and smiled as he looked at the sly look on Beth's face. He leaned forward and kissed her lips, not slowly but passionately, pressing his lips hard against hers as he put his hands on her waist and pulled her towards him.

Beth moved closer as they kissed, her hands on Eliot's chest pulling at the buttons. Eliot pulled Beth's blouse from her skirt, sliding his hands under it and pushing it up over head. Beth had Eliot's shirt off and tossed it with hers. They kissed and their hands explored. Eliot unhooked Beth's bra and his hands found their way to her soft breasts. As he rubbed them her nipples became erect and Eliot pinched at them. Beth moaned and she worked at opening Eliot's pants. Eliot kissed his way down from Beth's lips, over to her ears and down her neck, sliding into the floor as he sucked her hard nipples into his mouth. Beth's hands were in his hair as Eliot unzipped her skirt. She lifted her ass slightly and he slid it down over her legs and dropped it to the floor. Eliot kissed his way up Beth's legs encased in a pair of thigh high hose. He reached bare skin and his breath was making her moist. He licked at the crotch of her panties making them even wetter. Beth wrapped her fingers in his hair and pulled his head up slightly. Looking between her breasts into Eliot's dark eyes, she asked if there was someplace else they could continue this. As Eliot stood his erection was more than obvious. Beth finished taking off his pants and they slid to the floor. Eliot took Beth's hand and pulled her from the sofa. They kissed as he led her to his bedroom.

Justin Blake finished his shift at Chemcorp and headed for the office of Diamond Security. He was sitting there when Chuck Carson came in. Chuck's broad shoulders almost filled the doorway. He recognized the young guard sitting there and asked why he was there instead of at home sleeping after his shift. Justin told him he had some information he may want to know about. Chuck had him follow him into his office. "So what is this information you have?" Justin told him about his night at the guard shack and more importantly about the car he had come through. Chuck couldn't believe it; he asked Justin if he was absolutely sure. He assured him he was. Then he told him about the two cars leaving together. Chuck stroked his goatee, "Interesting." He told Justin he wanted him to keep an eye on the two of them. He didn't want him raising suspicions, "Make a note of when they both arrive and leave. Make sure you go inside to go to the bathroom, nose around a bit while you are in there if you can. Maybe I will have to make a visit and check up on security there?" He dismissed the young guard and gave him his private number and told him to keep him advised.

Jessica woke the next morning. The first thing she did was to call her work and tell them she wouldn't be in. That was easy. Then she called Anne's work. She told them that she was in an accident. They had taken her to the emergency room the night before and she was ok, she just needed rest and wouldn't be in the rest of the week. Her boss was concerned but understanding. He told Jessica if she needed anything to just call, "Anne is lucky to have a good friend like you, she speaks of you often." Jessica hung up the phone, she thought about what her boss had said, she wasn't exactly sure of how good of a friend she was with what had happened the night before.

Anne slept the rest of the day. Jessica was by her side constantly watching her friend tossing and turning. Paul had gone back to the apartment. He finished cleaning any last remaining traces of what had happened, he also set up Anne's phone to where the calls forwarded to Mike's house. Everyone else went to work leaving Jessica alone with Anne. She watched over her and paced the house. She didn't eat much thinking of everything she had done. She also thought of the journal Anne kept and her fascination with Jessica and their sexual encounters, now she was to become what she so desired whether she wanted to or not. Jessica was thrilled when Paul returned to have someone for company. They sat and talked, Jessica found herself apologizing profusely. Paul even told her about his thoughts of them running away. Although it seemed an easier way she told Paul they needed to stay and make this right.

As everyone returned that night Anne continued sleeping. They checked her wound and just as Jessica's had, it healed remarkably fast. If there was any doubt about Jessica's bite, it was confirmed now. Anne woke that night a little after midnight. She was groggy as she looked around. "Where am I?" she thought to herself. Then she saw Jessica sleeping in a chair. She didn't recognize the room or any of the surroundings. This wasn't Jessica's apartment either, "Where the hell am I?!" As Anne tried to figure out where she was she was also trying to figure out what was wrong with her. She was waking up and felt better than she had in a long time. Her ears rang, but she could hear the slightest noise. Her nostrils filled with smells and her eyes were clearer than they had been. All of her senses stirred and then Jessica woke up. Anne asked her what was going on, "Where are we?" Jessica sat up and told Anne to sit down. She didn't want to, she felt great except for the bandage on her neck, and she wondered where that came from as well. She told Jessica about this dream she had the night before. It was so real and yet so strange. She didn't believe in things like that and had no idea where it came from. As strange as it was though, the bandage on her neck was real, as well as, the marks on her neck, the bite marks.

Jessica told Anne to sit still for just a moment. She left the room and went and got Paul. When the two of them returned she introduced Paul as her mate. The confused look on Anne's face continued. She told Anne that this is where she had been and who she was seeing. Anne looked at him, he was cute, and she could definitely see why she was attracted to him. What did she mean by mate though? She didn't say husband, she said mate, why? Jessica told Anne to be quiet and listen. Paul had gotten her an extremely large glass of water; Anne realized how thirsty she was and drank like she hadn't drunk in a week. Paul refilled the glass several times as Jessica told her everything. She started at the beginning, on that fateful Saturday that Anne didn't go jogging with her. Anne sat in amazement at the story she told. "What a bunch of crap!" was her first thought, sounds like some B movie. But as Jessica went on Paul helped fill in some of the details as well. It was becoming more and more believable, then the clincher. Jessica asked her to remember the last night with the wolf, what did Anne remember? Anne thought about everything, the wolf on the stairs and her letting it in. She remembered how it felt, she also remembered Jessica being there and the wolf being gone, "It wasn't possible was it?"

Remembering the night was making Anne wet. She had never been licked that well in her life. She was more than willing to make the wolf feel the same way. She sat there and her skinned burned, it was like an itch under her skin that she couldn't scratch. She slid off the bed and onto her knees, she felt her body stretching, changing. Anne looked up at Paul and Jessica, her face extended as hair started forming all over her body. The look in her eyes as they changed said she now believed everything she was just told. Paul remembered the first time Jessica changed, he told Jessica what to expect. The two of them stripped quickly, and as Anne finished transforming into a shaggy wolf, in the room with her was two more. She growled at them like a frightened animal, front paws down and her hair rose. Paul stood still; it was Jessica that slowly walked over to Anne. She was quite aware of what was happening and knew that some where inside Anne was there as well.



Anne stood from her defensive stance as Jessica approached. They sniffed noses and then in proper fashion, they sniffed asses. Jessica could smell Anne's excitement; she knew that was why she changed. As Anne relaxed, Paul came closer, they too sniffed noses. When they sniffed asses Paul caught the scent of Anne's wet pussy that he had smelled across the room. He looked at Jessica, as if seeking approval. Jessica moved over to him, nudging him with her nose. She knew what Anne wanted, what she needed, and she knew she couldn't provide it for her. Paul licked at Anne's wet pussy; her tail lay to one side giving him full access. While he did Jessica was licking him. It wasn't long and Paul's pink cock was hanging from its sheath. When it was he mounted Anne. He stabbed at her wet hole and finally found it. He thrust into her harder and faster, as he did his cock swelled inside her. Anne howled, this is what she craved, Paul's cock filling her and Jessica licking them both. Anne's howl had woke both Mike and Jean. From upstairs they could hear what was going on. Mike went downstairs into the basement and opened the door. He saw Paul knotted with Anne and Jessica licking up whatever leaked out. He quietly closed the door. He knew he was going to have to stay home and see what all happened.

Beth woke the next morning, naked and laying in Eliot's arms. It had been quite awhile since she was with a man, especially to wake up in his bed. It had been even longer since she woke up with Eliot Crane. She was slightly sore. Eliot had fucked as if he hadn't been with anyone for quite awhile either. The sheets were stained with their juices and Beth smiled a smile of contentment. She relaxed in the comfort of his arms and his bed when Eliot woke up. He leaned his head over and kissed Beth on her cheek, she turned her head to make sure the next kiss was on her lips. The two of them finally found the strength to get out of bed. Eliot's stomach was sore, it had indeed been awhile since he was with a woman and hadn't used those muscles like that in quite awhile. They both headed for the shower. Eliot washed Beth's body as he kissed her under the streaming water. They both wanted more. They rushed and got out of the shower and both called into work. Now they had the day to themselves. It had been a long time since Beth had an excuse to take off a day of work. She and Eliot spent the day together in and out of the bed. They spent the night together as well. When the two of them woke the next morning they knew they would have to go to work, even as tempting as it was to take off again. Beth got dressed, easier this time than the day before when she had to search for her clothes. She kissed Eliot goodbye, agreeing to see him again that night at the lab.

Eliot smiled and waved as Beth drove off. He knew he had to call Mike and tell him of their discovery. He should have called the day before but was consumed with his own self indulgence. As Mike answered the phone Eliot told him the good news. Mike in turn told Eliot of all that had happened as well. Eliot asked if there was anything he could do. Mike told him not at this time. Mike told Eliot that if there was anything the two of them needed to further the tests to let him know. Even with all he was dealing with it was good to get some positive news. He told him he would talk to him more later as he hung up the phone.

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## **Chapter Ten**

Mike woke the next morning early and was waiting for Paul as he came up from the basement for breakfast. Paul felt a knot in his stomach as he saw Mike and wasn't exactly sure what to expect. The two men talked about all that happened the night before and where Paul thought Anne was with the conversion. Of course she didn't believe anything at first, but then more of it started making sense to her and naturally the clincher came when she morphed into a shaggy white and brown wolf. Mike told Paul to fix him and Jessica some breakfast. He wanted a chance to speak with Anne alone and assess the situation for himself.

Troy Johnson was more than a little concerned. He had been trying to get a hold of his ex-wife with no success. It was unusual for him not to be able to reach Anne one way or another. He finally was put in touch with Anne's boss who told him of the accident she was in, well the accident he was told about. He told him that she would be out of the office all week and needed rest. Then her boss mentioned Jessica was the one who called in for Anne. As Troy hung up the phone he cringed at the thought of Jessica. He had only met her a couple of times and even then it was brief, but in the back of Troy's mind he was jealous of Jessica. Jealous of the way she spent more time with Anne than he did and annoyed of the way she influenced Anne to be a little more rebellious than she had ever been before. Troy knew he was losing control over Anne and didn't like that, didn't like it in the least.

Troy went to Anne's apartment. The knock on the door yielded no response so he used his key that he had talked Anne into giving him, well it was more like demanded. He looked around the apartment; it looked as if Anne had left in a hurry. Only a few items were missing, the essentials he thought, and there was also something that had been spilled on the floor that had been cleaned up. It wasn't blood but it had him curious as well as the musky smell in the apartment. Troy thought that if Jessica was taking care of Anne maybe she was across the hall, maybe that was why there wasn't much missing. Anything else that she may have needed was easily accessible. He locked the door behind him and reluctantly knocked on Jessica's door. Just as before there was no response. "Where was Anne "resting" at?" he thought to himself. His mind wondered as he strode down the stairs. He was angry that Anne hadn't called him if she was indeed in an accident and also that he didn't have a clue what was going on.

Eliot went to work that day with a lot on his mind. His renewed romance with Beth, the hopeful end to his search and also what had happened with Jessica. He did smile though over the thought of his hopeful end to his search as that could very well be two fold; the end to his search for the infertility problem and also his end of being alone. Eliot piddled at work that day, his mind obviously else where. At lunch he took time to go over the results again and confirm once again the findings. He could hardly wait until the evening so he and Beth could further their tests, but also to be with her and see how she was reacting after spending the last two days with him.

Mike walked into the basement bedroom; Jessica and Anne were both there asleep. Mike woke them both. After a rather informal introduction Mike dismissed Jessica to get some breakfast. Jessica stood as the sheets fell from her body. Naked from the night before her nipples were hard in the cool air. Anne was shocked how nonchalantly Jessica walked in front of Mike and wrapped a robe around her before she went upstairs. She never thought of Jessica as being that bold before. Anne pulled the sheets up a little higher to cover her own nakedness, not quite as free as Jessica with Mike in the room. Mike sat in a chair opposite from Anne; he asked her what she thought about all that happened in the last couple of days.

Anne wasn't really sure. It was a lot to absorb and she was still trying to put it all together. Mike finished filling in the blanks; the process is irreversible, what is done is done. He apologized for her not being given the opportunity to choose for herself whether or not to make the change, he assured her that this is not the way things are done normally. Obviously things got a little out of hand and Jessica headed for the closest comfortable place she could find. Some of what Mike said Paul and Jessica had told her the night before. Mike's voice though made Anne more at ease, it was soothing and she could see as Jessica had why he was the pack leader. He told her that she would have to take at least the week off to adjust just as Jessica had. He didn't want the same thing to happen to her that happened with Jessica. She should call anyone with whom she would normally have contact with and stick with the story. Just make sure to tell them you are with friends and not at home but they can call your cell if they have to get in contact with you. Mike also made sure she knew not to leave the house as the dangers for her at this point in time are tremendous. He told her that his first concern is the pack and everyone in it. He also told her that the only way off of the road she was on

was death. If she was truly repulsed by the fact of what she had become or didn't think she could function in life like this, they could make the necessary arrangements for a painless death for her.

Mike left the room. It had been three hours that the two of them had been together. As he went upstairs, Paul and Jessica were sitting at the table. He told them both to give Anne a little time to herself to think about everything and see what she wants to do. "She knows where we all are if she needs anything." Anne sat in her bed with the sheets slowly dragging off of her body. She went over to the full length mirror and stared at herself. She looked the same she thought, nothing different. If anything was different she thought she was a little leaner, then again she thought it could also be that she hadn't really taken a good long look at herself naked like this in quite awhile. As she looked at herself she thought of all that Mike had just told her. She sat in the chair weighing the consequences of it all, the pros and the cons. End of life was not an option, that she was sure of. She didn't see why this could make that much of a difference in her life. The change so far she had been quite pleased with, this was definitely something worth exploring. She sat there naked in the chair as she got her cell phone out and made a few necessary calls, the last one to Troy as she knew that would be the hardest. He questioned relentlessly about everything. Why her car didn't look like it was in an accident, about her apartment, what was wrong with her and where was she?! He was angry at her vagueness and wanted concrete answers to his questions. Anne thought to herself that she still didn't have a clue where she was. She was in a basement and that was all she knew, she didn't even know if she was locked in. She also knew that a feeling of defiance was growing inside of her; she was becoming more reluctant to answer Troy's annoying questions. She hung up the phone ending that she would be in contact with him soon and if he absolutely had to get a hold of her to call her cell; she would be home in a week. As she turned off the phone she could almost hear Troy screaming and see his face flushing as his blood pressure rose. She smiled and put on a robe and decided to see if she was locked in or not.

Eliot finished his day, got his desk cleaned up and was set to leave when his boss called him into his office. As Eliot sat he looked at the clock on the wall. His boss noticed his eagerness to leave. "I have noticed how you seem to be a little pre-occupied with something lately Eliot, today especially." Eliot said it was nothing just some things in his personal life. His boss continued, he told him of how they were thrilled to have someone of his caliber working for them and that they grant him a little more leniency than they maybe would others because of that. Then he asked him the question that was on his mind, "Are you considering taking a job with another company?" Eliot almost laughed, "Is that what this about?" He assured him that he was quite happy with his work and place of employment. He also told him that he had a couple of personal projects that he was finishing up with and that also there was a woman in his life, possibly. His boss smiled, "Well a woman in your life definitely explains your pre-occupation, don't let me keep you from her any longer." Eliot rose and walked towards the door, eager to get to the lab across town. He looked back over his shoulder at his boss smiling at him, was it "that" obvious to everyone that something was going on in his life or was it just his boss being concerned over losing an employee?

Eliot didn't give it much more thought as he left the building. He was focused on getting across town to Beth. He smiled as he pulled up to the guard shack; Justin was there also, smiling as well. "Good evening Dr. Crane" as Eliot pulled through he didn't think much of the greeting he was given by the young guard. Justin made a note of the time and then plotted what time he should excuse himself to go to the bathroom. It was a little after 10:00pm when he placed the call that he needed a break. It had been a little better than 3 hours since Eliot arrived. Eliot and Beth took the time to check their results before attempting artificial insemination of an ovum and then place it in the womb and see if it worked. They didn't want to get that far without the very real possibility that it was all going to work. From all that they could conclude, it seemed as though everything should work just fine.

The two were in Beth's office going over things when Eliot changed the subject, Beth was glad he

did. He asked her if she had any regrets to the past couple of days; her reply was simply no. Justin walked into the building to go to the bathroom. As he exited the guard at the desk asked him if he would stay there as he made his rounds. Justin said he would walk the building and he could stay at the desk. The desk guard readily agreed and Justin left the lobby. As he was leaving he looked at the marquis and made a note of where Beth McAllister's unit was. He walked through the doors and turned the corner and headed down the hall to Beth's unit. Eliot had rolled his chair over to Beth's desk. The two spoke briefly before he leaned over and kissed Beth. She responded and the two of them were soon locked together with their hands exploring each others bodies. Justin looked around and was hoping to get the chance to look through Beth's desk; he didn't see anyone and slowly crept up to the unit. He was about to enter when he heard a gasp, he stopped and listened again. Eliot had slid his hand up Beth's thigh and under her skirt. His fingers were probing at her and although she would love for him to take her, she also knew better than to do it at work. Justin peered through the break in the blinds. He couldn't make out everything but he could at least tell there was a lot more than just research going on.

Anne realized that she wasn't a prisoner at all. She had gone upstairs earlier in the day and had breakfast with Jessica and Paul. She spent most of the day with them as well. It was later that evening when the rest of the pack came over. They wanted to see the latest addition to the pack and what all was going on too. The group of them sat around, exchanging stories and experiences, Anne had already heard Jessica's story earlier that evening. The thought of the whole pack taking her excited and aroused her. Anne was intrigued by it all. She was curious and interested and asked many questions. As the night wore on Mike had Jessica see her downstairs to bed. He wanted to take this chance to get the reaction from the rest of the pack and what direction they thought they should take.

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## **Chapter Eleven**

The rest of the pack spent the next couple of hours going over everything; positives and negatives of Anne. They agreed it wasn't her fault for what had happened to her so what, if any, consequences should she be held responsible for? She also just couldn't be set free. Free to explore this power she has now and to feed on whatever she desired. Eventually their closely guarded secret would be revealed. Ray and Jake were happy to welcome her to the pack. Being the only two single guys left that would mean that one of them would be her mate before long. Ray also knew that being a few years older than Jake that he was in the driver's seat; either way though it would be nice to have a friend with benefits around. So after much debating they all decided that if Anne could live by what was expected of her, and to keep the secret that everyone else has, then she was definitely welcomed to be part of the pack.

Justin returned to the lobby. The guard at the desk asked him if everything was ok. Justin smiled at him, "Yeah. Everything is just fine." He walked out of the building, heading across the lot towards the guard shack, as he did he placed a call to Chuck Carson. Chuck answered his phone, a little disgruntled at the time of the night of the call, and then he saw who it was from. "So what have you got that is waking me up this late?" Chuck growled. Justin filled him in on everything he saw. The two of them were in the office for at least twenty minutes playing around and then Justin felt he should leave before being caught and before the other guard started to wonder where he was. Chuck thanked him for the information and told Justin to keep the surveillance up for now. Justin hung up the phone as he entered the shack, "Jesus! What'd ya do? Shit a brick or something?!" Justin again smiled at the guard that had relieved him and told him he walked the building for the other guard but that he was happy that the other guard was so concerned over his health. The other guard chuckled a little, "Well I am leaving you to your post, think I'll go hit the head now." It was an hour

or so later when Beth and Eliot left the building and drove off, both of them in the same direction. Justin made a note of it in his book and stuck it back in his pocket.

The next morning when Chuck arrived at Diamond Security he made a couple of calls. He still had a few friends on the force; some that owed him a favor or two and some that were willing to sell their favors for the right price. Chuck kept a file on the dirty cops he knew and just how dirty they were. He figured that at some point in time in the future that file could pay off, possibly financially, if he decided to go public with it. He wanted information on Eliot Crane and on Beth McAllister; basic information, such as where they lived, but also a little more detailed as well. The basic information he knew he could get for free, the detailed was going to cost him though. He set up a meeting in a nice crowded restaurant to meet and discuss a price. Before walking in that afternoon he checked to make sure no one else was around and then went in. The two men spoke and agreed on a price and the info that Chuck wanted. Then an envelope was slid to the man and lunch was over. Chuck was to have his information in a little less than a week the man said. Chuck looked over the information that he already had. Strange that Beth and Eliot go the same direction when leaving; their houses are nowhere near each other and there's no easily feasible way of getting to the other one by the direction they both take. That familiar feeling that something was up began to grow inside Mr. Carson.

Jessica and Anne woke and went upstairs for breakfast. Neither could believe that they had slept so late. The house was clear of everyone, everyone except for Ray. Jessica looked at him and questioned him. Ray explained that since he didn't do that much with her when she was off for the week, he had more time than Paul, Tommy and Mike. Also they didn't want to get in trouble for missing too much work, so Ray called in sick for a couple of days to spend with the girls to make sure all went ok. Breakfast was already done and waiting for them, compliments of Jean. Ray would have liked to have been the one responsible for it, but couldn't lie to the two and tell them it was him. Steak and eggs, the steaks were exceptionally rare, Jessica remembered the first couple of days and how she had a thirst, a hunger that she couldn't figure out. It was when she got the taste of blood in her mouth that she realized that it went away. She knew Anne had the same burn inside of her. As the two sat down to eat Anne cut off a piece of steak and saw the blood run from it, "Damn this is almost raw, I can't eat this!" Jessica told her to just try one bite and see what she thought. Reluctantly she did. As Anne started to chew the soft bloody meat she felt the feeling inside of her starting to go away and her desire for more grew. Quickly she ate the large steak in front of her followed by the eggs. There was a pool of blood on the plate and she lifted it to her mouth, tilting it, and swallowing the salty fluid. As she sat the plate down, blood ran from the corners of her mouth, "What the hell is wrong with me?!" Quickly she stood up, the chair falling backwards as she did, then ran up the stairs to the bathroom. Jessica was about to get up and follow when Ray motioned for her to stay and then went up the stairs after Anne.

As Ray got to the top of the stairs he saw Anne standing in the bathroom looking desperately for a washcloth. He walked up to her, as he put his hand on her shoulder Anne nearly jumped out of her skin, "I feel like some kind of animal. I can't believe I just did that." Ray could see the tears starting to pool in her eyes, "its ok" he said. "There will be cravings and times that you want and need the taste of blood. Most of us just order our steaks rare to help cut back on the desires." He smiled as he said it and made it Anne feel better. Then he wiped on trace of blood from one side of her face, licking his finger clean as he did. The outline of blood was still apparent and he turned her head, this time licking his way up to her lips and removing all traces of blood. Anne turned her head back and Ray licked the other side of her face removing all the blood this time. As he got close to Anne's mouth she turned her head and his tongue slid into her mouth. He was startled and was about to pull out his tongue out when he felt Anne sucking it deeper into her mouth. Anne turned; her ass against the bathroom vanity as Ray pushed her back into it. She put her arms under his and wrapped them around him. His body was well toned and she started to pull his shirt up. Ray undid the sash on

Anne's robe and opened it. Her naked body before him, Ray felt his cock instantly get hard. As they continued to kiss Anne pulled his shirt off and tossed to the bathroom floor. She lowered her hands down to his jeans and opened them, freeing Ray's rock hard cock.

Jessica had long since finished her breakfast. She wondered what was keeping the two so long when she cocked her head and adjusted her ear. She could hear the sounds of panting, of heavy breathing; she knew where the two were and what was going on. Jessica walked up the stairs. As she got to where her head cleared the top of the stairs she saw Anne and Ray. Lying in the hall floor, Anne's robe was gone as well as Rays clothes. Jessica watched as Ray licked his way down over Anne's breasts, down over her belly and in between her legs that she eagerly spread. Jessica knew the desire that Anne was experiencing. She also knew it wouldn't be long before she would change to her wolf form. She walked over to the two. Briefly they looked up at her, as she smiled Ray returned to Anne's wet pussy. Jessica knelt at Anne's head and leaned over her, whispering in her ear to resist the change, trying to help her maintain control. Ray had Anne almost ready to cum when he knelt between her legs, turned her over and grabbed her hips. He lifted her to her knees and Anne nearly screamed as he moved forward and drove his cock into her moist cunt.

Jessica stayed by Anne, her robe now gone as well, and she tried to keep Anne from transforming. As she was she looked at Ray, the hair on his face starting to grow and then she watched as he changed. Anne could feel the knot in his cock swell as he did. She could feel his nails scrape down her back to the front of her thighs, holding her tight as he fucked her with his wolf cock. Jessica moved herself under Anne and Ray she licked at Anne's pussy that was dripping the juices from the two. Anne screamed as Ray's cock swelled even more and then she started to orgasm. Urine worked its way from her and squirted over Ray's cock and Jessica's face. Then she felt a burning inside her that wasn't Ray's sperm shooting into her. Jessica continued to lick as fast as she could and soon Anne had changed as well. Jessica looked as Ray and Anne were locked together. Anne continued to orgasm and pee. Anne had started to lap at her friends' pussy that had become wet as well. Jessica slid a hand down to between her legs and rubbed her clit as Anne's rough wolf tongue worked up and down her slit and pushed into her pussy. Anne had Jessica cumming in less than ten minutes. Ray's cock finally shrunk enough and he slid free from Anne. The two girls licked his cock clean.

Beth woke up once again in Eliot's bed, "If I am going to keep doing this I am going to have to move some things over here I think." Eliot smiled and said that would be fine with him. The two of them got up, showered and ate before leaving for work. He told Beth as they walked out that she needed to meet the pack, to tell them what they needed to do next and discuss what all could happen. He wasn't going to leave it all up to her, but as she has been such an integral part of this, he felt that she should be there as well. Anyways, she needed to see who these people were that she was helping. Eliot knew how secretive Mike and the others were and how they avoided outsiders whenever possible. He would call Mike and make sure that it was ok with him and everyone else. He kissed Beth as she got into her car. As she drove off he called Mike and told him of his plan. He was reluctant at first but agreed that Beth should at least meet those she was helping, especially as she had been such a force in hopefully resolving the problem and also as she seems to be more and more of Eliot's life. Eliot climbed into his own car and drove off; a nervous tension came over him as he thought about the night and everyone meeting Beth.

Troy impatiently waited for his phone to ring. He tried to call Anne but every time he did it went straight to message. He knew she had it turned off. He wanted to know where she was and what she was doing. If Troy had only knew he wouldn't have been any happier. Anne spent the rest of the afternoon with Ray. Whenever they felt the urge to have sex, they did. Sometimes Jessica helped to clean up, sometimes she didn't. Jessica never did engage in intercourse with Ray though. The thought of sex did enter her mind, but it was Paul that she wanted to have sex with and she could wait for him to get home. Anne was getting better at control with each session with Ray. She

thought she could almost get through an entire romp when he forced his cock into her tight ass. As he pinched her nipples Anne changed. Ray's human cock in her wolf ass, he stayed that way and filled her with his seed. Finally as it was getting closer to evening; they got showered and dressed and cleaned any obvious signs of what had happened all day.

Paul got to the house first. He walked in and Jessica came bounding towards him. He smelled the air and looked at quizzically as she stopped in front of him. "So what have you three been up to today?" The look on his face slightly disgruntled. "Well it hasn't been us three. I was short one person to get what I wanted." She slid her hand down and grabbed his crotch as she finished. Just as Paul was about to take his mate to their house, Tommy and Susan walked in. Their comments were much the same as Paul's. Finally Mike and Jean showed up and caught the scent as well. They ordered out as everyone was there and they didn't want to take the time to make a big meal. Soon after dinner was done there was a knock at the door. Mike walked over and opened the door. As he stepped back Eliot entered with Beth glued to his side. As they were standing outside she felt herself growing intensely nervous. If everything Eliot said was true then what were these people like? Thoughts entered her head from every horror movie she had ever seen. Eliot came over and kissed her, reassuring her that everything would be alright and that she had nothing to fear. Beth managed to make an attempt at a smile as they walked up the path to the house.

Once inside introductions were made. Finally everyone got to meet the infamous Beth McAllister. Everyone in the room could sense the fear and tension in Beth. Even Anne knew there was something wrong but couldn't quite put it into words. Jean came over and asked if she wanted a tour of the house. Beth smiled and agreed. She was already surprised by what she saw. The outside was well kept and the yard nicely trimmed and maintained. The family room was nicely furnished and cleaned as well. Beth had imagined more of a cave like or rugged appearance for a group of wolves and felt herself starting to settle down. As Jean went to start the tour she looked over at Ray and Anne, "Is there a room or something I need to avoid?" Ray smiled and said no. Anne sat there and immediately felt her face flush as she turned red with embarrassment. She leaned over whispering into Ray's ear asking him how she knew.

Jean returned with Beth a few minutes later, who was feeling much more at ease with everyone around her now. Mike asked if anyone wanted a drink and when done with that, Eliot took the floor. He started with what the next phase was, with what they proposed to do. Beth didn't sit quietly for long. She couldn't resist telling everything she, well they, had found. The next step was to do a test and see if someone could actually conceive. They would need eggs from the female and sperm from the male. They would artificially inseminate and then place the egg back inside the womb of the female. Basically it would be done just as it is with couples that can't conceive on their own and have a similar procedure done. There were concerns though. The delicateness of the sperm and the ovum with two walls, special care would have to be taken with both more so than with normal human ones. Also no one knew what the rate was for incubation. Would it be nine months like for a human or two months for a canine? Would be a combination and end up some where in between the two? Also what would the child be like when born, how big and what threat did it pose to the mother carrying it? Most of the questions couldn't be answered until it was actually done. A test tube baby was a possibility but where would it be done? Neither Beth nor Eliot could explain this away at their work and the equipment and sterile environment wasn't a possibility at a home. It would be risky enough doing the insemination at a house if they had to and that wasn't a preferable thing either. The insemination needed to be done in a sterile environment and preferably by a doctor that does that kind of work. That would mean bringing someone else into this situation. And it would be hard to find a doctor with the specialization of artificial insemination that was that disreputable and willing to risk his practice. And if you could find such a doctor ... could you trust your health to him? Even if the couple went to the doctor and said they couldn't conceive the doctor would run tests first and

blood work on both and how would you explain that?

Along with the good news came a lot of concerns and what seemed like an insurmountable obstacle of actually performing the artificial insemination. It was getting late and most everyone had to work the next morning. The pack was left with some serious decisions to make and a way to get this done if they wanted to. Everyone thanked the two doctors for their work and for telling them everything involved. Jessica grabbed Paul and left, Jean asked if she was coming back over or not to keep an eye on Anne. She said she would, but first she needed to spend some time with her mate. Jean smiled as she turned and walked back in, that didn't sound like an entirely bad idea she thought. Eliot and Beth got into their cars and drove off as well, Beth following Eliot. Once everyone was back in their houses, a car started down the street a few houses away. Chuck Carson put his car into gear and slowly drove off as he turned his lights on.

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## Chapter Twelve

Everyone in the pack thought it about it over night and the next day. Who were the best possible candidates and how to get it done? After a few discussions amongst themselves Tommy and Susan came out as the best candidates. Mike and Jean were older than the rest and Paul and Jess were just together and obviously having other concerns and were also still absorbed with the newness of a relationship. Besides Susan had mentioned how she would loved to have been a mother several times and it was something her and Tommy had discussed on more than one occasion. The question now was how to get it done? Beth had done similar procedures at one point in time but the facility she worked at now didn't have the equipment needed for such a procedure, nor would they have the time to do it without someone else around. Eliot had a similar problem; not the right equipment and his facility didn't have quite the sterile area needed. Although time there wouldn't be a problem as the facility was closed at night.

Eliot and Beth spent the next few days together. Not so much at the lab as they were waiting on a response from the pack as to where they wanted to proceed, but more time at Eliot's house. Beth pressed Eliot for more information about the pack. Eliot was a little reluctant after all of his years of involvement with them but also thought she was a little more curious as she had met everyone and now had a face to put with the cause she was working for. He also thought she now knew this wasn't some sick science fiction movie any more and these were real people with a real problem that needed to be fixed. He put his mind at ease and reassured himself that is why she is curious to know more, that has to be why doesn't it?

Chuck Connor's curiosity was still raging as well. He had a few more license plates to run after the evening he followed Eliot and Beth to the house. Nothing special though. Everything checked ok, just apparently average people leading average lives. He still had Justin tailing the two doctors though. Justin liked doing it as well. He was getting paid still and was doing something more than just a guard. It kept him interested and gave him a feeling he was something more than he was. Still Chuck was wondering if maybe there was nothing going on, maybe he was wrong. But that nagging sensation in the back of his brain was still there. That same sensation that years ago made him the good cop he was. He was supposed to meet his detective "friend" though that night as he had gotten everything he could on the two doctors. Maybe that would resolve the situation for Chuck one way or the other.

Eliot and Beth were told to meet over at Mike and Jeans house when they got off work. The end of the week was closing in. Anne was getting used to her surroundings a bit better but concerns were also mounting. Anne seemed treat this as a power she was given, something she woke with and



needed to share. Not a lifestyle she chose to live and something that needed to be guarded and protected. And even though everyone knew she didn't choose this, she still needed to abide by the rules of the pack. The rebelliousness that she showed to Troy was spilling over into every aspect of her life. She took advantage of Ray's willingness to engage in sex and if he wasn't available then Jake "filled" in just fine. She tried with the others a time or two as well but they were a little more resilient and committed and didn't partake in the events. It's not as though celibacy is expected but she had taken things to a whole new level. She reveled in her desires and her new senses and wanted to explore them to every wanton end, something Troy would never allow her to do when they were married.

Beth and Eliot arrived, and the second time at the house wasn't nearly as stressful as was the first for Beth. As Eliot knocked on the Door Mike opened it and welcomed them in. Everyone sat around, even Anne; although she had to admit to herself she seemed a bit like the outsider of the bunch. Tommy and Susan said they had decided to be test subjects so to speak. There were the concerns of involving someone else, another doctor. They didn't want anyone else nosing in their business any more than already was needed and could the two of them come up with a possible solution. If it meant buying the necessary equipment themselves and setting up their own sterile environment then so be it. Eliot shook his head and said he didn't think that would be necessary. He had cut Beth off who was undoubtedly going to give a rebuttal to why that would be problematic and a hazard. He simply left it as he may have an answer that works for everyone involved.

Chuck Carson was getting a few answers of his own. His dinner with his old friend went well and he now had more information on his two doctors. He went back to his office, closed the door and sat down to see what he could. Ms. McCallister seemed fairly straight forward, decent job and decent life and everything in order. She was a Nobel Prize candidate once even. He didn't quite understand why she was associating with Eliot. Then again he never did really understand why people were attracted to who they were. Probably a primary reason as to why he was still single. Dr. Crane definitely had a more colorful past than she did. He was even implicated at one time in participating in a fraud case 10 years ago with a supposed surgeon operating out of his house. Some how he was cleared of any wrong doings though. Then Chuck noticed the attraction; he noticed they were once together many years before in college. The more he read the more he found out, even Dr. Crane's involvement in his girlfriend's death, Katarina, the girl that came between him and Beth. He would wait and see if his young assistant, Justin had anything to report back on from the evening. The reports he had received the past few days didn't help much, but the feeling in the back of his brain was still there after reading through everything. Especially after everything Dr. Crane had been into.

Justin patiently waited up the street a bit, patience that Troy Johnson never had to start with and was now completely worn. As the night finished he made note of the time and followed the two doctors, this time they came in just one car. As usual they went back to Eliot's house. He couldn't help but wonder why. Beth had a larger, nicer house. But whenever she returned there it was always without Eliot. There was no one else in her life but it seemed as though there was a secret she was keeping, some reason why Dr. Crane never spent the night at her house; or any time at all. Troy finally got Anne to answer her phone. It was after everyone had went home for the night. Every time he tried to push her for information and demand she tell him everything she resisted, no, she refused. She liked it to. For once with Troy she felt as if she were in charge. She finally left it though that she would meet with him, just so he knew she was alright. She even picked the spot and told him the time. Still agitated he agreed and then she said goodbye and hung up, cutting him half way through his good bye. It was the best she had felt ever in dealing with Troy, even when they were married.

She had been out a few times just as Jessica was when she was getting used to her new way of life. She had much the same results as well, just as they all did. Anne almost embraced it though, thought

it as being neat or cool. She was getting better control of her emotions and urges, but no one thought her ready to be out on her own just yet, finish out the weekend and then see from there. No one was more concerned than Mike. As Anne practically hopped up the stairs Mike was standing in the kitchen, "You seem to be quite happy these days." Anne turned to see him just standing there. She explained why not be happy. Things seem to be falling into place, not only for her but for the pack as well. Mike was relieved to hear her speak about the pack. Usually she was a little more self absorbed. Anne went upstairs to the bathroom and Mike headed to bed. She wondered if he had heard anything of meeting with dickhead, but she was sure he would have said something if he did.

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## **Chapter Thirteen**

Justin met with Chuck to discuss his surveillance of the doctors. Nothing unusual though. They went to Mike and Jean's house and met with the same group there as the first time. Then they left and returned to Eliot's house where Beth stayed for awhile and then went home - alone. Justin stated his curiosities to Chuck who just smiled back at him. "And what do you think we should do? Break into her house and see if Ms. McCallister is up to something?" Maybe they should. It was strange that the couple that seemed so close never spent any time at her house. Even if Eliot's was a little more centrally located you would think that at some point they would end up at her place. He never picks her up there or drops her off. It was a little strange and definitely warranted some investigation.

After the meeting at the house and after Beth had returned home, Eliot picked up the phone and called a number he had long forgotten and had distanced himself from. The voice on the other end was familiar; a doctor that Eliot knew years ago that he thought might be able to help for his quest in aiding the pack. The doctor recognized Eliot's voice as well. The two men talked and Eliot told him that he needed the use of his house for awhile, no questions asked and that his fee wouldn't be a problem. The doctor on the other end agreed and asked when Eliot would be there. Eliot simply told him that he would be in contact with him and arrange a time. As Eliot said good bye the doctor told him it was good to hear from him again, and to be working with him again.

Eliot went to Mike and Jean's the next day. It was early Saturday morning and everyone was sleeping in as Eliot and Mike spoke. Eliot told Mike of his idea for doing the artificial insemination and Mike agreed that it seemed like an appropriate resolution and to let him know when and how much they would have to pay. Mike also told Eliot that he had some business that the pack needed to take care of tonight. He told him not to ask for the details but that he and Beth should be just fine. After all the years he had spent with them Eliot knew not to push boundaries and trusted Mike as well. He would take Beth out to dinner or something and just spend time with her then. Mike also told him that he would tell everyone else of his plan and let him know when they wanted to go forward with the insemination.

Justin had met with Chuck that morning as well. He told the eager young man to continue to follow the doctors, especially Dr. Crane. He had more the jaded past and seemed to be more likely to be into something. He also told him that come the next work week they would "investigate" Dr. McCallister a little more closely. Justin knew that by the inflection in his voice when he said investigate that it meant they would be breaking into her house and seeing if she was hiding anything. Chuck told him that he was going to tail Mike as he seemed to be at the center of things as it was always his house that everyone met at. He thought that a little odd and also that it should be looked into, so he was spending his weekend doing that.

The morning faded away into afternoon and that yielded to the evening. Chuck was parked where he was before watching over Mike and Jean's house. It had been a busy day there. Paul and Jess

showed up around noon and still hadn't left then a couple of hours later Tommy and Susan showed up. After that Jake showed up and then finally Ray. Chuck thought maybe that everyone was over for a bar-b-que or something. He thought that until he saw Anne sneaking out of a back window. Inside the house everyone had quietly shown up throughout the day. Anne didn't know why. No one had mentioned anything about something going on - dinner or anything else. That worked just fine for her though. Anne had other plans and the less the pack was involved for it the better she felt about it. Everyone seemed to have congregated in the basement. Anne made an appearance a couple of times through the day and then finally before she climbed out the window she told everyone she was tired and wanted to lay down and rest for a bit. Mike looked over at her and asked if everything was ok? She nodded and assured him that she was fine, and then she walked up the stairs to her room. She waited five minutes then climbed out the window.

Chuck watched as the young woman with large breasts hopped over the fence with relative ease and then jogged quickly around the corner. He definitely knew that something was up now. At the rate she was running he didn't want to lose her. He started his car and drove around the corner slowly, as he did he saw Anne climbing into a cab at the top of the street. Chuck accelerated and also called his new associate Justin. He told him to immediately forget about Eliot and to get his ass over to Mike's house and make sure that he follows him where ever he goes. Chuck followed the cab with Anne inside until it came to stop at a restaurant and she got out. Chuck waited outside for her to come back out.

As Justin turned onto the street where Mike and Jean's house was he saw a van pulling out. No windows on it except for the front ones. Mike was driving and he noticed that the van was sitting a little low. He knew something had to be in the back of it weighing it down, maybe several people as that was the only vehicle leaving the house. As the van proceeded down the street Justin followed. Traffic slowed them and then the van started to follow a path that Justin remembered. Anne came out of the restaurant, closely followed by a frustrated Troy Johnson. Chuck watched as the man was obviously upset. Anne on the other hand was very collected and definitely seemed in control - not something she was used to with Troy.

Anne walked over to Troy's car, "You going to let me in? I want to take you some where and finish this conversation." Troy unlocked the car with the remote and Anne lowered herself in. Troy got in and slammed the door shut and then drove off. Chuck watched and then followed behind them. It was a short trip and Mr. Connors noticed the car was heading towards the park that his company patrols. It is also the park that Justin used to work in and where the drop of blood was found with Dr. Crane. Troy pulled in and parked and Anne quickly jumped out of the car and headed down the path that she and Jess jogged on. Troy got out and followed her, trying as best he could to keep up. Chuck pulled in and saw Troy disappear down the path. He took in his surroundings and then worked his way down the path to see what was going on.

Justin followed Mike and the van he was driving to the park he used to patrol. He still had his keys so as Mike parked in the lot with Troy's and Chuck's vehicles, Justin pulled in and unlocked the gate for park vehicles and parked up above the regular parking spots. He watched as Mike and Jean got out of the van, then he opened the back. As he did the rest of the pack got out, Tommy and Susan, Paul and Jess and then Ray and Jake; they all headed down the same path as Anne, Troy and Chuck. Justin walked down the path to the parking area and then down the path. He had lost sight of the pack but was closing in to where Anne and Troy were. As he got closer he felt a hand over his mouth and himself being pulled into the bushes. He struggled in vain and then heard Chuck Connors voice telling him to be quiet. As Justin settled down the two men moved quietly towards Anne and Troy.

The two men could hear them arguing. Troy angry over not being able to get hold of Anne and wanting to know about the accident she had and where had she been all week long. Anne just smiled

at him and then like flipping a switch her attitude changed. "Do you want to know happened? Do you really want to know what has happened to me this week Troy?!" As she spoke she moved towards Troy and for the first time in their relationship he was scared – and Anne could sense it. She pulled her top off revealing her large breasts in the moonlight as she stepped closer to Troy. His back against the rock wall he couldn't move back any farther and Anne told him what had happened to her. For a moment he was in disbelief. Then Anne grabbed his cock and demanded that he fuck her. Her blood was hot and just like a bitch in heat she needed to be fucked. Troy was excited; he had never seen Anne quite like this. Never seen her so aggressive and knowing what she wanted and demanding it.

Troy's cock hardened in her hands as she pressed her lips to his. Anne dropped to her hands and knees practically begging to be taken. As Troy knelt behind her he plunged his shaft into her. Maybe it had been too long since he had been with Anne but it seemed as though she was hotter than he remembered. But then as he started to fuck her harder he heard grunting, no growling. Then it happened, what he knew was impossible and everything Anne had said rang out in his mind. He watched as his now limp dick slid from a wolf, a wolf that just moments ago was his ex wife. Anne turned on all fours now, she glared at Troy, more animal than human but she knew what she wanted to do. She crouched and as she lunged at Troy she was knocked to the ground. Troy watched as a much larger, darker wolf pounced on Anne. His jaws locked at her throat and then he watched as her throat was torn from her body.

The blood from Anne sprayed over Troy's face and body. As it did Justin stumbled and gasped. The large wolf looked over at the bushes and the part of Anne's throat dropped from his fangs. Another large wolf appeared and charged towards bushes. Chuck and Justin turned and started to run. As they turned the corner towards the path Chuck heard Justin scream. He turned and looked back and saw the wolf that was chasing them on Justin's back tearing at the back of his neck. Chuck started to head back to help Justin when another wolf appeared. He stopped as the animal charged towards him. Just as it lunged towards him he side stepped and put his fist into the animals' ribs, knocking him to the ground. Another wolf appeared and Chuck looked at Justin's' lifeless body and made a dash for the car. As he got in and started to close the door the other wolf jumped into the door forcing it closed. It growled at Chuck as he started the car and wildly drove out of the park.

Troy looked at the large wolf that had jumped Anne. He watched as the two strangers fled and the other wolf trailed after them. He started to get to his feet and tried to run but fell to the ground again. His ankles tangled in the pants around them. As he started to pull them up he looked back towards Anne that had now returned to her human form, as he did he felt another wolf at his throat. Just before it was pulled from his body he felt another wolf at his groin tearing his limp cock from him. Then he felt the jaws at his neck crush his throat. For the next hour the pack made sure that their secret was safe. When they finally left the only car in the lot was Troy's. Justin's car was overhead still and overlooked by the pack as well.

Eliot woke the next morning. Figuring this to be like most Sunday mornings he went through his normal routine, until he sat down with the morning paper and the headlines across the top about three gruesome murders in the park. As he read further his stomach hardened about the details of the condition of the bodies that are virtually unrecognizable as human any more. Torn to shreds the reporter wrote and everyone wondered now what it was that did this to these people. Eliot knew though exactly what had happened. He called Mike to confirm his suspicions. He was told that it didn't concern him or Beth or the work they were doing together. Mike also told him that it would be better if he knew less in case something happened and the police ended up speaking with him. He told Eliot to still be prepared to go through with everything that this didn't have anything to do with the other.

Chuck Connors was a little more shaken than that Sunday morning. His hand was sore and he was tired as he hadn't slept all night. He struggled with what to do about the information he had. Should he go to the police, the news? What would everyone think of his bizarre tale of werewolves? What would happen to him if they decided to come after him? He looked at the files he had on Eliot and the ones on the pack as well. He threw them all into a metal trash can. He poured in a little charcoal fluid and then tossed in a match. As the flames swelled he went to his room. He quickly packed a bag and called a cab. He had the driver take him to the airport. His company had been begging him to take over an office in New York that was in complete disarray. He thought that maybe now was the time to take them up on that offer and an opportune time for a change of scenery. He would make arrangements for movers to pick up the rest of his belongings and put his house on the market. He wanted little evidence that he was ever there and even less of what he knew.

Jess woke the next morning next to Paul. They had washed up the night before and the smell of the kill was gone but the thoughts of what happened were there. Mike had told them all what he thought was going to have to happen. That if Anne betrayed the pack and told Troy everything that they would have to be killed. Jess hoped the entire evening that Anne realized what she had, but it was a hope that never came true. When she heard her tell Troy everything that had happened and then when she changed in front of him - she knew her fate was sealed. Anne was her best friend though. She knew she couldn't kill her but she agreed to be in on the kill with Troy. It was to make sure that her allegiance was still with the pack and with Paul; that her commitment was to them all. She didn't count on the other strangers being there though. What were they doing there and how unfortunate that they witnessed everything and had to be killed as well to keep them from speaking. She didn't feel well and told Paul that she loved him and knew why everything happened but she wanted some time to herself to think it all over. He hugged her and told her that he understood. He also told her that this was the first time that anything like this had happened and he had never done anything like this either. He said he was going to go over to Ray's house and see how he was doing. Apparently he had suffered a couple of cracked ribs last night from the punch that Chuck gave him. He just wanted to make sure that he was healing ok.

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## **Chapter Fourteen**

Paul returned home later that afternoon. Ray was doing quite well. It would take him a week to recover fully, if not for his lycan abilities it would have taken three weeks. Paul was hoping Jess was doing as well as Ray. He walked into the house and could hear Jess upstairs. He walked up the stairs and looked in their bedroom and saw Jess lying there, naked, with her hand between her legs. She looked over at him and her response was short and to the point, "Fuck me!" Paul looked at her as he got undressed. Obviously she was aroused but he didn't expect this when he got home. Jess had thought about the events of the night before, in doing so it ignited a deep primal passion. Being on the hunt brings all of the wolf's senses to life. Jess had tried to suppress that the night before, but thinking about it now in the safety of her home, she was willing to explore it all.

Paul walked over to the bed, as he did Jess rose to her knees and pulled him to her,

"I want you! I want you like the first time with the pack, you as a wolf and me a woman!"

Paul was already hard, he pushed Jess back on the bed and she instinctively rolled over to her stomach and brought her knees under her. She looked over her shoulder and watched as Paul shifted forms. Maybe it hadn't been long enough but she thought it was such a turn on to watch when he did that. Soon Paul was on all fours; his eyes practically glowed with the lust for his mate. His hard cock was now red and veiny as he leapt onto the bed. Jess could feel his hot breath and the

brush of his fur against her bare skin. He licked her wet slit with his rough tongue. Worked it into her pussy and lapped at it unmercilessly. Jess cooed then moaned - pushing her hips back to meet Paul's long tongue. She tightened her hands into the comforter, "Fuck me!" Her voice was husky as she demanded what she wanted. Paul didn't deny his mate her desire. He mounted her. His front paws wrapped around her slim waist and under her stomach. Jess arched her back just a little; it lined up her cunt with Paul's cock. A couple of stabs and Paul sunk his cock into Jess. She screamed out yes as Paul started pounding away at his bitch. His paws dug into her thighs as he pulled her into him. Jess could feel his knot growing and her blood boiling, she could change in an instant but held back. She was enjoying the fucking that Paul was giving her. Paul jammed his knot into Jess's dripping cunt and howled as he did, spewing his wolf semen into her cervix.

Chuck Connors got off the plane at LaGuardia and hailed a cab. He went to the corporate apartment that Diamond security maintains there. He had only been there for a moment when his boss phoned, wondering why he was now willing to accept the job. He thought that he would never get him to leave Chicago having been there almost his entire life. Mr. Connors was vague though, didn't give him many details - nothing short of that was expected actually. He said he would make arrangements for his office and house and then went over a few details of the office he was to be overseeing and who his contacts were and then hung up the phone. Chuck sat back in the chair, it was his fault that Justin was dead he thought. He had brought him in on this whole thing and knew he was young and inexperienced. He thought he could guide him but he also didn't expect anything like this either. He thought about how they had planned to go to McCallister's house and see what was up there. Obviously that trip will never be made now; Chuck Connors had no plans to ever return to Chicago. Someone will have to send him a pizza from Connie's if he wants one now.

Eliot was hung up the phone after speaking with Mike. He couldn't help but think how much he wanted to see Beth right then - he had wished she had spent the night with him. He called her and got no response. He called her work and she didn't go into the office either. After the night before he was worried. He knew Mike would have told him if something had happened to her but he couldn't stop his mind from wandering. He got dressed quickly and jumped into his car, he wanted to talk to Beth. He knew he couldn't tell her everything, but just to have someone right now would be a relief. He didn't drive recklessly but determined. As he pulled into the drive it occurred to him that he hadn't been in Beth's house. He walked to the door and knocked, loud and hard as if he were the police. He got no response. He tried the door knob except it was locked. Again he pounded on the door, rang the bell, finally Beth appeared at the door. She was angry as she answered the door, then she saw it was Eliot. Her demeanor changed as if flipping a switch,

"Wh ... What are doing here?"

Eliot was flustered and a little out of breath, "I was worried about you. Something happened last night and ..."

Beth cut him off as he gasped for a breath. She hadn't had the television on or read the paper, obviously as it laid there on her porch and she was curious as to why Eliot was on her porch as well. He put his arm on her shoulder, hugged her and then bent over and grabbed the paper and walked into her house. He wasn't exactly invited in but was she going to say - you aren't allowed in here? Did she have something to hide? Some reason as to why he couldn't be in her home? Was it another man or something else? Beth turned around as Eliot walked in, she almost wanted to stop him but the same questions were in her head as well and what would Eliot say if she did? Eliot stopped to look around the place now that he was inside. It was nicely decorated, designer everything, Beth had done well for herself over the years apparently. He was about to walk a little further when she interrupted him,

“Why don’t you have a sit and I will put something on and we will go out for brunch and discuss what has you so upset this morning?”

Eliot agreed and sat on the sofa, it didn’t look as if anyone had ever sat on this sofa since the day it was delivered. Then he thought, Beth was dressed, why would she need to change? He got up and walked down a couple of steps into the next room. The house was larger inside than it appeared outside. He looked down the hall and almost called out for Beth then stopped himself. He walked down the hall, spare bedroom in the first door and a bathroom in the next. The next door was Beth’s bedroom; she wasn’t in it though getting changed. He came to the final door, it was pushed closed but not latched. He pushed lightly on it, silently, and peered inside. After what he saw he pushed the door open fully.

“What the fuck are you doing?!”

Eliot couldn’t believe it and Beth stood there at a loss of what to say. She had a lab set up in her house. All of the work they had done she had duplicated and she had done worse than that; she had taken their findings farther. As she was working to put things in order for her to leave and go with Eliot, everything was out in the open. On one of the tables was a test tube baby, a baby from Tommy and Susan. Beth tried to explain everything to Eliot, about how this could change everything for them and for the world. The medical knowledge that could be gained and the possibilities for cures from the common cold to cancer; think of what they could do with the regenerative properties of the werewolf! She continued as to how this would assuredly lead to a Nobel Prize for them both.

Eliot couldn’t believe what he was hearing. He wasn’t in this for his own profit or glory. He wasn’t trying to sellout Mike and Jean and the pack. He took the same oath that Beth took to help people – it appeared as though she had forgotten her oath. He was doing this because of Katarina and the promise he made to her. As he tried to tell this all to Beth she scoffed when he brought up the name of Katarina. He looked at her quizzically and then she explained to him what she knew of Katarina. She was heart broken when they split up. Even though it was something they decided on she knew in her heart of hearts that Eliot would come back to her and that they would be together; that was until that bitch from Russia appeared on the scene. Beth had become so jealous that she had even followed them to the cabin that Eliot’s parents had in Montana. He had taken her there as well a couple of times. It was there that she learned Katarina’s secret and couldn’t believe it when she saw it.

“You knew! You knew all along!” Eliot couldn’t believe it as he uttered the words. He thought back to when he first approached her for her help. Something was different. She seemed shocked, but yet she didn’t. He hadn’t thought about it at the time, but now it all made sense. He asked her how she could do it and then she told him everything. About that final weekend and how she had followed them again. She went to the nearest town and had a couple of drinks. She met a man there and they started talking. As they drank Beth had an idea. She told the man about a cabin she had and that she had a wolf problem. The stranger told her that he couldn’t do anything about the wolf as they were protected. Beth came onto him though, promised him everything he could think of. As they kissed he agreed and they left together. They went to “her” cabin and then hiding in the brush the man saw the wolf. He drew his sights in and shot. Then he saw the wolf change back to a person, back into Katarina. When the hunter turned around Beth was no where to be found. She had thought that with Katarina out of the way they would get back together. She didn’t know the promise he had made to her and that he would spend his life trying to make it up to her. The hunter was prosecuted for murder and presumed drunk over the ravings of the woman being a wolf. Beth never said a word about it to anyone and never showed back up there again and let the man be prosecuted.

Eliot stormed out of the room and Beth followed him. He grabbed the paper and turned around. He

grabbed Beth by the throat and pushed her against the wall. She struggled in vain against him.

“See this! This is what they are going to do to you when they find out about this!”

He shoved the paper in her face and she read the headlines and saw the pictures. She had never thought about what may happen if she was found out. After hearing about Katarina, Eliot was feeling no compassion for Beth McCallister.

“You are going to destroy everything! If not and if the pack doesn’t take care of you then I will make the change and do it myself, understand?!”

Beth nodded against the hand at her throat. Eliot released her and headed back to the room. She could hear the breaking of glass and knew that the first thing to go was the baby she had created. The only solace that Eliot took from all of this is he knew that Tommy and Susan could now have a baby. He continued around the room as Beth walked in. He told her that all the files she had were to be destroyed as well ... and all of her back ups as well.

They spent the rest of the day destroying everything at her house and then they went to her work and did the same there. When they finished Eliot told her that he would come up with something to tell the pack that would be believable as to why they weren’t together any more. Beth got ready to say something and this time Eliot cut her off,

“Don’t ever come near me or say anything to me again! I am sure that you can find your way home. You had better hope that you never revise your tests!”

With that Eliot turned and walked away. He felt as anyone would, used and betrayed and knew that if it wasn’t for Beth that he and Katarina would more than likely be together. He couldn’t believe that he had fallen for someone that was so self serving with little care for others and that he had fallen for her twice. Beth stood on the steps of her work. She knew all those years ago that if she were to ever have a chance to exploit the werewolf that she had found that she would have to have Eliot Crane back in her life again. She liked that thought but didn’t count on things turning out like this. She went inside and called a cab. When she got back home she started to clean up the shattered remains of her Nobel Prize work. She also wondered if Eliot would tell the pack anything after he thought about it a little more.

Paul and Jess spent the rest of the afternoon and evening fucking in every position and combination imaginable. They had no idea what was going on across town. Tommy and Susan were doing much the same. They had heard the howl earlier in the day and when Paul and Jess didn’t answer their phone they knew what was going on. They were aroused themselves from the evenings events and took full advantage of the rush. Mike and Jean were the only ones not to participate. Mike was going over things, insuring everyone was safe and that everything was in order. He also was hopeful about Beth and Eliot being able to make things work for Tommy and Susan. Like Paul and Jess - he had no idea what had happened across town.

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## **Chapter Fifteen**

The weekend finished out and Eliot spoke very little to Mike or the rest of the pack. Monday morning came and he was back at work. His boss could tell something was wrong, but had become accustomed to Dr. Crane being some what of a recluse and not usually sharing his thoughts on things outside of work; today was no exception. Eliot finished out the day with the thoughts Of Beth still on his mind from the weekend. He knew that if he told Mike and the rest of the pack everything



that had happened it was as good as signing a death warrant for her. Although he felt betrayed and hurt still, he couldn't quite bring himself to do that. Not if she kept her word and never spoke of her work again and never tried any more experiments. If ....

One of the brief conversations Eliot had with Mike was the location to where they were to meet after work on Monday. The office of Dr. Nguyen wasn't really a medical facility at all. Then again Dr. Nguyen hadn't held the title of doctor for quite a few years having been stripped of that title back when Eliot originally knew him. His illegal operations on people gotten him banned medically then. Eliot had learned that his old friend was doing much the same thing again and that was why he sought him out; a nice quiet place to do the work that Eliot and the pack needed. As Eliot pulled in the parking facility Lee Nguyen greeted him.

"I thought I made it clear that we were to be alone for this Lee?"

Eliot cautiously approached his old friend, looking around as he stepped closer to him and shook his hand,

"I just thought that I should show you around and make sure everything you needed was here."

Lee Nguyen still had a very pronounced accent even after all of the years he had been in the states. Eliot agreed to the tour of the facilities. He checked his watch and told him to make it quick. He had promised that only he and Beth would be there when they arrived. Considering how things had gone recently he didn't want to push boundaries any more than necessary. Lee escorted him through the rooms he had available. His facilities had become much nicer than before. He was almost literally working out of a garage before. Now he actually had specific rooms for certain procedures. The equipment was older but still workable. Obviously Lee had invested some money into this. His work was much improved as well and therefore wasn't drawing the attention from the media or police as no complaints were being filed this time around.

Eliot checked his watch again as Lee finished showing him everything that they would need. Eliot was vague in telling him exactly all he needed as he didn't want him to know what he was doing. The two men walked out to the garage and Eliot watched as his friend got in his car and drove away. Eliot stood and waited. No more than 10 minutes later Mike and everyone else showed up. They pulled into the garage in the van without windows. Eliot greeted them and showed them to the room. He instructed Susan to get undressed and wait for him on the table. As he was preparing things Mike tapped him on the shoulder and said that he wanted to talk to him for a minute. Eliot tried to play it off but Mike was persistent. He took Mike to another room and left Tommy and Susan there.

Once the two men were alone Mike asked him what was wrong. Where was Beth at and what was on Eliot's mind that had kept him so distant. Without divulging everything to Mike, Eliot told him enough to satisfy his curiosities. He told him that he and Dr. McCallister were no longer together. He told him about Katarina but not about the experiments that Beth had been conducting. Eliot knew that Mike was concerned but he felt that he had quenched his thirst for what was wrong. He hoped he had at least.

The two men walked back into the room where Tommy and Susan were. The look on Tommy's face was one of concern but Eliot and Mike both put his fears and hesitations to rest. Eliot explained to them how the procedure would go and what to expect. He would implant more than one fertilized egg into Susan's womb in hopes that at least one would take. It wasn't a terribly lengthy procedure nor was it too complicated especially in the facility that was adequately stocked for their needs. Eliot sedated Susan and then got to work on the procedure at hand. The pack all watched hoping for the best. Mike quietly explained to them why Beth wasn't there as they were obviously curious. Once

Eliot had finished. He waited for the sedatives to wear off and then he cleaned everything up and he and the pack quietly left.

The next couple of weeks Eliot spent his spare time in the evenings at Tommy and Susan's house. It kept his mind focused and off of Beth. Then he finally had an answer for Tommy; Susan was pregnant. The jubilation of the pack was overwhelming. Eliot was cautious though. This was territory that no one had ever been in before. What was the incubation period going to be? Was it 63 days for a canine or nine months for a human or was it some where in between? Susan was going to have to be closely monitored. She was going to have to have time off from work and not being a practicing medical doctor Eliot wasn't in a position to write her an excuse for her work. That may raise suspicions as he didn't want her doing anything more than necessary.

63 days from conception came and went and still no delivery for Susan. Eliot would borrow Lee Nguyen's facilities as necessary. No x-rays were available but he did have older ultrasound machine that was working. For a back alley doctor Lee Nguyen had come a long way. He even employed a few medical students as well. Either ones that had dropped out or ones that hadn't quite earned their degree yet but were anxious to do more than the university would allow them to. Eliot followed and documented the progress that Susan made. Weeks turned into months. 3rd month came and went, then the 4th, 5th and 6th. Susan became more obviously pregnant. As Susan entered her third trimester Eliot grew more worrisome. Even though he had no reason to expect anything was wrong, he also was unsure of what to expect. At 4 A.M. Eliot got the call shortly after Susan's 8th month had begun. She was in labor, heavy labor. He had the pack bring her to Nguyen's facility and he would meet them there. Even at the early hour there was activity at the facility. No longer did they have the privacy they had once had. It was the least of their worries right now.

Susan's labor lasted for another 5 hours. After it was over Tommy was holding his newborn son, Jean was holding the daughter that the ultrasound didn't show. For all intents and purposes the two children looked like any other newborns. Susan was fine, a c-section was needed but other than that - there seemed to be no complications. Lee Nguyen was talking with Dr. Crane - he was curious as to why secrecy was needed for something as simple as a pregnancy. He left it at that. He had stopped trying to figure out Eliot Crane years ago. Once things had been cleaned up Eliot and the pack made their way home, with two new additions to the family. He knew that his work was still ongoing as he was going to have to see about the welfare of the children. Until he knew for sure they couldn't afford the chance of them going to a regular pediatrician and everyone being found out.

Once they were all back home Mike made a call to Eliot. He was obviously ecstatic from everything that had happened. He wanted to make sure there were no loose ends that needed to be taken care of though. Eliot hadn't heard from Beth since the last weekend they spent together, he had no reason to believe she was up to anything else. Mike also told Eliot that he could expect to be a very busy man. Since the twins seemed to be healthy he was going to post the happening to the network; an underground network of the lycan societies across the world. It was a significant event and would have obvious ramifications for the rest of the societies. Eliot understood and knew that was the reason why he had documented everything so far and would continue to do so.

Beth McCallister walked into her home. It had been eight and a half months since she and Eliot had broken up. She wondered if he had continued with the experiment they were doing. She was sure he did. She wondered if it was successful. She had no reason to believe it wasn't, all of her tests showed that it should have worked. She couldn't help but think how everything turned out. How long did the incubation last and how did the child turn out? She poured herself a glass of wine as she would after any day at work. She couldn't clear her curiosities though. As she sat back in her chair she turned the television on to catch up on the news. She watched the world events as she finished her glass of wine. She decided to get up and fix something for dinner when she felt a hand on her shoulder. She

was startled and screamed as she looked up. She felt a hand across her mouth and then her vision adjusted, it was Mike.

She was still startled. Why was he here and what did he want? Then she wondered if Eliot had told him, told the pack everything. He took his hand from her mouth and Beth sucked in a deep breath,

“Wh ... what do you want? Why are you here?”

Mike circled her and Beth felt uneasy. Then he told her all that happened. He told her about the birth of the twins and how Susan was just fine. He told her everything that Eliot had told him. As he told her everything he knew she realized that Eliot hadn't told him everything. He also did something that she didn't expect - he thanked her for all of her work she had done to get them to where they are now. It wouldn't have been possible without her. He wasn't quite sure what all had happened between the two of them but he got the feeling that there was something he wasn't being told. Mike wanted to make sure that everything was ok, that the pack's secret was safe. They talked for a while longer and then Mike assured Beth that he was satisfied. Then he also assured her that she didn't want him to show up at her house again. Beth felt a lump in her throat and watched as Mike dropped off of her balcony and then disappeared into the woods behind her house.

*The End*