

Transformation

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Warning: *This story contains acts of sexual transformation, growth, breast expansion and eroticism.*

Rated: *X-explicit*

She looked up at the moon, and paused, feeling her heart quicken inside her chest to where it began to patter inside her ribcage; hammering against her sternum in a quickening pace. Her breathing sped up and she clutched at her chest between the subtle bulges of her breasts, feeling a warmth rise up within her bodice that was centered around her heart; that warmth rapidly spread to the very edges of her form from the tips of her fingers to the ends of her hair. A blush rose up on her cheeks and brow, the flush suffusing her breasts as she felt the change approaching from within, the warmth sliding down her chest toward the very ends of her tits, flooding into her nipples as a force grew within her, a force to enact transformation into the noble breed.

She felt a quivering in her loins and a clenching in her chest as she folded her hands over her small, pert breasts, her labia tightening between her thighs as her clitoris and nipples slowly hardened and erected. She looked down at her chest as two little mounds pushed outward from her chest, the hardening lumps of her nipples pushing the fabric of her blouse outward.

She removed her glasses as she continued to breathe heavily as the tiny bulges on her chest swelled steadily harder, poking forward as a prickling sensation formed all over her skin; like goosebumps that led to a sensation like her skin crawling. Her nipples hardened till they ached, and even then continued to swell, her areola puffing outward as the pinkish disks turned red with the flush of blood pushing into either of her tits beneath all her clothing.

The sensation of her crawling and prickling skin flowed through her as she began to breathe harder, gasping for air as her eyes closed tightly, her hands sliding down her belly, smoothing her shirt downward as she felt the sensual feeling quake through her; her beating heart causing her whole body to throb!

A light chuckle flowed through her clenching teeth as she bent over herself, feeling the power of the silvery light of the moon flowing into her, feeling her body tensing, felt her muscles tightening, heard her body grinding like a clenching fist.

She gasped and then grunted, coiling over herself, her hand pushing into the mound of woman flesh between her legs beneath her pants, feeling the swollen labia thickening harder and harder as the twin lips of her sex pressed against her inner thighs and swallowed the zipper of her jeans.

She lifted her head and opened her mouth to moan in her pleasure as a slick of sexual juices slipped into her panties, and all at once, the change began.

Her body began to swell as her waist, arms and legs began to lengthen, her body steadily growing centimeter by centimeter with a wash of natural and supernatural pheromones, hormones, enzymes and natural chemicals flooded into her blood stream, her veins, capillaries and arteries thickening about her body, covering her nigh head to toe in a webbing of pulsating blood vessels.

She cried out and orgasmed for the first time, creaming in her panties as it felt as if she were being groped, massaged, caressed and loved on every inch of her body; the prickling and crawling of her skin like a million kisses, and the throbbing of her heart, pulsating the swelling cunt between her legs, throbbing the veins inside her bowels to entice her sensitive woman flesh, giving her the feeling of being sexually aroused and pleased.

She came again, gripping at her crotch with one hand as she massaged her chest with the other, moaning with the pleasure of the change as she grew larger yet, her neck swelling, her skull growing larger, chest barreling outward as her clothing grew tighter and tighter about her.

At a certain point, somewhere as she grew past six and a half feet, her breasts began to swell, growing steadily larger every moment that passed, and she murred with pleasure as the thickening webbing of veins about her twin mammary orbs began to massage her chest... like a pair of great hands holding her from behind. Her nipples pushed out even further, the lumps of nipple and areola growing even larger than before, swelling as her breasts enlarged, with either as two solid lumps of erect muscle, matched only by the lengthening and swelling clit between her legs.

She clenched her teeth as her facial muscles began to spasm, in hopes not to bite her tongue again, while at the sides of her head, her ears began to lengthen toward a point. Her mouth began to swell about the lips, and her teeth all began to sharpen and lengthen, with her canine teeth especially lengthening. She snarled, a froth of spit pushing through her clenched teeth as her jaw tightened harder. Her fingers grew numb as she dropped her glasses, her hands moving to her crotch before she began to finger her sex, rubbed her swelling cunt, sliding a pair of fingers up and down the wedge between the developing camel-toe. Within moments she came with the pleasure of her touch and a swift jet of her juices slid into her panties from inside her, wetting her crotch down, her clitoris and nipples hardening still with her swelling mamaries and labia. Her heart skipped a beat, pausing briefly just before a wash of another, alien to a human, mass of fluids and natural chemicals began to rush into her veins and arteries.

Enzymes and hormones, a load of natural chemicals, all designed to stimulate the change, the growth, the vivacious transformation, and she came again, her seminal juices wetting her jeans front down completely as the lips of her pussy bulged fiercely, stretching the front of her jeans, straining her zipper, and unfolding the flap of fabric that covered that zipper as the power of her womanhood grew. It swelled, pressing against the insides of her thighs, twin chorded lumps that began to swallow the crotch of her panties, while the strength and power of her clit engorged itself to tremendous thickness!

She felt her body warming, felt the silvery fire running through her veins, felt her body warm as the flush upon her breasts, forehead and cheeks began to spread, suffusing her flesh, darkening the color of it a shade or two while her pink parts all deepened to an erotic color of red.

Her hips gyrated as she fondled her love mound, feeling her major arteries all over her biceps and inner thighs, feeding her muscles enhanced strength, changing and realigning her bones as she began to thicken now; all her major blood vessels standing on end, their pulsating power focusing upon her breasts, in her neck, her temples, her inner thighs and arms, and most of all, about her ripening cunt!

The webbing of blood vessels all across her body throbbed in time with her heart, her body seeming to swell imperceptibly with each heartbeat. The swelling lips of her sex stretching the denim of her jeans, her swelling breasts straining against her bra, filling out her blouse till it untucked from the waist of her jeans, and as she neared seven feet in height, she creamed again; another jet of slick, sticky fluids from within the heat of her throbbing loins. Her juices pushed through the fabric of her panties and jeans with this tantric release of body fluids, sticking to her flesh and stringing stickily through her pubic hairs as she rubbed it all deeper into her loins.

Her nipples swelled harder and thicker yet, pushing forward as her breasts swelled against one another, pushing over the tops of her bra, pushing outward around the edges of the triangular cups, the throbbing in her body as blood pumped through her forcing her to grow larger and larger by the second.

She clenched her teeth, grinding them together again, rubbing her cunt all the more, her jaw flaring, her cheek bones rising, her jowl muscles thickening and hardening as her mouth and nose pushed forward with a series of stinging, painful crunches. Her brow and the rest of her face pushed forward slightly as well, her nostrils flaring as her canine teeth lengthened, all her cuspids sharpening and her molars drawing backward and broadening wider.

She gnashed her teeth, gasping for air with a spray of spit, her tongue lolling outward at it broadened and lengthened amidst her licking her teeth, her blackening lips pulling back so show all her lengthening fangs. Her eyes closed tightly as her face pushed forward a little more, her mouth and nose even further outward, her eye sockets receding, and when she opened her eyes, her pupils immediately compressed into a pair of tiny circles, and her irises spread outward to fill the whole of her eyes. The pupils grew more rounded than a human's pupils should be, her eye color changing into something inhuman, a subtle change in the facets that gave her an animalistic, bestial gaze.

At the sides of her head, her lengthening ears finally came to a definite point, and then curved into hoods as they rose and folded away from the sides of her head, flaring outward, her body feeling as if it were on fire! And then with a dull thud inside her chest, she felt the onrush of power flooding into her muscles and bones, a catalyst that would change her, remake her, make her more than she was, and she gurgled with pleasure and came suddenly, flexing her slender arms, compressing her legs together, and sucking in a ragged breath of air.

And then she was growing faster, her body parts thickening with growing muscle as the cuffs of her blouse caught at her elbows, and the cuffs of her jeans caught at her knees, the rest of her clothing compressing about her body. She huffed and puffed, feeling the tensing power as it filled her with might, and closing her hands into fists, she flexed her arms, feeling the power in her biceps, felt the power rushing past her cunt into her thighs and calves. As the power flooded her though, her waist tensed and clenched, narrowing as her hips widened, and the waistband and belt of her pants actually loosened about her middle while the straps of her panties rose up higher over her hips.

The seats of her panties and pants began to invade her butt cheeks, her burgeoning femininity creating a large mound between her legs while her recently loose clothing began to tighten everywhere. Her cunt began to swallow her zipper, the camel toe pushing outward to the sides of it as her clit grew harder and harder. Pushing upward along the insides of her silk underwear, growing erect, while the triangular patch was dragged further and further downward.

Her hair began to rapidly grow about her head, the short-cropping of hair thinning into fur as long strands extended out of her head to make a shaggy-haired appearance about her head, neck and shoulders, even as her pony tail fell steadily down her back; her long locks of hair flowing about her face and eyes as her jaw clenched and broadened even further. As her hair grew more and more bushy, trailing steadily down her back, a frock of that luxurious hair crowned the top of her head and slid forward before her eyes, the long waves and tresses decorating her changing features even as peach fuzz rose up all over her face body. The elongating furry hairs grew down her cheekbones into muttonchops that lined her jaw as her ears lengthened, poking out of her hair; the earrings in either glinting as her ears flicked slightly.

Her tongue lolled out, the thing lengthening and then flaring further within her mouth as she licked her teeth again, her canine teeth rapidly growing to overlap the row of teeth opposite them.

She brought her hands up before her, pressing her fists into her bosom, the knots of muscle forming along the backs of her hands forced her fists to clench slightly before she opened her fingers and flexed her arms, dragging her hands away from her growing breasts as the mammary pair jut straight off her chest, pushing over the cups of her bra as the straps there stretched and tightened about her ribs. Her hands opened as she clawed at the air at her sides before her as another jet of sexual juices lanced into her crotch front; wetting it down enough now where droplets of her creamy cum dripped to the ground and formed streamers of the sticky juices between her crotch and legs.

She moaned low in her throat, the moan climbing upward into her nose, the sound vibrating as more and more crunches formed out of her body. Her breathing quickened as her ribs flared, each set of ribs realigning themselves before thickening, her blouse tightening about her bodice and under her arms as more and more of her navel was revealed, her belly lengthening before she wrapped her arms about her middle, and as she groaned with her pleasure, she felt a pinching about her feet when her toes began to bulge and flare just like her hands had done.

Her toenails cracked, broke and then shattered, claws pushing outward from underneath her toe nails while her feet flared and her toes bulged, pushing against the insides of her shoes, her toe claws fraying the toes of her socks while each digit of her feet bunched and compressed against the ends of her shoes.

The shoe leather stretched, the seams fraying and then snapping open, revealing her toes as they pushed outward, bulging thicker, pressing against the insides of her shoes, tearing the ends of her socks open with her toe claws, and extending forward as her feet lengthened.

She gasped, her toes wiggling free of the stripping fabric, her hips gyrating while deep folds formed about her chest and arms, and between her thighs and hips, her clothing tightening firmly every which way, all to the point where something must give! Breathing became difficult, her pants tightening about her diaphragm, her shirt tightening about her chest, compressing her breasts together over her chest, and she gasped, trying to flex, trying to get her body to be stronger than her clothes.

And she continued to grow, continued to flex, continued to thicken.

Her clothes pinched her everywhere; they tightened about her, till, with a rending pop, the cuff of her pants snapped open about one knee. She groaned as her muscles continued to grow there, and as she flexed her arms, her flaring forearms broadening steadily, the cuffs of her sleeves – first one then the other – popped in rapid succession, and then her other pants leg snapped. The fabric of her clothes began to creep up her legs and arms, her biceps and thighs thickening overtly against her clothing, her claws on her fingers and toes growing longer and sharper, and her face as well as her mouth and nose pushing further outward.

The hairs of her arms that'd formed fetlocks were beginning to grow thicker and more wavy; the treasure trail of her pubic hairs began to etch its way up her navel while the lamb chops on her jaw grew more bushy, and the trail of hair of her billowing mane began to grow downward along the nape of her neck, tracing her spine. More hairs grew on the backs of her hands and the tops of her feet, still more along the backs of her legs as the muscles and tendons crisscrossed her beneath her flesh. She groaned and wiggled her toes as four toes on each foot began to push forward, her biggest toe staying back where it was and turning slowly into a dew claw. The other four toes emerged fully from her shoes and shredding the fronts of her socks open, the toes wiggling and spreading open, each toe thick and bristling with growing muscle and thickening pads.

Crunches and snaps greeted her ears as her bones continued to realign, and with her swelling breasts, thickening chest and her barreling ribs, her gasping for air stopped with all that mass of her body being constrained. For an agonizingly long time, she couldn't breathe through her restraints, and she made several dry gasps for air, tightening her body, hugging herself, and with a mighty snap! The hooks of her bra against her back snapped open, tearing the back straps apart as the full weight of her heavy breasts were suddenly redistributed to the cups of her bra. With another snap and a pop, her breasts spilled downward, pushing out the bottom of her blouse apart as the lowest of its buttons snapped off, and she gasped in a deep and heavy breath to fill her stinging air-deprived lungs; gulping the air into her in order to breathe.

The cups of her bra dangled from within her blouse, hanging at her sides as she stood erect, and lifting her long fingered, clawed and broad hands, she cupped her naked breasts, feeling the fur growing out of the prickling goose bumps all over her body, feeling her bush thicken behind the crotch of her panties and pants, her fetlocks growing longer, as fur grew from her shoulders and out of the center of her chest.

She felt the weight of her boobs as they continued to swell and inflate, felt her sexuality growing while her arms thickened, her chest broadened and her legs and thighs widened. She opened her mouth and exhaled a deep breath of air, her hot breath forming steam in the cool night air, her nipples standing on end from her chest, her puffy areola holding them aloft, and she grew, breeching eight feet.

Her lengthening feet thickened then, her big toe turned dewclaw growing thick at the sides of her feet while pads formed on the soles of the balls of her feet, behind her dew claw and underneath each toe. Rocking forward, she then rose onto her toes, balancing there for a moment unsteadily before her thickening toes grew larger and spread far enough apart to support her weight, her feet changing so that her toes and the

balls of her feet were flat against the round, with a greater surface area to support her weight. Immediately her height rose a foot and a half as she stood with legs shoulder-width apart, her forearms lengthening as she rose up onto her toes, her thickening and broadening feet tearing the laces of her shoes open, and then shredding her socks.

Her upper arms, growing thicker and more powerful compressed against the sleeves of her blouse, and with her widening shoulders, the seams over her shoulders popped open one after the next, revealing powerful burgeoning shoulders and the downy hairs of growing fur sticking out of the rent seams. Her biceps grew forward, her triceps backward, and smiling with blackened wolfen lips, showing her now overlapping fangs, she flexed her arms, and watched as the sleeves tore open over her thickening biceps, shredded across her feathering triceps, and holding her breath, she flexed again, and reveled in the feeling of the fabric of her blouse shredding about her arms.

Her blouse was drawn up across her chest as her breasts continued to bulge and enlarge beneath the taut cloth, and arching her back, she fondled her sex and looked down at her chest as the great web of veins and arteries encircling her breasts throbbed and massaged them larger and larger still. She closed her eyes and moaned as she continued to rub her cunt, her legs growing thicker still before the insides of her jeans began to rip and unfold, the seams bursting open along her inner thighs as she came again.

She groaned in her throat as hairs grew outward about her face, her mouth and nose elongating into a muzzle, her muzzle pushing forward as it became fur laden, her ears migrating to the top of her head as her skull flared wider, and when she opened her eyes again, she watched quietly as her chest muscles began to flare, pushing forward, pushing her tits forward with them, lifting them higher, her tits growing steadily larger, while she felt her back flaring and her spine pushing outward.

Her neck flared, pushing against the collar of her blouse, her throat pushing outward as it was dragged forward by her muzzle, her neck muscles flaring and bulging, framing her throat as her neck flared more and more toward her shoulders.

With her chest pushing forward, a pair of rips formed beneath her arms in the fabric of her blouse, the shoulder straps of her bra drawing tight about her shoulders while her flaring neck tore open the collar and shoulders; shredding the seams open as her upper body grew upward out of the torn fabric. Her chest broadened and lengthened, her spine lengthening and carrying her shoulders, neck and head upward, with her back flaring ever more, and a tear formed at the peak of her collar and at the hem of her blouse, the fabric of the blouse tightening across her shoulders, forming holes between buttons, and stretching seams apart.

She gasped and moaned, gyrating her hips again as the grand plates of her chest muscles bulged forward, curving outward and pinching together before sudden shift in her skeleton pushed the two halves of her upper body apart, parting down the middle, and broadening her shoulders along her shoulder blades and clavicle bones. Cumming heavily again, the wash of juices streaming between her fingers as they grew heavy with fur, she raked her claws over her pussy, wetting herself with her climax as her bulging spine pushed further outward like a serrated blade, cutting a hole in her blouse between her shoulders as the growth and shifting of her spine coiled ever downward to her thickening bottom.

Her pants were just beginning to shred across her legs, fur poking out of the cracks as she came yet again, and then her tailbone turned outward, lifted, and pushed out over the top of her belt. She moaned and came once more, ejecting a jet of cream that now began to trickle down her inner thighs, and then wet the fabric of her panties and the seat of her jeans as the legs tore open. The flossing fabric of panties and jeans pushed straight into the crevice of her bottom, the tatters of her shredding pant legs dangling about her widening hips, and the moistened cloth of her undergarment and the remnants of her jeans moistened her anus with her hot sticky ejaculate as fur trailed ever down her spine and spread outward to her sides.

She came again and gurgled in her throat as her muzzle pushed to its furthest point outward, her teeth realigning and lengthening, the muscles of her face bunching upward about her eyes as her eyes began to glow subtly...

She swallowed, feeling drunk with her pleasure as she rubbed a hand along her belly, spreading a slick of her seminal juices along her flesh-turned-hide, feeling her chest rounding even further outward, the individual muscles separating into thickening chords. She groaned as her pussy clenched tightly about her zipper, her quadriceps swelling outward, her calves rounding outward and flaring, and the chords of her tendons tightening as they crisscrossed her body. She growled, groaning with her pleasure, feeling the straps of her bra tighten about her thickening shoulders as another button of the remains of her blouse snapped open, and then another. Her back bulged outward and flared, her chest bulged forward and shoved her chest forward, hefting her firming tits higher upward and causing them to wobble and bounce; her tits growing to things larger than her head.

With an orgasmic moan, she felt her back heave upward, cleaving in half on a jagged edge midway down her back, just before her back heaved upward again upon another jagged edge half way between the first cleave and her shoulders. The three segments, separated vertically down their middle by her serrated spine, rapidly began to bubble and roil as muscles slid beneath her flesh, sliding this way and that, mutating into new forms, forming radial chords about her back and thick bulges, massive plates of flesh covered. Each of those new muscles separated from each other, creasing and realigning, swelling her back even further, and groaning hard, her back suddenly quivered and bulged even more, tearing more of the back of her blouse open and pushing it higher up onto the center of her back.

With one final button, the front of her blouse flipped open, and her breasts bounced with their new freedom, the snap of motion throwing her backward and forced her to reset her feet to keep her balance; Her feet quickly spreading their toes and the balls of her feet wider, the tendons and muscles there growing tighter and more powerful, with the hairs completely covering her feet and heels now, trailing upward the backs of her legs. She rolled her shoulders backward as her breasts bounced and jostled against one another, either firming ever larger, hefting higher, growing fuller, more rounded, and sliding another hand from her crotch and sliding it along her belly, massaging still more of her juices along her bodice, she felt her stomach pulling itself beneath her chest and ribs. She gasped and then moaned again while her blouse drew taut across her shoulders like a snare drum, shredding further about her arms and across the back as fur grew thicker and thicker about her neck chest and shoulders, leaving her breasts naked and bare, though velvety soft in touch.

Those breasts truly undulated like a cow's udder as they moved with her motions, the breath of wind against her naked bodice driving her to new elations, her fleshy hide glistening with sweat. But then her flesh began to tighten down her belly, tighten in only small spots each the size of a quarter, and she clutched at her belly as it began to strengthen to support her already massive upper body.

Fur from her chest met the fur from her crotch, and she groaned as her middle section began to thicken again, rapidly pushing against the waistband of her pants and the belt still wrapped through the loops, and she groaned as her stomach muscles clenched into an hour glass, before creasing vertically from sternum to crotch all the way down the middle to bisect her belly button and navel. As the hourglass formed, a pair of lats – one on a side – pushed outward from her flesh, just before her abs creased horizontally twice to bisect her navel into sixths, while her lats halved to either side.

The hardening flesh along her belly darkened into reddened disks, each disk flaring in the form of an areola, before each areola hardened into individual nipples lining her belly. She caressed these, each nipple drawing so hard that they ached, even as her of her abdominals bisected horizontally in half again even as the top most set of nipples pushed outward on bulges of softened flesh, those patches pushing forward into small breasts. Her abdominals all halved again, forming twenty-four individual abdominals, even as her lats halved again, forming eight lats – four on a side – framing the multi-layered packs of muscles down her belly. But with all the creases formed, those twenty-four abs and eight lats all began to swell outward, the creases deepening, bulging and inflating slowly, with the upper most pair swelling faster than all the others.

Her new sets of tits all pushed forward atop her swelling abs, but none more so than her primaries and her new secondaries, with her secondaries bulging rapidly to things that were easily DD's in size, with her primaries having long ago escaped any definition of bra size.

Her abdominals rounded forward, bulging and compressing against one another, the creases between each ab becoming super defined. But her waist, thickening steadily as it was, as her body grew ever larger and thicker, the muscle continuing to pile itself on, pushed against the waistband of her pants and her belt. Both pressed into her flesh as the straps of her panties arching high over either arching hip dug equaling into her flesh, drawing her panties tight into her crotch, and the remainder of her jeans hard into her cunt.

Again it began to become hard to breathe; till she breathed in and flexed her abdominals, and her belt snapped from the buckle, and the top snap popped open. Then with the sheer act of breathing, the zipper slowly pulled apart, the tangs snapping away from one another, ripping open over her crotch, revealing the moistened fabric of her panty front that had steadily been pulled downward from covering her sex, her clit hanging over the top rim of it as the two flaps of her jeans front peeled open about the thick muscular pads of her crotch.

The sides of her jeans tore straight up to the waist band, the seat retreating further into her bottom, and the insides of the legs of those jeans drawing tight into the wedge between crotch and muscular inner thigh. She looked down between her primary and secondary sets of breasts, fondling her tertiary breasts with one hand and the hardened pads of mammary beneath each nipple, angling her pelvis forward to look at her crotch, smiling as a strap over her hip from her panties snapped, and she felt her tailbone finish turning outward and extend downward over the tight ass cheeks of her rear.

She stood with the barest remains of her blouse taut across her back, her jeans in shredded shambles that were barely on her, and her panties only just covered the crevice of her sopping pussy.

Breathing with a smile pinching the corners of her eyes and her cheeks, she felt one of the legs of her jeans snap around her legs – the seams rending open with a shredding tear – and then the other leg hole broke open, and finally the seam between the crotch and the seat of her panties snapped, and that cloth slid out of her buttocks before she pushed the cloth off her naked crotch.

She chuckled and fondled herself, sliding a finger up and down the slit of her cunt while her tail bone continued to extend, growing more and more vertebrae as it extended; lashing and wagging this way and that as the trail of hairs down her back pushed outward from these bones, and a luxurious tail lashed from her backside.

She laughed, feeling her muscles growing to impossible sizes as she then looked over her shoulder at the remains of her blouse, and rolling her shoulders forward, the back of that blouse tore open easily across her back, just before she flexed her arms and the remnants exploded easily about her powerful arms as they swelled to many times their relaxed size.

But even without clothes, her body was still swelling, her breasts bulging heavier and larger, her nipples growing thicker and harder, fur growing over more of her body as her muscle systems mutated suddenly, and she grew and bulged this way and that, her body transforming into something ever more less the human. Muscles migrated beneath her flesh as she grew thicker, with her thighs and calves becoming great flaring mounds, her cunt a throbbing bulge between her thighs, and her body growing ever the more taller, till a hulking mass of feminine fur and lupine power stood where the once diminutive, small-breasted fem had been.

Three times taller, a dozen times thicker, with a weight that had enhanced to a few metric tons. She was now totally naked, and now bathed fully by the moon's light, her transformation only quickened...

Her head rolled backward as her ears lengthened atop her head, her wolfen features becoming ever more apparent, her forearms lengthening as she pushed them forward about her body, flexing her arms to make her biceps bulge and flare, her triceps thicken into monstrous bunches of chorded muscle leading to her elbows. Her biceps continued to thicken as well as she held her hands before her like that, her breasts compressing together as her back flared wider and wider about her feathering ribs, and a hump of muscle rose atop her back, lengthening her neck and pushing her head forward.

Her buttocks thickened, her gluts bunching and tightening as her pussy and pelvis sunk between her thighs. Her thighs flared, growing wider than her waist, the muscles bunching and folding away from one another, forming deep creases as the fur over her body grew thicker and thicker, covering her most of her body but leaving her heaving breasts, much of her belly, her upper arms and inner thighs bare.

The muscle growth enhanced then, her back rising even further as the rest of it thrust backward, her neck thickening as it lengthened, but only to push her head forward again as her jaw flared and her head enlarged some more; her tail growing long and luxurious as it dangled down to the ground.

At the height of twelve feet now, she flexed her body, her claws flaring as she tilted her head back, throwing her mane of hair about her head and howled! So powerful and piercing was the howl that car alarms up and down the street began to activate and blare outward, and flexing powerfully, her tits jutting outward from her bodice, she reveled momentarily in her sheer power as the last vestiges of her growth made her a behemoth of a monster.

A werewolf, a hungry werewolf at that salivated in the thought of sex driving itself into her brain, and she cupped her cunt briefly, sliding a pair of fingers inside herself and stroking herself stolidly. She was a bitch that after the sexual high of her transformation she now wanted nothing more than a mate. Falling forward onto all fours, she scratched herself behind one ear, her breasts jostling between her thick and powerful arms as she did, and before the first onlooker even came out of their home to see what the sound had been, she was already half way up the street, lumbering in long leaping bounds as she howled outward in the hunt for love again.

Somewhere afar off, another howl pierced the city, that of a virile male... looking for his mate ...

She stopped, ears picked up to hear the sound, and with her tongue lolling out, she rushed off on all fours, her cunt already glistening with a crystalline clear fluid in preparation for a night full of solid humping. Again she howled, and disappeared off into the night.

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