

# A werewolf haunting



"Oké, run this by me one more time, because this sounds way too ridiculous..."

"Look, you're a tall, dark, and handsome wolf..." Code, the cyan and yellow dragon started.

Ruweg, a brown wolf and beige markings, cocked an eye at that: "You're laying it on a little thick now, aren't you?"

"Do you want me to explain my reasoning again, or fuck me on a bench in a public park?"

The wolf sighed in response: "Go on."

"Well, because you're a *wolf* and because werewolves are so gothic, why not just go to an abandoned mansion where we can do some roleplay! You can 'hunt' me and I will be the victim of your vicious attack."

"Isn't that incredibly silly?" Ru scoffed.

That ticked Code off a bit. "It isn't silly if the people involved don't think it is!"

"Okay then..." Ruweg relented, "But I still don't understand why you would want me in a suit."

"Because ripping out of it is hot?"

"... You do know I'm *not* a werewolf, right? You're planning this all on a full moon with the expectation that it will happen, but we both know it won't..." The wolf was thinking to himself a bit. "If I did, I would've turned my friends into weres a long time ago."

"You make it sound like you don't care about me."

"Look, friends include you, but like I said, I'm not a werewolf. So I can't roid out like you want me to." The wolf crossed his arms, he really didn't seem like he was lying about that.

"Ok, now you're just playing coy. Don't tell me you never tried to bulk up using your magic. You can conjure stuff like fire and ice, but you can't turn that wibbly wobbly magic back, into yourself, or whatever? Like you've never been curious about it?"

"I never really tried?"

"See, this is why you need people to give you inspiration, you're not even thinking about making yourself *hotter*."

The wolf man leans in, blowing hot breath over the dragon's face, coloring his cyan scales rosy. "Look, I don't really care about looking hot, because I don't want to get into a relationship. I'm only doing this because it sounds interesting."

The dragon tried to push away the wolf, but he leans into him with no problem: "Y-you're doing this on purpose! You're just lying to yourself!"

"Pffft, nah, I just think your reaction is funny and cute."

"You are sending such mixed messages here!" Code yelled.

"I never said I was an easy person." Ruweg thought and laughed to himself, "no the easy guy is you."

"What? You! How can you flirt like that and still not be attracted to people?"

The wolf shrugs: "I dunno."

"Graaaaah! Just be there on Saturday at 10 in the evening!"

"Okay, it's a date then~" Ru said with an overly teasing tone.

The dragon was about to burst, smoke practically billowing out of his nostrils. "Youuuuuuuuu!"

"HmMMM~?" Ru said with an exaggerated smile on his face.

"Get out!" Code exploded.

The Ruweg had a throaty laugh. He really set off Code with antics. Ru bade Code farewell, and left him alone in his apartment. The dragon was now left wondering if the wolf *really* wasn't hitting on him.

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The path to the mansion was flanked by trees, making the approach to the abandoned house that much darker on this night. The tires of Code's car crunched along as he slowly pulled up to the gate and got out. Before him it loomed, illuminated by the full moon: the abandoned mansion.

"Yup that's an abandoned mansion alright. Can't wait to get inside, this stuff is so annoying to walk on." he said, while kicking a pebble out from between his toes. He wasn't even done talking before the loud and continuous sound of gravel crunching approached him, combined by the sound of ringing. Instinctually, Code jumped to the side, bumping into his car.

Looking at the incoming threat, it stopped just in front of him. Code was ready to run, but when he realized what it was, the sight was pretty funny. Sitting on his bicycle, a handsome wolf in a three piece suit sat, giving him a shit-eating grin.

"I didn't know you had some scaredy cat in you, Code."

"You *know* how dangerous bikes are around here, Ruweg!"

The wolf glanced at the car. "Meh, it's just a tool for transportation. I'd say that driving a vehicle that weighs over a ton is more dangerous... And not to mention conspicuous."

"Do you really think that anyone is going to give a crap about going into an abandoned mansion?"

"Yes," he said while getting off his bike and kicking the stand out: "It's called breaking and entering. And let's not forget that if there's someone inside, they would want us to Get OFF tHEIr pROpeRTy." That last statement steeped in sarcasm.

"Are you getting cold feet at the last minute?" The dragon sneered.

"Nah, that's what makes it exciting," The wolf answered with a grin.

"Mixed messaging, you bastard!" The wolf crossed his arms, his sleeves bunching up and limply hanging over his arms, making it much more apparent to the dragon that his outfit was too big on the canine. "So why is your suit so baggy? Did you buy it two sizes too large?"

"It's a rental, and it was quite embarrassing to get it, you know." The wolf shot back. "First they measured me up and down, only for me to demand it two sizes larger, because *someone* wanted me to grow larger than I usually am." The wolf said, the annoyance audible in his voice.

"Hehe, I like where this is going." Code snickered to himself.

"So they nearly refused me, until I whipped out my growth magic in the store. I was huffing and moaning from all the growth, and had to keep it up for a while, because they wanted to measure the exact measurements." The wolf tried to puff himself up a little, but a blush was clearly coloring his fur underneath.

Code couldn't help but weave in a little tease: "Awww, doesn't the woof have the stamina?"

"I- Anyways. It got incredibly awkward when they were measuring my groin, because them feeling the fit around it only made it grow larger."

"Sounds to me like you had a great time there, shouldn't you have stayed there a little longer then~"

"That. Is not. Ugh, nevermind. Point is, I learned the stupid horny spell and got the monkey suit like you wanted." Ruweg really tried to puff himself up, but his façade was quickly pierced by a full-on laugh by Code. "Laugh all you want, you wanted this. Just don't expect too much from me, I only had a week of practice in. Give me more than a week's time to practice first if you're feeling horny like that"

"Oh, I would love to get horny, but let's get in the damn mansion first. It's cold outside, and I want you to hunt me like the damn wolf you are. I hope that the city didn't sand off too many of your rough edges." The wolf gave him an annoyed snarl, but Code wasn't impressed at all:

"Aww, you're cute when you're trying to be threatening, but we both know that you're more growl than bite."

Together they pushed the large door open, which easily gave way to the two intruders. Immediately they were greeted by a grand staircase, with more rooms going to either side. To their left was a closed door, while to the right they saw a table stretch into the distance, probably a dining hall.

"Ok wolfboy-" Code started

Ru cut him off. "Don't call me that lavashark."

Code gave him a fiery huff, not beating the allegations. "Geez, can't stand a simple joke?"

"You know I'm not much for flirting, unless I'm the one embarrassing you. Now tell me how you want to go about all this."

"Ok, ok, I'll give you a five minute head start to become a big and stompy werewolf who will go after me and my ample ass. When that time is up, I'll be roaming the mansion myself, so you have to find me first. Any questions?"

"Just one." the wolf smiled.

Code didn't like that one bit. "Uh, go ahead?"

The wolf leaned in and whispered in his ear: "Do you mind claiming bites?" The wolf pulled back and looked at a clearly flustered and brain-fried dragon. "Ha! You're so funny when you're all flustered. I'll head upstairs to 'change' then." The wolf laughed as he made his way upstairs, which allowed Code to snap out of his trance.

"I can just as easily take away time you know!"

Ruweg already ran up the stairs, he couldn't contain his excitement. Roleplaying as a giant werewolf and railing that dragon for all that it was worth. Getting to the top of the stairs gave him pause. If the ground floor was dark and dusty the upper floors were even worse. The second floor seemingly having had even less use, the dust was hanging in the air like a thick mist. In front of him hung a plaque with a name: "Howlway". A snicker left the wolf's mouth, it played to his deliciously corny sense of humor. He looked around to weigh his options. He could go to the right with only dust in his way and no end in sight to the Howlway, Or choose a door to his immediate left. Not wanting to waste any time, he took it.

Swinging the door open, he yelped as he was overwhelmed by a stream of items hurtling towards him. He swiftly dodged out of the way as the stream of stuff avalanched out of the

closet, with a lone broom bouncing on the floor. Ru relaxed a bit as he couldn't help himself but quip about the situation.

"As much as I appreciate people coming out of the closet, it's not a good place to change."

"Hey! I've always been up front about being gay, Ruweg!" Code yelled back.

Ru sighed to himself, gathered the tools and shoved them back in the closet. He wouldn't fit into it anyways. With a sigh, he closed the closet and resumed his path down the Howlway as it terminated to a door. This one looked more promising, as there was a sturdy lock on it. The handle had a flowing and ornate design to it looking like a leaf blowing in the wind. Ruweg pushed down on it and the door opened without any issue.

The foggy dust cleared up a bit as some moon's light filter in through frayed curtains blowing in the wind. The room had a table and a chair, but also a broken closet and a bed that had collapsed under its own weight. The room was in obvious disrepair, but it beat changing in the hall, or a way too small closet.

"Yep, this is an abandoned mansion alright..." the wolf said to himself. He closed the door to the room as he sat down on the ground to begin his ritual. Now that he was alone and not bothered by people constantly prying in his own affairs. He sat down on the floor and emptied his mind, allowing the flow of mana to enter him and make it alter him to the shape in his mind. Code would've laughed out loud if he saw the wolf in a fine suit, sitting in a dusty old room like that. He pushed out the thought and put his all in the spell.

But from the start, something felt off. As if he wasn't the only one in the room. Was it the owner? Was it a ghost? Or was it... The wolf immediately jumped up and ripped the door open: "I know you're peeping you horny bastard!" he yelled. But there was no one in the Howlway, the wolf was on his own. Well, as alone as he could've been. Ru's face turned confused as he could've sworn that there was someone there. Was he mistaken? As if to taunt him, Code yelled from downstairs: "Did you *finish* this fast without me? Even I am not this easy!" The wolf growled and mumbled something about hearing things while closing the door behind him again.

But the wolf wasn't wrong, someone or at least *something* was watching him. A ghostly apparition looked in from a hole in the roof. A canine much like Ru, who was cursing to himself: "Dammit, I almost blew it, he nearly found me out! I was too conspicuous with my approach. I just wanted to fucking... Feel something in my life again." The dragon was easy picking for the ghost, much too easy for his own tastes. But the wolf, now there was *potential* there, when he was opening up himself to the streams of mana, he could feel the pull of the power practically begging him to possess the brown wolf.

But the apparition wasn't alone in his thoughts for long, as he felt a familiar pull again. The wolf had sat himself down once more, and this time the gates were swung fully open. It was a siren's call to the ghost. Oh what he could do with the body of that wolf, the amateur had opened

himself so much that he could make him into a spitting image of his old body. The apparition braced himself against the lofting, keeping himself away from the wolf that was growing some moderate muscle with the overflowing mana going through his system. But that also was a growing invite to the outsider.

Lost in his thoughts, Ru had to focus hard on his muscles, slowly filling out the suit over time. But in the back of his mind, he couldn't fight that nagging feeling of being watched again. But that couldn't be, Code was keeping himself to the ground floor like he promised. So instead, the wolf pushed out the doubts in his mind and let the magic flow.

After not too long, there was a rush of energy and a feeling of power that he never felt before. The paint all over his body glowed in response to the immense amount of man flowing into his systems. The suit groaned under Ru's growing form as the power took hold in his mind, slowing down his own thoughts. Making it harder to think in the growing forest of muscles. No more complications, just the revelling in the power that his own magic brought him. *Yessss, that's it.* His mind lagged, freeing up space for outside forces to take hold. With the wolf rising higher and higher to the ceiling, his mind was practically absent from his head, drooling and growling, revelling in the grown form. But he wasn't alone, the one who granted him that size swiftly took advantage of the situation and moved in. The possessor flexed his arms and abs, utterly destroying the wolf's expensive suit. It felt good to have a physical form again.

He revelled in his billowing muscles, still expanding under his skin. The wolf had some latent talents that he never bothered to explore, but the ghost knew exactly how to draw them out. This wasn't even the start of what he could do with this new body. All this excitement pumped through his system and reminded him that he had something below him that needed to blow off steam. Rising above his abs, a long and hard rod was vying to his attention. The echoes of the dumbed down wolf screamed at him to touch it, to experience the release of all the pent up power.

The ghost laughed to himself. Heh, edging that stupid and dumb body while he was in full control allowed him to keep that brute needy and occupied, leaving enough room for him to keep himself in control. Pre was leaking from the titanic rod, bobbing with anticipation. The original owner was practically screaming at him for release. but that was the nice thing about utter possession, he could just ignore it and go for the bigger prize.

The now-proper werewolf blew through the door, shattering it into splinters and jumped down the balcony, landing into the foyer Code and him entered before. But there was no sign of the fire breathing lizard to be found. The great beast sniffed the air, loudly notifying anyone in the vicinity that he was looking for something. But it was his ears that pricked when the dragon seemed to make a sound.

Code however, was none the wiser, and he had already ran off to the banquet hall when he heard the howl. It was going to be a lot of fun, if he had to judge by the deep howl from the canine. He really outdid himself if he was as big as he sounded. Code reached the end of the

hall and ducked inside a small door to get to the kitchen in the back. Many smells pulled his nose this way and that way, looking for a good hiding spot to stake out a predator that mostly relied on smell. But he couldn't dawdle for too long, the werewolf was already stomping after him, breaking tables and chairs. If there was an owner left for this mansion, he would now certainly be handing them a repair bill after all this.

The stomping got closer as the movements became more erratic, the door was trying to endure heavy beatings, but already lamented after two rounds of heavy poundings. Code heard the very breaths of the beast, but it didn't come in closer. Instead, the beast sounded frustrated. Was Ru too big to come in crashing? Well that wouldn't be fun now, wouldn't it? If you were to act like they did in the movies, as in doing the stupidest thing possible, Code would've dashed out of the exit to give the beast enough space to run after him into the forest... And that's exactly what Code did. Out into the cold he ran, to spice up the roleplay.

It took a while for the wolf to understand what went on. He heard the dragon move about, but couldn't pick up on his scent due to the many other smells in the kitchen masking his presence. It wasn't until he heard a door swing open further in that the dormant Ru went wild. There was prey over there! He had to get it. But the ghost didn't budge, he knew that the walls were holding the structure up, crashing through those would bring the whole mansion down on top of him. But... What if the dragon didn't even go to a different room, what if?

Code ran through the dark woods, the beast was after him, but he didn't know how far away it was. He didn't have to wonder for long before he knew how close Ru was to him. A howl shook the trees and Code's running frame. He looked back behind him, but couldn't see the brown wolf between all the trees, but he did pick up on two yellows which grew bigger by the second. "Damn, it's almost like he's actually hunting me, dude's really into this, isn't he?"

If only Code was looking in front of him, as a root tripped him up. It was almost like the forest was hindering his escape from the great beast. The world tumbled and when he came to a stop, the werewolf with his washboard abs, enormous muscles and potent musk was already leaking and drooling all over the dragon, who was tiny in comparison... With each heave of breath, the wolf seemed to rise, but never fall back down. Was his growth spell still making him grow? Code didn't have much time to think about that. The beast's face was hanging right over him, and his penis was bobbing with pre right below him.

The werewolf's jaws parted with a vicious smile: "Silly dragon, did you really think you could escape from me?"

"You took your damn time, you funny dog." Code reached for the beast's nose and pressed on it, with a little boop for added emphasis.

Bewildered by the expression, the only thing the possessed wolf could utter was a "What?". And before the werewolf hanging over the dragon parsed what was happening, he was shut up by the dragon kissing him on the lips. Both the ghost and the beast were flabbergasted, they were

expecting their prey to be scared, not *aroused*! The dragon broke the kiss: "Well what are you waiting for?"

This broke the ghost down, he wanted to hunt, show his dominance. But this was all a game to the dragon. It was awkward and from what he could tell, the dragon actually *wanted* to have sex with him. He was lost for words. For centuries long he never had intercourse with anyone, but now that he had a chance, he totally locked up. With no one to guide it, the beast also felt silent.

" Uhhhhh, did I just kill the mood? You're not being growly and angry or anything...." The dragon gasped, "Oh damn, you're aro, that's it! My bad!"

Even insinuating that this pillar of masculinity was NOT thinking of having sex with him made the ghost fly into a rage. He lined up his hips with the dragon's ass and thrust forwards in frustration. But he missed. God. Dammit!

Other people did it so effortlessly. Another try, another thrust, and another miss. The entity tried and tried again, desperate to just hit that tiny little hole this time, *this time* he would hit it. For sure! "Look dude, I get it that you're eager and such, and you're still roleplaying all this shit..." That remark was followed up by a really obvious, annoyed growl. "But I want to have some fun too. So just let me help you. Geez, the number of favors I'm giving you tonight... It's almost like you're a different person or something.."

With a swift movement, the dragon gripped the monstrous spire, still controlled by the incredulous beast, addled by the lust for sex. He held a firm grip on the beast's penis, but it wouldn't stop the humping, fucking him in his loose grip, Watery pre showered all over Code, the beast not even near satisfaction as its

"Jesus man, you're pent up, wait for one damn second! You're as dry as a board and didn't loosen me up or anything, you can't just fucking go in raw and think that's it!" But the beast didn't stop, it had to fuck and it wanted to do it now. It rocked its hips in frustration, the dragon only barely able to hold on. But in between the wild bucking, the dragon did manage to guide the spire towards his mouth.

"Ru! I'm trying to help you! If you could just stand still for one goddamn microsecond, I can help you with the assfucking you're begging for! If you could just listen to what others tell you, like a good boy, we'd have a much smoother time here!"

This shot the spectre over the edge. Once again that standoffish oaf of a dragon was taunting him with this boy business. But finally the dragon had helped him with one thing, his dick was finally lined up with one of the dragon's holes. Before he could even utter a sound, Code was already eating wolf dick. He desperately tried to tap the wolf's thigh, letting him know that he was choking on the damn thing, triggering his gag reflex over and over.

Frustration, pure frustration now guided the ghost. Nothing went according to his plans. How dare that pathetic little dragon boss him around?! And now he dared to choke on his dick? Did he even know who he was dealing with? Rage and incredulity filled the ghost's mind, loosening his grip on the beastly werewolf's body. With some sense returning to the werewolf, he pulled out, spraying pre all over the dragon's face.

"Woah! That's more like it dude! It's almost like you know how to listen to someone again!"

And now the body was doing a better job than with him in control?! The ghost just couldn't take it anymore. The beige markings were glowing in a ghostly green as an apparition looking just like the beast manifested itself. Violent and angry, it looked for the nearest outlet of its frustration, looming over the much smaller dragon.

"Wait, Ru, who is tha-"

Before he could finish his sentence, Code was eating dick again, the beast facefucking him with renewed vigor. "Shut the fuck up twink, only wolf dick now." the ghostly wolf spat. He went around the dragon's back, seething with anger, hulked out beyond belief, just like the wolf doing his business up front. Code flinched as he felt a firm grip on his waist, as the ghost lined up with him. Oh fuck, he was going to abuse his backdoor.

With a vicious growl, the wolf's dick found its way into Code's ass, easily conforming to his tight passage, but still providing the same pleasure as an actual assfucking would give him. Even when the dragon involuntarily clenched against the nothingness of the cock, it did nothing to impede its progress, finding its way to his sweet spot and hitting it over and over again.

The ghost's cock was only halfway in, only shallowly fucking the dragon in its rage. When he got a taste of the intercourse, he rammed himself harder and harder into the dragon. More and more of his spire found its way into the dragon's system. His whole innards would've been rearranged, if it weren't for it being a ghost. But there was one thing that he could obviously feel, a bulbous mass that felt rockhard. The wolf apparition grinned as he could feel it too making its way into the dragon's tight passage that was gaping at nothing before. Slowly but surely, the wolf cock was stoppering the dragon's passage with a fat knot that made his ass gape even wider.

The dragon gurgled as the beast in front flooded his mouth with pre, his senses overloaded by the double entry of two hot wolves going to town on his meek body. But somewhere deep down, there were rumbling. Creaks and cracks were sounding from his body, slowly pushing the two beasts further out. But the two were at it so passionately that they didn't even know what was happening.

A growl was now vibrating the dick up front, with sharp teeth lengthening along the delicate meat, further tantalizing the beast up front. With renewed power, the dragon pulled the beast in front of him closer, and bucked back against the one behind him. The dragon could feel it, the

fucking of the two were having an effect on him. He pulsed with power, and with each pulse, he could feel the two separating slightly more due to his growing frame. His grip on the one in front tightened, as he could feel his power match the two more and more. The maw was now taking in more canine meat and he eagerly suckled on the wolf essence that he was provided, eagerly growing through the wolf's liquid. Meanwhile, more and more of the ghost's essence was seeping into him as well, driving the dragon wild, not caring anymore about what kind of compassion or pain he or the others could inflict. His claws dug deeper, his buckings wilder and his eagerness constantly fueled by a need for more. More. MORE.

Under the moonlight his once shining scales dulled as they were pushed out. In between the cracks of his scaled skin, grayish-blue fur was poking through. More and more of his shining scales dulled and fell out, replacing his blue visage with a more muted carpet of fur. Now there were no differences in species: three werewolves were having an orgy in the forest, going at one very receptive member, who was very much the equal like the other two canines who were going to town with him.

They went at it for hours, the three of them in bliss under the moonlight. But after a while, they slowed, the beasts were finally tired out by their escapade. Two had spent every single reserve they had, while the third was leaking from both the front and the back. The leaking gray pulled the original beast in for a cum-stained kiss while the apparition was content to watch. As they pulled away, they had a knowing look in their eyes.

The two were still longing for each other though, their bobbing dicks grinding as they were frotting, seeing which one would cum first. But there would be no winner, as the apparition forced their claws in the duo's dickholes, thoroughly sounding them with glee, not bound by any mortal rules like tangibility. The two came, not even caring about their little contest anymore.

This was too much fun for just the three of them. They had so many avenues to explore, there was a need, a need for *more*. The three of them didn't know where the need came from exactly, but what they did now was that their little group was much too little to satisfy their lewd needs. They needed more. More to share this gift with. More to explore. More to do. The night was young, and there weren't enough werewolves like them around, but they knew exactly how to remedy that as their smiles flashed in the moonlight. A chorus of howls erupted as they announced their hunt as they darted away into the woods.