Tyler and his buddy Brad were two college students from the capital. They wanted to experience nature so they had decided to take a hike in the Greenwolf forest. They had wandered the hiking paths and after a half day, they had left the path to travel into the unknown. So as the evening comes closer they had decided to set up their camp on the clearing they had founded. In no time both had set up their camp, stored their gear. Also, both had enjoyed a small conserve meal cooked over a camping torch.

Right now, both lay before their tent and gaze into the stars. Since it was summer both could wear T-Shirts as the night wasn't so cold. „Hey, Brad look there. Virgin. "Tyler pointed into the night sky at the star formation.

Brad simply laughs. „Yeah, thousands and thousands of stars and which you found the virgin. "He teases Tyler, who simply blow a raspberry at him.

But just as Tyler seems to point out another formation a growls sound nearby. Both quickly jump on their feet, just to hear it again.

Tyler was the first to grab the flashlight on his belt. He hit the switch and the beam of the flashlight lights the clearing before them up. The sight shocks both and makes them freeze dead in their tracks.

Right before them was a monstrous beast. It looked like a wolf, as it has a wolf head, ears, and tail. But its eyes were crimson red, while his fur was deep black. But the most freighting thing was the fact that the wolf-beast stands on his back leg like a human, as well the whole body was more shaped human than wolf. So, all in all, an over 8 ft. tall, broad-shouldered humanlike wolf beast stood before them and directly roar in their face.

RAAAAAAWWWWWWRRRR

Normally a person would falter and run or simply fall dead to the ground, but both stood their man. Well, they didn't fight back but didn't run either.

Suddenly a deep voice speaks to them. "Huh, you both are the first who didn't run. Remarkable."

Tyler found the energy to look at his buddy, who also found the energy to move his head. Both look each over in the eyes, then after a moment both turn their head again and look at the beast before them. "Aww." Was the only sound that leaves their mouths.

The beast just looks at them. "I was the one who spoke." Both humans just stare at the beast. Their faces show clearly that they can't believe it. "Yes, I can speak." The beast said a second time and this time it seems to go into their head.

Suddenly both Tyler and Brad broke out of their state and rush to the beast. Said beast takes a step back and takes in a defense position as it thought both start an attack, but it was completely different.

"WOW," both humans say while standing directly before the wolf-beast and running their hands through the thick fur. "How can you speak… How old are you… where had you learned your speech…" and so they bombard it with questions.

After a moment to regain the beast just shrugged itself, forcing both to step back. "Too many questions… too many annoying questions." He waves his hand claw, and so silence them.

But they could only be silence for so long before they start to speak again. "So, do you have a name?" Tyler asked.

The wolf paused a moment before he answers. "Alpha, call me Alpha."

Brad nods his head. "Ok… So, what now Alpha… Will you rip us into tiny pieces or?"

Alpha just raises an eyebrow. "Well…" he was cut short when Tyler speaks again. "It this our end, you big bad wolf?" Alpha tried to say more. "well…" but again he was interrupted as Brad speaks again. "Will it hurt much, you giant beast?" Alpha starts to grow irritated. "Can you just shut…" Now Tyler speaks again and so cut him off. "Can we at least write a goodbye for our family…"

Alpha just take a step towards them and roared. "Just shut up for a moment and listen."

His roared order and the following growling makes both shut their mouth, stopping any more babbling. Satisfy Alpha looks at them before he continues. "Well to make matters short. I want to bite one of you. The bite will turn the person into a werewolf like me. But after turning he must eat the other one. Do you get it."

Brad and Tyler look a moment confused at Alpha, then they open their mouths. "Ok." Was all Tyler said while Brad said. "Not exactly."

Alpha waves his hand. "I want to turn one of you, so I can slowly build up my werewolf pack."

Tyler nods, but remain silent. Meanwhile, Brad asks the question. "Ok. You want a buddy, so you aren't lonely anymore. That part we get… but why must the turned eat the unturned? Is it for secrecy…or some sort of ritual to show that he throws away every bit of humanity… or something else?"

Alpha was a bit surprised. He thought that normal humans are nauseated by the thought to turn into a "monster". "Well it's more to ensure that the turned person didn't degenerate into a wild mindless beast…" his voice starts to fade as he realizes that the entire conservation starts to become weird.

Tyler speaks again. "Well ok. But need the newly turned werewolf to ripe the human into peace and then eat them or must he bite the head off?"

The eyebrow on Alpha's head rose again, as the talk became weirder. "Ahh… no not so brutal. The new turned will be nearly as tall and big as me. He could swallow the human whole."

As the sentence leave the maw of Alpha and enters the heads of Tyler and Brad the situation get another turn into weird. Both humans start to look at each over and suddenly they jump into each other's arms. "We can experience it… We can experience it… We can experience it…" they repeated this chant, while both jumped around.

Alpha tilts his head to the side. "What?" was the only thing he could say.

 Brad and Tyler danced for a moment longer, before they stop and look into each other's eyes. Brad was the first of them to speak. "You know how this will go. You get the bite and I will be your bite. OK?"

Tyler's smile beamed across his face. "Deal."

Both turned to the confused Alpha. Tyler was the one to speak. "Well, Alpha. My buddy and I thought about your offer and we will accept it. I want to be your bite victim, while my friend Brad want then to be my victim." Both practical beam from their self-satisfaction.

Alpha, on the other hand, was a different chapter. The sheer acceptance, better the willingness of both rocked him. "Ahh. Guys, I think you don't get it right." His deep voice growled in his broad chest. He pointed one of his hands at Tyler. "If I bite you, you will turn into a beast like me. And no nice human interaction." Then he turns the same hand at Brad. "And you. You do realize that if he eats you, you land in his stomach, where you digest. Something, even I wild beast living in the woods, know is a one-way trip." He crosses his arms on his chest. "So why are you looking so damn eager to that?"

Tyler rubs his neck with his hand. "Well, you see the thing is. We both know that, but the thing is the entire situation. Turning into a monster, being able to swallow a human whole… it has become our fetish."

Now Alpha stared at them. He couldn't believe it. "Since the beginning, they hunted beast like my kind and normal wolf, because they feared us, wanted to skin fur and now humans decide they like the thought of being eaten and digest? By the moon, was is wrong with you all?"

Brad suddenly speaks up. "Well times changes, shit happens, and such much… One little question before you bit Tyler. Will the digestion hurt much?"

Alpha just signs. He had given it up, trying to find sense in them for the moment. "Don't know it exactly, but my mother had said to me once that it is a pleasant experience." Brad started to smile, as well as Tyler. Alpha just takes a breath. "Please let us get over with this."

"Ok, it there something I should know?" Tyler asks.

The big werewolf looks at him. "Better take off your clothes. The turning happens fast and hurts if you are still in your clothes." As soon as the last syllable leaves his lips, Tyler grabs his clothes and in a blink, was naked.

As he was in his birthday suit, he walks towards Alpha and stops right before him. He leans a bit back and so offers his neck to him. "The lamb is ready." He said in a voice shivering with excitement, making Alpha's eyes roll up in annoyance.

Still, he did his thing. In a swift motion, he bows down and bites Tyler on his neck. As he rises to normal height Brad was able to see the neck. A prominent bite mark was there. "Already feel something?" he asks the bitten person.

"So far noooooooo…" Tyler suddenly falls to his knees as he was seemingly in pain. His cry was short as it turns into a howl. In the meantime, his whole body changes too. His normally lanky stature starts to become more muscular, his white skin vanishes under a rapid growing brown fur. His whole head changes its shape, less human and more wolf until it was full wolf. At least a tail grows him. After a few minutes, it was all over and the pain substitutes.

Then Tyler gets back on his feet, better his pawns and stood up. He raises himself to his new height of 7 ft. 8 and stood there on wobbly legs. He takes a deep breath in his new broader chest. He held in for a moment, before release it. "Ok, that had hurt a bit." He said and grab his maw with his paw. He was surprised, how deeper it sounds now.

Brad was totally awestruck by it and just stared with open mouth at him. Alpha coughs one time and so get the attention of both. "So, I have completed my deed. Now you must eat your friend. "

Tyler speaks again." Right now?" he was a bit afraid of the answer, as he seems to want to have a bit time with his friend.

But Alpha waved with his paw. "No, you have until the sun rises. So, about 6 to 8 hours. Do what you want for your goodbye." And with that, he turns and starts to walk into the wood.

"Wait. Aren't you stay to see how I get eaten?" Brad cry out to the leaving werewolf, who just wave his paw. "Nah, I see the result later. Also, I don't want to see your goodbye… the talk before just freaked me out." And with that, he leaves the clearing and leaves both Tyler and Brad there.

Both stood there and looked after the departing werewolf until he was out of sight and a bit longer, then after they were sure he was out of hearing range Tyler was the one who broke the silence between them. "So, want to see and touch the new me?" he teased his friend.

Said friend wasted no time and practical jump to his body. Brad let his hands wander through the thick fur. Tyler seems to enjoy it, as he shakes his whole body and purr, something that Brad sees as acceptances, which lead to more tickling of fur. "You seem to like that, you overgrown dog." Brad return the teasing.

A heat raises in his body. He didn't mind the heat until the tickling stopped. Tyler opens his eyes and looked at Brad. "Why did you stop." He asks in a whining tone.

But his friend just looks flabbergasted at his lower region. So, Tyler looked down and saw, that he has a raging boner. His face starts to heat up and he covers his boner with both paws. "So awkward," he said loud out.

But to his shock Brad start to touch his paw with one hand, while his other hand takes out his own hard cock. "Well, you certainly have now more… especially on your cock." He said with clear arousal in his voice. He didn't seem to mind that his face was near the cock. "Well, I certainly didn't mind to get eaten, if you let me play with that."

Tyler was a bit set back by this. "What?" he didn't know that his friend had homosexual tendencies, but he didn't interfere when Brad pulled his paws away from the cock.

Brad didn't look at his friends' face, instead, his eyes were glued to the wolf boner before him. He snapped out of it when a paw snips before him. "What?" now he looked at his friends face and sees the confusion on it. So, he was forced to explain. "Dude, the coach at the college sports team said once. Every man is straight until he sees the right cock. "

Tyler was a bit surprised by the answer, still, he wasn't fully convinced, but slowly his resistance against the idea of take his cock into action fade. "But dude wouldn't me fucking you make you gay?"

The blunt sentence stops Brad dead in his tracks. He looks at his friend with a look, that scream out ARE YOU SERIOUS. "Dude…that's your problem?" his tone shows the disbelief. Brad let out a sign. "Alpha had told us, you get turned and I get eaten. I won't see the morning, I will end as shit. So why is it such a big deal for you? Look at it this way… Alpha gets a friend, you get off and I get a once in life experience and fulfillment for my secret fetish, so a Win-Win-Win-Win situation. Literal everyone wins."

Tyler thinks about it, then sees the points in Brad's argumentation. So, he gives in. More confident he stands before Brad. "Well if you put it this way… So how are going to do this?" he started this sentence with confidence, only to end in the same insecurity of a person, who doesn't have any plan how to do a thing.

Brad just stares at his friend. "Really… Dude are you serious." This time his tone was different than the one before. Instead of previous disbelief about the homophobic tendencies of his friend, it was the tone of disbelief that his friend seemingly doesn't have any experiences about sex. "Tyler are you kidding me."

Tyler was embarrassed. "Well yeah, I'm serious... It's just that I'm a virgin…" he mumbled the last part. Brad put a hand to his ear. "What was that?" Tyler repeated the part, still in the quiet tone. Brad forced him to repeat, but Tyler remained quiet. It goes one for a few times until Tyler broke it up. "I'm a virgin." He roared into Brad's face.

For a moment Brad looked flabbergasted, more because he gets a look into the wolf maw, less because of the sentence. But then his brain heard it and he started to laugh. "A virgin… so I'm right…" He laughed and soon Tyler joined. Both laugh a while before the laughter died down.

Brad was the first to end to laugh. "But serious haven't you watched any porn?" Tyler also ended to laugh, but his end was more the kind of awkward laugh like a situation had become awkward for someone. "Well yeah… normal ones and gay too. But I don't think they would help here." Brad looked at him. "And why?" Tyler raises his paws. "Well, the actors and actresses had been both humans."

Again, all Brad could do was looking flabbergasted at his friend. He puts his both hands on his face and takes a deep breath in and released it between his teeth before he starts to speak in a tone like he would talk to a child. "Tyler, the solution is easy. We will do the same thing, they did in the pornos." He lowers his hands. Both his cocks and Tyler's had become limp again as the sexy mood had died down through their conversation.

But Brad didn't let this small detail interfere with a sexy time. He put a hand on his cock and the other at Tyler's cock and start to massage both in order to make them grow again. "To start I will suck your cock, then you can suck my cock, also you can eat out my ass. After that, you will put that cock into my ass and fuck me until kingdom come. And after you fill me up with your precious wolf cum, you will eat him. Head first you will put me into your maw, then start to swallow and slowly send me into your stomach, where overnight I will digest and probably at the morning or even a bit later leave you as shit."

Tyler couldn't believe how hard he was suddenly now. He couldn't say if this was because Brad gives him a handjob or had given him the speech. But right now, he was in the mood. He puts his paws on Brad's hip. "If I could at something. We could start, with me lay down on the ground and you at the top. You blow me, while I suck you." Brad smiles and stops the handjob. "So, some things from porn always work… the dirty talk." He reaches for Tyler's neck and Tyler lowers himself. As he was near Brad's face, the latter tightens his grip on the neck and presses his lips on the wolfs.

That surprises Tyler and the werewolf opens his lips, letting the human tongue enter. A moment he didn't react at the assault, then he counters and the bigger wolf tongue battles playfully with the human one. This dance of tongues lasted for a while until Brad breaks it, to catch his breath. His eyes sparkled. "And now we talk the right talk." He said while licking of a bit of spite still on his lips.

So, Tyler laid himself down and was like a brown fur bed with a prominent mast risen from its lower region. Brad smiled at him and in no time, he was naked. He then drapes himself on Tyler, but reversed, so that his face was near the wolf cock, while his lower region was near Tyler's face. "Are you ready Tyler?" Brad askes his friend, but the answer wasn't worded. Instead, the werewolf starts to lick all of Brad's 8-inch cock. Brad starts to moan and put his attention to the wolf cock before him. He savors the view of the 1ft. long cock and a quick lick prove that it was as tasty as it locks. So eagerly he starts to suck the cock and slowly deepthroat him.

Tyler was the inexperience of the two, but his new body has another benefit, which he uses without any kind of a shame. He may lack the knowledge of a professional cocksucker, but he has a bigger maw, which can easily engulf Brad's cock, but also, he has a longer tongue, so he can lick over the cock and at the same time the occasional dip it into Brad's hole.

Brad was the one who came first. He shot his load entirely into Tyler's throat, which Tyler eagerly swallowed. He interrupts his part to moan, while he savors the taste of his friend's cum. And as he gulps down the last drop he came too and shot his load into Brad's mouth.

His human counterpart had more problems with swallowing. As Brad was human and so smaller he couldn't enclose the cock whole and so as the cum was shot from the cock it was so much, that Brad couldn't swallow fast enough and some cum ends up on his face and neck. As the last shot was fired and the last drop ended on Brad's throat (much to his dismay, as the werewolf cum was the delicious thing he had ever tasted).

Still, he kissed the cock the last time before taking a look at Tyler's face. The werewolf has a really smug face. Brad looked into the face. "So, do you like it so far?" Tyler nodded like a puppy. "Yup." Brad sniggers at his friends' reaction, but also found that something poked his cheek. He turned his face to see who poked him. And he was shocked as he saw that the poker had been not an animal, but the hard cock he sucked once. "Dude are you hard again?" he asks in pure disbelief.

Tyler just shrugs with his whole body, which makes the cock bruises against Brad's lips. (Something much to his delight.) "Didn't get soft. Must be the sensation." Brad didn't answer, instead, he starts to suck again the cock. Tyler purrs again. He enjoys Brad's action.

Without his doing, he closes his eyes, but after a moment he opens them again and sees that Brad's ass was right before him. Tyler didn't waste any thought and moment and leap forward. His wolf tongue enters Brad's hole and stimulates the canal inside. After a few tentative licks, which results in Brad moaning around his cock. So, accepting this as approval and so he increases his efforts. The tongue goes deeper and deeper until it constantly hits the g-point in there.

This brutal sexual attack quickly makes Brad cum again, this time he shots his load all over the fur on the throat. This makes Tyler also cum a second time and so he cums all over Brad's face. Brad enjoyed the cum bath and as it ended he uses his hands to gather as much cum as he could get. AS he was satisfied he sets himself up and then turns around.

So, he looks at cum drenched into Tyler's face, radiates pure satisfaction. "Well, that was enough foreplay. Do you have any idea how tasty your wolf cum is? I could die for another load of it." Tyler laughs at this. "Well, this happens later. But to be honest… your ass was also the best thing I had ever tasted. But I have still much pressure on my rode." Brad looks behind and sees that the statement was true, the werewolf was still hard. "Can I fuck your ass now?" That question makes him turn around and Brad just laugh.

He couldn't believe it. Tyler asked this question while making puppy eyes. REAL PUPPY EYES. The werewolf, a monster out of nightmares, with claws and teeth able to shred a human into pieces, made puppy eyes. Big round puppy eyes… and asks if he could fuck Brad now in the ass.

So, Brad couldn't resist the damn eyes. He pushes himself up and slowly positions his well-lubricated ass over the equal well-lubricated cock. "Of cause, you big bad wolf." And with that, he lowers himself and the cock enters him.

Slowly he slides down the cock. Brad fulfill the magic like trick to make the cock vanish inside him. It seems impossible as the wolf cocks dimension were so much bigger than the hole, but the foreplay did enough to enable it and the eagerness of both partners did the rest. The pleasure seems to be endless but ended as the cock was fully inside.

Brad didn't feel so full in his entire life. Tyler panted as the pressure from Brad channels was so much. "This is awesome." Brad panted also. "But it will get any better." Slowly he raises himself until only the tip was left, then he drops himself back. This motion set the entire thing in motion.

Soon the clearing was filled with the sound of fucking and the moaning of both. Tyler puts his paws on Brad's hips and supports the human in his riding. The sound of flesh hitting fur intensify for a moment, then a howl sounded as Tyler reached an orgasm and shot his load into his friend. Shot after shot was fired inside.

Brad stops in his movement and cries out in pleasure as the werewolf fill him up. So, cum starts to put pressure on his own g-point and he shot his own load onto Tyler's chest. So, both were out of breath and just stare into each other's eyes. "That was intense." Was everything Brad could say, while Tyler just nods and then lays his head on the ground.

Brad laughed, but then he felt something inside. His mouth falls open and a flabbergasted look appear on his face. "Tyler, are you kidding me?" Tyler shot up. "What is? What happened?" Did I hurt you?" he asks, his voice trembling with fear, that he had hurt his friend. Brad shakes his head, then he taps the wolf nose. "You are still hard inside me." That stopped the werewolf.

He checked his feeling and to his astonishment, he found out Brad was right. The cock was still rock hard. "Wow… Well what are we going to do about it?" he asks.

Brad simply lean closer. "Well big bad wolf. That is easy… you had caught the little red hood and have your fun with her. But it wasn't enough. So, you must fuck her again and again until you are finished with her." He whispers into the big wolf ear, which started to tremble in excitement. "You what are you for a little naughty child. I think the big bad wolf need to punish you a bit more." He leans a bit closer to Brad, who again puts his arms around his neck and kiss him. As soon as their tongues dance again, Tyler starts to move again and fuck Brad.

Again, the only sound in the clearing was panting and moaning, accompanied by the sound of flesh rapidly hitting fur. It goes on for a while until interrupted a few times when one of the two came to an orgasm and shot his load either up an ass or onto a chest.

But everything must come to an end and so after a while, Tyler and Brad came the last time, this time in synchro. Brad had shot an unbelievable amount on Tyler's chest, while Tyler had cum so often inside Brad, that the latter seem to be pregnant as his belly was outstretched like he was in the seven or eight months.

"That was to most intense thing in my entire life." Tyler moaned. "Me too." Brad agrees. "Oh, you already start to go soft. So, you are finally satisfied." Tyler just let his head fall back. "Jup" was the only thing he could say.

Brad just looked down onto his cum filled belly. It was so filled it puts a lot of pressure inside, but he didn't mind. "Well now, that I'm filled, it's time for you to get your cream filled desert." At this Tyler raises again. The werewolf puts his hands around Brad, who still sits on his cock, albeit it was already soft. "Now I have second thoughts about eating you." He declared, while his head was on Brad's shoulders

Brad just rolled his eyes and tap against the nose and in doing so catches his attention. Tyler moves his head back so that he can see into Brad's eyes. "Tyler, it must be done. Also, I'm so filled, I could do another round. But most importantly…I'm so high right now with after sex, that I want you to swallow me. Please eat me, while I'm at my height so that I can go out in pleasure." He declares.

Tyler was reluctant to follow so Brad was forced to take the reins again. He puts his hands on both checks and through small pressures, he moved the maw, until it was shortly before his face, still, he could look into his eyes.

"Hey Tyler, I maybe not in the old shape, but I will stay inside of you. On your belly as fat, in your memories as your first… well, your first meal… "He touches with one hand the cum drenched fur of the chest. "… and in your heart as your first lover." He then planted a kiss on the lips. "Now I can say it freely. Tyler, I love you…" That shocks the werewolf. "I know the timing seems strange, but please listen. We know each other your entire life. I had the same feelings since the first day we saw, but since last year, I know that I love you. I loved you as human and love you a werewolf. So please fulfill the wish your little red hood and take me. Digest me and carry me inside you."

This declaration of love makes Tyler's eyes to wet and he starts to cry. But he closes the gaps between them and kisses Brad on the lips. Unlike the kisses they had shared before, this kiss was tender and sweet, as it was filled with love. They kissed until this time Tyler was the one who breaks it. "Brad, now that you said it… I had the same feeling for you. I love you too." He puts his forehead against the one of Brad. "I will fulfill your wish. I will swallow you and digest you. I will carry you on my body as fat, in my memories as my first meal… "he looks into his eyes, after he broke the body contact, by moving back his head." … and I will carry you in my heart as your first lover."

He moves his lips near Brad's for the last kiss, but a finger on his own stop him. Brad seems to have something to say. "Well ok, but first… two things left." Tyler looks at him, then nods. "Ok what you want?"

Brad looked at him. "Please don't do any bullshit, like swear to never have sex again and going into a celibacy. Just because I was your first it shouldn't stop you to have fun and maybe later having a family. Heck, you can name a child after me." Tyler stared at him. For a moment he looked at him, then shrugs his shoulder. "Ok. And the second thing?" he asks.

Brad just opens his arms, as an invitation for a hug. "Give me another tender kiss." He looks deeply into Tyler's eyes. "Kiss me like never before. Then please eat me."

Tyler laughs again, but obey. "That I happily will do, my little naughty red hood." Then the lips meet and again both are occupied in their tender dance.

Then Tyler broke the kiss and pull his head back, a trail of spite still connected both. Then he opens his maw fully and pull Brad's head inside.

As the head was so big it allowed him to place the head near the throat, while the shoulders lay on the lips. Tyler moves his tongue over Brad, tasting the combination of sweat, shared bodily fluid and the very own taste of Brad, a deep and rich taste, like a good steak seasoned with a spicy note. Then after a moment of savoring the taste, he starts to swallow.

Slowly the strong muscles in the throat pull Brad in and send him inch for inch down. Brad shivered of excitement as the muscles massage every bit of him, while he wanders deeper. He starts to moan again, but Tyler on the outside couldn't hear him clearly due to the multiple layers of muscles skin and fur. But he could feel the shiver and so he continues to swallow Brad.

As he starts to reach his lower region Tyler licks over Brad's cock and his hole, which already leak the sperm. Again, he could taste the very own taste of Brad, but also his own cum. "Huh, he was right. My cum is tasty." He thought to himself.

Out of an impulse, he lay his head beak and so allow gravity to help him with the swallowing. So, fast the last bit of Brad vanishes in Tyler's maw. And Tyler finishes it by giving the toes the last lick before swallowing them too and close his maw.

Brad wanders a bit through the werewolf body until he reaches the stomach, which he enters and in there slowly curly into a ball. Brad couldn't see a thing, nor he could move, instead, the strong muscles in the stomach walls move him into position. Then they only give him a massage. The air was humid and hot. Due to the lack of air, he slowly starts to fade into oblivion. Still, he shifts his hands to massage the fleshy walls.

On the outside, Tyler sat himself up. Brad filled him up fully and stretch his belly. He smiled when he touched the belly and feel how Brad get massaged in it. "Brad, I mean little red… I don't know if you can hear me, but thank you for everything." He thinks that he feels a small kick, like Brad, agreed to him. But he wasn't sure, but he didn't question it. He pets his belly while watching it dreamy.

As he looks up to the clearing, he saw the clothes of both, which were scattered all over. He let his glance wander until he stops. A small red light had catches his attention.

With some effort he was able to stand up, then he walks towards the red light. It was a video camera on a tripod. He grabs it and saw that it was in record mode the whole time. He stops it, then he jumps to the start.

The first few minutes were the glimpses of their days prior, the landscape they saw and such. But after a minute the video change. It showed how Alpha bites Tyler, how Tyler turned into a werewolf… but most importantly it shows the entire thing between Brad and Tyler after the turning. Tyler cringes when he heard, how he had scream into Brad's face that he had been a virgin. But that changes when he saw the first kiss and then how they pleasure each other. He pauses the video to look at his belly. "When had you the idea to plant the camera, and record the thing?" he asks his belly, which had sadly stopped to move, most likely because Brad lost concussions. Still, he rubs the belly and watches the rest.

He starts to cry again when he heard their declarations. "Oh Brad, I wish I could you eat again." He said when they had finished and kiss again. Then he was flabbergasted when he saw how he swallows Brad down. After that, he watches the film until the point, where he stops the record.

Then he puts the camera down and looks at the belly. "Oh Brad…" he said, while a smile grows on his face. Slowly he feels how tiredness comes. But he decides that he didn't want to sleep on the forest ground.

So, he rises again and walks over to their tent. Carefully he opens it and slips inside. The tent was big enough for him to move, without touching the tent plan. He spots Brad's sleeping bag. He carefully opens it, then he takes it with him to his own. He lay on it and cuddle himself the one of Brad. There he starts to fall asleep with the last bits of Brad's odor on them.

At the morning Tyler wakes up confused. "What happened last night?" He asks himself. Bits of a strange dream enters his mind. Then he looks at his hands and sees that they are pawns now, suddenly the memories from the night before rushes to him.

He sat back for a moment, then he smiles and rubs his notable smaller belly. "Looks like you digest over the night." He feels how the pressure in his colons grows. "And you want out."

Laughing he makes his way out, by carefully opens the tent door. Outside he was greeted by the sun. He enjoys it for a moment, before a small fart escapes him, remembering him that his friend wants to go out. But before he answers the call, he places the camera again, so that it will catch what it should film in the next minutes.

He carefully chooses and checks different positions until he was satisfied. He had dug a small hole and checks if the camera has it fully in picture.

 Then he as everything was to his satisfaction, he turns on the camera.

Pleased that the red light was on he starts to speak. "This one is for us, Brad. Last night you offered yourself as my first lover and meal, my little red hood." He blew a kiss to the camera. "But right now, at the morning after our night, nature calls for you. So, I have something prepared. I dig this small hole, in which I will shit you. It may be not a proper burial. But your end wasn't the thing that you could name normally." He rubs his belly and gives it a light clap, laughing about the small jiggling of the fat.

Then he places himself over the hole, look into the camera and start to push. At first, only a fart escape, but then the first chunks appear. Then after a few small ones, a long snakelike loaf, leave his hole. Seemingly endless it was, smooth and without any trouble it leaves the werewolf, who simply moan as it leaves him. Then Tyler feels that the loaf rips as something clogged his hole. So, he put some effort in it and with a loud PLOP it leaves him and landed in the coiled turd in the hole. The werewolf pushes a few times more, but nothing other than a fart comes out.

As his work had come to an end, he quickly walked to the camera and grabs it. He detaches it from the tripod and carries to the hole, to make a close-up view of it. Inside was a big pile of neat and smooth coiled shit. The turd was a simple deep brown, speckled with bits of white. And on top of it thrones a human skull, completely free from any flesh and shiny white. Tyler rests the camera a moment at the skull before zooms out and comments the view. "That is what has left you, Brad. Last night you had been my little naught red hood and now you are my morning dump and belly fat." He turns the camera so that it shows his face. "Word can't express the feeling I have for you. So, I will carry this memory until the day I die. Love you." He blew a kiss to the camera, before turning it off.

Afterwards, he starts to pack the entire camp. It didn't take long for him to do so. He was so deep into his thoughts that he didn't hear that Alpha had entered the clearing until he cleared his though. Tyler quickly sprinted to him. "Alpha so good to see you."

Alpha offers himself for a hug, in which Tyler eager jumps. Both hug each other for a while before breaking the contact. "Thank you for turning me, last night was the best of my life. You want to see Brad."

The big black wolf just waves his paw. "No need. I already saw your hole." He grins into Tyler's face. "I'm happy that you two did, what you had done last night. It has really become fucking lonely for me in this forest." Tyler grins and his tail waves from side to side. "Well glad we could help. What happens now?"

Alpha grabs his paw. "First you take a bath. You smell. Then I lead you to my home cave. In there I must explain the whole thing to you, the do and don't and such alike." Tyler nods and jumps up, his paw grabs his stuff and Brad's. "Why do you carry the things from your human time with you. Thrash it." Alpha said to him. But Tyler shakes his head from side to side. "Better take it with me. There are still precious memories to me, also one other can find them."

Still, makes sense to Alpha so he allowed him to carry it. He even takes the tents from him. So, they first make the trip to the cave. It had taken some time, but the cave was hidden in a valley deep down in the forest near the mountains. It was secluded and instantly Tyler found his liking in it. He puts his gear there, then let Alpha led him to a nearby water place.

There he jumped into the water and was surprised that he didn't freeze. "Fur has some advantages." Alpha laughed when Tyler mentions that. Also, the washing allowed him to inspect himself. He saw that he was brown colored, but in a light brown shade. Strangely his chest had a white muster on it, also he had something like this on his neck and around his maw.

He showed it to Alpha. "Oh, nice color. Hadn't see another werewolf since ages, so seeing another fur color then black is nice." Tyler points to the muster. "And what with the with muster?"

Alpha though for a moment. "Yesterday. Had you immediately eaten Brad after I left?" Tyler blushes. "Not exactly, before eating I had fucked him." Alpha was a moment shocked by the answer. "You as werewolf had sex with Brad." Tyler nods. "Yeah. I was so horny, that I had to get a boner, which gave him a boner. A small talk later we agreed that I fuck Brad into a mindless heap and then eat him." He allows him a small smug smile. "And I dare to say. I did a wonderful on both things."

Alpha sign. "Great, I had found weirdos." Tyler puffs. "Hey." Alpha encloses the distance between both. "To explain it simply. They are bonding marks."

Tyler was surprised by that. "Bonding marks?" Alpha trails with his paw the outlines of the muster. "Yup he had come on your fur. So, he had marked you as his." He looks up into his eyes. "But since you ate him, it shows that you had once a lover." Tyler looked onto Alpha eyes. "Will they stay with me…" Alpha nodded." …for the rest of my life?" again Alpha nod. "Yes. It's a permeant marking."

A question came to Tyler's mind. "If had had sex with another one… would their marks appear one me too?" Alpha shakes his head. "Don't worry. Unless you share with the said person, werewolf or human, a strong romantic bond, you can fuck without a mark to appear." Tyler was happy about that.

Suddenly he felt how his own body gets grabs and pulled against a strong wall. Quickly he found out that it was the body of Alpha. Tyler looks up into Alpha's eyes. In them, he could see sparks of wild lust. "Do you know that I could hear your little fucking session. How hot it had been. I have some pressure down there." Tyler blushes again when he could feel said pressure in form of Alpha's raging boner pressing against his body. His breath starts to come in a stuttering pattern. "What you would say if you help me to release some of it?" A smile appears on Tyler's lips. "I would happily agree." And so Alpha jump him and fucking him for hours before both make their way back to the cave. Inside Tyler sat near a wall, as his wobbly legs couldn't support his whole weight.

Alpha had left the cave to hunt dinner, so Tyler was alone in the cave. He uses his time, as he looked through the stuff he had taken with him. He was pleased when he found Brad's computer. Quickly he turned it on and shuffled through it. Tyler laughs when he found Brad's porn and vore collection. He decided to transfer the videos from the camera to it. As he had done it he was surprised to see that he had Ethernet connect.

A small smile appears on his lips as an idea pops up. Tyler opens a chat program on the laptop and starts to type a message for a special group of friends. Friends he wants to invite, and he was sure wouldn't say no if Alpha would ask them the same deal he gets.

"Folks. I will post two videos about something happen on mine and Brad's hike. The things aren't fake. It really happens. But before I show them let me tall a small story. One evening…"