

The night had grown dark, and small shiny sparkles started floating down the sky like white dust particles. It seemed that it would start snowing again, and that would only mean Alec would have to stay at night in that rural motel.

Not that Alec cared too much, though. The walls could be darkened and a bit yellowish, the wooden floor may cracked a bit under his shoes, and the ambient smelled too moist than it should, but the treatment from the personnel was nice and the food was good. There was nothing that cheered him more than some homemade chicken soup in a cold winter night.

The wind howled to the window of his room, and it would soon get aggressive. It made him feel safe. He let his ponytail loose, letting his dark long hair fall over his shoulders like a waterfall, and took off his black jacket as he started feeling the heat from the iron radiator feeling the place while the soup heated his insides.

At that moment, a maid opened the door. She wasn't wearing the typical black and white outfit, but she worked there as an assistant. It was her who gave him the keys to the room he was now in and who brought him that soup.

"The weather doesn't seem to be getting better", she said while smiling, "You're going to stay the night, I assume".

"Well, it won't be me who will get out there now", Alec responded with a chuckle. He precisely entered the motel all rushed up, almost frozen.

"If you need anything else, just let me or another maid know".

Alec just smiled and nodded, before going back to stare at the outside through the window. At this point, he was a bit weirded out that a motel in the middle of an old town had maidens, but obviously wasn't complaining. If he had to get to pay an extra for the service, he would. Besides, the people there were known for their hospitality, so maybe it did have sense.

It took him some moments to realize that the maid wasn't leaving yet. In fact, she had sat on the bed, near him. Her smile, open like a little girl's, was sweet, but kind of curious. Her fangs looked bigger than usual or, at least, than in other people Alec had ever met before. Her eyes were also penetrant, and not only for the light blue of her iris. It could be said that she was beautiful in her own way.

When Alec took his distracted eyes to her body, he also noticed that it was well built. She may be a maid in a small old motel, but damn if she didn't skip a single gym day. Or, perhaps, she also worked as a carpenter. Either way, it was interesting, nonetheless.

"You know? If we take out the wind and the cold, the night is great tonight".

Alec decided to take that as a joke and laughed again.

"We could also take out the fact that there are no stars, that the moon is not showing at all, plus we got crescent one. Ah, yes, and the snow being a pain in the ass when driving".

"Maybe if you got chains for the wheels, you could leave, you silly".

"... True", her logic was flawless.

In fact, why didn't he take precautions? Wasn't him hearing in the news in the last three days that the weather was getting worse? Or perhaps he forgot to buy them? He wasn't sure anymore, and not that it cared now.

The maid got closer, slowly, and leaned on the window to share the views with him. And there they stayed for a long time. She was clearly so bored as Alec right now.

Perhaps more than that, as she circled Alec's body with one of her arms at some point as if he were an old friend. Or something more.

Alec just looked at her and put his shoulders up, without saying anything.

"Do you mind if I get closer?"

"Eh... yes. I mind".

She didn't care. The maid didn't move a single muscle, and Alec didn't say a word about it.

"You seem like a lonely guy, for real", she then pointed out, "Where do you come from?"

"A city. The one that's behind the mountains".

"That explains. I'm not to judge but... cities are not my deal", she sighed.

Alec looked at her again, raising an eyebrow.

"So it seems, if you're working here", mentioned. Then, he bit his tongue. That just sounded simply rude and expected to get an annoyed face from her. But, instead, she laughed a bit.

"You don't make yourself an idea. It's... simply different. I've been in the city. I lived in one while I was in high school. You get to find more people, more shops, there's an hospital near you and you don't have to worry about hunger because of a bear killing your cattle. But people in the city will never understand what it's like to care for each other. Too much people in a big space makes you too independent. That's not healthy at all", Alec hummed, not knowing whether if to approve or to tell her she was wrong. She had a point, but her view on city folk were too pessimist, "You'd understand what I'm talking about if you lived here for a while. There's such a sense of clan here... Everyone taking care of everyone. And, if you mess with someone here, you mess with everyone."

He hummed again and looked back at the window. Yeah, that maybe was normal in a rural town. It even sounded idyllic. And, thinking about it, he kinda wanted to live in such an environment like that. He lived in community, but he was nobody there. No one got to care about him that much, not even his neighbors. Each person lived their own lives. In fact, he only had one friend, and that friend seemed to have forgotten about him after getting married.

The maid leaned to him once more and rested one of her hands on his shoulder.

"You can always think about moving".

"And screwing up my job, house and life? Sure", he responded, with a clear tone of sarcasm in his voice.

"Let's play a game then. If by tomorrow you still want to leave, we'll give you the money of the stance back. I'll make my boss know."

Alec couldn't evite to laugh at that kind of bet. Because it seemed to be a bet, but one that he could easily win.

"You call that a game? Sure, but I hope you don't do this with every foreigner that steps on this floor-", before he got to finish talking, he got a surprise kiss from her. Her lips were small yet soft, and her tongue got enough time as to tease his, even short.

Alec maybe could, or should, have got away from her. Yet something told him to not do it. Damn, was he so lonely?

His tongue seemed to want more by the time she spent kissing him. It was an eternity for him. Yet, it had been just a brief moment.

"What if I do?", she responded smirking, "Not saying that I do this with literally everyone who steps here but by now, I've already shut your mouth".

Alec frowned, without words to speak. Even less when she saw the maid walk back to the room. Not to leave, although. Her slow step made it seem like she was teasing him. And, by now, it was working.

"Hold up", he managed to say, "I can... think about it."

She stopped there, but didn't return. Not yet.

"So easy as that?"

She wanted to hear it from him. She seemed to want to hear him beg. When did a trivial conversation turned into a hook-up game?

But there was something enticing on her that made Alec realize of his loneliness at the moment he got the opportunity to answer. How long had he been single? Since he had memory of his life? He was thirty, for the love of god, and it was a problem coming from him at that point.

He took a deep breath and caught enough dare as to negotiate the situation with her.

"I won't leave if we can continue", his tone of voice got playful, but didn't seem that he was measuring his words right.

The maid didn't take that in consideration, as she walked back to him and pushed him a bit to the bed.

"As you wish".

To that gentle yet energetic push, it followed a longer kiss. One that managed to shake Alec on the inside and bristle his hairs. That maid was really passionate as to be a complete stranger. Hard to believe that she didn't do that with everyone who stayed there. Her tongue felt slippery, hot and really large for Alec. His tongue got bested by hers, and she played with it as she wanted while she ran her hands on his chest, under his shirt. He corresponded taking her gently by the back of her head to keep her there, at the time she slowly pushed him back.

"Won't your boss get mad for this?", the guy said, in the moment she stopped to take a breath, with her heartbeat getting faster.

"Take this as an act of hospitality from me", that didn't answer his question, but hell if he cared now.

She continued for a while. Then, she undressed her upper body and took one of Alec's hands to one of her breasts. As for Alec, he didn't reject that offer. In fact, he started squeezing her breast as if it were a pillow.

No word came out of his mouth. There was something about her shape and her body that left him helpless. Perhaps he hadn't noticed before, or probably his raising needs were tricking his mind, but his nose could catch a sweet scent on her that spread all over the room and enchanted him.

The maid took that as a good sign and hugged him, to take her hand to his lower parts. Then, she started rubbing it but spared her dick, which was rock hard at that point and pressed against his underwear and jeans. Too soon still.

As if she liked to simply tease him, she ran her tongue on the back of his neck until reaching one of his ears. His dick throbbed a bit when the girl's hot breath hit his ear.

Alec had to take one of his hands to it. He had to alleviate himself. But then, the game would be over, right?

So she instantly took his arms and pushed them to the bed, immobilizing them.

"Ah, ah, ah. Not yet", she whispered, pressing her body against his.

Her strength was overwhelming, and took Alec completely by surprise. He knew then that she could take him as a pet whenever she wanted. He was being her toy right now... and he was loving every single bit of it.

Alec's body had small twitches as she gave him small gentle bites across his neck and traps. Bites that became stronger as Alec shuddered and sighed.

To the point where one of the bites pierced his skin, making him bleed, yet he found pleasure even in that. He clenched his hands, closed his eyes tightly and got a couple more spasms.

The maid chuckled a bit, who somehow was managing to avoid making him cum.

Her mouth met his again, while she was now sitting on his lower belly. She teased one of her pecs with one hand, while she softly caressed the point of his dick with the other hand.

His hips corresponded, but to that pleasure came another sensation that weirded him out a bit.

His body started itching, and to that itch joined a subtle feeling of heat. Then, he started feeling his body stretching on its' own, in a way it was enjoyable for him. It started by his skin, and followed by his arms, legs, feet and hands. He got the need of moving his fingers, of opening them as if he had just finished writing an essay by paper and pen. He felt his feet getting paralyzed and his toes stretching as well. Now, feeling something piercing his nails and gums from inside out did give him pain, at the level of smashing your fingertips against a door or getting a teeth broken.

The pain was killed by the maid's scent and touch, since it was then when she started stroking his dick, and she did this in a moderated pace. Not too slow, not too fast. Her hand palms got a bit raspy along the way, which Alec noticed, and she compensated it by using her tongue on it. And oh, god, how irresistible it was. Her tongue was already perfect in his mouth, but that had pushed him right to the edge.

Perhaps that was why she suddenly squeezed a bit his dick in the base.

Her doing that drove him into a despair that made him groan lowly. Or maybe it was because of that pulsating feeling on his face. It felt as if it were being suck and squeezed by something, and his eyes itched even more than his skin.

He also felt the last bit of his spine getting longer and longer, piercing his skin and sending painful tingles up his spine. Alex suddenly felt that elongation as another part of his body that he could feel moving. In most part, against his will.

It felt really strange for him but, once again, it turned into pleasure in the moment his nose caught that scent in the air. It became more subtle, more penetrating and irresistible for him.

His sighs became groans. And, his groaning, into moans.

The maid stopped playing with his dick to massage his body. And, the more she did that, the better it felt. He could sense how his body hardened and expanded, and how his before thin shape grew into a more muscular one. His height and weight increased notably in a matter of one minute, and his flat belly went along with it, getting a notably marked eight pack.

That whole set of strange feelings stopped at some point, just to concentrate in his groin, as the cherry over the cake. His penis, pretty sensitive and punished already, got rushed by a beating sensation. He could feel it growing, enlongating, as something started forming inside of it that kept it stiff in its' place. He could feel how the base grew in size considerably, as if it got inflated.

"Now", she whispered again, "this is the point that I wanted you to reach.

He was far from being sure what she meant. He couldn't even get prepared for when something tight and pressed his dick and started moving, making shloppy noises that his ears could catch at a really high volume.

"W-wait!", he whimpered, with a surprisingly deep yet trembling voice, "we're really doing that???"

"You're really asking at this point?", the maid asked, panting as well, "Why don't you open your eyes?"

He had to force himself a bit, because the itch in his body still persisted and the pleasure he was feeling kept him from barely opening one.

And oh, what a surprise he got when he saw a brown coated fur werewolf riding his naked lower body. Her muscles were well defined as well, yet her figure was curvy and slender. She had three pairs of breasts, being the upper ones notably bigger than the lower ones, and the ones in the medium having a size between the other four. Her furry tail caressed one of his legs, and her hand claws pierced his body. Which, by the way, didn't seem to get damaged by that. Not too much.

He got to watch in awe how his torso, arms and legs were covered in a thick black pelt that still let his buff shape to show. His hands were big, and his claws looked like they

could pierce wood and bones with ease. He also had a long furry tail, and it coiled a bit on the female one.

There were few more details that he could catch before his dick reached his limit and came, filling her insides with thick cum. At almost the same time, she let out a mix of growl and moan, and her insides got some several strong spasms. This was far from ending there, as to Alec's orgasm followed several other ones.

She howled lowly. And he, almost instinctively, managed to flex his back and take her torso with his hands, to then roll over her carefully. Then, he lifted her legs and kept on humping her. Alec noticed shortly after that he was unable to put his dick out. There was no use. But the night was young, and she only stared at him with a face of ecstasy, so he forgot about everything that could trouble him and decided to go on.

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The morning birds chirped cheerfully while the neighbors got rid of the snow in the streets with steel shovels.

There were a couple of kids jumping around and having a snowball fight, and a scaredy dog walked on that white cover in tiptoes.

Alec was outside, in his original form in front of the door and looking at the sky, lost in his thoughts. He would be lucky if he could make his car work after all the night getting frozen.

There was only one thing that assaulted his mind.

Did he really want to leave now?

Did he really lost that bet?

He surely had business to attend but, in one single night, he had grew roots in that town somehow. It would have been hard to explain for him, but he suddenly understood what that maid mentioned about the sense of living in a clan. People there also looked at him as a familiar, and a kid even asked him for help to make a snowman right before being called inside home by his mother.



At the window of the main hall, the maid and an old man in a huge dark blue sweater waved at him, waiting for him to leave from one moment to another.

Yet, his legs didn't move. He stared at everywhere, and then at the people around.

And, while looking at their cheerful faces and piercing enchanting eyes, he pulled out his cellphone from one of the pockets of his jeans and typed his boss' phone number. Right after that, he took the cellphone to one of his ears and awaited to its' beeping, now specially sound.

"What now?", the maid looked at the man, with her characteristic big smile, "We give him a great welcome or we charge him an extra for the services?"

The man couldn't help it but laughing loudly at her question.