

Werewolf

Tobi always managed to keep one eye on the clock, but today was different, he had been distracted the past couple of nights by a major homework assignment. The class had been split into teams of three and the teams were expected to write, direct, and produce a short film. It didn't matter what the subject was, as long as it was captivating and worked to open up the eyes of the viewer. Tobi couldn't stand assignments like that, too open ended and his grade would be completely dependent on someone else's opinion.

He had been lucky, he at least knew the two other guys that were on his team. One was a wolf by the name of Max. He was a social outcast since his parents were in an interspecies relationship, which was still frowned upon in this advanced society. Tobi couldn't see any problem with it so he was one of the few that would speak to Max like a normal canid. The other was a good friend of his, a rabbit by the name of Loki. They had been good friends for years having grown up in the same neighborhood. It was an odd friendship, Tobi being a wolf, most wolves were really mean to rabbits. He hadn't known anything other than friendship though. Who cared about social norms anyway? It's not like he was normal, but he kept that a secret from everyone.

The three of them had settled on doing a film about the dangers of second hand smoke. Most people knew already that smoking or being around people who smoke was dangerous. Bans have been implemented to keep it out of the buildings, but now the target would be to keep people from smoking around public buildings and within public parks. It was a topic all three of them could get behind and they were having so much fun filming it that Tobi completely forgot to keep an eye on the date.

"I made some dinner for all of you, lasagna. Come get it." Max's mother was one of the nicest, which made Tobi feel bad because he knew she was just happy to see that her son had some friends. They had just finished up one of the scenes and Tobi's stomach was starting to growl, there was no way he could pass up a homemade plate of lasagna.

"We can pick back up on this tomorrow. Good job everyone." He always tried to leave them with encouragement, a happy team meant that they would work better and faster. His stomach growled again and the three of them laughed.

"We can see where your head is at." Max shook his head and led all of them to the dinner table. It was expanded so they could fit the three of them, Max's sister, and parents. Max's father started dishing out the food while making some small talk.

"Hey, I know you three have heard the phrase once in a blue moon, but do you know what it actually is?" Max's father handed Tobi his plate, Tobi's ears perked up. He knew what a blue moon was, but why was he bringing it up?

"A blue moon is actually when two full moons occur in the same month. It happens a lot more often than people believe. It's actually occurring tonight, you could say today happens once in a blue moon!" He laughed at his joke but Tobi's stomach twisted into a huge knot. There's no way that could be possible, when was the last full moon? He did some mental math and realized that it could have been possible for 28 days to have passed.

"What's wrong, you look like you've seen a ghost." Max's mother snapped him back into reality. He mumbled a non-response and looked out the window and then over to the clock. Max lived 15 minutes away from his house, by car. There was no way he could run that far that fast. The sun was already setting, if he tried to make a break for it he would probably end up halfway there before the changes started to take effect. He was trapped with time quickly running out. He stood up, considering the ramifications of just leaving and trying to find a secluded spot in the nearby woods.

"Tobi?" Max asked, obviously trying to figure out what was going on in his friend's mind.

"I uh... I gotta go." Tobi was doing too many calculations in his head to keep anyone from finding out his secret that he couldn't come up with a good excuse. Once the thought crossed his mind that he could trust these two friends, or even just Max at the very least, but he quickly pushed that thought away. Max wouldn't believe him, and then once it was proven he would lose his friend.

Tobi tried to make his way to the door, but Max and Loki followed him and blocked his path. His stomach was growling terribly now, and he knew it wasn't due to hunger. His mind blocked out what his friends were saying but when he concentrated, he could push past the changes that were already starting and hear them again.

"You don't look well, there's no way we are going to let you walk home in this condition. Once you get some food in your system, you'll be better, you haven't eaten since noon." Loki had a look of extreme concern. This was his best friend and he hadn't even told him what happened approximately every thirty days. Tobi tried to push past them, but he found that his strength was weakening. Loki grabbed him by the shoulders to keep him from falling down and he stole a glance out the window, the sun was heading just below the horizon and it didn't look like there was a cloud in sight. He was going to have to tell them.

"Get me to your room, please." He huffed and doubled over in pain. There was only one option left if they weren't going to leave him be. He was going to have to tell them and hope that it didn't turn their relationship sour.

Soon the three of them were in Max's room. Tobi had a mixture of fear, pain, and embarrassment bubbling up inside him. He never had to explain this to anyone before and it wasn't going to be easy.

"I need you two to keep a promise, you can't tell anyone." He looked up from the bed knowing it was only a matter of minutes before the change took complete hold of him, he couldn't waste a second or else they were going to discover his secret without him warning them. Luckily they both readily agreed and he hoped he could count on them.

"During the full moon my body goes through a change. I become something different. It's impossible to stop, it's a curse. I've kept it a secret but... I messed up tonight. I didn't realize tonight was a full moon." He felt the bones in his legs crunch as they began to change.

"What could you possibly turn into? You're already a wolf." Max's question made him realize that his two friends at least believed him to this point.

"It's embarrassing, I wish I turned into anything else. My body changes into... a cock." He knew he had to rip it off like a band aid. He explained that the curse had taken effect for the first time a couple years ago and he'd managed to lock himself in the privacy of his own room every time. Until tonight.

"It will only last until the sun comes up tomorrow morning. I need you guys to keep me safe until then." He was almost in tears. Loki was watching him closely to see if he was lying, and Max simply looked fascinated.

His features started to meld and all the bones in his body had been replaced by cartilage, it was impossible for him to keep himself in a sitting position and laid back waiting for the inevitable. Loki and Max watched in awe as his legs melded together.

Normally he would take off his clothes for the change, but he was already too embarrassed going through it in front of his friends. His body began to shrink.

"Don't worry, we'll keep you safe." Max said absentmindedly. Tobi could no longer see anything after that. His head had completely changed into the tip of a canid cock. Within minutes he was completely changed, he knew that he had shrunk into his clothes, maybe his friends would have the decency to keep him wrapped up until morning. Unfortunately for Tobi, this form meant that his sex drive was increased tenfold. Even the small touch of one of his friends picking him up was enough to get his body hard.

"Whoa, this is... interesting." Loki had pulled the wolf cock out of the clothes and was studying it. His friend had just transformed into a cock, and he was embarrassed to admit that it was turning him on.

"Do you think he can hear us?" Max asked, and if Tobi had a mouth, he would have told them that he could. He didn't know how he could, it was one of the great mysteries of the transformation.

"I don't know, we should assume he can." Loki let the cock go soft in his hands before touching it lightly and watching it expand again. "Looks like he gets horny pretty fast." Loki was toying with him, trying to understand the change. He didn't like it. Going from horny to soft and back in rapid succession was giving him a serious case of blue balls. He wanted to beg for release, this experience was completely new to him, nobody had ever held him in this form before. Loki gave him another rub, bringing him close to release already.

"Maybe we should use him? If he's that horny, he must need some release." Max suggested and Tobi silently begged.

"I don't see why not, he's a friend and we'd be helping him, just like he asked." Loki rationalized, giving Max a big smile. He'd wanted to use the cock from the minute he heard Tobi say that's what he was becoming, but didn't think Max would go along with it.

"He doesn't know that we are dating does he?" Max asked and Loki shook his head.

"He might now." The two of them laughed and Tobi felt a hand petting him back to full erection. It was torture. He was so out of his mind with lust that he barely registered that his two friends were boyfriends, he would have to suss that out later.

The folf and rabbit locked the door and got into their normal positions. Loki was the bottom, but today things were going to be slightly different. While he was taking it from Max, he would also be able to give his best friend an amazing blow job. He'd always wanted to, but never had the courage to ask.

With all of the build up and torture Loki had been giving him, it wasn't long before he blew his load straight into his best friend's muzzle. Once the lust died down, the first thought that went through his mind was that he hoped it wouldn't pass on his curse. He couldn't live with himself if he was the reason his friend would become a cock every month as well.

That thought was pushed away when Loki continued to suck, bringing him straight back to rock hard. Something about being in this form meant that he would never lose his sex drive as long as he was being played with. It was going to be a long night, Loki knew he had one night to do whatever he wanted with his friend and he wasn't going to pass up that opportunity. It was going to be a long night, and Tobi had absolutely no say in whatever they did to him.