



Stud on the Market

Salutations, my name is Clyde. I have a very funny story to tell with how I wound up getting married to my darling Gabby. You see back then I was just a typical run of the mill average guy. I lived on my family Ranch in good old Serendipity County. My family worked me to the bone unfortunately I was an only child, so I had no siblings to help me. I was pretty fit, and I was the local high school football stud. I did love to eat, and I had a bit of a gut after graduating.

My best friend lived on the next property over. I thought she was a boy for about ten years until she grew boobs. Her family was huge, almost 20 children and still popping out more. Her father was a very scary fellow. Very big, meaty, and hairy, and he was very harsh towards me when I got older. Boy did she turn into quite the looker, just like her mother. Nice hourglass shape with thick thighs,

childbearing hips, and a big bubble butt. In high school they gave her the nickname, “White Minaj”, “Horse Butt”, or “Thunder thighs”. She was pretty athletic and wore a big cowboy hat all the time.

She had problems with keeping a boyfriend thanks to her overprotective father, but with a daughter like that, who could blame him for wanting someone well-bred marry her. The men in her family were freakishly huge, and the women were majestic and beautiful. My family was nothing special, but my mom was pretty attractive herself. My dad said she had the biggest tits in the county. He was one to talk as he was the best breeder, and he always made freak of nature farm animals. Bulls with Myostatin deficiencies, champion Triple Crown horses, Dairy cows who could produce twenty gallons of milk a day, the biggest fattest chickens you’d ever see, you name it. If you want it, he could find breed you something you’re looking after.

There was always a bit of a friendly rivalry with him and Gabby’s dad. He would always beat her dad out county and state fair for best animals, but for some reason, her father would always beat out my dad in everything involving plants. My father would try to find the best kind of fertilizer, hormones, and cross breeds, but nothing could compare to the size of Gabby’s eggplants. I never knew his secret until now.

My crazy tale starts with one night my mother brought up that She was getting tired of seeing me laying around the house and not going out to find a nice girl. My father said did not want to be a part of this conversation, but my mother announced that she placed an classified ad in the local paper advertising that I was on the market.

I honestly felt like a piece of livestock, which I stormed out of the house frustrated with her. Outside was lit up by the full moon, and I walked along the fence before I saw something out the corner of my eye. I thought it was the new stallion that we had just gotten, and he had broken loose from the pen where my father was trying to break it.

I jumped the fence and ran after the figure. I do not remember much after that as I woke up in the hospital with stitches in my shoulder the shape of a bite mark. Something about it concerned the doctors. It was healing rapidly. I was let go after I was diagnosed with a moderate concussion.

When I got back, I was really tired and sore. I started to get sore and feverish, which I thought was because of my injuries. They went away after a day, but I did notice that the smell or taste of meat was very off-putting. When I got out of bed, I felt heaviness in my groin.

When I got undressed to take a shower, I was in for a surprise as my body was starting to pack on a lot of muscle. I stared into the mirror poking at my bicep and flexing. They had to be the size of a grapefruit and veins were starting to bulge on some places. After my shower, I got dressed to get back to work, but I heard my mother announce that Gabby was here.

I was not expecting her, but when I saw her, her green eyes lit up. “Oh thank goodness you’re alright!” she said before she trailed off and observed my physique. “You mind if I tag along?” she said with her simple farmer’s twang. Her voice was really cute and innocent, and it was a delight to hear

when I was down. It reminded me of Applejack from those cartoons her sister always watched. She brushed a strand of her blonde hair away from her face and looked at me with admiration.

I did not have any objections to it, so I told her, "Sure" before I took her into the barn to get a bale of hay. She bumped and brushed into me a couple of times, but I did not think anything of it at the time. She was wearing a white tank top exposing her cleavage, She tightly tied up her rusty plaid shirt under her big bosom giving her support, she was not wearing a bra today though she always went without because of how hot it was today. She wore tight blue jean shorts showing off her assets, and her old blue converse sneakers showing off her silky long legs.

"Have you been working out? You look great" She asked before she finally nudged me with her rump, and that finally got my attention. "What are you doing?"

She looked up at me and smiled. "You know...you're really cute when you play hard to get like that" she said with her puffy erect nipples poking up almost like she had baby bottles under them. She grabbed my face and pulled me in for a smooch. I did not know where this came from, but I kind of liked it. She pulled away and giggled looking up at me. "You've never kissed a girl before had you?" she asked.

I blushed before she yanked me back and slid her tongue into my mouth. I jerked my head back and looked at her freaked out. "What if your dad catches us? What if he finds out?" I asked her.

"Tch, he ain't going to know if you don't tell him! What you didn't like that?" she asked.

I gulped and shook my head. "No, no...it was nice" I muttered before I looked away out of embarrassment. "I just don't know what to do with a girl" I said before I grabbed the bale of hay with both hands and heaved it over my head.

Her eyes wondered at my arms and chest which my shirt had gone tight and almost ripped right then and there. She looked like she was undressing me with her eyes the way she had been grinning like that. "So, how about asking me out to dinner then? I know a great restaurant with vegetarian options" She mentioned to me with a sly grin as she followed me out towards the fields.

I was taken aback from her suggestion, and I snapped my head back towards her. "H-h-how do you know about that? I never told you that?"

She snickered and batted her eyelashes at me and put her hands behind her back. "Oh, well your mother told me...well that and you nearly had your head kicked in like a pumpkin. Your mom thought you were dead when they found yea" she said before she poked my chest. "How are you still able to walk after that? Must have been the good lord watching out for ya" she said.

I threw the bale over the fence and laughed to myself. "Yea, I guess that's right" I told her before she looked into my eyes deeply.

"Don't scare me like that! You had your mother and I worried sick" She told me as she touched my face gently stopping me from jumping the fence.

I was not sure what was going on between me and her. She was being awfully touchy feely with me today. I thought she was teasing me with the kiss, but I was not so sure anymore. "Don't worry about me...I'm alright. Honest!" I said before I cleared the fence and sliced the ties to the bale.

"So how about us go out later tonight...my dad is going to be out of town with Luke. I got nothing else going on tonight" she said before I gave her a quick nod as I climbed over the fence. "8 o'clock...kay stud?" she said as she gave me a smack over the rear. I nodded again, and she spun around on the back of her heels giggling happily with her hands behind her back before she wondered off.

After all that happened, my mother came up to me and pretending to not know what's going on. "So, what's going on between you and Gabby? She's been hanging around here a lot recently" she asked. I gulped and blushed knowing that she was going to poke fun at me. She smirked and giggled to herself. "Oh, so she's your girlfriend now?" she asked.

"Please don't blurt it out to everyone!" I told her.

"Oh hun...everyone is going to know. You know how big the Coltons are. You ain't hiding something like that" she said before she started to walk into the house. "Becky is going to be excited to hear about this" she sang as she rushed back inside the house.

I sighed heavily before I resumed doing my chores. I started noticing a sharp throbbing pain coming from my testicles. I was doubled over in pain, which I felt like they were being run over by a tractor. I was never in so much pain before, and I had to stop a couple of times and grab onto something to ride the swarm of pain.

The swarms of pain ended, but they were still tender. When I went to get washed up, I was careful to not touch anywhere near my balls. They felt so heavy, but to my surprise, my hand brushed up against one of them, and something felt off about them. I looked down noticing that my balls had grown five times in volume. They looked like apples hanging between my legs.

"What the hell?" I muttered as I touched them. I also noticed that my dick was looking a lot fatter than usual. I was curious to see if it had changed, so I milked it. Oh god, it went on a growth spurt as well. I was sporting a foot long cucumber. I do not remember it getting past my belly button before, nor was I unable to wrap my fingers around it.

Luckily after giving myself a good few tugs in the shower, I got rid of my blue balls, but I still had the challenge of figuring out just out to deal with my increased size. I had the displeasure of having it touch the bottom of the toilet bowl. I had to fold it whenever I had to go number two. I wore my briefs today thinking I could avoid looking like I was smuggling a bratwurst in my pant leg. I tucked up my anaconda, but now I looked like I was smuggling produce with the size of the bulge in my pants. How am I going to go out with people are going to be staring at my junk? I looked at the time on my phone, 7:30. I had no time left.

I went over to pick up Gabby, and she was dressed casually. She was wearing a push-up bra making her 42 Ds look absolutely massive. She squealed and rushed out hooking her arm around mine,

and her mother came out smiling. "You look good" she complimented me before she covered her mouth to hide her laughter. "You too have fun" she said waving us off.

After she closed the door I looked at Gabby oddly. "What's going on? Why is she laughing?"

Gabby looked up at me and giggled. "It's a long story" she said before she ruffled my chestnut hair. "You're going to need a haircut with that mane of yours" she teased.

I took her out to my truck, and like a gentleman, I opened the door for her. She looked at me rolling her eyes. "Thanks, but I can do that myself" she said. I blushed nodding timidly then walked back around awkwardly.

As I drove us into town, she looked over at me and smiled. "Why are you so nervous?" she asked before she touched my hand on the clutch. "Relax...my mom has already spoken to my dad about this" she reassured me.

I looked at her and gulped. "Is it alright that we are dating?"

"Well, my dad knows you and your mom is my mom's best friend, so I'm pretty sure you're safe from his wrath" she added.

I was a little bit relieved, but I was not going to let my guard down. Dinner was very nice, but Gabby was very keen on playing footsie with me. She even went out of her way to show that we were a couple by holding my hand the entire time as we walked around town. She leaned her side against me and in front of the Dairy Queen, she wrapped her arms around my neck and pulled me into a passionate kiss for all to see. She popped her foot up like in a movie moaning softly.

I felt weird about some people staring at us, but her lips tasted so good that I could not be bothered. She giggled and took my hand dragging me back to the truck. She apparently had her own agenda for the night, which when we almost got home, she reached over and touched my leg. I looked over at her briefly, and her hand began to wonder to the inside of my thigh. She watched me carefully as her hand brushed up against my bulge. My balls were starting to feel heavy again, and she leaned in starting to pet my groin.

I was started to grow to her touch, and she unbuttoned my pants before she gasped. "Oh my lord" she said before she started caressing my member. "What are you...part horse?" she asked looking up at me with a smirk. "And do you know why I love horses so much?" she asked as her hand dived underneath the elastic band to touch it directly. "They are so big, strong, and fun to ride" she said with a sultry voice.

Oh god, I did not know what was happening. I kept my eyes on the road, but I felt the blood flowing to my cock thanks to her caressing and milking it. She liberated my cock from its prison and proceeded to kiss and run her hands up and down the whole length. I turned into the driveway to her farm, and I felt it smack against my stomach, which my eyes wondered down but by this time she was giving me a blowjob. It felt weird to have someone licking at it and stroking it at the same time. It was

like she was worshipping it. I was snorting through my nose feeling the urge. I took my foot off the gas and spread my legs open.

“Hey, I’m going to...” I warned her before I lost it. She squeaked when ropes of cum gushed out, but she moaned placing her lips around the hole and gulping down every drop. I panted heavily, and she laughed at me.

“Wow, you’d sure make a good stud for breeding” She said before she tucked my member back into my pants and looked up at me amused as she wiped a string of cum off her cheek. I was not sure what to say when she licked it off her finger, but I slowly drove back to her house as she fixed her hair.

After I dropped her off, she gave me a smooch and rushed inside of her house with the hugest smile I have ever seen. Everything was going on so fast, but I kind of liked what was happening to me.

As the weeks passed, my body had shed every ounce of fat. My body was ripped with muscle, and I grew in height. I would notice myself staring longer and longer into the mirror flexing each muscle and measuring the progress. My biceps was the size of a watermelon. I was almost as big as Gabby’s father which was crazy, but I did not want them to stop growing. Whatever Gabby was feeding me for lunch seemed to be helping.

Thanks to my boost in testosterone and strength, I was able to get my chores done in a quarter of the time. Screw only getting one bale at a time, I did three at a time, and the hell with wearing shirts, none fit me anymore anyway. I love to show off to Gabby, and she did seem to like the gun show. I was less shy about my giftedness showing. I could not hide it even if I tried.

During my down time Gabby would sit on the porch swing and make me lay on my back with my head in her lap. She would pop fruit into my mouth and feel up my muscles in turn I would feel up her breasts. We would talk and laugh. Although, she would often take me out to the barn and set me on the bale of straw and give me a good milking with her mouth and her tits, or if my parents were out, she would take me to my room and ride me like a stallion. She brought these special condoms for us. I did not know where she got them, but they made my dick look weird. The more she used them the more this stupid ring started showing midway along my shaft.

Everyone in town knew that Gabby and I were dating. She was practically everywhere where I went. If she had a choice, she would try to sleep with me if she wanted to. Her father seemed to be okay with us; although, I did not want him to know that I practically had been fooling around with his daughter practically every day almost. I think he kind of already knew, but he did not want to think about it.

One night I was on the couch with her watching a movie. She was cuddled up against me and petting me, while I massaged her boobs and kneaded her nipples. When the movie ended, she kissed me and reached into my pants feeling up my junk. I knew where this was going, so I unbuttoned my pants and let her go to work. I closed my eyes and smirked while she worshipped me. Something was off

this time as my body started to tingle. She stopped licking me and giggled. "It's time" she said before she got off me.

I looked at her oddly before she grabbed my arm and tugged. "Come on! I wanna have sex with you" she said.

I was not going to turn down sex with her, but this was a new place to be doing it and more risky. I was kind of excited about getting caught. "But won't your folks be getting back soon?" I asked.

"I know a place where we won't be bothered" she said before I finally got up and let her guide me and dragged me outside. She took me into the stables, which she opened the door to one which had rubber floors and blankets and pillows tucked away in a cubby hole. It was unusually large for one horse and more like a stable used for breeding. Then it hit me. "You brought me into a breeding stable?"

She laughed at me and closed the door behind us locking it. "Undress!" she ordered me before she stripped down naked in front of me. I reluctantly complied, but she gave me a big warm hug and gave me a smooch. "I know this is weird, but I've always loved you more than just a friend before all of this started happening" she said.

I looked at her confused. "What are you talking about?" I asked as she felt up my growing shaft.

"I want a baby" she told me straight up.

"Shouldn't we wait until we're married?" I asked.

She shook her head and looked at me sternly. "No...you just don't understand. Every full moon, I go into heat. I'm heavy inside...I ache...please Clyde...don't make me suffer this any longer" she said as she pointed to her flushed swollen vulva.

"Full moon? You aren't a werewolf are you?" I asked nervously as I backed up towards the door.

She laughed at me. "Not quite silly" she said before she turned around getting down on all fours and sticking her ass up in the air. "breed me" she said before she spread her legs apart exposing her puffy lips. She sounded very wet, but god damn that scent was turning me on like crazy. "It has to be you...my true mate" she said before she looked back at me. "I love you Clyde...please mate with me" she begged.

I do not know what came over me, but something deep inside me took control of me. I grabbed her real quick like and buried that fat dick into her drooling cunt. She let out a soft whimper and backed her rear into me. How could she fit all of that cock inside of her? "Oh yes! Honey...make me your mare! I want to start a herd with you!"

My brain was turned off. The only thing I could think of was how hot and tight her sex was. I lost track of the time and all of my senses. I held onto her hips and gave a final thrust before I filled her up with my gallons of cum. She collapsed onto the floor, and I pulled out of her. To my horror, I was not

looking at something human. My dick had grown fatter than a coke can and the head flattened. "What the fuck!? What happened to my dick? What's happening to me?" I shouted.

She looked up at me smiling, and she turned around to kiss it. She sat up and purred with satisfaction. "What do you mean? Don't tell me you haven't heard of a werehorse before" she remarked.

"Werehorse?" I shrieked. I thought she was making this shit up, but she had my huge horse dick in her hands stroking it with both hands. "No...my god, is that what happened to me last month? Am I going to turn into a horse?" I shouted.

She paused and looked at me like she did not know what to say. "Well not completely into a horse" she said before she touched my chest. "It'll be alright. I promise" she said before she showed me her cavernous swollen horse cooch, oozing with my cum. "You're a werehorse too?"

"Why do you think I had so much trouble keeping a boyfriend?" I stared at her in shock before she grabbed my hand. "We'll start changing real quick. Why do you think I brought you into the breeding stable?" she asked.

"To have sex?" I said honestly.

"Well yea...but I want to make sure you're gunna be alright during your first night as a werehorse, but we can both enjoy showing our love for each other" she told me before she blushed.

"When I saw that paper...I got real mad. I guess my stupid brother heard me being upset over it, and he took it upon himself and turn ya" she said before she took in a deep breath and giggled. "Oh, did my ears play tricks on me or did I hear you say that you wanted to be my husband?" she asked.

I paused and thought back. "I didn't say it exactly in those words, but I would have liked to be married before having kids with you" I said simply.

She panted another kiss on me. "You're so sweet...we're practically married already. Although, I would have preferred you to choose to be a werehorse" she said before she moaned. I felt sharp pains all over my body like it were cramping. "It's starting...don't fight it!" she said as her rear swelled up. My rear was swelling up as well. Her ears and noses were changing from human to equine and I assumed mine were as well.

I was horrified as my lower half was turning equine. My tail grew out and sprouted long hair. My feet lengthened and digits fused together. I had hooves now enormous ones, and I looked over at my future wife taking it all in stride watching me curious what I how I would turn out. I could not believe that she was not screaming in agony. My insides were growing now and my beer gut returned only instead of fat it was extra organs. She looked at me and smiled. "I'm glad you're with me...I'm not alone anymore" she said sweetly.

I crawled over to her and touched her hand. "I would have said yes hun" I told her as my neck thickened and my mane grew out. Udders started to grow underneath her belly, but they were just long fat teats. It was clear she was not pregnant. Our torsos did not change much except for growing fur. She did not grow as much fur, which her breed resembled a Belgian horse, and judging by my fur and size, I had to be a Shire horse.

Our jaws grew in every direction and extended. I could feel the intoxicating power overtake me and she placed her hand over my heart which was beating wildly. It had probably grown bigger than a bowling ball. She seemed worried and tried to coax me to relax by massaging my windshield sized chest. I felt trapped, claustrophobic, and stir-crazy. I was a feral untamed stallion, and these damn walls were not keeping me in.

I got up and rushed the door trying to bust it open. Jesus, they put a lot of work into fortifying that thing, no one was getting in or getting out. Gabby got up and stomped her foot into the ground. My ears pinned back, and she crossed her arms over her chest. That got my attention, and she gave me a pissed look like she was saying, "Going somewhere!?"

I froze before she wrapped her arms around me and let out a deep heated breath reaching around grabbing my ass and massaging my pool ball sized testicles. I forgot about being trapped, and I realized I was given an attractive werehorse female to breed with.

When morning came, her mother came out to the stables, and unlocked the door. I had not reverted entirely into my human form, and she caught me nude with her daughter nestled happily under my wing. "Breakfast is ready you two" she said calmly.

I was startled and I instinctively raised my leg to shield my horse junk, and she laughed at me. "First time huh? I remember Red's first time; although, he wasn't as lively as you were. I can't believe you were at it all night" she said before she leaned up against the doorframe. "I would suggest you stay here on full moons until you can get yourself under control" she said sternly. Gabby covered us up and hid her face under the pillow. "You really must have wanted that foal to be working him hard like that" she said.

"Mom! Please stop!" She groaned in embarrassment.

"Mommy, mommy, mommy! Where's Gabby!?" one of her little siblings shouted. She poked her head around her mother's skirt and smiled. "Oh there she is! She was cuddling with Clyde the whole time" she said before her mother laughed.

"That's right! Let's give them time to get ready" her mother said before she left us humming to herself happily.

I was mortified to know that everyone heard us making a racket inside of the stables. "Gabby...your family didn't sleep in any of the stables last night did they?" I asked.

She squealed and nodded. "They did, but their stables are on the other side of the property from the breeding stables" she said before she sighed heavily. "You were kind of loud...I had no idea you were going to act like that, whew. I'm actually really sore" she said before she buried her face into my chest.

"Everything was a blur to me...was I any good?" I asked nervously.

"As great as always" She said before she struggled to get up. "My legs feel like jelly no thanks to you" she told me. She attempted to get dress, and I helped her out. She absolutely reeked of my sex juices.

After we got dressed and got inside, her father grabbed me by the shoulder and Gabby panicked. "Clyde...we need to talk!" he spoke harshly to me. He pulled me out onto the porch and looked me dead in the eye. "You're going to marry my daughter aren't you?" he asked as he crossed his arms over his massive chest.

I nodded slowly and cleared my throat. "Y-y-yes sir! She's my best friend. I wouldn't want to marry any other woman...err weremare?"

A smirk finally kept on his lips with satisfaction. "Tch, finally you propose to her. To think all it took was a little encouragement to get you to realize her feelings towards you"

"Uh, Encouragement sir?" I muttered.

"I was the one who bit you, and you didn't disappoint me, boy" He said before he slapped me on the back. "Welcome to the herd, son-in-law" he said before he left. I was speechless. I did not know whether to be pissed or jubilant but when Gabby walked out onto the porch, I knew what I should feel.

And so that ends my tale on how I ended up marrying Gabby. It's been ten years since I turned, and my lovely wife is pregnant with our seventh child. I never really gained full control over myself during the full moons, but I am not worried. Not when I have a smoking hot mare locked in the stables with me. I think she does not mind having a permanent pregnant belly.

She stopped my internal monologue by leaning in and giving me a loving smooch and a more than generous helping of pancakes and fruit. I smirked at her back as she bumped my shoulder with her large rump. "Oopsie, sorry honey. I forgot I have a big butt" she said. She walked back and looked back at me with a wink and a smile as she rubbed her belly. I think she loved being pregnant more than she let on.

"Hahaha! Mommy has a huge butt!" Keith, my six year old son, said.

"Mommy has big boobs too!" Sarah, my five year old daughter, added.

"Hey! I'm trying to eat you twerps!" Max, my ten year old son, shouted at them.

My wife laughed setting her plate beside me and holding onto her gravid belly as she sat down. "Now you mustn't tease mommy about her looks. Just remember you all have mommy and daddys blood flowing through your veins. Big butts run in the family" she said in a motherly tone. She leaned in as I was about to drink a glass of milk. "Oh, I'm having twins by the way" she said lowly.

I struggled not to gasp, but failed, the milk gurgled, and I quickly slammed my glass down going into a coughing fit. My wife quickly slapped at my back, and my evil children laughed hysterically at my suffering. "Twins!?" I shouted.

A big wide grin crept up on her lips awkwardly, and she quickly nodded rubbing her belly. "We got plenty of room in our herd for twins" she said. She planted a smooch on my lips and rubbed her thumb up against the back of my ear. "I love you stud." she said amorously.

"You're having twins mommy!?" Sarah squealed.

"No!" Samantha, my eight year old daughter, groaned.

"What are twins?" Wendy, my four year old daughter, asked cutely.

"It means mom has two babies in her belly at the same time!" Max said slightly annoyed. He glared at me and Gabby frustrated.

I glared at him back. "Hey! Don't you get mad at us! We don't have any control over this! This is a blessing to our family!" I raised my voice at him.

"Yea, well this family is plenty blessed enough as it is!" He grumbled.

Gabby laughed at him and covered her mouth. "Oh, well your father is one who's really blessed here" she said before nudging my shoulder.

"Yea! Daddy is huge!" Sarah blurted out.

I started blushing and grabbed my head trying to hide my stern sturdy father mode had been broken. "God damn it!" I muttered lowly.

"Yes, he most certainly is...and you're going to end up just as big as him Max! And your wife is going to want a lot of babies with you too" She told him. Max shivered at this. I snickered at him. "You're getting at that age where your body starts to change" she said.

"Mom stop! I don't want to talk about it!" He shouted.

"You're going to have to know, hun! You need to know about these changes" she said before Max stood up and walked off. She sighed with dismay and looked towards me. "Why don't you have the talk with him?" she asked.

"I don't know how werehorse puberty works..." I whispered to her.

"Well I'm a Female! Girls are different from boys!" she raised her voice.

I gave in and got up to go talk with my son who was in his room sulking on his bed. "Hey there sport...Look we have to talk" I said calmly. This fathering thing was getting a little awkward for me.

"I know about the birds and the bees dad! You don't need to tell me!" he grumbled.

"No! It's the other talk!" I raised my voice before I sat down on the end of his bed. He looked up at me confused, and I sighed heavily. "Your mother and I are equinethrobes" I muttered.

"A what?" he asked. I stood up and transformed right in front of him. My clothes ripped and fell at my hooves, and I towered over him. He screamed out. "Dad turned into a horse!" he screamed out in panic. My wife barged in and put her whole body onto the door. The kids were turning the door knob trying to get in.

"Calm down Max! This is all a natural thing for our kind" she said calmly before she turned towards the door blocking the view as she opened it ajar. "Go back and eat!" she ordered them. They started to take off before she grabbed Samantha. "Not you! You need to hear this too!" she said.

Samantha got dragged into the room, and she stared at me. "Mom? What's going on?" she asked pressed up against her hip.

"Your father and I are werewolves...so are you and your brothers and sisters. When your body starts developing, you'll also start turning. It won't be noticeable at first, but each full moon, more and more of your body will become more like a horse. Everyone on Grandma Becky's family go through this too. They all get this talk when they get the puberty talk" she explained.

"You mean I'm going to turn into that!?" Max shouted. She nodded, and he winced.

"At least you won't have to complain about your chores being too hard" Gabby remarked.

Samantha stared at me, but she smiled with approval. "Can I ride on you?"

I snorted at her, and my wife laughed. "Only I'm allowed to ride your father dear" she said before she escorted them out of the room. "I bring you some clothes honey" she said still laughing at my reaction. Heh, that could have gone a lot worse.