



It was a cold rainy cloudy depressing typical afternoon in Seattle. Lucille was on her lunch break at a special coffee spot that she knew about near the Columbia Tower where she worked as a secretary. She was a voluptuous Asian beauty in her mid to late twenties with long wavy jet black hair wearing thick rimmed glasses. Her skin was pale white silky and perfect, and her lips were plump lush and succulent curved upwards with great confidence and full of ambition.

Her neatly pressed business suit clung tight to her hourglass form, however the top half portion was so tight that it had to remain unbuttoned to make room for her scandalous natural 38 J heavy hooters. Her white button up shirt underneath was only able to go up one additional button before meeting the same fate exposing her deep cavernous cleavage for all to see. The button strained to stay fastened and threatened to burst open. Her jade crystal pendant hung down on her chest almost directing attention down to it as it touched the top of her cleavage.

She strutted over to her spot in the corner showing off her child bearing hips just how thicc she was. Before she sat down, she tugged down on her skirt and sat her cup-of-joe aside. She adjusted her glasses and scanned the place for young meat. There were some older gentlemen looking her way, but they did not look too appetizing to her. Disappointed, She reached into her chest pulling out her phone, and she opened her Tinder account.

While she was busy left swiping away, her blonde slightly ditzy coworker approached her and sat her purse down. "Hey Lucy! I found a neat new dating app that just started up this week. It's called Super Date!" she said as she unzipped her purse and struggled to fish out her phone. Lucy looked up from her phone and smirked rolling her eyes at her with some skepticism. She reached over and took a sip from her Triple Shot Mocha latte calmly before her friend finally pulled out her phone as well as spilling out napkins and makeup all onto the table in the process. "It's already got like 20,000 users, and they got really cute guys too...just look!" she said before she turned her screen towards Lucy's face.

One her screen was a picture of a man who had pale skin almost whiter than paper; however, he was young charismatic and dressed in expensive clothing. It appeared that in the background there was a luxurious estate and some with an indoor pool. Lucy took another slow sip and glanced over at her friend oddly when she told her, "Hehe, this is the guy I'm seeing now. I call him Batman! He lives in Mercer Island. Cool huh?"

Lucy snickered to herself and shook her head finding her lack of awareness adorable, which her friend frowned looking at her discouraged taking it the wrong way. "What?"

Lucy shook her head before she looked back down at her own phone going through the app store slightly interested. "Oh nothing..." she muttered with her sultry and sensual voice. "What was the app called again?"

Her friend got excited. "It's call Super Date!" she shouted.

Lucy found it which she noticed the thumbnail image was peculiar. It was an upside down heart within concentric circles with an arrow going through it. She looked down at her necklace and started to think to herself, but she dismissed the notion very quickly.

During her last break, she filled out her profile and uploaded her pics in various outfits and cosplay of anime and comic book characters, which her favorite pic of her was of her dressed as Tifa Lockhart from FFVII. She naturally became very popular, which she spent the rest of her day narrowing down all the pieces of meat to choose from before she discovered the mother of all beasts while she browsed the site.

His name was Derek, and he was a very muscular well-built man with dark brown hair, and her jaw dropped seeing incredible aura coming off from him. She found her dinner for tonight, and she gave him a not so subtle pm. "Hey cutie! How about you and I grab a bite to eat and have a little fun tonight? I hope you like Chinese! Let me know if you're interested? XOXO"

She was just getting off work when she found out that he replied. "Hey there! Sure, I'm up for a little fun tonight. How about I pick you up at 7?"

She licked her lips and grinned evilly. "Alright handsome! It's a date! I'll meet you" she said as she walked down the street to the bus stop. She changed up her gait minimizing her sway determined to not be stopped by the small fry, for she had a whale to catch. Anyone who got in her way got a cold icy stare or she straight up ignored them.

After she got on the trolleybus, she sat at the back then she texted him an address of a designated place for him to pick her up at. She was not going to give him her home address...at least not yet. Deep down inside her she felt pings of hunger pains, which she closed her eyes trying not to think about it before it went away.

When she got home, she let out a heavy sigh and sat her purse on the counter. She rubbed her shoulders where her bra dug into her flawless smooth skin before she kicked off her high heels. She walked over to her bookcase in her living room and pulled out a thick leather hardback book with a pentagram on it before she sat down and ran her finger through the index in the back. Her finger subconsciously stopped on werewolf, and she stared at it almost contemplating on cracking open the section before she continued on to vampire as she sat down on her chair crossing her legs.

After she finished a good reading session, she closed her book and took off her classes. She got up and quickly and slid her book back into place. When she looked at the clock on the wall, she bit her lip realizing that she had spent too much time researching her coworker's lover and little on her own date. She had some idea what she was up against, and she grew very excited for her dinner. She rushed into her bedroom and snatched up a dress and ran into her master bathroom taking a quick shower. She grabbed her black strapless bra off from the foot of her bed and heaved them up along with her massive mammaries.

She beamed at how round and firm it made them look as she slipped into her blue tight fitting spaghetti strap dress. She ran her hands over her 24 inch waist proud with how thin it was and how it embroidered her hips and butt. She picked out a pair of high heels to match her outfit and slipped them on before she started fixing up her hair. She had just finished applying her lipstick when she got a text message from her date.

“I’m here”

She smirked and typed. “I’m almost ready sweetie”

She giggled to herself having naughty images running through her head as she snatched up her purse. She headed out the front door adjusting the top of her dress to expose more cleavage. It was beginning to sprinkle outside and the cold air of first winter licked at her exposed skin causing her to shiver. When she walked down the pathway into the parking lot, she smirked seeing his jaw nearly hit the floor. His eyes travelled farther than an airline pilot on overtime. He had a nice black car, which it was not obnoxious and oversized. It was just right nothing to overcompensate here. She swayed my hips just to show off her confidence and pride in her figure. He looked a bit intimidated at first thinking he was not good enough to be with her, but he relaxed seeing she was happy to see him.

She got into his car and brushed a strand of hair from her face giving him a big bright smile. “Hey...sorry about the wait” she said sweetly before she trailed off as her eyes started to wonder about his body. His presence was absolutely overwhelming for her and her mouth hung open feeling as if her quick late night snack was going to bite back.

“It’s okay, I was early anyway” he said calmly.

She shook off the feeling that he was a threat to her believing that she was going to be in full control of this beast. He seemed to be a nice guy, and as they drove off, she looked over at his big meaty arms and giggled to herself. “You have really big muscles...do you work out hun?” she asked as she reached over to squeeze his bicep. His skin was very warm to the touch, which her touch lingered drawing in the warmth that was sapped from her during her walk.

He looked over at her and smiled awkwardly trying his best to keep his eyes on the road. “Um, yea, just a little bit” he said timidly.

She giggled to herself finding his modesty adorable. “Oh? You look like you work out all the time” she said.

He laughed to himself. “I just live a very active lifestyle” he said casually.

“You look really big for just being active” she said as she reached farther for his chest to feel up his large firm pectorals.

He gulped, as he tried to keep a straight face as she continued to rub his chest. He gave off a low murr before he took in a deep breath and sighed heavily allowing her to do as she pleased. She gazed at

him with a big grin forming upon her lips as she pulled her hand away. "I'm definitely going to keep you around cutie. I could use a good guard dog or at least a space heater" she said.

He laughed nervously. "Aw...the puns are coming early I see" he remarked.

She snickered to herself softly. "Well if you're such a good sport about it, that's always a positive for me. I like to joke around. My job can be very stressful at times. Usually guys like you are very easy to offend and get angry" she said.

He smiled at her. "Well, I look at the context" he said.

"Heh, that's good. So you know that I'm Asian right?" she asked.

He laughed. "I don't judge" he said.

She smiled as she looked at him amorously. "That's good...because some men have called me a Dragon Lady before" she said.

He looked over at her and laughed. "You know I'm poor right?" he joked.

She rolled her eyes at him and touched his hand. "Just because I probably make more money than you, don't make you poor" she said.

"Well that's true...I just don't know what I can offer you that..." he said before she put her finger to his lips to silence him.

"I already live a comfortable lifestyle. I see great potential in you as a companion. I wouldn't have contacted you if I didn't see anything special about you. I'm not into blood sucking lawyers. I want someone a little more warm hearted and robust" she said before she felt his arms again. "I'm more of a dog person myself...I like big big dogs" she said.

"Well, I am pretty big" he said half truthfully.

She giggled at him and rubbed at his chest. "That you are...and warm. You must have a lot of energy with all that heat" she said.

"So are you a very touchy feely woman?" he asked.

"Only if someone has as big of muscles as yours. I could feel them all day and not get bored" she said.

He took her over into the quiet town of Issaquah tucked under the foothills of the mighty Cascade mountains, which they began to eat at a local tavern. She got many looks from the patrons which they were a mixed bag either because of her ethnicity or that she was smuggling watermelons into the restaurant. She was only interested with the man of the hour, and she ignored the stares at her jiggy backside as she walked with him to their seat. Some of the men were grinning at Derek as if approving of his taste in women.

During dinner, she noticed a few things about him, which he consumed copious amounts of food, and he had finished a 72 ounce steak in five minutes. Most of the patrons paid no mind to it as if it were a normal occurrence; however, for those who were outsiders, they were transfixed in to a blank stare.

She sat her spoon down smirking at him as she batted her eyes at him. "Well, you're like a bottomless pit aren't you?" she asked as she bumped her foot up against his leg.

He chuckled to himself and leaned back looking down at his food amused. "It's best I eat as much as I can now. I don't want to be having to get up to fetch a late night snack"

She brushed a strand of hair behind her ear and giggled. "You don't mind if I have a late night snack later...would you?" she asked before she knocked her ankle up against his leg and batted her eyes at him again trying to get his attention onto her. "I have an insatiable appetite for meat too...though it's not very lady like of me to be gobbling up all of your meat and gravy if you know what I mean" she said before she giggled at him blushing as she averted her gaze at him.

He scratched at his neck nervously and squirmed. "Oh, uh...you said in your profile that you were just into dating and nothing serious" he said.

She smirked and hooked her foot around his calf rubbing against it slowly. "Oh...well, I can change my mind can't I? Besides, didn't your profile say that you were looking for something serious?" she asked before she leaned in and mashed her breasts into the table. "Or do you just want a friend with benefits?" she asked.

He gulped looking down at her cleavage and took in a deep breath. "I've just been going through some changes...I'm not going to get super serious. I mean, I'd like a girlfriend, but I don't think many women could handle me right now" he said before she snickered.

"Oh darling, I can definitely handle you...trust me" she said with a low purr.

When they left the restaurant Lucy hooked her arms around his leaning up against him and asserting her claim by placing a hand over his chest giving it a good scratch. It was raining lightly, and she huddled up close to him basking in his warmth. "Can you give me a ride at your place?" she asked before she looked up at him with a devious smile. He looked down into her eyes and smiled back at her eagerly.

She slowly reached down to give his crotch a good petting. "Oh my...you're an awful big boy! You must be so cramped in there" she joked before she put her hand over his chest feeling his heart go through some palpitations and giggled. "Why are you so nervous? I'm not your first am I?" she asked.

He shook his head quickly before he gulped. "I, uh well no. It's just...don't know what to expect...dating a..." he said before she put her hand over his mouth.

"It's okay...just relax and let your instincts take over. I'll be very disappointed if you hold anything back, understood?" she said. He gave her a quick nod before she giggled. "Good..." she said before moved her hand back down.

He shivered and looked down to where she had her hand at. Her petting grew more vigorous as she cupped her hands feeling the weight of his junk. "Uh...you find anything you like down there?" he teased.

"Haha! Just feeling the produce before I buy it!" she said as her fingers dove under the band of pants and his boxers not caring if anyone saw them in the poorly lit parking lot. She reached down and she felt it, which her eyes widened as she blushed. "Oh my..." she muttered as her hand uncoiled his giant anaconda and gauged its size, shape, and proportion. She bit her lip and giggled to herself imagining all the fun things she could get to do with him. "You know you can win the blue ribbon at the state fair with a cucumber this juicy" she said as she licked her lips.

He rubbed the back of his head and laughed nervously as she began to feel up his plums. "Come on now...I can't be the longest one you've had"

She looked up at him and laughed. "It's definitely the biggest...you're a lot fatter than my toys. You don't pass out from having half your blood going into that this do you?" she said as she squished her thighs together trying to hide her scent of arousal.

"Half? Naw, though I have gotten light headed a couple of times" he said honestly.

She pulled her hand out from his pants and felt pressure in her shoulder blades and lower back. "Let's get back to your place" she said anxiously as bumps started forming on her forehead. When she got into his car, she looked up at him still blushing. "Oh my, I'm sorry for being so naughty out in public" she said almost sounding over the top with her acting.

He laughed at her. "Heh, heh, I don't mind. I wasn't expecting this to be a normal date"

She grinned at him evilly. "Well of course, this is a super date" she remarked.

He looked at her forehead and frowned. "You're an Oni?" he asked.

She shook her head at him. "No...my father is though. My mother found a book that accidentally turned her into a powerful demon when she was a teenager" she said before she looked up at him warmly. "What about you? You wouldn't have joined that site if you weren't normal" she asked.

He blushed and took in a deep breath. "Well, I was human when I joined...my first date bit me when I was banging her...then you probably could guess what happened" he said.

There was a long pause as she made a funny face at him. "Oh, I'm sorry. That's very unfortunate" she said sympathetically. She bit her lip again looking down at his crotch getting very excited and very hungry. "Can I ask you a personal question?" she asked.

He looked over at her worried as he stopped backing up. "What's that?"

"Well...does your dates usually end with a woman freaking out when you take your pants off?" she asked. He took in a deep breath and nodded before he sighed heavily. She laughed to herself. "Poor guy..." she said before she started rubbing his groin again. "Huge dongs are an acquired taste. Lucky for you I'm a bit of a size queen myself" she said as she began to massage his length unbuttoning his pants and using his shirt to hide what she was doing from wondering eyes outside the car; although, it was beginning to rain hard, so no one was focused on watching her anyway. She looked up at him noticing that he was comfortable with her doing this. She herself was quite amazed by his size as she could not wrap her hand around it, but something else was itching at her now. She wanted to find out something.

When they arrived at his home, it was beginning to rain again. The winds whooshed through the trees and whistled against the cozy cottage. She walked into the living room once he unlocked the door, and she sat her purse down on the coffee table before she turned her attention to her prey. She got right up to him and pressed her breasts into him as she felt up his broad shoulders. "Do you have wine? I'd like to get loosened up before we do the deed if you know what I mean" she asked.

He nodded before he went into the kitchen to get wine glasses and fill them. While he did so, she reached into her purse and pulled out a small Ziploc baggy. She concealed it into her hand, and when he came in, she took the wine glass from him before she puckered her lips inviting him to kiss her. He sat his glass within her reach, and when he smooched her, she dumped the contents into his drink before she reached up to caress the back of his head moaning half acting to give time for the powder to dissolve into his drink.

She slid her tongue into his mouth, and he returned the favor. A purple spaded tipped tail started to slip out of her backside underneath her dress, and it swished before looping around behind her back forming a heart shape. When their lips parted, she looked up at him with anticipation as she began to drink her wine daintily.

He took a sip and did not notice a strange taste. After a few more sips, his heart was beginning to race and his breathing began to quicken. He grabbed his chest and gasped. "Oh fuck! What's happening to me!?" he shouted. She watched on calmly sipping her wine trying to hide her insidious smirk.

He looked at his skin blotching up and his veins bulge. His nails and canines started to lengthen, and he turned his hand to see his calluses growing and fattening up into black pads. "What!? It's not a full moon!" he shouted as his voice started distorting.

"Oh my...am I in danger?" she asked sarcastically as she looked over his shoulder.

"Ack! Are you fucking crazy!?" He shouted in pain as his chest burst from his shirt. Bones crackled and popped as more of his clothes tore from his growing size. His feet exploded out of his shoes growing into enormous digitigrade paws. His member got swallowed up by his sheathe, and his plums grew to grapefruits churning with huge loads of juice.

She smirked as she pushed him down to the ground and flipped him over. She got on top of his trunk and straddled him watching his transformation continue. "I told you...I can handle you" she said as started to remove her dress revealing her large demonic wings that sprouted from her back. Long thick black horns grew out of her forehead. Two prominent ones stuck out while four others hooked around like a crown. Her skin turned purple and her ears became pointed.

"No! Stop! Run away!" He screamed at her as his back arched as fur grew all over his body and his tail sprouted. He reached up grabbing her and dug his claws into her flesh. His face rapidly deformed and morphed into a wolf head as the fur front reached his face. He snarled and growled at her intensely.

Her tail reached around his testicles and began tighten around them and crush them. He let out a yelp and released her before she loosened her grip. "Good boy" she said knowing she established who was in charge, which she continued to hold him by the scrotum. She started to scratch his chest and rub his belly. "Such impressive sexual energy you have...I bet you haven't had these puppies drained properly have they?" she asked directing her attention to his engorged sacks. She ran her claws up his neck up to his ears scratching behind them before she pulled his head down towards her crotch as she spread her legs. "Do you smell that? You do don't you? Why don't you put that huge red pepper to good use?" she said with hunger.

The huge werewolf two big whiffs, and his oversized pecker lid out from its sheathe. He got up causing her to fall back onto the ground, and she looked up at his rocket in horror. "Holy crap!" she whined before she looked up at those intense glowing yellow eyes and bit her lip. She removed her bra and got up to remove her panties before she was grabbed from behind and rammed up against the wall.

She shivered to his claws pressing into the sides of her breasts knowing there was no escape from him, and her heart raced doing her best to relax before the inevitable happens. There was no amount of relaxing that would prepare her for what she felt next. Her mouth hung open, and her whole body tensed up in great pain as her love canal was being stretched to the point she could hear the sounds of what she could describe as fingers constantly rubbing over a balloon. She felt down at a bulge in her belly where his tree trunk pressed against trying to ease the pain. "Oh god..." she muttered as tears streamed down her face.

Her lip quivered as he reached down grabbing her by the hips and began ramming himself into her. Tears ran down her cheeks not prepared for being the one dominated this time around. Her tail subconsciously wrapped around his lower body then played with his balls having somewhat of a mind of its own as her eyes rolled into the back of her head drifting into her happy place.

She blacked out and only came to when she felt hot jets of liquid pumping inside of her. They both collapsed to the ground. She was drenched in sweat, and he panted like he had run twenty miles, but for some reason, she was having trouble catching her breath. She could not see what became of her belly, but she felt huge. Once his breathing relaxed, he looked down at the succubus tied to him at his hip before he looked at his paws then reached up to feel his muzzle. "Is this a dream? But how? How did I regain control?" he asked.

Lucy looked back at him and groaned in pain and ecstasy. "Well...isn't it obvious? I drained you of all your overflowing sexual energy" she said as she pointed to her inflated belly.

"Wait drained?...why am still like this?" he asked.

She took in a deep breath and sighed. "I said overflowing sexual energy. I wasn't able to drain all of it. I would have popped if I did. Your wolf side is taking a nap. I think that I may have bit off a little more than I could chew here" she said before she laughed nervously.

He turned her over, so she was looking up at his terrifying soul piercing eyes. "What do you mean bit off a little more than you could chew? I thought you said that you could handle me?" he asked with his monstrous voice.

She shivered and looked away as she fidgeted with her fingers. "Um well...you see...heh...eheh...uh...erm, I didn't think you'd react this way to those aphrodisiacs I gave you. I thought I was going to get a little wolfman action...not have a huge werewolf rearrange my organs" she said before she smiled to herself. "Maybe next time we should use lube..." she muttered.

"You drugged me!?" he shouted.

She looked up at him and pouted. "They aren't drugs...it's completely natural. I made them myself. I just thought I'd make things more fun" she said as her tail wrapped around his. "But, don't you feel good at least, honey?" she asked before they untied. She tried to stand up and her legs shivered, and she rubbed her basketball sized belly. "Can you help me to bed dear? I'm so sore" she said before she braced herself off his wide furry chest. "I've learned my lesson" she said weakly.

He wrapped an arm around her, and the succubus walked with the werewolf into the bedroom where they both crawled inside under the covers, and she cuddled up to him. "Are you on the pill?" he asked her.

"Aren't you cute...Succubus don't get pregnant" she said before she rubbed her belly happily. "This is as close to pregnant as I'm going to get" she told him.

He laughed at her. "Oh yea? Aren't werewolves supposed to be mindless beasts?" he asked.

She smirked and turned over to rub his chest. "They aren't mindless...you are just terrible at tending to your basic needs. How long do you keep him caged up" she said sweetly. She was getting a strange feeling inside of her that was different than with what she was used to in prior feedings. It felt like a mild aching on her lower left side of her abdomen on top of the satisfying fluttering swimming cloud of energy stored in her womb. She placed her hand over her area of tenderness groaning.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Tch, figures...Well...it doesn't matter now" she said before she started pressing her fingers into his chest more vigorously in the form of a massage. "All you needed was to be freed, and you look like you're feeling much better" she said calmly.

“What are you talking about? I was fine...” she said before she looked down at him intensely and covered up his maw.

“Silence, I wasn’t talking to you human! I’m talking to the werewolf!” she said before he reached up from behind giving her thunder thighs and bubble butt a good rub down. He lost control of himself, but his human side was pushed back but still experiencing every sensation and thought this wolf had as he started making out with the succubus.

“Mmmm, good werewolf...” she said as she brushed the fur on the side of his face. “You’re up and ready to go for another round aren’t you? Such abundance of sexual energy...Mmmm, you’re going to make me very well fed” she said before she started rubbing her swollen belly. She slid him back inside of her, and she cringed before she smirked while she began to ride him. “Where have you been all my life?” she shouted as she started to moan closing her eyes as if she had died and gone to heaven.

“You stretch me out so perfectly” She said before she backed down and sat onto his lap taking all of him inside her. She clutched her stomach and let out a loud horrific scream which then she whimpered softly very turned on. She moved her hips around smirking as she felt him moving around inside of her. “Mmmm, you push me to my limit! Never before has anyone done this to me!” she shouted.

When morning came, Lucy woke up and looked towards the human form of the Derek, and she smiled down upon him feeling a warm tingly sensation inside of her. She wiped the drool from her mouth before she moved her legs, which then the pain hit her causing her to wince and clutch the lower region of her distended belly. “Ow...maybe it’s a good thing he only transforms into that sex beast during the full moon. I’m about to pop like a balloon” she muttered before she snickered to herself. Her belly was the size of a beach ball. She looked back at her lover, which he turned out to be a big snuggler.

She frowned not wanting to part from him, but she got up out of bed looking down at him with compassion. “He must need a big meal after being forced into a transformation” she muttered to herself before she smiled at him. “He’s so cute when he sleeps” she said to herself before she went into his bathroom to freshen up. She looked into the mirror and shook her head still smiling as she kept rubbing her belly. “I won’t need to feed for at least a couple days” she muttered to herself.

After she took a quick shower, she came out seeing that he was still in bed, so she took one of his t-shirts and walked out into the living room to put her panties. She decided to go without a bra, and her tail swished freely while humming to herself. Her thimble like nipples poked up showing through the shirt.

She looked around the kitchen and tapped her finger to her chin. “Hmm, I wonder what werewolves eat for breakfast?” she muttered before she opened his fridge. She laughed to herself and rolled her eyes seeing how much meat was stuffed inside. “Wow, who knew he eats way more meat than I do” she muttered jokingly.

She leaned in and pulled out a plastic bag filled with sausages and a fresh carton of a dozen jumbo eggs. She sat them down on the counter before she stared back at the fridge in additional contemplation. "Hmmm...I better add some bacon...does he like pancakes?" she muttered. She opened the pantry door and found pancake mix, and she smirked. "Bingo! Now we're in business!" she muttered as her tail opened the fridge and wrapped around fling out the box of bacon strips.

While she was in the middle of making her breakfast spectacular, he lover came out, and he stared at her from behind getting a good view. "Uh, you cook?" he muttered.

She looked back and smirked as her tail flipped the pancakes in the pan over the stove. "Well of course silly!" she said before she looked up at him intensely. "By the way, your dick belongs to me now... understand?" she said in an intimidating voice.

He looked at her jarred seeing her go from flirty and playful to possessive and dominant. "Wait what?"

"You heard me...I'm a succubus who always gets what she wants, and I want you. You need me" she said before she got on top of him looking down at him with her glowing blue eyes. "I won't let my boyfriend neglect himself" she said.

He nearly choked on his tongue as he gasped. "B-b-boyfriend?" he muttered.

She crossed her arms under her chest and heaved up her humongous breasts smirking at him evilly. "Oh yes...In case you haven't figure this out yet, but you make the perfect food source for me. When a succubus finds a man who is able to satisfy her cravings, she want him to stick around for as long as possible. She won't let him go. In turn you get sex...and all of my affection" she said before she walked up to him with her hands behind her back acting cute for him.

"You will be my big bad boyfriend...won't you?" she asked.

"You don't have a knife in your hand do you?" he asked.

She smirked at him evilly. "Like a knife would ever hurt you" she said before she jumped up to him and wrapped an arm around him but the other reached down and grabbed him by the testis. "No, a true girlfriend has her boyfriend literally by the balls! I could crush them anytime..." she said in a threatening tone.

"Then what would happen to your precious food source?" he asked.

She paused and her face puffed up. "You're no fun..." she muttered to herself before she grinned at him. "It's fine...If I catch any lady in your bed, I will chop her up and serve her to you when you are under one of your moons" she said.

He sniffed the air and looked at her amused. "Uh, Lucy?"

"Yes, my love?" she asked as she clasped her hands together and held them over her chest.

“Your pancakes are starting to burn”

Her eyes widened before she bolted over to the stove. “Shit! My perfect breakfast!” she shouted as she tried to save the meal. He opened the fridge and pulled out a carton of orange juice and started drinking from it directly. He shook his head at her and laughed.

“Hey, don’t worry about it...I’ll eat anything” he said.

She glanced back at him annoyed, and he gulped. “No! You will taste the love and heart I put into every meal of yours” she raised her voice.

He took a step back sensing that she would put literal hearts into his food, and he knew another half of him did not mind it. “Wait, wait, wait...Are you being for real or are you playing a Yandere right now?” he asked.

She bit her lip and blushed. “I might be half acting. I can stop if you want” she said.

He blushed and rubbed the back of his head. “Nah, I won’t ruin the fun for you...” he said before he walked over to his seat and sat down at the table. His stomach roared, and he looked at all the food that she made for him scattered all over the countertop. “Well...I think this might work out” he said.

He pulled out his phone and took out his dating app going to his settings. A big heavy platter of food clanked in front of him on the table startling him, and she snickered to herself snatching his phone from his grasp. “Of course it will. I’m not going to let a big catch like you get away from me. Your wild days are over wolf” she said before her tail came around and flicked under his chin. She handed him back his phone switching his relationship status to taken and putting it in an inactive account.

“So, are you going to eat?” he asked after he looked up from his plate.

She looked away giggling. “I already ate...” she said rubbing her stomach.

He looked down and blushed. “Oh...so you sure that you won’t get knocked up with my werewolf spawn?” he asked.

She rolled her eyes at him before she touched the side of his face. “I already told you...even though I wanted to, I can’t get pregnant! Not by a mortal that is” she said. He went quiet before he started to feast.

“I’m pretty sure that I’m not a mortal...” he muttered. She blushed and touching her stomach feeling unusually heavy. She grabbed another platter and spun around slamming it onto the table.

“Please! Eat!” She shouted changing the subject and keeping a loving smile.

For the rest of the weekend, Lucy spent her whole time with her new boyfriend following him around out in public with her arm permanently hooked around his. She would lean up against him whenever a woman was near, and when they looked at him, she reached over to place a hand over his chest glaring at them as they walked past them. She was proud to show off that belly of hers to them,

but it steadily shrank down as the hours went on. She would pamper and cater to him, and when in private, she would polish his staff.

Derek found Lucy's behavior most amusing, and deep down he took pride in what he did to her whenever they were out in public. Everyone assumed that she was pregnant. When the work week started, she went back to her home, which she had returned to her normal self for the most part. All day during her work she was experiencing deep cravings, which she was moist for most of the day and suffered through it. She had gone without her food source for a couple hours, but all she could think about was him.

She went out to the coffee spot with her coworker who was looking very thin and lethargic. She looked like the life was sucked out of her. She sat down across from her rubbing sores on her neck. "Hey...did you find yourself a date?" she asked.

Lucy took a sip of her latte and looked down into the heart shaped foam. "Yes...I'm actually going to have him for dinner again tonight" she said.

Her friend smiled weakly. "Oh that's good. At least, you've gotten better luck then huh? What does he look like?" she asked.

Lucy reached in her purse and pulled out a strip of pictures from a photo booth. "Oh wow...what a hunk" she said before she tried to reach for it. Lucy pulled the strip away and glared at her stuffing it away into her purse. Her friend frowned and puffed out her cheeks. "You're no fair! How come you always find the best guys!? I ended up being a vampire's dinner" she said.

Lucy laughed at her and shook her head. "Did you go with the first guy to PM you?" she asked.

Her coworker blushed and rubbed her arm. "Um...so...what kind of supernatural creature is your boyfriend?"

"A werewolf..." she coughed.

"Aw! Has he...you know?"

Lucy took a big gulp and sat her cup down trying to compose herself. "Yes, though I can tell you that he's a bit much for me to handle in one go" she said.

"Heh, I can't believe that there's a guy that can overpower even you" she said.

Lucy smirked and unconsciously started running her hands up and down the cup. "He was in werewolf form though. We're a bit more evenly matched when he's in human form. Luckily for me, He's alright with me being a Succubus and all. Actually, my guide book says that we're a pretty good match up" she said.

"So what does your book say about Witches?" Her coworker asked.

Lucy glared at her. "You're going to have to find your own! He's my hunk of meat!" she said.

"I'm not going to steal your man. I just wanna try something new. Do you have any advice?"

"Yea, Lots of food and lots of sex...they don't care where, when, and how they get it...just remember that they grow triple their size. Mine felt like he was stuffing a watermelon inside of me. Once their needs are met, they get pretty docile and complacent, though. Make sure his wolf side gets enough time to roam. I helped mine to destress, and he's gotten a lot more romantic with me. He's a good snuggler" she said.

"Yea, I've heard they are quite good in bed from start to finish. Oh, he doesn't bite does he?"

"Uh, he's a werewolf. Of course he bites" Lucy said as she crossed her arms over her chest. She bit her lip as her nipples started to poke up through her padded bra. "There's nothing like getting your neck nibbled on by a werewolf though. So pleasant...So thrilling...So primal" she rambled on to herself.

"Heh heh, I think I've had enough neck bites for a while" Her coworker said timidly as she rubbed the wounds on her neck.

Lucy shifted her legs and sighed out of frustration now thinking about how she was dominated that one night. "How about we change the subject...It's beginning to make me feel famished" she said as she rubbed her lower region.

Her coworker giggled to herself. "I'm sorry...I forget that you're a succubus. I'm just glad that he's able to satisfy your appetite. You've always been complaining about not getting enough to eat" she said.

Later that night, Lucy drove over to Derek's house, and she let herself in and transformed into her succubus form tossing her clothes on the floor revealing her black bikini. She cracked the door open peering in with her glowing blue eyes seeing the vulnerable wolfman sprawled out on the bed off in a dead sleep. She licked her lips and tip toed into his room quietly before she climbed into his bed and tugged at his boxers, which she leaned in sticking out her foot long tongue wrapping it around his member and pulling it into her mouth. Her tongue wriggled and milked his member encouraging him to grow.

Once he grew, her eyes widened as her lips stretched apart. She leaned in farther and swallowed his meat whole. She looked up at him as she deep throated him as he reached down caressing the back of her head forcing her to go balls deep. Her esophagus got stretched out, and she felt up to her neck feeling how far he went. She moaned softly feeling like a sword swallower as she bobbed her head up and down. She pulled away to get some air, but in his sleep, Derek reached down grabbing behind her head and pushed her head back down.

Her eyes widened before she tried to push away choking on his Pringles can. He could not believe how strong he was. She struggled and then started slapping at his furry abs to get him to release screaming with a muffled voice. She looked up and saw those powerful yellow eyes peering down at her. He looked at her annoyed then intentionally pushed down on her head as if to teach her a lesson. "What do you think you're doing?" he grumbled.

Lucy pulled away and blushed looking away from the magnificent specimen. "I...I...I got hungry...I couldn't help it" she said as she played with her hair nervously.

"Addicted to werewolf cock huh?" he said as his eyes narrowed upon her. He sat up and crossed his arms over his chest growling lowly. "I know that it belongs to you and all, but you know you could have called me...I would have said yes" he spoke harshly.

She shivered and backed up into his dresser. "Um, well...I thought you got my text. You didn't say no, so I just let myself in" she said before she fidgeted with her fingers. "Please don't be angry with me...I've been craving you all day. I wasn't thinking straight" she said.

"Enough! You finish your meal! You better not waste all this meat!" he scolded her.

She looked at him surprised before a smirk cracked upon her lips chuckling to herself catching on. "Very well" she said as she strutted over to him. She removed the rest of her clothes then crawled on top of him smiling as she stuffed all of him inside her moaning. "Hun...I don't know if I can stand having you being so far away. I like to have easy access to my food" she said as she began to ride him.

"So move in?" he said without hesitation.

She moaned as she closed her eyes. "Mmm, I planning on it...but my lease doesn't expire for another couple months" she said as she rubbed her stomach.

"So...what? You want to alternate beds until you can move out?" he asked.

"I would say so big guy...unless it's a full moon, then I'll gladly stay at your place. I wouldn't have to worry about feeding for a couple days" she said before she trailed off. "It'll be hard to hide my balloon belly though" she said with a slight giggle. "Oh well...I'm behind a desk most of the time anyway" she said not caring about it at the moment. She was happy to get her fix and bond with her werewolf boyfriend.

"Oh...I need this so much" she said as she started rubbing her clit and groping her breasts while licking her lips in pure lust. Derek rubbed her hip and then up her back to behind the base of her wing. She smiled and leaned down to plant a smooch on his lips. "Thank you for being so understanding...I promise I'll make it up to you. You're a good boyfriend" she told him.

Derek rubbed the back of her head smiling. "It must be rough being a succubus...always having these cravings" he said.

She blushed and leaned her head against his. "Nah...I started having these cravings since I met you. No one can satisfy me like you can, hun" she said before she bit at his neck. "I probably won't find another quite like you" she said before she smooched him once more. "It's good that you are taking my advice and letting your wolf out" she said while stroking his chin.

He growled seductively before he rubbed her butt. "I didn't know my wolf was out" he said before he looked at his hands a little more closely. "I guess I stopped caring about trying to be normal" he muttered.

She poked at his furry chest then kissed him again this time more endearingly than filled with lust. "Hun, you are normal...a normal werewolf. You shouldn't have to conform to human standards when you're in your own house. I'm not going to at least" she said before she locked lips with his draining him in every sense of the word.

The next couple of months, Lucy noticed something odd going on with her body. Her clothes were beginning to fit a lot tighter. She began to grow a little worried about her sudden weight gain and soreness in her breasts. Her areola grew bigger and darker as well as she was beginning to feel sick frequently. She was feeling a lot heavier in her belly, and this was well after the full moons. Concerned with these developments, she had no other choice but to call her mother.

"Hello? Mother?"

"Hello my dear Lucille. It's so nice to hear from you. Why don't you call me more often?"

"I'm sorry mother. I've been really busy lately; Although, I've been feeling sick a lot lately. I'm starting to gain weight, and my boobs are sore...I think they've gotten bigger"

"Hmm...Sounds like you're pregnant. Have you got a boyfriend that isn't human?"

Lucy's jaw hit the floor. "Pregnant!? That's impossible!" she said before she trailed off. "Um...I do have a new boyfriend...and he's human unless it's the full moon" she muttered.

"A Werewolf huh? Lucy...A werewolf isn't a human. Of course he can get you pregnant!" her mother raised her voice. Lucy was silent as she touched her pudge. "Well...what is he like?"

Lucy blushed. "Oh, well he's really nice, and he feeds me well"

"Well of course...Most succubus end up married to a werewolf. They are excellent providers of nourishment and company, wonderful fathers...prolific breeders. They make a perfect husband for a Succubus. You're moving in with him, yes?"

"Oh, Yes, I'll be moving in with him soon"

"I would like to see this wolf before I approve of your union...I knew you have been hiding something from me" she said.

"Oh boy" Lucy muttered.