

Jacob bounced a bit as he walked, feeling the excitement carry him forward in the moonlight. For Halloween night, he and his boyfriend had come up with a fun plan, which they'd been looking forward to for most of the month at this point. He'd dressed up in a costume that the two of them had picked out together – one based on Little Red Riding Hood. A red and white outfit, complete with a red hood, and a short red skirt – one which only barely covered the bulging diaper Theo had padded him up in before they split up, his boyfriend leaving before him.

Jacob bounced a bit as he thought about the conversation they'd had before Theo left, when he'd padded up his boyfriend for the night. He'd teased him a bit about their plans, already insinuating the scene they'd decided to set up that night as he rubbed in the powder, paying special attention to the chastity cage between the little's legs. Jacob bit his lip as he thought back on it – his boyfriend teasing him before taping up the diaper, flipping him over and carefully putting a hole in the back of it, patting it a few times. His silky voice made so many promises that Jacob had been looking forward to forever...

He could feel his caged cock twitching in his diapers as he walked forward, stepping into the park. A few people were still out and about, wearing their own costumes for Halloween, though most of the families had long since left to go to sleep, mostly just leaving young couples and partygoers in the park. Even then, he didn't see many... which was perfect.

Taking a turn to the right, he walked a little further before stepping off of the main path and onto a trail that people very rarely took. He and Theo had planned this out extensively, taking a few walks through here during both the day and night to scope out what it looked like before they found the perfect spot. So much anticipation had been building up across the entire month, and now it was finally the night. And Jacob couldn't possibly be any more excited.

As he walked forward, the sounds of people grew quieter and quieter, fading into the distance as his footsteps carried him on. The crunching of leaves underfoot gave him an immense thrill with each step, bringing him deeper into the park... no, into the woods. That was right. He swung the prop basket back and forth in his hands as he walked on with a carefree attitude, just having a nice walk through the woods! Perhaps to visit his grandmother.

A breeze flowed through the path, causing Jacob to shiver, his revealing clothing not leaving much of him covered in the crisp autumn air. His skirt fluttered in the wind, and he gently reached below it unconsciously, touching the padding below it. Giving it a press as he thought about what was... what was... *huff~*.

As he walked deeper into the woods, his head perked up as he heard sounds around him. Each and every snap of a twig from off the path, or rustle of bushes nearby could be the time. The moment. Every

sound just made him more excited, trying to take a breath to calm the smirk that was hard to conceal. Pulling his hand away, he focused on looking cutesy and innocent, putting a bigger spring into his step. As the excitement welled up, he even took a moment to spin in place, giggling as his skirt lifted high, the diaper below it more than visible.

As he stepped further forward, however, he stopped as he saw a dark shadow falling over him – blocking the moonlight. Looking up, he saw something that only made that excitement even greater. He heard the growl rising from the throat of the two-legged predator that glared down at him, red eyes staring him down in the darkness. He wasn't wrong about being able to look scary in this form when he talked about it... even if he was more of a cute puppy at home.

“What would such a small... innocent girl like you be doing this deep in the woods? And on such a dark night...” the werewolf said with a deep, powerful voice, gazing down at Jacob. The much smaller boy gazed back up at him with wide eyes, feeling a bit of instinctual fear take over, the adrenaline only strengthening the arousal he felt as he looked at Theo.

“I... I’m just taking a side path on a walk...” he said meekly, holding his hands together on his basket, his knees cutely pressed closer together. At least, as close as they could be with the padding between his legs.

“What a dangerous thing for someone so small and meek... a dangerous predator like me could so easily gobble you right up.” Another growl escaped his boyfriend’s throat, the tail behind him slowly swaying back and forth. His paws were massive, both handpaws and hindpaws, and his fur was quite shiny in the bright moonlight, the edges of his form glinting as he stood between the source of the light and the boy beneath him.

Jacob gulped and shivered with a bit of anticipation as he gazed up at the massive, terrifying form of the werewolf in front of him. His boyfriend was always quite a bit bigger than him in... just about every capacity, but when he was shifted... he was *massive*. He held his basket close, his hands shaking a bit as he looked Theo up and down, trying his best to keep up the role he was playing, not wanting to betray the sheer excitement he had for what he knew was coming next. After all, this was finally the night that he'd... he shivered once more, his gaze invariably drawn between the legs of the giant, terrifying creature before him.

And oh boy, was he massive there too.

"Oh dear, mister werewolf..." Jacob said, his higher-pitched voice wavering a bit as he tried to tear his eyes away from the knotted cock in front of him, bringing them back up to the werewolf's eyes, putting on a show of looking small and cute. "You wouldn't want to hurt little old me, would you? I'm just so small and cute... I wouldn't make a very good meal, now would I?" Jacob bent forward just a bit, ruffling his red skirt as he fiddled with it in a hand, giving his boyfriend a glimpse of the padding below it as he swayed from side to side.

"A meal, surely not," Theo replied, his voice booming and powerful, gravely and commanding, letting another shiver fall down Jacob's spine as he heard it. **"But perhaps you could give me something else this night..."**

Jacob shivered, signs of excitement still breaking through the outer shell of the role he played. Gently taking a step forward and crossing one foot in front of the other, he bent slightly, looking up at Theo cutely, his hands held behind his back. "What could a big, strong, powerful werewolf like you need from someone so small like me?" he said, trying to keep his eyes locked with the werewolf's, not letting them drift to the massive cock on the edges of his vision.

"Trust me, your help will be surely appreciated, small one..." Jacob heard in the werewolf's gravely voice, biting his lip as he waited for the command. **"Now, drop to your knees, little red,"** he said, a giant handpaw reaching down to slowly stroke his already more-than-hard shaft, letting out a huff from his nose.

Jacob immediately dropped to the ground, setting his basket to the side as he stared forward, now eye-level with the knotted red werewolf cock in front of him. His mouth hung open as he looked at it needily, his eyes wide. A hand reached down to massage the front of his diaper once more, which did so little to alleviate the growing need inside of him. If anything, it only made the flame start to burn even hotter, and he couldn't help but whimper gently as he watched Theo stroke his cock in front of him.

"Sounds like you'll make a wonderful pup, indeed..." Theo said, taking two big steps forward, bringing the tip of his dick directly in front of Jacob's mouth, staring down at the sub below him. **"It seems you already know just what to do, hm? Then get started,"** he said commandingly, and Jacob pounced at the opportunity.

Immediately leaning slightly forward, he took a lick, running his tongue along the tip of the cock, hearing a sharp inhale from above him as he savored the taste on his tongue for a moment. He slowly licked once more, just a bit deeper on the shaft, before running his tongue all around the tip, slickening it as he did. The taste of his dick began to mingle with pre, only encouraging him further in his work. Bringing his hands up from where they were teasing and frustrating himself, he placed one at the base of the

werewolf's cock, massaging behind his knot, as the other began to gently fondle his balls, struggling to get them both to fit in his small palm at once.

Prepping himself, Jacob opened his mouth wide, taking the tip in and placing his lips around it, getting an affirmative growl from the powerful beast that stood above him. He slowly started to work his way back and forth, not making much progress as he savored the moment, enjoying each and every second of it as the fire inside of him grew even hotter.

Theo, however, had a different plan. Placing a massive handpaw behind Jacob's head, he played with his hair for only a moment before pushing him down onto his cock with *inhuman* strength, Jacob's eyes shooting wide open. His mouth was very quickly filled, the cock tickling against the back of his throat as he instinctively clenched his throat around it, his tongue running against the underside as his boyfriend's taste filled his mouth. He was barely halfway down the shaft and his mouth was more than full, and as the paw was lifted from his head, he quickly pulled back for a breath of air.

Only for Theo to slam him back down once more, filling him up to his throat again.

As he started to pull off once more, he found his head unable to pull back, held there for a few more seconds by the powerful werewolf, struggling a bit as he suckled and licked at the cock in his mouth, not able to do anything else. A few more seconds of struggling passed before Theo finally relented, letting Jacob pull off for a second, breathing once more, before being pressed back onto the cock, all the way to his limit – this time a bit more willingly.

He couldn't get enough of this. This was everything Jacob had wanted and more, nearly a month of planning for this, with the chastity to keep him as needy and submissive as he could possibly be, and it still blew his expectations out of the water. His partner was *good* at being rough. Very, very good.

The rhythm kept up, Jacob's head being pressed onto his cock and pulled off, sometimes testing just how long Theo could stay buried in his throat before pulling off. As his head was used for him with no resistance, Jacob focused on giving his boyfriend as much pleasure as he could with his hands at the same time, stroking and grasping his cock where he couldn't fit it into his mouth, and hearing the powerful werewolf above him pant and growl in pleasure as he did. Fuck, it was perfect, it was *so perfect*. He licked and swallowed around the massive dick filling his mouth with fervor, a sexual frenzy overtaking him as he wanted nothing more than to pleasure the monster before him with every last part of his being.

He could feel Theo starting to speed up, knowing that he was getting closer to finishing, and Jacob worked harder to please him at the same time. He stroked the base of his dick faster, gripping around the knot as he was forcefully pulled on and off the massive cock as far as he could go. His lover started to pant above him, and he readied himself for what he knew was coming, the werewolf's thrusts into his throat getting faster and more arhythmic.

Finally, Theo let out an intense growl as he buried himself as far into Jacob's mouth as he could, his cum splashing down his throat as the much smaller sub quickly tried to swallow as much as he could possibly handle. With the sheer volume of cum, however, it started to fill his mouth and leak out as he kept swallowing, his eyes going wide as he was forcefully held down on the massive cock, drinking as much as he could.

As it finally started to taper off, Jacob was able to pull his head off and take a deep breath in, his mouth still filled with cum as it dripped down his face to his chin. He leaned back as he breathed, slowly licking off some of the excess from his lips with a somewhat dopey smile, the taste of his boyfriend covering his tongue.

The werewolf, however, didn't seem to be satisfied yet.

"That was a wonderful warm up, small one..." he said in his gravely, intimidating voice, drawing Jacob's eyes up to look into his. **"But I would hope you don't think one such as me would be satisfied merely using your maw."** Jacob shuddered and couldn't help but smile as he desperately wanted what was coming next, his eyes nearly sparkling as his hands wandered beneath his skirt once more, still not nearly satisfied himself.

"Oh, yes, mister werewolf! Of course!" he said with glee, eagerly changing positions to flip himself over, laying down on his stomach facing away from Theo, raising his ass into the air excitedly. As his short red skirt flipped out of the way, his diaper was left on full display before the werewolf, the specially placed hole in the back of it allowing him access to exactly what he wanted. The growl from behind him told Jacob that he would be getting exactly what *he* had been wanting too.

Multiple weeks of being locked up in his chastity cage had left him desperate for sex, nearly as ravenous for it as his boyfriend was. Theo had jokingly called it a "heat", which only made Jacob squirm more about the entire situation. He wanted nothing more than for the powerful werewolf to pin him down and soothe that heat with the roughest breeding he could get.

And as he fantasized about it, he saw a massive handpaw be placed down just in front of his head, another on the other side of it as Theo got into position behind him. He felt the giant werewolf's presence on top of him, his maw nearing Jacob's ear as he heard the powerful breathing and deep, gravelly growls emanating from the werewolf's throat. The adrenaline began to kick in once more, heightening all of his senses as Theo's weight was gently placed on top of him, feeling him shifting around slightly behind him before the tip of his still slick cock poked through the hole in his padding, resting against his ass.

"Don't worry, little red. This will only hurt for a moment..." he said, his mouth inches away from Jacob's ear, drawing a needy whine from the sub beneath him. In a flash of movement, Jacob felt him press hard into him, instantly pushing in a few inches, while the growl next to his head grew even stronger, pain suddenly flashing from his shoulder as the werewolf bit into him, feeling his adrenaline spike as he felt the sharp teeth dig into him ever so slightly, the massively powerful jaw of the werewolf above him being very gentle for the standards of his strength as he was bit.

Oh fuck, he was bit. He finally bit him, he finally...! Jacob could barely think straight as Theo started to pound in and out, his cock easily pushing further in with the help of the cum and saliva still covering it as he slammed it into his ass. He'd wanted this for so long, to really, truly be his partner's pup, and now he... now he really would be.

As Theo's dick slammed further and further into him, he whined out once more, any semblance of speech simply unable to form in his sex desperate mind, words reduced to the mere whimpers of a needy pup in heat. He couldn't help it, he needed it, he *craved* this, both in body and mind. And the heat inside him only seemed to explode into a blaze as his body started to feel slightly strange, the transformation already taking place throughout his body.

"There's a good pup... I think you'll make for a wonderful bitch..." Theo said, teasing him as he slowly started to transform. Jacob could feel his body starting to change, and as he looked down at his hands, he could see the digits transforming before him, growing out into clawed paws as a light tan fur spread over him, complimenting Theo's deep brown fur. It was so hard to think when everything felt so *incredible*, his mind filled with so many different sensations.

All semblance of cognizance was instantly shunted from his mind as Theo buried his dick in further, hitting Jacob's prostate and flooding his mind with cascading *waves* of pleasure. He couldn't stop himself from letting out a yip, followed by a cute whimper as the werewolf above him chuckled. Fuck, this was so good, it was so perfect, so, so... so...

He whined as he felt his legs changing behind him, so hard to focus on the exact changes to his body when there were so many feelings, so many things happening. He needed all of them, it was perfect, it was everything he wanted and everything he could ask for. He could feel his feet extending out into digitigrade paws, wiggling the individual digits behind him as he stretched his new handpaws at the same time, seeing the transformation there finishing. The fur that had covered his new handpaws began to move up his arms, slightly adjusting the form there too as he felt the burning fire of transformation begin at his chest too, spreading out like a beautiful, amazing corruption. He wanted nothing more than for it to all take over.

Jacob started to needily press back into every thrust that Theo gave him, wanting it deeper inside of him, wanting more, needing *more*. He started to growl as the fur reached up towards his throat, feeling his dick straining desperately against the cage that kept it confined even as it transformed, becoming more canid, now stuck inside of a sheath as well as a cage. It twitched and leaked into the diaper around his waist as his prostate was ruthlessly pummeled by his boyfriend, the growl rapidly turning right back into a needy, desperate whine, only earning him another chuckle from the werewolf above him as he pressed back harder onto him.

Jacob's eyes suddenly shot open as he felt Theo's massive handpaw be gently placed onto his neck, craning his head up as the werewolf looked down at him. His ears were already starting to change, perking up as his hearing grew more sensitive. Each individual crunch of the leaves below them and the sounds of the wind and wildlife of the forest singing in harmony with the sounds of their mating. He could feel the tan fur stretching over his face as it finished covering most of the rest of his body, staring into the eyes of the giant creature that fucked him.

He could feel Theo's knot pressing against his asshole, grinding into him with each and every thrust with even more effort, threatening to stretch him to and beyond what he'd ever managed to take before, even as his new, growing tail wagged excitedly behind him, peeking out from above the waistline of his diaper. He'd... he'd never managed to take the knot before, even when they were going slow and carefully at home. Was he really going to try to... knot him?

The look on Theo's face suggested that he had every intention to, and Jacob couldn't help but shudder and wag his tail in excitement, letting out another whimper as he pressed back even harder against the knot that repeatedly slammed against him. He wanted it inside of him, he wanted it so much. To be finally knotted and truly bred by Theo as he became his pup once and for all – he couldn't think of anything he could possibly need more than that.

"P-p-please... please... do it..." Jacob managed to whimper out between moans as his prostate was pounded, his dick throbbing and leaking into his padding with each and every thrust. He was so close, so close to going over the edge himself. The fur on his face continued to grow as he could feel it reforming,

growing out a true muzzle. The sensations were just so much, they were so amazing, he just... he needed it! He needed it more than anything else!

“Good pup,” Theo said, pushing even harder, stretching Jacob to his limits as he growled and thrust, intent on not stopping until the two of them were tied. Jacob’s moans and whimpers only grew louder and more intense as Theo picked up the pace, feeling more and more of the knot getting pushed in with each and every thrust. He was so close, so close to getting it in!

As his new nose grew in, the smells overwhelmed him, the scent of sex overpowering everything else, the smell of the werewolf breeding him, his scent, it was everything. It only pushed the need higher than it felt like it could possibly go, like his entire body was on fire, and the only way to put it out was to be completely filled by his cum. He pushed back harder, moaning and whining to encourage Theo to fuck him more, fuck him harder, fill his pup with cum and leave them tied together...!

With only a few more thrusts, Theo looked down into the eyes of the fully transformed werewolf below him with a wicked grin, one thing on his mind. **“Howl for me, puppy,”** he said, and raised up his head to howl into the night as he thrust one last time, knotting Jacob as he did.

And the new werewolf below let out his first howl as he was bred, being filled with cum, the sensations so strong that they sent him over the edge as well. His dick twitched and spasmed in its cage as he was filled with the werewolf’s seed, his own cum dribbling out of his caged cock and into his padding below. As their howls tapered off, so did the alpha’s orgasm, all of his cum trapped inside of his new pup with his knot.

As the two of them slowly breathed together, not moving, Jacob suddenly felt Theo’s powerful arms wrap around his chest and stomach, flipping the two of them over so that the smaller werewolf laid on top of him – the two still thoroughly tied together, likely for a while until his knot deflated. As he laid on top of his boyfriend, the two of them breathed as they looked up at the sky above, the twinkling of the stars and the glow of the moon illuminating them as they laid together.

“Did you have a wonderful time, Jacob?” Theo asked, the booming power behind his voice dropped as the scene came to a close, his kind, deep voice rumbling in his chest below his boyfriend. He ran a handpaw across Jacob’s stomach, feeling the fur covering it and petting along it, bringing a smile to Jacob’s face at the new sensations that his body gave him.

“It was... everything I could have dreamt of and more...” Jacob said, exhausted, as he cuddled up on his boyfriend’s chest, feeling his massive cock still slowly throbbing inside of him. He could lay there for

hours, just the two of them together beneath the stars. It was all truly perfect – he couldn't ask for a better place to be than right here.