

A Hearty Welcome

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It took Venata almost half an hour to run into Ulric meandering through the trees with the results of his hunt slung over his shoulders. Venata slowed from her brisk run and took him in. A pleasant smile spread over his lupine muzzle and his triangular, canine ears twisted toward her attentively. He was magnificent. Thick, jet black fur covered the tremendously muscular frame that lifted his head more than a foot over Venata's, putting him at nearly nine feet tall, and his gleaming, yellow eyes shone affectionately.

Lily was right behind her, and she shyly hid herself behind Venata, pressing protectively close to her back. "H-hi, Furball." she said meekly over Venata's shoulder, "Long time, no see."

Ulric's smile spread slowly. It had been a few hours at most. Venata twirled to the side and shoved Lily forward so she could show off her powerful new body. Ulric's eyebrows rose, but he just let out a low, intrigued hum as he grinned and inspected Lily. Not an hour before she had been graced with a form like his, savage and wolflike. She had a broad, powerful chest and shoulders, thick, muscular limbs and a tight, densely packed abdomen that seemed to seek competition with Ulric's bulk, if with wiry tone rather than sheer size. Her own lupine ears poked up from a short, windblown mess of reddish brown hair the color of cinnamon that was only a few shades lighter than the coat of fur that clung to a strong, if feminine, musculature that appeared to be carved from stone. She was a few inches shorter and less curvy than Venata, just as she was more muscularly built, with large, but not oversized, breasts that sat high and almost weightlessly on her chest and compared favorably with her wide, womanly hips.

What Lily was clearly most nervous about was the presence of the burdened sheath and full scrotum that occupied her crotch and obscured her womanhood from view. She cast her brightly shining, dark green eyes downward, but perked hesitantly up when Ulric just kept smiling and growled appreciatively. "Y-you're not going to freak out? Even though I... I mean that thing was... was like me?"

He sat down Lily's first true meal and took a few steps forward, looming over her for a brief second before he hugged her without hesitation. "I'm afraid I don't see your point," whispered Ulric softly, "unless you were intent on judging me because both it and I had black fur."

Lily awkwardly returned his embrace, leaning hard into him for support. He didn't budge. "It's not the same thing..." she whined weakly.

"How so?"

She grumbled in frustration, but lazily rested her head against his chest as Venata walked up behind her and lightly touched her shoulders. "Stop worrying, shorty. Your meal's getting cold." She leaned in until the fur on Lily's ear tickled her nose and whispered, "It's best when it's still warm; trust me."

Lily whined and surrendered to her hunger, peeling herself off of Ulric and turning to the freshly-killed deer that lay on the ground near them. It was a moderately sized doe, but the way Lily licked her lips made it seem like it was a king's banquet. The newly-reborn wolf padded quietly over and knelt slowly down, laying her hands gingerly on the deer's still-warm body. She let out a slow, shaky breath as she lifted a hand, inspecting it. Viciously sharp claws tipped her

fingers and she curled them into a tight fist, the muscles in her forearm bulging with strain as she flexed experimentally.

She took it slowly as she sank her claws into the doe's side, watching with great interest as fresh, hot blood leaked out of the new wounds. She pulled her hand back with equal, casual enthusiasm and licked the blood from her fingertips. She moaned softly and returned her hand to tear a thick chunk of flesh from the deer's side. Venata watched with bated breath as Lily practically swallowed the morsel whole with sudden vigor and dove into the doe with ferocious zeal.

A growl rattled in her chest as she gulped down her meal noisily. Venata was entranced, and she inched closer as Ulric leaned casually against the bole of an ancient tree. Blood was getting everywhere, matting into Lily's fur and dripping from her fangs as she tore into red, nourishing flesh like a starving, wild animal. Each second that passed increased Lily's gusto and she dug harder and harder, ripping into the body with unrelenting strength, slicing hide and cracking bones with equal ease.

Venata ached to join her, but instead she sank to her knees next to Lily. She was ignored as if she didn't exist, and Lily continued to feast mindlessly. Venata was answered with a warning growl as Venata laid delicate hands on Lily's shoulders, but Lily relaxed when Venata made no move to touch her meal. Instead, Venata let her hands play over Lily's back. Her muscles flexed and tensed and bunched beneath her fur as she fought the body for what it could give her, and Venata touched her with increasing boldness. Her hands slipped down to Lily's belly, and she caressed the feeding wolf's abdomen. She hesitated, and then slid her hands up gradually until she brushed Lily's breasts.

Lily appeared not to mind, and in return Venata pressed her own ample bust against Lily. She raked her claws up and over Lily's supple flesh and stroked her lovingly. Venata's nose was full of the metallic scent of blood, but she could still catch vague hints of Lily's appropriately floral smell. Words could do nothing, and she growled as she nibbled tenderly on the nape of Lily's neck and fondled her gently, encouraging her with cautious fingers. She rubbed her plush breasts against Lily's arm, feeling the powerful muscle flex against her chest.

Venata closed her eyes, letting her chest rumble in a fond growl until the sounds of tearing tendons and splintering bones faded to silence. "Seven..." Lily murmured quietly, "You can stop rubbing on me now."

She opened her eyes. Lily was peering at her with a sly look out of the corner of her eye and there was nothing but bloody scraps left in front of her. Venata slowed her ministrations, but certainly didn't stop. "Can?" she said coyly, "But I don't have to?"

"No." Lily answered, "You don't have to." She stood, dragging Venata up with her as she licked her lips. Blood soaked her front, from her chin to her crotch, and she was sporting a massive, urgent erection. Lily smiled slowly at Venata's rapid glance downward. "You were right." she explained, "It tasted very, very good, so hot and wet and... meaty. I can't wait for more, but I want to be there for the next one."

"That can be arranged." Ulric cut in, striding calmly over. His own erection likewise throbbing to life as he slipped free of his own sheath. "Farther north, in the mountains, the deer get much larger, bucks bigger than horses, enough to give you a real challenge, enough to make you work for it."

Venata slid over next to him, laying a bold hand on Ulric's swelling manhood, another thing that he had more of than Lily. She stroked him encouragingly, and Lily's eyes flicked nervously from wolf to wolf. "He's right. The last time we were there, a stag we chased down

shoved an antler through my gut. It came out the other side and everything." She sighed dreamily. "Eating him after that was one of the most rewarding things I've ever done. Righteous indignation makes everything taste so much better. Plus... they're big enough for us to share." she finished with a knowing smile.

Lily swallowed heavily, taking a cautious step backward as Venata and Ulric took their own steps forward. "G-great..." she stammered, "Sounds wonderful. When... when can we leave?"

"What's the hurry?" Ulric rumbled with a predatory grin as they backed Lily up against a tree, cornering her, "Still hungry after all that venison? Maybe if you'd actually eaten it instead of rolling around in it, more of it would have made it inside you. You're an unholy mess."

"Indeed..." interjected Venata in agreement, "Besides, there's plenty of time for hunting. But we've missed out on a meal, since you didn't decide to save any for us, so we might not have it in us to make the whole run alongside you. There might be enough left for a little snack though, if you don't mind if we partake...?"

They were barely a foot from the nervous wolf. "S-sure!" Lily surrendered, her eyes flicking to the scraps of hide and bone she had left in the grass, "Go for it! I just... couldn't stop myself. I'll do better next time, I promise."

Ulric and Venata looked sidelong at each other and grinned manically before they fell on Lily. Ulric's single step forward brought his arms up pinning Lily's shoulders to the tree behind her, and Venata slid under his raised arm and forced the trapped wolf's arm back. Lily was strong, but not stronger than Ulric, and her struggling lacked urgency or fear. She whined when the wolves pressed close into her body laid their muzzles against her and ran tongues over her bloodied fur.

"You taste better than you did before." Venata intimated.

"Delicious." Ulric agreed before he returned his tongue to Lily's body.

Lily moaned. Muscles heaved under her fur as she flexed against her unyielding bonds. Venata could handle a single arm, and Ulric didn't let her up off the tree as they both ravaged Lily with their mouths. Moving south first, Venata's hand brushed longingly against Lily's painfully erect, canine cock. She wrapped fingers around it and stroked her shaft slowly. Lily was already stunningly hard, but she took to the extra stimulation readily, yelping giddily and twitching frantically in Lily's fingers. Her vocalizations jumped an octave when Ulric's hand joined Venata's but snaked lower and upward as Ulric gently probed a finger against Lily's womanhood.

"No fair!" Lily whined, writhing against the tree as she had both her sexes manually stimulated, "N-not fucking f-f-fair!"

Venata grinned, letting Ulric's head take over for her as she lifted her eyes to Lily's. "Of course it's not fair. I expected you to know better, having lived near the forest for so long. Wolves hunt in packs, and when they start the chase, they don't give up until they bring it down." She leaned closer and pressed her muzzle next to Lily's. "How long will it take for us to get you screaming, I wonder?"

Lily's eyes rolled back her head and she choked back a ragged moan as Ulric slowly pushed a thick finger into her. It looked like she was close to screaming already, hanging on by a thread of self-control. "You have beautiful fur." mumbled Venata in a straight-faced compliment as she lapped at the curve of Lily's breast, teasing her nipple with her tongue, "The moonlight brings out the red in it, makes it shine like the setting sun." Lily made a sound like a reply, but it was cut off by a shocked gasp as Ulric suddenly jerked his hand against Lily's loins. "You're

voices suit you." Venata continued as if having a casual conversation between long, hungry licks, "So strong and powerful, but it still sounds like you're singing all the time." She opened her mouth to reply, but another jolt from Ulric left it open as her tongue lolled out limply.

"Harder!" she squeaked, abruptly finding her voice again, "More! Harder!"

Venata giggled excitedly. Lily had no idea what she just begged for. Ulric thundered in a growl so deep Venata could barely comprehend it as speech. "More? More you say... I can give you more." He drifted forward, stepping around Lily to get behind her. Venata grinned, seeing his plan. Ulric leaned back against the bark of the tree, pulling Lily back against him and dragging a pleased coo from the clearly excited she-wolf as Ulric ground himself against her rear. Venata resisted an excited howl as she mirrored Ulric's motions, stepping forward, splaying her body against Lily's, and grinding her own crotch against Lily's not-unimpressive canine tool.

Lily was once more assaulted on two fronts, Ulric claiming Lily's drenched womanhood as Venata began to stroke her throbbing shaft with increasing urgency. It took a frightful amount of self-control for Venata to stop herself from leaping on Lily and Ulric combined, but she mercifully didn't have to wait for much longer as Ulric began to prepare. He slid down the tree slightly, mitigating his height and lining his own cock up with Lily's entrance from behind. Lily sensed what was happening and spread her legs acceptingly, eager for what she needed.

With a soft grunt and a sudden jerk, Ulric thrust himself up into Lily's soaked feminine flower. Lily tensed and moaned sharply, and Venata couldn't blame her. Lily was in for the stretching of her life. Just as he was, Ulric was still almost absurdly large, and when it came time for knotting, Lily was likely stay trapped on him for a while. But that was a pleasure that Venata would have for herself as well as she lifted herself and gradually lowered herself onto Lily's canine cock.

Lily spasmed, her eyes rolling back into her head as Venata slid down and forward. The hermaphroditic she-wolf was only a few inches shy of Ulric's impressiveness, and Venata moaned with her, hissing into Lily's ear how wonderful she felt inside her. Lily smiled distantly, lost in the pleasure only one such as she could experience, and Ulric wrapped his hands around her chest, lacing his strong fingers lovingly over Lily's breasts and massaging the tender globes. Venata followed along, pressing forward until her own breasts squished into Ulric's fingers, sandwiching them between two layers of supple breastflesh. She then slid her arms around and down, cupping the tight muscle of Lily's rear to match Ulric's fingers.

Venata blew a long breath out as she hilted Lily within her. Ulric wasn't having as gentle a time, as he was slowly rocking his hips as he pushed further and further into Lily's slick feminine passage. Venata took the opportunity during the down time while she waited to lavish affection onto Lily, kissing her passionately and running her tongue over every square inch of reddish, velvet fur she could reach. Ulric grunted in agreement when Venata told Lily that the new wolf was wonderful, and amazing, and so desperately wanted that Venata could hardly stand it, that Venata couldn't wait to hunt with her, to feast with her, to show her the forest with Ulric.

Lily didn't seem capable of responding verbally, only moaning when Ulric's crotch finally slapped against Venata's fingers over Lily's ass, finally spearing himself into Lily's womanhood. There was a long, endless moment where Ulric joined Venata, praising the gods for the honor of knowing Lily, and thanking her profusely for the joy of being the ones she wanted to run with. And then, with no warning other than a sharp bark, Ulric jerked his hips back and slammed back upward with brutal energy.

Lily yelped first, and then the impact of Ulric's movement made Lily vigorously hump Venata, and she added her voice to Lily's. Ulric laughed greedily and worked himself into a slow, easy rhythm that shook both of them. It took Venata a moment longer to adjust, using her grip on Lily to bounce herself up and down on Lily as Ulric bounced her up and down on him. Lily's mouth hung open, her eyes rolled back again as she gurgled weakly. Venata didn't let up, and it became a race between the two wolves that sandwiched Lily between them.

Ulric growled and daintily nibbled on Lily's ears as he pinched and tweaked Lily's nipples, using his fingers to do the same to Venata with a surprising amount of dexterity for his strong fingers. That just wasn't fair, and Venata growled and lunged at Lily, nipping at the tendons in her neck as Lily began to also buck her hips out of time with Ulric's, pulling away from the wolf behind her as she pushed herself into the wolf in front of her. Lily wrapped her own hands around Venata's ample rump as she began to near the limits of her endurance. Ulric's grunting was becoming more and more insistent, and by the way Lily's knot was beginning to swell, she was going to soon lose control of herself.

Lily suddenly gasped and jerked suddenly as Ulric thrust up one more time. Venata watched Lily's eyes threaten to bulge out of her skull and she surmised that Ulric had knotted her. She whined and began to brutally thrust into Venata, lifting her and slamming her back down with her thick, powerful arms. Venata could see the instinct hazing over Lily's eyes and she closed them tight as she suddenly tensed. She cried out harshly as she dragged Venata down onto her stiff rod and cried out in bliss with her.

Venata's womanhood was suddenly stuffed full of thick, canine cock as Lily's spasming shaft throbbed powerfully and the bulbous knot that was developing at its base swelled ludicrously, tying Lily and Venata together just as Ulric and Lily were likewise bound. Venata tensed and shuddered as her orgasm crashed through her, and she could feel her womanhood clamp down onto Lily with unforgiving strength. Lily hissed in return, and Venata suddenly felt a tide of blissful heat begin to fill her as they came against each other.

None of them could separate, but that didn't stop both Ulric and Lily taking their respective lover by the hips and rolling their own hips in small circles, grinding their spewing, canine shafts within them. Venata could barely breathe. But Lily and Ulric seemed suddenly capable of vocalizations, because they both cried out, howling to the moon above through the thatch of leaves and branches, Lily's comparatively light voice joining Ulric's impossible bass. At the sound, Venata found her breath and cried out with them, her mellow tones joining theirs in a blissful melody that continued on for some time.

Lily was the first to collapse against Ulric, pulling Venata down with her by the crotch. Ulric grunted and picked them both up to support them as he slid down the tree, seating himself comfortably and settling Lily and Venata on his lap in a tangle of powerful legs. Venata rested her head against Lily's shoulder, but Ulric's hand was the one that gently stroked her long golden hair. Her mind was having trouble keeping track of whose hand was whose beyond that point, so she just let herself be lightly touched and touched whatever fur her hands could come across in the process.

She was wonderfully warm within and without, and eventually she found herself embraced by two sets of gentle arms that squeezed her tenderly into Lily's body. Venata slowly opened her eyes and saw Lily peering tiredly back at her, Ulric's head over hers, eyes closed. Lily smiled, an expression of utter fulfillment spread over her lupine face. Lily pulled her arm back and stroked Venata's cheek reverently. "Seven..." she hesitantly whispered, "V-Venata. I never told you how lovely that name is. It is. It's as lovely as you are. Thank you, Venata."

Ulric sighed heavily through his nose and shifted sluggishly. "I'm sure the sentiment is mirrored. Lilies are her favorite flower."

Lily tensed, and Ulric grunted. "Shush you." she growled through a fatigued smile, "I'll get to you in a bit. I'm just having trouble thinking with two feet of holy fuck crammed inside me."

"It is pretty heavenly isn't it?"

Lily continued her growl and Ulric groaned as she tensed again. "Careful there, Furball. I'd hate to force all this blood back into your body and watch your head explode."

"What can I say; I'm a glutton for punishment."

"Quiet, you two!" Venata hissed with a jab to Ulric's ribs. She flexed familiar muscles and clenched mercilessly down on Lily's knotted member, making her yelp in surprise. She relaxed and leaned into Lily. "I am not going to play mother to you both as if you're squabbling children, especially not when we're tied together like this. Ulric isn't the only one buried in something that might decide to bite."

Lily pouted, but relaxed, reclining against Ulric's chest like he was a fuzzy armchair. "Ulric..." she said hesitantly after a moment, "Why didn't you do whatever that was when we were fighting the whatever it was?"

Ulric yawned and rested his head on Lily's so she could feel his throat vibrating. "However it did what it did... It stunted us all. Like it blocked the moon from us. I think it was why the wolves it tainted couldn't heal, and it was certainly enough to... hurt those of us old enough to feel the wolf inside us. But when it died, the wolves came back to us."

Rubbing her stomach idly, Lily murmured, "I've got a wolf somewhere in here, and I'm not talking about your-" Venata growled a low warning. "Heh... O-okay. H-how old are you anyway?"

"I don't really know." he answered frankly, "I've seen more moons than I care to count. Years kind of lose meaning after the first few, at least here in the trees."

Lily wiggled her fingers. "Ooh... so mysterious. I think you're just an old man and you don't want us to know about your fetish for delicate young ladies."

"I thought that part was obvious."

With a smile, Lily stroked Ulric's thigh appreciatively. "Haven't you ever gotten bored? What all can there be to do out here, besides screw and eat?"

Ulric bounced with a short laugh. "What more do you need?" Lily threw her head back and laughed, and even Venata grinned widely. "But... this forest is huge, and there is so much to see and do, just in this tiny corner of the world. And like I told you, we aren't bound to these trees. No god is going to strike you down if you decide to see the world as it is now, vast plains, shining cities, lands of magic and danger, and all of it is always changing."

Lily thought about that for a while. "What book did you get that from?" she said after a smiling moment, "Seriously, who talks like that?" Ulric chuckled and nipped at the back of her neck and Lily waved his head away. "But maybe sometime I'll talk you guys into coming with me. For now though, let's just see what we can of the forest, hmm?" Ulric hummed his agreement and pulled Lily and Venata closer. They sat in warm silence for a few moments when Lily spoke up again... "So... when can we get up?"

It was Venata's turn to laugh uproariously as she settled down to wait.