

The First
(G- Chronicles Series #3)
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Bodulf smiled as he sends his last text and doesn't get one in return. "Game on, boy. Game on."

"What's game on, sir?" an average built, white with hint of Korean, five foot eleven inches boy with short black hair walked into the room, wearing nothing but a collar and a chastity cage. Most of his body was naturally hairless, only his leg and groin was shaved, like master like it.

"Ah, Tarik. Come here." Bodulf said, patting his exposed groin, being nude himself. Tarik nodded and happily went to his master and sat before him and out his head into master's groin, hairy at. Master was the only that can be hairy there. "Good boy. Now as for your question, it's that slave I told you about."

"I see. So, why is it 'game on'?" the submissive pet asked.

Bodulf put a hand on his pet's head and rubbed it and replied. "Well, boy. He thinks he doesn't like the idea of being a slave."

"Who wouldn't want to be a slave or pet to you, master? You are a good master." Tarik said.

"Thank you, boy. But not everyone is as submissive as you. Day two after I brought you here, you are all into it."

Tarik laughed and smiled. "True, sir. I really did like the idea after some thinking in that cell. So, what's with this game?"

"Ah. Like I said, he doesn't want to be a slave to anyone and I said that I knew he would come around and offered him a deal."

"A deal?" the pet questioned, looking up at his master.

Bodulf looks down at his pet and smiles. "Yes. And that pose for a second." He says then grabs his phone from where he put it down at then took a picture of his groin with his pet nuzzled in, smiling. After he took the picture he sent it to his soon-to-be slave with "this will be you soon, boy" attached as the message. Before closing his phone he typed another text and sent it then put his phone away.

"There. The deal was that if he doesn't text me back for twenty-four hours, I will leave him alone and never look back. But if he does text back, he has to become the slave I plan for him to be." Bodulf explained the deal to his pet.

"Oh. I see, sir. What makes you think he will text back within twenty-four hours?"

"I don't think, boy, I know. t might be close to the end, but he will give in. He doesn't know it, but that bite I gave him will make him want to be near me and will be horny non-stop and can only be sated one way, me."

"Cool, master. So when does he get here, assuming he becomes your slave?"

"I don't know, my pet. It will be a while. This one is going to be different then from you. Instead of taking him and training him like you, I plan to train him from a far and as time goes on he will be ready to come home with us."

"Okay, sir. I can't wait." Tarik said, nuzzling the balls and cock he was on.

"Me either, boy. Me either." Bodulf said, rubbing his pets head.

After some moments of silence, Tarik broke it. "Sir?"

His master looks down to him. "Yes, my boy?"

Hesitating, Tarik finally spoke. "Am... am I worthy, sir?"

"Worthy of what, my boy?" Bodulf questioned, cocking his head slightly.

Tarik pulled away from his master and sat back onto his legs, looking his master in the eye. "Am I worthy to be turned into a wolf, like you? Like your soon-to-be slave?"

"What brings this up, pup?"

"Well, it's just been on my mind that there could be more things we could do if I had the abilities of a werewolf. Sir." Tarik said, breaking eye contact with his master.

"Mmm..." Bodulf said, thinking. After a moment he replies. "I think we can do that, pup. I think you've earned it."

The pet's face picked up quickly as his master spoke the words he hoped to hear. "Oh, really, master? Thank you!"

Smiling Bodulf stands and gasps his pet's neck, where the shoulder and neck meet. "You're welcome, pup. Let's get going. We have some time to spare; my little slave-to-be should be getting around for a restless sleep soon anyways." Bodulf said, releasing his grip and walking to the door.

Tarik obediently followed but was confused. "Where are we going, sir? Can't you bite me anywhere?"

"Oh, I've not biting you to turn you, boy. Then this whole thing with has might have been for nothing." Bodulf replied, opening the door and walking out.

Following behind, Tarik close the door behind him and waited for his master to move. "So, how do you plan on changing me? And why would biting me be a waste of what we have?"

Smiling, Bodulf turned and walked behind the house then into the woods that weren't far off the house. "To answer your questions, in order," Bodulf started as they got in the tree line. "You'll see how I plan to change you after a short hike. And biting you would be a waste because, there is a slight chance that the bite will change your sexual position. Meaning that you might not be such a sub as you are now."

Tarik listen and understand. "Okay, master. But you know that I wouldn't be a dom or leave, right?"

"I do, boy. But if I were to bite you, your mind might change and you would never think about it again. I don't want to risk that, pup."

"I understand, sir." Tarik said, nodding and dropping his head in submission even though Bodulf was in front of him.

"And besides, I wanted to try this for myself." Bodulf added, smiling.

"T.. try what, sir?" the pup asked, little scared.

"The way I plan to turn you. The way I was turned."

"You weren't bitten?"

"No, boy, I wasn't. I was in about the same circumstances as you. I was trained to be a dom without too much of a conscience. My superior who was training me was the one that turned me but he feared the same I fear with you, that my mind might switch and make me submissive and all our work would be a waste." Bodulf said, giving his pet some insight to his life.

"I see, sir." Tarik commented, glad that his master was giving insight to his life.

Silence swapped over the duo as they hiked to a location whole Bodulf knew.

After ten minutes of silent hiking, they reached a cave that was well hidden that you had to know where it was to know where it was. Bodulf went inside and Tarik followed down a tight, what can be considered a, hallway that quickly opened up to a large room. Tarik believed

miners would call this a “ballroom”, and it was well named because it was indeed a big enough room to be a ballroom.

The room itself was mostly bare except for animal skins on the floor and a small spring that looked like a bathtub.

“Sort of... cozy.” Tarik said, after taking the room in.

Bodulf put an arm behind Tarik’s back and pulled him inside more. “Glad you like. It will be a temp home for the next little while.”

“Okay... So what is the plan, sir?” Tarik asked. “How do I change?”

“Well, first...” Bodulf started then pulled out a key and unlocked Tarik’s chastity cage. “We unlock this.”

“What... what are you doing, sir? Why you taking my cage off?” the pet said, whining slightly liking his cage.

“You can’t have it on, pup.” Bodulf said, standing straight his hand swiped close to his pet’s collar.

As the hand passed his neck, Tarik flinched back whining. “No, please. Not the collar, sir.”

Bodulf smiled at his pet’s submissiveness. “No worries, pup. You can keep it on for the time being, but you know we will need to get a new one for you.”

Tarik gulped slightly. “But I still have one right, sir?” Tarik asked, looking up to his master.

“Of course. You won’t be without one for long. Promise.”

“Okay. Okay. What now?” Tarik asked, nodding, collecting himself again.

As a response, Bodulf pushes Tarik to the bathtub like spring. “Next is to cleanse you. Step in and go all the way down, over your head and stay down as long as you can. Can you do that yourself?”

Tarik nodded. “Yes, sir. But where will you be?”

“I need to prepare the final thing that will change you, it shouldn’t take long. Got it?”

Nodding again, Tarik got into the spring and slowly submerged himself under the warm water.

Once his pet was at his neck, he spoke again. “Okay. Take a deep breath as you go down and stay down as long as you can.”

Tarik looked at his master, nodding then took a deep breath and went under the water.

Seeing his boy was under the water and doing fine, Bodulf stood and walks to a wall that held a charm. He grabbed it and wrapped it around his hand and spoke in a lost tongue. Suddenly, the charm and his hand started to glow. Bodulf smiled, it worked. Now for Tarik to surface.

Not too long after Bodulf was ready, Tarik shoots out of the water gasping for air. Bodulf just chuckles and helps him out and stands him in the middle of the cave room. Once Tarik’s breathing was back to normal, he looked to his master. “What now, sir? I don’t care why I did that, I just want to be changed.”

Bodulf closed the small gap between them, smiling. “Next is what you’ve been wanting, you will change. The question is where to start?” Bodulf said, feeling his pet.

The pet loved his master touching him, even if not sexual. “Mmm... what about my cock, sir? Make it a small, worthless canine cock.”

The master smiled at his pet’s self-degradation. “Sure, my boy.” Bodulf said then with his glowing hand he grabs his pet’s privates. After a quick moment he releases them and moves

his hand along the cock to have his hand pull from it at the tip. Just as Bodulf's hand was removed from the cock, Tarik's privates grew smaller and smaller into his body while fur spurted on his ball and around where his cock should be.

By the looks of Tarik's face you can tell he was shock, amazed, and confused at what he was seeing. He looked to his master to say something but he couldn't form the words. His master didn't say anything, knowing that the shock from it won't let you speak. And the feeling of things changing came in waves. He stood there, waiting.

In some what disbelief, Tarik look down himself at where his cock used to be and where fur is spurting. But all the sudden, he throw his head back and howls in pain.

Unbeknown to him, a canine sheath formed where his cock was and inside his cock shifted into a canine one. The cock head turned into a canine tip and the base inflamed to form a knot, but went back down into the shaft. Lastly, the shaft itself narrowed into the tip and turned to a red, veiny cock.

Once his genitals shifted, Tarik's pained howl died down and he panted and look at his new package. Want to feel the fur on his still human hands, he took a hand and rubbed his groin. He moaned, the fur soft and the balls and sheath currently sensitive. Almost instantly, he cock hardened out of his sheath and throbbed wanting release but Tarik knew better and held back.

Tarik looked up to his master and finally was able to speak. "Thank you master. Please continue."

Bodulf smiled at his pet enthusiasm and walked turned him. "Very well, boy. Lets get your hands and feet next."

Nodding, the pet held out his hands and waited. Bodulf ran his glowing hand over his pet's hands, making sure he touch each finger individually. Once the hands are done, he kneels down and does the same to his pet's feet, making sure he goes the toes like he did the fingers.

Stepping back, master looked at his pet, waiting once more. Tarik figured he'd be in pain again, so he waited for it. And just as he expected, pain formed in his hands and feet but particularly his fingers and toes.

Groaning loudly, Tarik doubled over in pain. While the pain in his fingers and toes was high, it wasn't as bad as his cock becoming a sheath. In his double over state, he brought his right hand into view. As his hand was in view, claws formed out of his fingernails and fur ran from fingertips to the back and palm of his hand, growing to past his wrist. Looking past his hand, Tarik saw his feet change as his hands did. Claw forming out of his toes and fur forming from his toes and up past his ankles.

Tarik straightened himself as the pain subsided and the fur slowly creeping up his body. He looked to his master to see if there anything else to do.

"I know that look, boy. Yes, there are a couple more things that have to be done." Bodulf said, walking to his pet again and to his back side where he slapped his pet's globes with his glowing hand, fur starting to grow. After a quick slap, he put his hand to above the crack then pulled his hand away from Tarik, like if he had a tail. As he let go of the "tail" suddenly a tail snapped into being making the pet whelp in surprise.

Feeling a new... appendage on his rear, Tarik reached around for his new tail, feeling the soft fur. And with a small thought he was able to wag it. That made him happy, which made bis tail wag faster.

Bodulf smiled, enjoying how his pet was doing, then took the magic hand and glided it over his pet's back to his head and hair then over the top to his face. Stepping around to Tarik's

front, he put the hand over the boy's nose and mouth then pulled it away from the two. After he glided over the chest, like the back, and stood back. His part of this done.

Having been focused on his new tail, Tarik don't really notice his master's motions or how his nose and mouth were going away from his face. That caught his attention and he cried out in pain as his nose and mouth formed a canine muzzle. Just when he thought being in pain was done, pain was around his ear. He felt them getting smaller, disappearing, then suddenly two pointy ears shot off his head and he can hear again, better at that.

"Are..." Tarik started to say, but was shocked at how rough his voice was. "Are we done?"

"Not yet. I'm done. But your fur needs to travel to cover all of your flesh then it will be done."

"Okay, sir." Tarik said, bowing his head in submission. "So, how do I change from human, wolf, and in-between."

Bodulf chuckled. "Ha. That will come in time, pup. During the full moon."

Tarik cocked his head in confusion. "What do you mean, sir?"

"I mean, like any new werewolf you can't get the ability to change until during your first full moon."

"So, I stay like this until the full moon? I stay... furry?"

"Yes. Though, does it matter? You are changed now. And I can force you into any form and keep you there if I wanted to."

"No, sir. It doesn't." Tarik said, inspecting himself. After a quick inspection, he only sees fur and not flesh on his body. "Am I done?"

Bodulf gets closer and does his own inspection. "Indeed, boy. You are a wolf. Right now this is your... in-between form. Like a wolf-man."

Tarik nodded happily but thought of something. "What if you called this in-between state, our 'furry stage'?"

After thinking about it real quick, his master replied. "Mm... I think that works. Why not?"

Tail wagging, Tarik looked behind him and smiled and wagged more loving this "furry stage". "Sir?"

"Yes, my boy?"

"May I see myself?" Tarik questioned.

"When we get back home, boy." Bodulf said, smiling. "Keep up the suspension."

Tarik whined but nodded his acknowledgement.

"Now, speaking of home. We can get going for it here soon. But we need to do one more thing." Bodulf said, walking to the wall he got the charm from, hanging it up then grabbing modern, wireless piercing equipment.

Seeing the equipment, Tarik let go of an whine involuntarily never been pierced before, anywhere.

"Why you whining, pup? I've giving you your new chastity." Bodulf said, walking back to his pet.

"Chastity? Piercing?" Tarik asked. But then put two and two together. "You are giving me a permanent chastity aren't you?"

Bodulf smiled, his pet was a smart one. "Yes and no. Yes it will be permanent but it would be at the same time. While in your... furry state and as a regular wolf, the piercing will be

at the tip of your sheath, forcing your cock stay inside even when hard while letting you piss and when I let you cum. Yes, you can cum still like that, but it's hard as hell to master."

"What about the human me, sir?"

"Well, when you shift into your human form, the piercing will move to underneath your cock head."

"Okay." Tarik said, nodding and opening up to his master more, wanting this to be over with.

"Shall we start then, pup?" Bodulf asked, kneeling in front of his pet's sheath and balls with tools close at hand.

"Y... yes, sir. Pierce my sheath, sir. It is owned by you anyways." Tarik replied.

Bodulf smiled up to his slave. "Good, boy. Now you will feel a pinch and some pain and it will be tender there, even with supernatural healing."

Tarik whined but nodded and waited for his master to do what he needed to do. Bodulf grabbed medical wipes and cleaned off his pet's new sheath, no reason to be sloppy with it. After wiping the sheath off he grabbed his pet's member that was still hard and willed it down into its sheath.

Slightly shocked, Tarik looked down as his cock somehow went down into his sheath, filling it. When he thought about it though, his master controlled him, controlling his cock would be simple.

A good ten minutes later and with only a loud whelp from Tarik, he was pierced and caged by his own sheath. A bar piercing ran over his sheath slit, forcing it to stay closed even when hard while to be able to piss and apparently cum with practice. That's what master said anyways. And he already tried the piercing with his cock instantly trying to go out once his master was finished. But much to his cock's dismay, it couldn't get out farther, it just swelled inside.

Tarik whined with his cock forced to be swelled in its own home. It was a different feeling than a chastity cage. But he knew in time he would get used to, like he did with the chastity.

Just after Bodulf as finished, he stood and put his things away, letting his pet get used to his new piercing for a moment. When he finished putting his stuff away, he turned and walked back to his pet. "So, how you like the new hardware, pup?"

"Different, sir. But I know I will get used to it. Just like chastity and everything else." Tarik replied.

Bodulf smiled and put an arm behind Tarik's back. "Good. Now why don't we get home and get to bed? It's getting late. We should just be able to get back in time before it's really dark out."

"Sure, sir. I would love that." Tarik said, nodding and smiling.

"Good. Come, then." Bodulf said, walked toward and out the cave entrance.

Once both men, master and pet, were out they headed back toward home. Both were silent on the way back home, except an occasional groan or hiss from Tarik as his pierced sheath throbbed in pain depending on how he walked.

Finally at home they made their way to the master bedroom, literally. As Tarik passed the door in the room, he asked. "Sir, may I see how I look now?"

"Sure. But close your eyes, let me move you to the mirror, it would make the surprise better."

Tarik nodded and closed his eyes, as he did he felt his master's hands on his shoulders directing him to the corner of the room where a full length mirror stood. And after a moment, he was stopped and the hands lifted from his shoulders. As the hands left, he opened his eyes to find himself staring at a grey, white chested, and bands of red wolf with spiked hair, tipped with red, and green eyes. His eyes what shocked him the most, having been changed from brown to green.

Once he took himself in, he turned to look at his master. "I like it, the eyes are shocking though. And I thought I'd be more like you, a regular wolf. But, again, not complaining, I like it."

Bodulf only could smile at his pet. "Glad you do, boy. As for your eyes, they do usually change with the shift. Why? I don't know. As for me being a regular wolf and you like that, it was all about the spell I casted onto the charm I had."

"So... what was the difference?" Tarik questioned, curious.

"Well, the one I did for you was casted to change you into your in-between, or furry, state but your characteristics were allowed to do there own thing, to be unique, to make you unique. While the spell my superior casted on me was made the same in the sense that I was in my 'furry' state but he didn't like his trainees to be unique. So he made me into a generic wolf, it does help with hunting and all. I think that as a secondary reasons he did it."

"Oh." Tarik said, in awe. Liking hearing about his master's past. After the daze past, he asked. "Shall we get ready for bed?"

Bodulf only nodded and walked into the bathroom, Tarik was just behind him.

Not too long later, both crawled into bed. With Tarik in front of his master, cock near his ass. Just how it should be. "Night, master."

"Night, pup." Bodulf replied, slowly drifting to sleep.