

Chapter 1: A Hair Raising Encounter

The night turned out to be a truly eventful one for the whole Rover team, battling a pack of giant wild wolves on the streets of London while testing out a new uniform the Master wanted them to try left the group tired for the most part. After inspecting the piece of fur brought back, Professor Hubert started his test by comparing it with the other similar samples.

The Master came in to check on the Rovers and heard what is going on. He got all their attention with his mere presence, "Looks like there's nothing more that can be done tonight, Rovers. I suggest you all get some rest and recover your strength in case I need you at a moment's notice."

"Yes, Master!" The Rovers all responded in unison.

"Sleep well, Rovers," The Master then turned and exited the room, which meant that the canines were dismissed for the night.

The first thing that happened is Exile letting out a deep and loud yawn, while stretching his arms up in the air. "It has been long night...I don't know about rest of you, but I'm going to hit the hay-ski now."

"Alright, Exile; sweet dreams, buddy," Hunter patted the Husky on the back as his friend started to walk out.

Meanwhile, Colleen patted over her clothing, still feeling it damp from the slobber the wolves hit her with. Feeling the sticky substance clinging to her fur caused her face to grimace. "Eww, gross...blimey, I'm going to take a warm shower first; get all of this gunk off of me."

Blitz's ears perked as he heard his female teammate, a crafty smile appearing mentally in his head as a thought came to mind while he started to follow Colleen out of the lab. "I need one as well. Godliness like this needs daily grooming after all," he placed both hands behind his head, flexing his arms and puffing out his massive chest along with his solid washboard belly in an impressive display through the tight shirt he wore. Fully knowing Colleen could see them, and to give a reason as to why he needs to wash up as well.

'Not like I didn't see that coming,' Colleen thought to herself with a bemused expression and amusement, but yet didn't stop as she neared the bathroom. *'Why did we have to have a co-ed shower room?'*

Even though they each had a male and female bathroom at the base (in their own rooms), their shower room was designed to house both genders; it made sense due to how dogs were known to clean each other openly, regardless of gender. There were lockers in the room where they could strip down before going into the shower room.

However, to Colleen's great relief, there were separate stalls which have curtains for privacy. It was somewhat awkward at first having to strip around her teammates, but thankfully she managed to overcome it; even if it meant Blitz seeing her in all her naked glory.

Sometime later, the two Rovers were already stripping down at their own pace; putting their worn clothing into the lockers. Blitz seductively removed his clothing in the manner of a successful male stripper, flexing his muscles as much as he could and in every pose possible; and looking out of the corner of his eye, hoping to catch his teammate looking in his direction.

Already the Doberman could see that the Collie is completely naked; her firm and plump breasts on display for him to see, with rosy pink nipples. *'Such wonderful breasts...oh boy, am I glad I get these chances at-'* He thought to himself, but then realized he felt a stirring in his groin. He took his eyes off of Colleen, realizing what could happen if he kept on looking. He didn't want her to catch him erect at all, as he didn't want another kick from her; especially naked as he was. He moved his legs a bit, trying his best to cover his groin without making it look too obvious.

On the other hand, Colleen was now feeling rather bizarre for some odd reason. Along her walk to the shower room she felt a strange heat radiating through her body, making her much warmer than usual. It started to bother her right under the collar, which made her glad to get out of her clothes; especially if she could take a cold shower to help deal with it. She didn't even care if her teammate is staring at her, all attention was on herself.

'Blimey...why do I feel so hot?' The Collie thought to herself as she began panting, now feeling all that heat traveling to a different part of her body...right between her legs. A hand unconsciously reached down and touched the heat that radiated from her pussy, only to feel something slick. Both eyes raised in surprise as she felt...aroused?

Colleen's legs crossed in an attempt to ease the feeling, but it didn't help as her breathing started to increase. The feeling only increasing with every second that passed by and it just wouldn't leave her alone. Her mind couldn't focus on anything else and it was driving her crazy.

For some reason, the Collie found her full attention then drawn to Blitz; and when she did her arousal only increased tenfold. Her eyes couldn't help but take in every angle of his broad and massive back which is rippling with pure muscle and encased in short, yet soft-looking, chocolate brown fur. Her eyes then slowly traveled down to his firm muscled ass. Two solid round globes encased in the same fur with his small Doberman tail, looking amazing and inviting at the same time. The bubble cheeks seemed to flex with every single movement the Doberman did in his flexing routine as the tail wagged in a seductive fashion, which only sent shivers throughout her body. Colleen had to admit, Blitz did indeed have an amazing body; one of the best she had ever seen...and maybe his cock is large enough for her.

Normally, Colleen wouldn't be caught dead ogling over the Doberman like this; but right now he's the only healthy (and willing) male close by, and she knows that she needs it really badly or else she doesn't know what she'd do. This feeling she had was unbearable and she knew the only thing that could give her the relief she now desperately needed.

Both of them managed to recompose themselves as they each wrapped a towel around themselves and closed their respective lockers. Blitz turned in the direction of the shower room, but stopped as he found Colleen right in front of him with some odd unreadable look on her face that he had never seen before. She then took a step closer, and then his heart skipped a beat as a bit of panic set in. Did she see him? Is she going to-?

Before the Doberman could think of or do anything else, the Collie then gripped the sides of his head with both hands and brought him in for a long, sensational kiss. Blitz, completely caught off guard at this, wasn't sure what to do other than let it happen. Was this a trick? Was it part of some prank? He just stood there in shock, not moving an inch. Just then Colleen broke the kiss up, giving him a seductive smile before talking in a low, lustful voice. "Hey there, you big hunk of dog muscle...why don't we share a stall, just the two of us?"

"W-Was...?!" Blitz panted in confusion, and shock. What is going on? This has to be a trick, Colleen would never say something like this, not unless it was a trick. "Come on, Blitz...it's time to make a dream come true," with that, she then reached for the towel wrapped around his waist; and with one quick tug it came down and piled at the floor, revealing his amazing balls and impressive sheath along with the emerging pink tip on the top.

The Doberman was frozen in place, thinking the Collie was trying to find a reason to lay into him, and is now tensely waiting for it to happen. "Blimey...just look at you, mate...you're so bloomin' huge and thick," she said, catching him completely off guard as she took in his now fully nude body on display. "Just the way I love it."

"Well...danke?" Blitz carefully responded with a small tilt of his head to the side, confused as ever. He didn't even bother to cover himself as nothing seemed to be happening...yet. Slowly, he let loose a breath as he started to calm down; because if the Rough Collie was going to strike at him in any way she would have done so already. Yet he was still deeply confused and slightly conflicted at this new and unprecedented turn of events.

"Come on now, Blitz...follow me and bury that bone of yours right where it belongs," Colleen said slyly; turning around and walking to the showers, no towel at all and swaying her hips (and tail) seductively.

Blitz just stood there dumbstruck, mainly because of two things. The first is that Colleen just invited him to...mate; something he thought would never happen except in his deepest and wildest fantasies or dreams. The second is that she made the approach to him before he could with her while complimenting his figure, and in such a passionate manner. Something was really off here, and he had to find out what it was exactly; but for some reason the more rational side of his brain wasn't responding anymore. He felt himself harden up to his maximum size and throbbing with utter need. This is both a dream and fantasy come true as well as an honor for him, and there was no way he wanted to pass this up; even if it ended up with him being hit or let down in some way. With his cock and instincts taking the lead, he started to follow the Collie right into the shower room.

Multiple moans and pants could be heard as Colleen and Blitz stood underneath a shower head while the warm water cascaded down their powerfully muscled bodies. Both of them locked into a long, passion filled, and sensational kiss as their hands roamed over each others' bodies; taking in all the details of each other's bare forms they could, trying to be as slow and articulate as it was possible to be in their current position.

The Collie is pinned against the cool tile of the shower as she felt the Doberman grope and squeeze her breast as much as he could. He loved how soft and supple they felt in his strong hands. How he longed to be able to do this ever since first setting eyes on the female Rover, and now he's getting that chance. They felt just like how he had envisioned them and wanted to savor it. He's going to milk out every second of this...speaking of which, it was too bad these breasts aren't loaded with them; because he would so want to act like a pup and drink from them. Suck on them both long and hard until they were empty.

All the while Colleen pawed at the Doberman's strong back, feeling how much defined they felt with his short fur soaked. Slowly, her hands trailed down until eventually a long and deep moan escaped from the Doberman's mouth as his ass is gripped and groped by her strong hands. Colleen grabbed both firm bubble cheeks in fist-fulls and squeezed them quite firmly while rounding them in her hands, bringing out another deep moan from her current lover. "You have such a magnificent arse, luv," she broke the kiss to say, panting as the heat from her body is out of control.

The Doberman just gave his trademark smirk, the rational side of him no longer in control as he felt safe enough to keep it at bay. "I don't workout constantly for nothing, meine geliebte; I knew you would fall for it once seeing it...and touching it."

"I can just keep holding onto these forever," Colleen said lustfully, still maintaining her hold on the cheeks of Blitz's bubble butt, giving another pleasurable squeeze to the glutes just to emphasize her point. "Ja, you're going to need that hold for what's about to come," he said in an equally lustful tone, rubbing his erect cock against her slit enticingly, eliciting a loud moan for her as if her pleasure spot had been stroked itself.

Now he was about to be the first to claim the female, and he would make it last as long as possible and make it truly memorable; but before he could do anything, Colleen then reversed their positions. Surprised and startled, Blitz is now pinned to the wall with Colleen's arms on either side of him firmly.

"If we're going to do this...then I'm top dog," the Collie declared with lust. She smiled as Blitz just nodded in full agreement, with no argument or reservation. The Doberman didn't want to do anything wrong that would cause this to stop; not to mention he was truly curious to know how far she would take it. Never having been dominated by a female before, he now found the notion both highly intriguing and heavily arousing. He was actually hoping with all his heart that she was completely serious about this, because it would be far too cruel if it was a joke in the end.

"Good big boy...now just lay back, relax, and let me get you settled in." The Collie then looked down at Blitz's long, erect cock as it was just the right size for her. This made her sigh sadly in her mind. She had to admit that she had been missing out on what a catch the Doberman is, with how huge and thick he is...no matter, she is now going to make up for all of that lost time. She wasn't sure if this was the lust or an actual attraction speaking (or both), it didn't matter to her either way. Placing her hands onto his broad and strong shoulders, she then lifted herself up; and, in a flash, impaled herself right onto his hard pole.

Both cried out in sheer sexual pleasure as they were now connected. Blitz feeling himself break past his teammate's barrier, but yet felt her inner walls squeeze around his cock; all of which felt so very incredible and euphoric. "Mein Gott...you're so tight!" He cried out.

"Bloody Hell! You're so thick!" Colleen cried out as she felt as if she's been speared by a tree trunk...well, a much smaller one to be honest. She did feel a little pain as her teammate broke past her barrier, but the arousal that filled her blocked that all out as nothing but pure pleasure could be felt. She nearly came from just the action alone, and yet she wanted to move so badly. Yet doubted she could, feeling so full that she is because of that big cock in her. Still, she remained firmly placed on Blitz; waiting for herself to get adjusted to his size.

Both of them were breathing heavily, but after a moment of adjusting they started to calm down. Once they were ready, Colleen started a steady rhythm; sliding Blitz in and out of her. The Doberman on the other hand, wrapped his arms around her to keep the Collie in place and thrust his hips to meet with hers in sync, moaning like crazy once more.

The two of them then kissed each other with pure passion, their moans of pleasure being muffled as they slid their tongues inside one another's mouths and tried to fight for dominance over each other; and surprisingly, Colleen seemed to be winning yet Blitz didn't mind either way.

Colleen could feel the heat intensifying as she sped up her movements, trying to get off fast as it started to get too much. She needed release, needed relief from the sudden arousal that plagued her. Blitz, in the meantime, cupped his strong hands on Colleen's ass; powerfully thrusting his hips into the female he loved with all his heart much faster. He was nearing his peak, and knew Colleen was as well.

Soon they both gave one another one last thrust, Colleen digging herself deeper onto Blitz's cock as the Doberman thrust himself inside the Collie's pussy much harder. Both broke the kiss and cried out in orgasmic bliss as Colleen released around him while Blitz emptied himself inside of her like a geyser. The Doberman must have been really pent up and/or heavily aroused because the moment he finished shooting his entire load inside his lover he slumped against the wall, eyes rolling in the back of his head as he passed out. His body gently sliding down until his ass touched the smooth floor, an expression of sexual fulfillment on his face.

Colleen, on the other hand, was panting very hard as she is still impaled on Blitz's cock; the pleasure she experienced nothing short of amazing, and she did whatever she could not to let any bit of the Doberman seed escape her. Yet, something strange started to happen then, the same heat that she felt in her loins now transitioned into her core. She didn't even know or notice that Blitz was passed out.

The Collie felt dizzy at first, and it made her off-balanced; reaching out, she grabbed at the tiled wall before her. Her hands clutched the smooth surface, but they were suddenly growing before her eyes. Looking up, her eyes were now glowing white. Her entire body started to grow more muscle onto her; and all her limbs grew longer, thicker, and stronger than before. The Collie's soft red and white fur all changed into a feral dark gray color as her teeth then started to lengthen and sharpen into more deadly canines.

Completely unseen and unheard by Blitz in his passed-out state, his female teammate turned into a full feral-minded werewolf. The she-werewolf that was once Colleen straightened out her back; flexing her giant and massive muscles in an awe-inspiring display while gently lifting herself off of Blitz, letting out a loud and pleased murr in the process. She looked down at the passed-out Doberman, her eyes taking in every part of his sculpted and well-built body with desire and satisfaction. He performed so well for her, but yet she was still curious as to something...

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A few minutes later, the werewolf is quietly walking down an empty hall; the Doberman Rover securely slung over her shoulder, still passed out. The female carrying him toward the rooms, panting and licking her lips as her massive hand rubbed the mighty male's firm ass in sheer satisfaction. She couldn't help but love how hard and toned it was like the rest of his body as she took in all its details. No wonder Blitz loved took pride in his ass, for she wouldn't mind sinking her teeth into this one; but just to tease and mark, no way she would want to tear this beauty up.

Stopping before the door to the Doberman Rover's room (knowing it was the right place due to sharing the scent of the Rover over it as well as recalling it from the Collie's memory), the werewolf reached out and opened it up as silently as possible, revealing the dark inside. Luckily for her, the light from the hall illuminated enough of a path towards the large bed.

Walking in, the werewolf then stood by the side of the mattress and gently laid Blitz down onto the bed; then taking a moment to give him a comforting pat on the washboard belly as well as leaning forward to slide her wet tongue all over his muzzle and the front of his neck, causing him to groan a bit. Looking down at his sheath and balls, she gave them a large lick; causing a shivering moan to escape the male. Feeling pleased with the glittering wet streaks left in its wake, she covered him with the blanket and sheet. Hopefully, when he wakes up, he'll think it all was a dream; which is something she thought was best for now.

Turning around, the she-werewolf exited the room as stealthily as she came, making sure to close the door behind as quietly as possible. The panting still came out of her as the arousal and desire from before still remained. The need of seeking out a mate is starting to prove too strong for her and she needed to find one as quickly as possible. Blitz was down for the count and couldn't perform any further until he wakes up. Luckily for her, there were still some other fit males around HQ.