

Werewolves and Lingerie

by Xenny Diemes

The summer has come and gone and classes are back in session with everything coming up good for Black River's resident werewolf defender who is also one of the town's school teachers: Ms. Blackbane. Walking up to her classroom and awaiting the students to arrive, she can't, no matter how strong she is or how the summer has been to her specially the last week before work. It all started with having to break up a fight in the school cafeteria between two bullies who vie for control of the school itself, unfortunately for them, Blackbane was in charge of that lunch period. and a simple snarl and muscle flex help put those two unruly brats in their place pretty quick. It was a long exhausting day until she caught the sight (and scent) of the groundskeeper of the school, Michael Pette. Blackbane couldn't help herself get a sight on that hunk of a man, even if he is a human. It is no matter to the dark werewolf, she fantasizes about times together leading up to the big moment. But that time comes when the big wolf has to snap out of hit and back to reality to teach classes, go through the rigmarole of daily life and defend the town's residents from the powerful wolf packs that continue to wage over each other over the innocent townspeople.

Then one day, Blackbane has gained the nerve to well... ask that hunky groundskeeper out for some simple stuff like a coffee out in the town square. It was simple



enough for them to hit it off with time, making sure that their slowly-growing relationship was “platonic” because heavens what would the humans think? It was then months later, that Michael and Blackbane thought they can take this relationship to the next level and what the big black wolf has in mind happened a day earlier. For a giant werewolf, clothes are often a serious problem but for one tailor who has gotten friendly with the schoolteacher, things have been good to her. Tan Volta is a great tailor who has mastered big yet functional clothing for his best customer since the town recognizes and popularized the guardian for some time. She gets half off on all the clothes she buys from him and then some. That is until Blackbane made an unusual request to which he sees as a challenge and something his wife can help as well.

After days of waiting, Tan has made her special clothing ready for the night, she doesn't disclose what it will be used for but has confidence it will work out in the end. On that night, the two hit it off as secret friends, enjoying the local fair, stopping by the local restaurant where Blackbane shamelessly showed the “overspending” date with him having a simple chicken dinner and her having five 30-ounce steaks. Don't worry, she paid her half. Then the two went to her place, a humble loft in an abandoned factory she spruced up herself to call home. This was the big moment she waited for all this time since the two came together. Maybe it's real love or the danger of a town not ready to see this kind of bond what made it all so exciting, but she doesn't care, this is what she wanted and hopefully Michael does too. Blackbane tells the man, she'll meet her in her bedroom in a few minutes. Michael does go in and sees an incredible set up for herself including a bed made for someone that big. Then came the moment, he hears a soft voice coming behind the doorway, slowly walking out of it, Blackbane stands before the seemingly timid groundskeeper and there she is before him. Wearing the most stunning set of lingerie he has ever seen on such a physique.

Tan did his work and made sure that every inch of lace and satin conform to every bit of her muscle as it can, slowly the dark wolf takes off her robe and shows the whole package ready to be bonded to her “love”. Michael didn't resist, he didn't question, his mind wanted to say no to this but his body says yes all the way as indicated by his slowly growing erection. Crawling on all fours on the bed, Blackbane comes up close to the little man like a predator slowly coming close to her prey but instead of a fatal bite, she gave the human a soft kiss. Michael moves in to hold around her neck and made that kiss last longer. Before they knew it, one thing led to another. Removed socks, pulled off gloves, open shirt.

removed top, pulled down pants, pulled down panties and the two rocked the bed. As the moon rose high, the town was filled with the loud echoing howl of the Beast of Black River when really it was the sound of the beast at climax. For such differences, Blackbane must have had extreme constitution to not crush her lover between her monstrosly muscled thighs and Michael has got to be a god to make a powerful werewolf howl despite his size. The rest of the night only remained of the two in each other's arms, though Blackbane takes her embrace more boldly as her mighty arms wrap around the small body and press it up close.

They knew what they have done and both don't care. All those worries seem to fade away as the two are in each other's arms, though this relationship is not ready for the those who dig deep, in their hearts for this one moment, they can be happy, then Blackbane hears the words that made her ears drop in surprise, Pette said that he loves her. All she can do is hold him closer, deep into her firm bosom and replies with...

"Thank you for loving me..."

The end

ALTERNATE ENDING

"Nightmare"

Pound after pound, Blackbane can feel the small yet delicate shaft of her new lover pumping into her as she lays and pounds herself on top of him. Feeling the growing climax of both creatures, Michael tells the beast that he is about to come hard, Blackbane gives him the okay and in a flash of pleasure, she howled as he orgasms into her thick mound and she collapses. moaning in pleasure, Blackbane tells Michael that he was so amazing and never thought he can pleasure her so well but then, she hears a voice, a voice that is too frighteningly familiar to her and tries to look up and instead of her lover, sees a massive belly that is growing by the second. Blackbane struggles to get back up but can't move and is in pain as her belly is growing bigger and bigger, bumps popping up over the surface as more are growing inside.

Looming over her is a figure she thought was long dead because she killed him ever since he has his plans to make his "pack" by making her this way in the first place. It's Filtlarn

and he made his intent clear as he did centuries ago, he wants his pack at any cost and finally will have it, too bad that Blackbane will not survive to see it happen. The frightened wolf screams as her pregnant belly swells and consumes her before she violently explodes. Springing up to the sound of a clash of thunder, Blackbane breathes in a panic at what happened and sees no one there. Feeling her belly, there is no gigantic belly but her solid six-pack. The rains hit against the window and is calmed down that it's over. Even with that jolt, she looks over and sees Michael still asleep even with that sudden jump. Blackbane lays back down and moves up close to Michael wrapping her arm over him and holding him close. It was just a nightmare she thought to herself and is only that, she hopes.

ALTERNATE ENDING

"Michael the Werewolf"

The love grows intense, the feeling in Blackbane's body grows each time she feels the small yet, delicate hands of the groundskeeper finding a way to hit all the right spots on her body. Never before the feeling has overcome them with such sensual furor. Just as luck would have it, having good sex under a full moon would make it all the more joyful. It's not that Blackbane would get more powerful from it, it just sets the mood more better than any candle-lit setting. All that loving and soon pounding distracted the wolf from what is happening to Michael, his body slowly changes from his smaller form. Muscles tensing and inflating, a coat of golden-brown fur with white highlights grow over his skin, moans turn into growls and a tail sprouts from his backside to even bat against Blackbane's legs.

At climax, Blackbane tilts her head up and howls to the heavens in ecstasy while at the same time, hears another howl just as loud and powerful as hers. As she composes herself, Blackbane notices her legs are spread more out, the small human is gone, replaced with this hulking lycan god! Blackbane jumps off the bed in a fright and didn't take long for Michael to realize what has happened. He tries to calm her down but Blackbane angrily with muscles bulged out to know what has he done to Michael. Turns out that it is Micheal just never thought she would learn about him being like this.

Moments after that shock, Blackbane and Michael in his wolvern form explain his own situation. He always had an attraction to Blackbane, notably that the whole town doesn't mind having a real werewolf for a teacher, it honestly made him a bit jealous that she has that kind of freedom. He's been holding this back because she might confuse him with one

of the rival packs that terrorize the town, he honestly isn't from any those horrible beasts, he's from a pack far in alaska that came down here to settle into a nice town and then he lay eyes on Blackbane but never found the strength to ask. Blackbane is trying to take this all in and wonders why she's so attracted to him so easily. No human has that kind of... scent unless he was never human to begin with. Looking at him with ears drooped, she gets the message that he's ashamed for deceiving her and wants to leave but as he gets up, Blackbane grabs his wrist and pulls him back down. She then tells Michael that deception or not, she can read him and not anywhere on him apart of him being a beefy werewolf is a lie. It's all true about him and that why she loves him in the first place apart of digging his hot body in the beginning. Dealing with him as even hunkier werewolf makes things more interesting and he gets a kiss. Michael wonders what happens next. Blackbane's answer is simple: to see how much love he can give in his form than as a human especially sporting his huge member hanging down. The rest of the night was filled with more pounding and howling now from an even beefier lover.