

Willow felt the hairs on the back of her neck standing straight up. It felt so strange, rubbing her pregnant belly bump while she stood in Tara's bedroom in the college dormitory. After the cute and shy redhead was turned by her friend Xander, the woman's senses became so sharp and energized. The young woman with breasts enlarged by her pregnancy had only to close her eyes and she could hear the sounds of the dormitory outside the room, even though the closed door. The chatting between different students and the opening and closing of doors, Willow perceived it all as easily as if the sounds were occurring in the room. The wolfgirl brought her focus back, which was easy to do since in the room, as she could already hear the increased heartrate of her girlfriend Tara. The blonde girl looked great, like she always did, but right now, she was looking a bit worried since she had expected Willow to come alone. Instead, when the college student opened up the door, she found her girlfriend standing next to a rather devil may care looking Xander. Tara had never seen him looking quite so... coordinated with his own body. It had caught the witch off-guard, to say the least.

Willow smiled. Even through the elevated pitter-patter of Willow's heart was like a drum in her ear, it simply reminded her of the first time that Xander had set his gaze on her after he'd transformed into a powerful werewolf capable of ravaging her body in the best way possible. She took a deep breath and then pulled her hand through the red strands of her short cut hair while she watched the cute blonde woman continue to breath in and out nice and slowly.

"Hi Xander... did... um... did you do something... different? With your hair? Umm..." Willow's smile grew. She knew she shouldn't have been playing with Tara like this. The woman standing in front of her, with eyes constantly bouncing back and forth between Willow and Xander, was someone she cared about deeply. With Tara's help, Willow found the spark during the period after Oz' departure.

'She taught me so many things and gave me her love. Now it's time to give her back something truly amazing...'

Despite all of that, the wolf inside of the redhead enjoyed watching Tara become more and more enthralled by Xander. Willow's bond with Tara and her enhanced senses made it so easy to smell the arousal slowly filtering out of Tara while her cheeks burned a lovely shade of red. Willow moved in, taking the lead to help Tara feel nice and comfortable with everything. Xander eventually spoke up.

"Not with my hair, no. But things have changed. Like... heh... in a really big way," The man who could now grow fur, a snout and fangs whenever the moon or his arousal hit him offered the busty blonde a dopy and cocky smile.

Tara's eyes gently moved from him when Willow stroked her shoulder gently. She felt her heart continuing to race while her lips trembled. A mix of rising anticipation and unease filled her stomach. The thing that concerned her was how wet her pussy was becoming. Each time she looked at Xander, she wanted to reach out and stroke his muscular chest, or kiss his mouth, or whisper something very naughty into his ear. She couldn't understand it. In many years, she'd never harbored such a reaction for a man, but there it was, wriggling beneath her skin and growing with each sigh and breath.

"What is... uh... Willow... what is he talking about? Do you... oh... have you guys been..." She breathed in deeply and gulped nervously. Willow sensed the other witch's mind trying to rein in her body's reactions, as if Tara was in a home she no longer recognized. It was really amazing, watching just how much Xander could affect the woman who had been Willow's first lesbian partner.

'My Master... he's not even touching her, but his pheromones are filling up her body even at a distance. When Willow leaned in and really breathed in her pack leader's scent, it suddenly felt as if her entire mind had been melted by some powerful aphrodisiac.

"I am in Xander's pack, Tara. It's just like old times. Buffy is in it, Ms. Calendar. Even Buffy's mom joined... You should be in it too, Tara. It's really something special..."

Tara nervously joked that she believed she better belonged in a coven of women. "This seems to be an all-girls club except for Xander,"

Xander grinned and leaned in nice and close to Tara. He touched her cheek and then she watched, spellbound, as his hand slowly clawed and teased down her breast and belly. Finally, his hand paused, just below her belly button. Part of Tara wished his hand would keep going so that she could feel his big thick fingers right next to her sex.

"You belong with Willow, right? Well, Willow belongs with me..." Xander's tone was a bit different than Tara had ever heard him speak before. The way he said it, it was like a command. More than that, she couldn't believe Willow would let Xander speak for her, but when she looked at her redheaded friend and lover, she saw Willow simply nodding along, even as she rubbed her nipples eagerly.

'At least... at least I'm not the only one here getting really horny tonight...' Tara mused, still not exactly what was going on. She imagined that there was just something in the air that was making her lean more and more towards tasting her first dick in years. 'If... if we had a threesome, it wouldn't really be cheated. I'd just be... making love with Willow. And... I mean if Xander fucked me while I focused on Willow... what... what would be the harm?'

"So, in... this situation. I'd belong to you too?"

Xander's eyes landed squarely on the busty blonde beauty. "Every pack has a leader..."

"Right... that's... that's true... Well..." Tara moved closer, her words mostly failing her. What had begun as just a buzzing on the tip of her toes now felt like a rancorous growling. It reached out from deep within her body, a need to be bred, to be dominated by the incredible male standing inches from her stirring breasts.

"Well..." She chuckled nervously, doing her best not to let the arousal coursing through her body become too obvious. "At the very least... I can explore... a little,"

Willow grinned at her lover. "Yes. Explore..." The cute redhead thought back to the first time they had experimented with more than just kissing. It felt very fitting that for Tara's transformation, they should start the same way as they had before.

She gripped the other woman's neck and pulled her in gently. Their eyes closed as their lips met. Then, as she saw Tara's bright-blue eyes fluttering, Willow began kissing up and down her neck. This time, when the witch's lips met her lover's flesh, enflaming Tara's passion.

Xander watched the girl begin giving in to the heat of lust rising up through their very bones. When the witches kissed, he watched with amusement as Willow bit and tugged on her lover's bottom lip. Tara let out a quick sigh of a hiss as her blue eyes looked back at the enchanting redhead while her tits rose to the tempo of her deep, heavy breaths. Xander realized that Tara must have been surprised by Willow's

aggressiveness. But she quickly laughed lightly and then gave Willow a tug of her own. The blonde tugged on Willow's ear, immediately causing his packmate's entire body to shiver, as if startled by some danger.

She quickly recovered and the pack leader sniffed the ear, sensing that even more of Willow's love juices were leaking out now. By then, Tar was already kissing and licking Willow's cheek and enjoying loving reciprocation as well. Realizing this, they each glanced at one another with slight embarrassment. Their hands didn't leave their bodies, but both pulled back gently and then exchanged sweet, but still slightly shy expressions.

"Sorry... Willow... I... I just wanted to lick you right now... your energy... it feels amazing... it's... infectious..."

The wolfgirl enhanced with magic just beamed at Tara and then Xander came in, dominating her luscious lips with his own. Tara watched and then shivered as her eyes noticing the man in front of her starting to change. First, she felt frightened, but then Tara's blue eyes grew wide as she examined Xander's cock growing in size and turning lupine in nature. The size alone was impressive, but part of her, a base, primal part of her mind, couldn't help but be curious to feel the big pink cock dig into her pussy.

'And the knot... if *that* goes inside... My pussy is going to be packed full of that cock until he's satisfied with me...' Her breasts became warmer, and her nipples pushed out against her clothing. Tara quickly began stripping out of her clothes and then she knelt down in front of Xander while he continued kissing and striping Willow. Tara's tongue reached out hungrily, and she licked and tasted the werewolf's formidable cock. When she tasted Xander's balls, her tongue burned, and she could sense the powerful seed swimming excitedly inside his heavily laden testicles. Droplets of sweat rolled down her body while drops from her pussy dotted the ground of her dorm room.

Every pore of Xander's body exuded a feral, animalistic scent and aura in Tara's mind. It made her body flutter with dire attraction and nervous pleasure.

'I shouldn't be doing this. I can't... but... I mean... maybe I can just try... one dick... it's... it's only right. Witches are supposed to... seek out... new and powerful things...'

Tara told herself as she closed her eyes and began stroking and tasting Xander's hard and throbbing cock with long, almost lazy strokes of her tongue. One hand reached down between her legs and began frantically teasing and playing with her pussy. It had already become an incredible sopping mess. She felt wetter than she'd ever felt before. When she couldn't hold back her arousal any longer, Tara stood up and pressed her hands against Xander's muscular chest and shoulders, pulling away from kissing the cute redhead in front of them.

Willow smiled and watched as Tara's knees looked very weak. She had only to open her third eye and she could feel just how much of a volcano her lover's core was in that moment. Seeing Tara become so horny for her pack leader sent tingles down her spine. The pregnant wolf girl quickly began rubbing and stroking Tara's lovely breasts, imagining how they'd look once they grew bigger and became full of milk for the pack's leader's pups. Tara turned back and gazed intently at Willow. Her nipples rose and fell with short, excited breaths and she hugged Willow, nibbling and scratching her nipples and occasionally cupping one breast to suck and kiss on the redhead's soft-pink nipples.

“Mrrwhuaah... oh Tara. Yes... Right there... Mrrwaah...”

Soon, it was Xander who couldn't hold in the wild side coursing through him. He kissed Tara's shoulder and then shoved her down onto all fours. Willow's green eyes sparkled, and she chewed on her lip while she saw the massive werewolf move into position behind Tara. Her nipples ached and she felt little trickles of milk starting to stream forth from the twin nubs while she began to play with her clit and slit. When Xander bent his head forward and began licking at Tara's unguarded pussy, Willow moaned out, imagining the feeling of her Master's big pink tongue scouring the insides of her juicy womanhood. Her own features changed, changing her to her more feral and furry side. When she bit her lips again, the sharp fangs in her mouth made the sensation even more intense.

After giving Tara one more teasing lick of his tongue, Xander pulled back and then began thrusting against her ass. Naturally, his cock was far too big to simply slide into her pussy, even with how wet and slick it was. Tara breathed in quickly and then reached out. Her hand found the thick, raw werewolf cock's tip and she smiled. Lesbian or no, she couldn't think of anything else beside guiding the glistening, hard cock into her womanhood. In that moment, she was just another bitch to be bred, and the thought was so foreign, so alien even, that it had overwhelmed her and now she felt like a small pebble in an ocean of awesome lustfulness. The only way for her to survive was to grab onto a wave and frantically hold on.

Still, when she guided the tip into her oozing opening, Tara found herself completely thrown off the ledge of expectation. “Ohuwaah... fuck... Xander... Your cock... it's... Oh fuchuaak!”

The werewolf pushed his dick in deeper, eliciting another wanton and strained moan from the bookish blonde woman. Every time he skewered her, Xander's nostrils picked up more of her scent as Tara's juices fell freely from her like water from a broken jug.

Tara's eyes widened and she looked back fearfully as Xander's cock slid deeper inside of her. Nothing she'd ever done with fingers or dildos prepared her for this. ‘It feels like his cock is on fire. It's burning me... melting me. And it's just so biguaah...’

“Xander... don't move. I think I need to- Owhuwaah... What... wait... oh huraaaghughah!” Tara screamed out as Xander's cock pulled back and then drilled her weeping insides again and again. The wolf would not give up its new treasure so easily and the witch would soon realize just what she'd entered into by accepting her place in this threesome. Xander continued pounding Tara's cunt with strong, powerful thrusts. She moaned and cried out, tears flying off her face while her pussy hugged and kissed the giant cock reshaping it's every inch. Tara's body wanted to feel the wolf cock, the whole thing, even if her mind was still catching up.

Still needing to fully consummate this newest bitch into his pack, Xander pushed his body down hard over Tara. His long tongue reached out, lathering up her shoulder while his hips continued hammering forward to break the tip of his cock against the entrance to the blonde woman's womb. After he prepared the spot, he looked over to Willow who nodded eagerly. Ever the helpful girl, the redheaded slut stopped fingering her pussy and teasing her nipples long enough to bite down on Tara's shoulder. The essence of her wolf expanded out from Willow's beating heart and joined with Tara's spirit. Just as had happened when Willow was turned, the wolf won the battle easily.

“Oh fuck... what? I can't... Owhua... Awhuah... Ahouwaaaaah! Yes... Ohuaaffuuk! Yes Masteruuuaah! Awoouhwaaaah!” Tara cried out as she felt her ears changing, fingernails morphing into claws and a fluffy tail emerging from her backside. Xander marveled at the transformation but never stopped thrusting. After his bitch had helped claim the naughty blonde slut, it was time for him to claim her womb with his seed. He wasn't just fucking Tara for fun or pleasure after all. The pack needed to grow...

“Harder harder, Master! Pump my body till my hips break from your huge wolf cockuuaah!” Tara screamed out. Before her entire body seized up. A brilliant flash of pain and pleasure blossomed from her pussy. It took her a moment to realize that it was Xander's knot!

‘It's inside me now. Now... I'm really his bitch. That... my Master's cock... it won't come out... not till it spills it's sperm deep inside me!’ Panic quickly gave way to her carnal lust. Her walls clenched around the massive dick as best as they could. As needy and energetic as the blonde wolfgirl had become, she truly could do little except to accept every firm and unyielding thrust of rigid meat being shoved inside of her.

“Master... Fhuaah... can... can I ride on you? Just... just a little?” The dark furred werewolf grinned, barring his gleaming white fangs. He nodded and then began shifting position with Tara in tow thanks to the big thick knot budging inside of her womanhood.

“I... fhuraah... Yes! Oh fuck... Why did I ever think I could ignore this... My body... it feels so good. Please... Please Master. Breed me! Breed my slutty pussy with your big hard cock, Master!”

Her clawed fingers played with her tits and ran through her wild, almost mangy locks as she began bouncing up and down on the monstrous being beneath her. The storm of pleasure constantly slammed into her mind, but before she lost herself completely to the primal lust raging through her, Tara pulled her friend and future sister wife nice and close.

“Willow... nuraah... We... Awhuaah... we will do this together... Hraahu... won't we?”

Willow nodded and kissed Tara hungrily while she reached a hand down and began playing with Tara's hard pebble. With the redheaded wolfgirl stroking her clit while her Master continued bottoming out his massive sex inside of her body. There was nowhere Tara could move and she didn't want to go anywhere. The truth of her want – no... her need burned as brightly through her body as the tip of Xander's throbbing organ burned against her womb.

“Get ready, Tara... Get ready to take your Master's sperm inside you, like a good little bitch,” Xander growled out as his own hands reached out and began assaulting and ravishing the bouncing orbs of her tits. Tara pulled back away from Willow's milky tits and nodded eagerly towards the werewolf plugging up every scintillating part of her body.

“Yes... yes Master! Inside me. This is... this is all I want... Ahn! Hurraah! Please... please give me your seed... Mark... mark my body aganiaauah!” Tara's tongue lashed out and her eyes rolled up in her head as the fire in her body finally consumed the last of her thoughts. Her hair sailed through the air as her entire body surged and twerked from the onslaught of pleasure. It washed over her like a great wave of euphoria. ‘It's so good. I never... I never want to go a day without feeling... like this again!’

Slowly, Tara and Xander started to come down from the bone-trembling orgasm. Xander's knot kept his cock lodged inside the blonde female until it finally ceased squirting out a nice load of piping hot jizzum.

The moment his cock came free however, Willow went on the prowl. On all fours, she crawled right over to her pack leader's juicy cock. Her nose sniffed at the great pillar of manliness, and she began tasting her Master's juices mixed in with trickles of Tara's essence. Just the combined smell was so musky it nearly made Willow convulse and cum right then and there.

Eventually, she managed to soldier on, and the slutty redhead went to work licking and then sucking on Xander's still stiff cock so that she could enjoy his big red dong just like her new sister wife had...