

## Taste of Nature

Fall. The time of the year when the leaves would brown, the sky darkens at an earlier time, and the world readies itself for the coming Winter.

Leo was a recent homeowner, his house of choice a rather expensive one in a neighborhood that bordered a grand forest full of interesting animals. He was raking leaves in his long-sleeve red plaid button-up, the fence taller than him keeping out whatever beasties might be interested in what goes on in the human lands. He was happy with what he had. His slimmer body came from how much he worked out thanks to the safety of the area he correctly chose to live in. It was just so refreshing to run on the sidewalk in the early morning with the fog around him, the pine trees bordering the street with a snow-tipped mountain in the distance.

The air was crisp here, the land was beautiful. Hell, if Leo weren't human, he could imagine it'd be a wonderful place to live a secure life as an animal. Like in one of those animated movies with all the talking critters from the 90's. Having a... working, thinking brain would be important, but in all honesty... how does an animal know its brain doesn't work? It doesn't recognize it's dumb or not up to par with humanity.

Deep in his thoughts and having filled several trash bags made Leo absent to the conditions of his surroundings. It was getting dark as the orange sky signified dusk's



arrival. The cool air gently touched the sweat on his skin, and the view of the well-tended yard made the thirty-year-old feel content with life.

Yes, quite so. Except... as his eyes trailed from near his shoes, to the closest patch of grass, then upwards until he was looking in the direction of the fencing, where one peculiar aspect of his sight shook him to his core. There was something staring back at him. A large, imposing, gray wolf.

He had no idea how the thing got it. His eyes quickly searched for a hole in the ground, an opening in the wooden barrier, but they saw nothing, and by doing so he let the feral animal approach by a few good feet.

“Hey... buddy...” he said with a shaky, masculine voice. It was a wolf, there was no doubt about that. Leo forgot about how large they could be. This one with its scruffy gray-black fur and imposing musculature could stand up on its hind legs and be *taller* than him. Its stare was so intense, its muzzle low as to not get in the way of what the man imagined was a threat in its eyes.

The glass door was right behind him. Leo didn't know why he thought glass would protect him from the beast's bloodlust, but it was better than being back here. “I'm just, uh, gonna go get something. Meat right? You like meat?” The sweat on his brow intensified in reaction to the animal's advances. He wasn't thinking clearly, a...



undetectable pheromone in the air making him stupid, unreliable, and clumsy. The man's feet felt like jelly, and his legs just as shaky. While he had only taken a few steps towards the door he sought for shelter, the wolf had closed the gap between them by half. Its size so much larger than from the opposite end of the backyard.

Breaking from his stupor of fear and that... scent invisible to his nostrils, Leo half-tilted his body and made a mad dash for the door, hearing the pants and the rapid increase of speed from the wolf behind him. His hand touched the handle to the glass, only to see in his reflection... the animal was right behind him.

It was only a moment of hesitation that claimed him. Leo jerked on the entrance but it was not enough as he felt a nip at his right ankle, causing him to yelp as he kicked up his leg more from the shock than any kind of pain. As he hobbled to the left on his other leg, he lost his center of balance, slamming into a nearby grill on wheels as his body landed on a fake brick patio floor.

The man was on his back now, using his elbows to back up and his feet to try to keep the wolf at bay. "Get away from me! Help! He-"

His face went white from fear as the thing crept on top of him, keeping him silent as he waited for some kind of snap of its jaws around his neck that'd signify the end. But none came as the two stared into each other's eyes, the muzzle of the animal inches



from his own lips. It was awkward. *Incredibly awkward*. Leo had no feelings of love, arousal, attraction, it was a damned animal, but it was almost like it had eyelashes, and it was... fluttering them?

The wolf turned around, bringing its wild ass in front of the man's face. A warmth flushed to his cheeks in more ways than one as a puffy, slick, lupine cunt was right in front of him, his eyes practically detecting literal steam perfusing from it. That *undetectable* smell was more or less very detectable now as with one accidental whiff, his nose was given the aroma of estrus. One from a female wolf deep in a multi-week long heat.

"You're... a girl?" he said stupidly as a heavy, thick spritz of lubricants splattered onto his face, primarily around his nose and mouth. An intrigued tongue licked around where the liquids marked him, tasting pure salt and something his taste buds couldn't identify. As if there were no human words to describe it, nor something a human had ever savored.

The *she*-wolf reversed herself further, giving a small whine that was her own moment of weakness. The need of a male to plug her pussy was too strong. For all that she was terrifying, she was still in the clutches of her body's needs.

A single human eye flinched as a spark of ferality kicked into Leo's head. He did not think, he *acted*. The man's head sat up, and pushed forward, feeling the wet flesh of



her spade rub against his cheeks, his tongue moving in to lap at her internal cavern. His attention was spun around as a flared red-pink bead tickled his nose, making Leo lift up his maw, wrapping the clit around his lips, and sucking on it like a pup to a nipple.

The female growled, which under any normal human mindset, would've made the man disengage and find safety. But as the female's precum entered him, the smells she gave off sneaking into his head, Leo *knew* it was a way of showing her appreciation. Her eagerness for him to keep going. His face wasn't long enough to reach the deeper parts of her vagina, and so he forcefully grasped both of her ass cheeks, plunging in as far as he could. As if granting his wishes, the man's face began to extend, his nose the first to change into the color of night, with an explosion of nerves that multiplied into the hundreds of thousands.

Leo's eyes went wide as a rich, vivid rainbow of millions of colors were sucked in through his snout and slammed against his brain. Humanity was overwritten. A female in heat was in front of him. She had to be claimed, before *other* males got to her.

His face, his expression, all showed evidence of his newborn ferality. The man with a fuzzy black muzzle on his face moved like an ape, throwing the she-wolf off of him as he used his shrinking thumbs to slide his pants off forcefully before they became dewclaws, kicking off his shoes and socks as the man's feet turned into paws. His cock bulged and throbbed, increasing in size, the skin becoming deep red in color, pulsating.



It was straight out, rock-hard, and bouncing up and down as it resided in the open air only for a few moments before Leo threw himself on top of the female.

The half-human's teeth lengthened into sharp canines, chomping down into her scruffy nape to **make her** hold still. A frightened look in her eyes spelt the moment that the roles were reversed. Had the female let her fear take her back through the entrance she came from, back into the woods, then the male behind her, now half-man, half-wolf, would chase her down, hold her down, and fuck her without care.

"H-h-old **STILL**, you... **BITCH**," he growled out in words barely distinguishable to either a wolf or a human. The ears on his head rose up to their proper places, triangular at the tip as his snout was aimed downwards. He was lining up his cock carefully, two spherical orbs near the base being his new knot that swelled with his erection.

Once the tip could feel the queefs and the fast flowing precum, he let his body fall on top of the wolf, her legs buckling yet staying firm under his weight. The curvature of Leo's back changed as his body became quadrupedal, his neck thick and parallel with her form. His tail slipped out, hairless and ratlike at first, before fluffing out with smooth, black fur as it wagged in excitement of what was to come.

The pair both grit their teeth and groaned as Leo's wolf cock thrustured inside. The acute, immense pleasure pulverized the former human's mind, a siren of euphoria beckoning the remnants of his personhood to jump into the waters of animalism and be *the alpha*. Be the one to take whoever he wanted. From blue colored human eyes did his turn to wolver yellow, the



pupils themselves were as sharp as fangs. The call of the wild clicked in his head and his hips started to fly back and forth, his fat shaft pummeling the female's cunt as the two let the whole neighborhood they were fucking. His shirt barely hung onto his frame as his body's transformation neared its completion.

Leo's testicles inflated full of new, potent lupine semen, the genetics of the cells themselves shifting from human to wolf. The female's face twitched as the male behind her kept pushing and pulling, kept slapping his heavy balls against her underside, kept *holding* her still with his teeth. An eruption of volcanic proportions exploded throughout her body as she howled towards the sunset, her orgasm lighting a powderkeg within her slick, fleshy caverns. Leo felt her climax soak his dick with just the right amount of fluids that sparked his detonation, his burst of pleasure as a smile came to his face.

Their legs locked up as one final thrust knotted the she-wolf, both animals, in body, and in brain, sharing a howl together that awoke the whole district of the claiming. Jealous, simpler canines chained in their yards or held within the confines of their preppy houses barked and yelped. The females needing to experience Leo's cock and the males desiring a sliver of the taste the man, now wolf, was enjoying. Lightning streaked throughout his eyes as Leo's tongue stuck out, shaking there while his balls churned, and his seed filled up not only the female's womb, but her entire cunt. His knot did its best to keep it all in, but like a harshly squeezed lemon, a combination of their fluids slipped through, marking the grass and patio of their exploits.

The two collapsed onto each other, Leo licking his good girl behind the ears as his mind imagined his progeny growing out his new mate's belly, the pups that'd soon come feasting on her teats.



A rumble of his throat relayed the thoughts to the female wolf, who shared his yearning with a small, lowly whine. He was so much larger than her, but she was one of the larger wolves in the forest.

By time the knot had shrunk, darkness enveloped the area, but their eyes guided them out of the yard. An improperly secured fence posting could easily be flipped since it was not stuck in the ground, allowed one to come right in and out. The newlyweds rushed into the grand, great beyond, happy to have each other, even if the female had orchestrated it all to suit her needs.

After all, who wouldn't want a big, gruff, strong, and powerful protector to keep you and your pups safe. To make sure every need of yours was suited and stable. All that was needed was to make Leo feel like the alpha he *totally* was, and she'd get everything from him.

And for Leo, in his tainted mind, that sounded like heaven on Earth.

