

Werewolves

Jezebel Rose



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Werewolves

Hailey takes the long way home and stumbles across a migrating pack of horny, Werewolves. These sick creations of nature not only breed Hailey one by one and impregnate her repeatedly. This innocent young woman will have to cope with being pregnant and these creatures' cumslut... but can even make it through the first night?

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Werewolves

Hailey lived in a small town, nestled snugly between rolling hills and a dense, mysterious forest. It was an old, ancient woodland with tales of monsters and beasts that threatened any who dared to venture into its depths. Hailey, however, was different. She had always had a love for exploration and adventure, never once letting the rumors and fears dissuade her from venturing into the unknown. Her parents had warned her, but she paid them no mind — after all, she was nineteen years old and ready to experience life. With a rebellious streak, she took pleasure in sneaking out at night to feel the cool dirt beneath her bare feet and the rustling of leaves against her long tanned legs.

She crept through the darkness like a shadow, feeling the crisp air on her skin and the soft grass brushing against her body. The moon cast an eerie glow over the forest as she followed an obscure path, humming to herself. Hailey enjoyed the solitude as she stepped further into the woods, her heart pounding excitedly as the trees closed around her.

Something rustled in the bushes ahead, sending a shiver down her spine, but she paid it no mind and continued forward. Suddenly, she felt something hard and warm press against her backside; instinctively, she froze. Whatever it was, it was big and hairy. With trembling hands, Hailey reached back to touch it, gasping when she felt a massive cock pressing against her tiny shorts. Her breath caught in her throat as she realized what — or rather, who — she had stumbled upon.

Several pairs of glowing eyes peered at her from the bushes, reflecting the moonlight. Monstrous faces contorted with lust and hunger. Werewolves.

They were unlike anything she'd ever seen, even in textbooks: muscular arms flexed as they reached for her, pulling her roughly towards them. Their chests heaved with each labored breath, covered in a thick layer of hair that seemed to ripple in the moonlight. Her eyes darted around frantically, taking in their bestial forms. They growled and snorted, eyes locked on her ample breasts that jiggled with every move she made.

Hailey knew she was in deep trouble but remained frozen with fear and excitement. Their dark figures circled around her like predators closing in on their prey. Their noses twitched as they inhaled her scent, their massive cocks growing uncontrollably long against their underbodies.

One of the beasts stepped forward, its eighteen-inch cock looking like a flagpole. It circled Hailey, growling low in its throat, taking in every inch of her supple flesh. She gulped, seeing the strange beast in its monstrous form. Hailey had never seen anything so intimidating yet arousing at the same time. Without another word, she was picked up roughly by the Werewolf and brought before them all.

Their eyes roamed over her naked body hungrily, taking in her shaved pussy and perky breasts. The smell of salty fear mixed with arousal was intoxicating as they took turns tasting and touching every inch of her body.

Without warning, they forced her legs apart and began to assault her mouth, ramming their rough cocks down her throat one after another. She

gagged but couldn't stop them from thrusting deeper into her mouth. The taste of pre-cum and fear mixed together as she tried to swallow all of them.

"Sweet, so sweet," one hissed between thrusts, its hot seed coating her tongue as it pushed further inside her mouth.

Finally, they set her down on the cold dirt ground, their monstrous cocks aiming for her entrance. One after another, they penetrated her tight, virgin hole until she was full of their thick, slimy shafts. She cried out in pain and pleasure as they impaled her, stretching her beyond belief.

"Breed the virgin," they growled in unison, hammering into her violently. Her body shook with each forceful thrust, feeling every inch of them pounding away at her insides.

Hailey screamed out into the night sky, feeling her hymen pop under the pressure of their enormous cocks. Blood mixed with their semen as they claimed her innocence. Her orgasmic cries echoed through the forest as they used her body as if it were their own. With each thrust, they grew bigger inside of her, stretching her impossibly further.

Even as she felt them filling up every orifice inside her, she couldn't help but crave more contact with this newfound pleasure. She met their eyes with hers, pleading for them to take more of her, to breed her completely.

Their foul seed spilled into her womb, filling her up bit by bit until they pulled back, groaning in satisfaction. Filled with their seed, they smirked down at their conquest before disappearing into the shadows of the trees, leaving

Hailey alone in the woods, dazed and confused, yet strangely aroused by the experience.

As she walked home, trying to comprehend what had just happened to her, all she could think about was the monstrous pleasure they had given her. Her body ached from their brutal lovemaking, but there was also a burning desire deep within her. Her cunt throbbed with every step, leaking their cum onto her legs.

She had unknowingly found what she'd been looking for all along something sick and twisted yet profoundly satisfying.

Hailey couldn't wait to return to the woods again, longing for their rough breeding. She didn't care about the consequences or the danger; all that mattered was the dark pleasure they had given her and the chance to become pregnant with their monstrous seed.

The next day, she snuck out of her house again, making her way back to the woods. The air was cooler now, and the leaves crunched under her feet as she walked through them. The trees loomed over her, casting long shadows that seemed to be closing in on her like hungry jaws. It felt as if she was being swallowed by the darkness itself. Yet still, she pressed on, driven by an insatiable desire.

She heard faint snuffling noises ahead and froze, her heart racing. Then, she saw them: a group of creatures loping towards her through the underbrush. They moved with an unnatural grace for something so bestial, their muscular

forms rippling with power. Their eyes were black as coal, full of lust and hunger.

Before she could run, they surrounded her, trapping her against a tree trunk with their imposing figures. She gasped as their hands roamed over her body, squeezing her breasts roughly and groping her ass, their tongues darting out to taste her sweet nectar spreading on her skin.

Their stench filled the air – a mixture of mud and musk – but it only turned her on more. They were going to fuck her again, but only this time they seemed more energized.

One of them lifted her off the ground by her waist, ripping her panties off with one tear before pushing two fingers inside her cunt, stretching her tightness. Hailey cried out in pain but also pleasure as they prepared her for what was to come.

The first cock entered her wet pussy, stretching her flesh as he pushed inside. She felt its immense girth pulling her wider than ever before, filling her up completely as he thrust in and out of her unprotected cunt.

Another beast knelt down between her legs, lapping at her pussy juices like a hungry animal while another took hold of her long hair, yanking her head back to expose her neck. She could feel its hot breath on her skin before she felt its tongue snake out, tasting her mouth.

Her cries of pleasure echoed through the woods, accented only by their feral growls and grunts. It was overwhelmingly intense, yet something primal about it called to her.

She welcomed them inside of her, needing more as they took turns pounding into her incessantly. Their hips slapped against hers in perfect rhythm, their cocks slamming deep inside of her until she thought she'd split open.

Already, Hailey could feel the seed spurting inside of her, mixing with her juices. They wanted to breed her, to fill her womb with their monstrous offspring. It was not something she had ever thought about before, but now, as she felt the Werewolf's thirteen-inch cock pulsing inside her, she knew she would never be the same again.

The taste of blood mixed with sex and sweat filled her mouth; it was intoxicating. She wanted more.

As the sun began to set behind the trees, she fell into a delirious haze filled with the sounds and movements of the beasts that surrounded her.

She would never forget this night.

She would never be the same again.

Upon awakening, Hailey stretched and smiled, her body still dripping with warm sperm.

The woodland was dark and foreboding, with only a sliver of moonlight piercing through the thick canopy above. There was something about it that made Hailey's heart race and pulse quicken in her chest. The crunch of dry leaves underfoot echoed in the silence as she ventured deeper into the forest. A shiver ran down her spine when a twig snapped, but she ignored it, determined to explore this new territory.

The damp earth beneath her sneakers sent shivers up her spine, but she pressed on, drawn by an unseen force. Tall trees towered above her, their branches reaching out like skeletal fingers ready to grab at any moment. It felt as if she were being watched – and she supposed she was. She couldn't see anything beyond the eerie shadows cast by the sparse moonlight.

Her breasts bounced lightly against her chest as she walked, her nipples hardening into small buds from the cool air. The hairs on her arms stood on end as the wind whistled through them, carrying with it the scent of something ancient and wild. She followed the path until it opened up into a clearing, revealing the source of the eerie noises she had heard earlier.

A pack of werewolves was migrating through the forest, their muscular frames silhouetted against the stark moonlight. Their eyes glowed red, and their muscular arms rippled as they moved with predatory grace. Hailey's mouth went dry when she saw their members; they all seemed to have enormous cocks, fully engorged and twitching with lust. She gasped as they surrounded her, their huffs and snorts filling the air like an eerie choir of beasts.

They were upon her in an instant, pinning her against a tree roughly, their rough hands exploring every inch of her body. Hailey could feel their hot breath on her neck as one of them growled and pushed his member against her entrance. She whimpered as he forced himself inside of her, stretching her tightness to its limit. The pain was excruciating, and she cried out, but she felt something else too: a strange heat spreading through her loins that made her pussy clench around his intruder.

The Werewolf's hips moved faster, each thrust more brutal than the last, driving deeper inside of her with each motion. Hailey moaned softly as he filled her up completely, taking every inch of his massive cock. She felt the head of his cock brush against her cervix, making her gasp for air. It was unlike anything she had ever felt before – raw and primal and overwhelmingly powerful.

Suddenly, another werewolf took hold of her breasts, squeezing them roughly before taking one into his mouth and sucking greedily. Hailey yelped at the sudden intrusion but couldn't help the wave of pleasure that washed over her. Her hips bucked forward involuntarily, seeking more of his cock inside her. She could feel him pounding her faster now, harder, deeper, claiming her body as his own.

The evening air was filled with the sounds of their heavy breathing, moans, and the snap of twigs under their feet. The scent of sweat and lust filled the air as they marked their territory with their bodies entwined in an animalistic embrace.

Another of the beasts approached from behind, pressing his leathery, hairy cock against her anus. She whimpered as she felt him push against it, slowly stretching her opening. Suddenly, he plunged inside her, filling her up completely as well. Hailey's eyes widened in shock as she felt herself being taken from both ends by these creatures. The pain was intense but mixed with an insatiable desire that she couldn't comprehend.

They took her, claiming her as their own, pushing her limits with each thrust. They were relentless in their pursuit of impregnating her before she could even begin to understand what was happening. Their rough hands gripped her hips, holding her still as they took what they wanted from her body.

Hailey's back arched off the ground as she orgasmed uncontrollably under their brutal onslaught. Her pussy gripped their cocks like a vice, milking them for all they were worth while her insides clenched around their invading members. It was too much, but it felt so good at the same time. She cried out in a mixture of pain and pleasure as they continued their savage mating dance, oblivious to her cries for mercy.

One after another, the werewolves came inside her, filling her up with their seed. Hailey felt herself being claimed, used, and bred by these monstrous beasts who had no regard for anything but ensuring their species' survival. She reached her breaking point, screaming out as she felt something break loose inside her. It was then that she realized what the wolves wanted from her—to impregnate her with their offspring.

Her body shook violently as they pumped their hot seed deep inside her womb, marking her as theirs forever. The scent of blood and musk filled the air as they growled in satisfaction, knowing they had claimed their mate.

Finally, they pulled out of her, leaving her sobbing and sore but ultimately satisfied in a way she had never experienced before. She lay there on the cold ground, exhausted yet oddly aroused by the encounter. The

werewolves snorted and huffed before disappearing into the darkness, leaving Hailey alone but changed forever—a vessel for their unholy offspring now.

Hailey struggled to sit up, her body trembling from the aftermath of the experience. She felt the wolves' thick cum slowly seeping out of her, leaving a sticky trail on her legs as it mixed with blood from her torn clothes and the damp soil beneath her. The taste was foreign but not unpleasant; it sent shivers down her spine every time she licked her lips. She gazed up at the moonlit sky, accepting her fate as a breeder for these savage beasts who had left an indelible mark on her both physically and emotionally.

As Hailey trudged through the forest in the dead of night, still dazed from the events that had transpired, she could feel their cum sloshing around inside her, threatening to break free. It was warm and alive; it pulsed with life, filling her up completely. Every step sent waves of pleasure rippling through her abdomen as if the werewolves were still inside her, claiming what was rightfully theirs.

The cool night air kissed her skin, contrasting sharply with the unbearable heat between her legs where their cocks had been only moments before. Her clothes were torn beyond repair, leaving her tits and ass completely exposed to the elements. People stared at her as she walked down Main Street, but no one dared approach or help this girl covered in cum and sweat.

Hailey finally made it home, collapsing into bed—but not before a strange realization dawned on her: she was pregnant. A chill ran down her spine at the

thought of carrying another life inside her—a life that didn't belong to anyone human.

She fell asleep quickly, exhausted yet anticipating what nightmares or dreams might come. Hailey wanted to forget about the encounter but found herself reliving it over and over again each time she closed her eyes, her hips bucking off the mattress as if trying to expel the alien semen from her womb. In her dreams, she found herself back in the woods, surrounded by snarling werewolves who took turns penetrating her tight little pussy and filling her with their seed. They took turns thrusting into her, grunting and huffing with primal lust as they marked their territory within her body. Each thrust sent waves of pleasure coursing through her, making her moan and writhe beneath them.

She awoke in a cold sweat, her pussy dripping wet and clenching around nothing but air. Her dreams had been so vivid that, for a moment, she thought they were real. Hailey felt filled all over again, her skin crawling at the memory of their massive cocks inside her. Hailey tried to find some semblance of release in her lonely fingers, rubbing at her swollen clit as she thought about what had happened in the woods. She couldn't shake the feeling that she was meant to be bred and that this was her destiny. As she rubbed herself to orgasm after orgasm, she felt a strange ache growing deep within her womb—an ache that spread like wildfire throughout her abdomen and lower back. It was as if something was kicking and twisting inside her, demanding release.

The next morning, Hailey woke up with a start, her thighs sticky and damp from her own arousal. She couldn't believe she'd come without anyone

touching her. She ran to the bathroom, anxious to find out if there were any changes down below. She pulled up her skirt and gasped at the sight of her creamy panties. There was no denying it now; she was pregnant. And she knew just who was responsible.

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