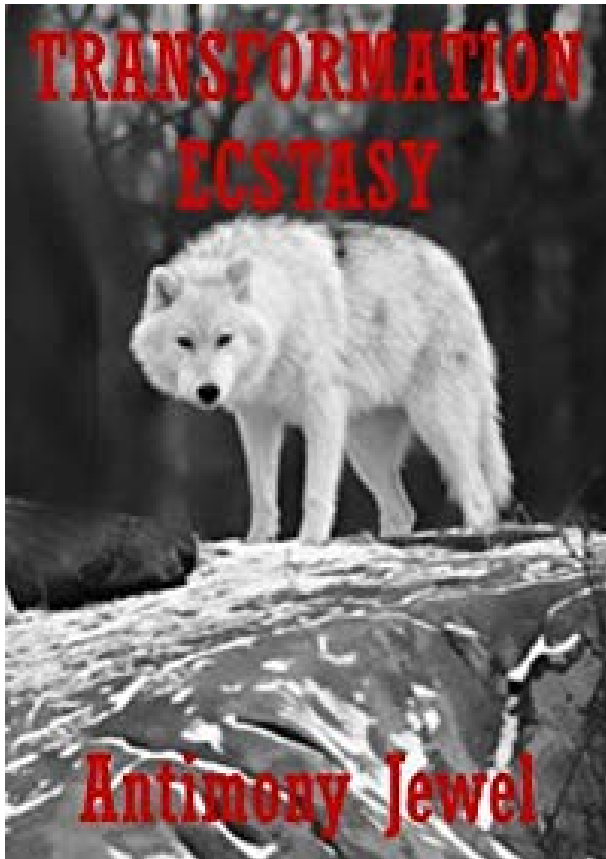


Transformation Ecstasy: A Werewolf Erotica Story (Wolf Everlasting)



Pages:	7
Goodreads Rating:	2.00
ASIN	B00A45ZGHI
Language	English
Author:	Antimony Jewel
Genre:	Uncategorized
Published:	November 8th 2012 by Give It To Me Hard Erotica Press

[Transformation Ecstasy: A Werewolf Erotica Story \(Wolf Everlasting\).pdf](#)

[Transformation Ecstasy: A Werewolf Erotica Story \(Wolf Everlasting\).epub](#)

Life for Aaron has moved on since the day he saw the wolf creatures in the woods, but his parents have a shocking secret to tell him. It's a secret that holds the key to understanding the strange monsters he's seen in passionate and furious sex on the forest floor, and the will change anything for this young man. Warning: This ebook contains very explicit descriptions of sexual activity during a werewolf sex encounter. It includes oral sex, rough sex, forced deepthroat, semen swallowing, and voyeurism. It is intended for mature readers who will not be offended by graphic depictions of sex acts between consenting werewolves. Here is a preview: "Okay boys," mom interjected.

She took a deep breath. "Aaron, you're almost a man now." "Mom, thirteen is hardly a man.

"I'm a teenager," I replied. I thought I was a far cry from becoming a man, my pee barely frothed and I haven't yet had a successful wet dream, but my parent thought I was close enough. My Grandmother grew uneasy in her chair, and I began to feel defensive. I was not sure what my parents wanted to talk to me about and I did not know what surprise they had in store for me.

I folded my arms and demanded, "Alright, alright....out with it.

What now?" "It's not what you did but what you are going to do," my father responded. They were being so mysterious. Their eyes were constantly scanning my face as though they were looking for clues. Then my father just said it, four words that rocked me to the core. "You are a wolf". My jaw swung wide open and flashes of the creatures mating in the woods returned to my mind. He continued on, telling me he was born a wolf and when he was sixteen, he turned my mother because he loved her. As he went on, the memory of my Grandmother holding my hand looking into my eyes and telling me. "It's time to tell the boy" played over and over, until finally the pieces the puzzle came together to paint a clear picture and my truth lay before me.