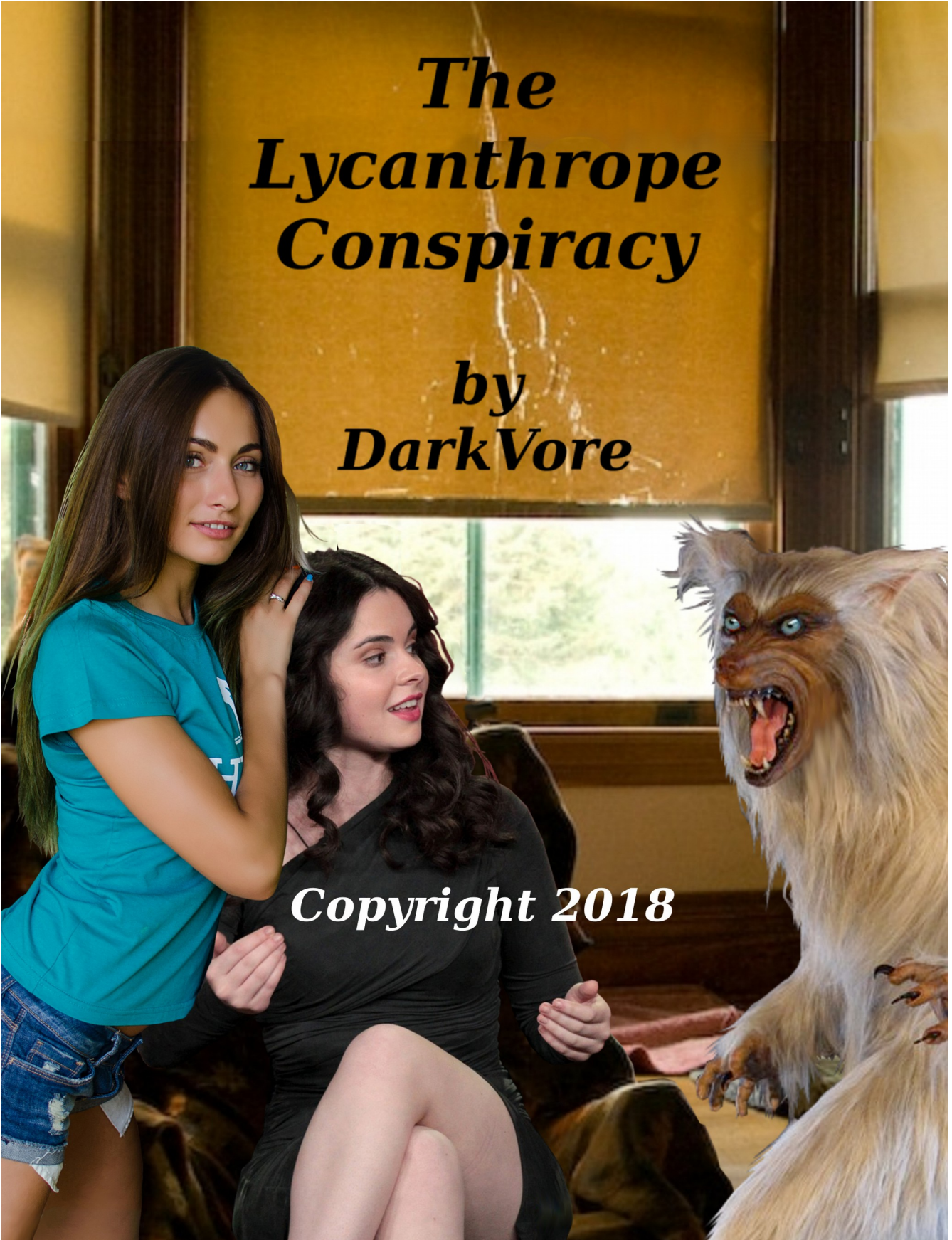


The Lycanthrope Conspiracy

***by
DarkVore***

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The Lycanthrope Conspiracy

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Prologue

The year is 2038, a lot of things have changed and somethings haven't. The cars and trucks drive themselves. There are factories and stores were nobody works just robots and automation. But then there's the normal stores and places also. Cell phones can do just

about anything and moms yell at their kids for using them to much. There are really great things like, people can live like a really really long time and cancer and so many other diseases are pretty much gone. They can even repair broken spinal cords and grow new body parts. But the world really is not better it's worse. There is always wars and riots going on. People keep loosing more freedom and the fights seem to make things worse. In the United States things suck. I mean I have a great job and friends and I'm really lucky. My best friend Tress and I work for this news blog and Internet channel. We get to be on the air and get to research and write our own stories. Oh before I forget my name is Jenny and only my mom can get away with calling me Jen. I'm the one on the left. I should be more upbeat but I see to much in my job. It makes me sad when I think of politics and government and everything. Unemployment is almost 35% and the middle class continues to shrink. Now it's only 25% of the population and 50% are at the poverty level. Pretty much the rest are in between. But the worse is how rich the really elite rich have gotten. It's actually just sickeningly gross and they control most of the government even the state governments. And it's sad because people with out money can't afford any of the new things or even the medical treatments. If your poor and break your back your probably never going to be able to walk again, it just how it is. Insurance which luckily everyone can have only covers the basic medical practices, think 2010 when the Affordable Care Act was passed and medical procedures for the poor were pretty much frozen in time.

And a lot of other problems just seem to carry on. There is still the war against drugs and a tun of quote 'social evils.' Ever since the beginning of the century the US prison population has been the highest in the world and it keeps growing. Now there are terrorist

attacks here too and a lot of people want to see more security. The patriot act keeps getting expanded and now the watchful eye act has been approved which connects all the public cameras to cognitive machines that watch for illegal or threatening activity and notify the authorities. So far people have really apposed having this same technology put in their homes but there are groups like the “For the Protection of our Children” and the “Protect Innocence” that keep advocating passive cognitive camera surveillance in our homes. It's really a scary time. But there are good things too. Climate change luckily hasn't been that bad. We have electric cars and everything almost, uses clean power and no CO2. People are really concerned about protecting the planet and the animals that are left. Sorry if you like the rhinoceros it went extinct a few years ago. So did the mountain gorilla and one of the tigers and of course tons of other critters.

Science and technology are just amazing though. They want to bring back the rhinoceros threw genetic engineering. There are plans to bring back an number of extinct animals and one group is trying to bring back the wooly mammoth for a prehistoric zoo. It's crazy but they have created animals already. With cognitive machines and computers almost everywhere, you can talk to almost any appliance and don't have to push buttons. But even my job can be done with machines. They write news articles and reviews and all sorts of things so now my biggest competition is a machine. But people like watching real people so I guess doing the news live sometimes is really good job security. Guess that's why I like being a reporter.

Guess it's time to get on with the story but first a little more about me. As I said my best friend is Tress. We met in college. She's an extraordinarily sexy woman with dark auburn hair and a beautiful

face. She's tall and skinny with long luxurious legs. Her tits aren't large or anything but really shapely. And her skin is a light golden cinnamon color that brings out her slender elegant features and bright greenish captivating eyes. Really she appears like a beautiful model or sexy actress. She's confident and aware that she's both elegant and sexy. Sometimes over confident. And she's single without a boy friend, hint hint.

I think I'm sexy too but I don't think anyone would use that word to describe me. Everyone usually describes me as enchanting, feminine, or endearing. I guess cause I'm a little more plump with kind of whitish skin. I think my face is more on the girlish side. My hair's almost black but it's full and curly and sometimes a major pain. But everyone says it's my bouncing dark hair and soft dark brown eyes that make them notice me. I'm not the model type and I'm definitely not athletic. More of a wuss. I think I have a warm feminine shape and I hope it makes me look approachable and kind. My most distinctive hallmark though is my voice. Tress's is soft and seducing but mine is louder and more emotional. They say it creates excitement when I talk but I don't know. Sometimes maybe just too much California valley girl exuberance. My boy friend Jim says it's my voice that makes me appear self confident, fun loving and strong. That it balances out my softer, sweet and vulnerable appearance. But he's my boy friend so who really knows.

I live in an apartment with Tress but sometimes I still spend the weekends at my parents house. I'm not sure why since we're such a messed up family, but you know I love them. And they like Jim, so he usually comes over for dinner and watches the games on TV with my dad. My mom's a good cook so it's nice to be able to visit and have something really good to eat. My sister's a pain in the ass but

we still have fun together. It gives me a break from Tress who can be way to serious with us becoming “the worlds greatest reporters.” She's a seriously driven girl who just doesn't let up if she even gets a whiff of a good story. And she's always such a really great person and super friend. Well, I guess it's time to get on with the story now.

Chapter 1

It Would Never Happen in a Cemetery



The evening was still early as Dibe turned off the lawn mower tractor and looked around over the cemetery. Her friends sometimes called her Little Lamb which was her name in English, at least for this part of her life. She liked the connotation and liked being Indian, although sometimes she just got tired of the prejudice that came with it. The breeze gently blew her long dark hair across her young beautiful Navajo face, as she moved the hair out of her eyes. The day was still hot and sunny although the shadows were beginning to look long in the summer evening. She really liked working at the cemetery and any job was hard to come by. So it was even better that she actually liked it. It was always quiet and somewhat spiritual here. It gave her time to think. Then also, her

ancestors were buried here, and she liked being close to them. She felt kinda privileged to be able to take care of them. Kingman was a pretty good sized town, poor like most towns and with it's good and bad points. She had lived here all her life but she didn't always get along with everyone in town. So it was nice to get to work away from the commotion of living in an Arizona town.

Dibe grabbed a bottle of water from her backpack. She sat for a moment and took a quick drink letting the water slowly refresh her throat. Off in the distance she heard something. She immediately stood up startled by what sounded like a girl screaming. She looked around and thought she saw something by a couple of family mausoleums. She climbed up and stood on the tractor's seat looking at the mausoleums. It looked like there was an animal or something there off to the side of a monument. For certain she could hear a girl screaming for help. She jumped off the tractor and began running as fast as she could toward the mausoleums. Her legs and arms shown off her light cinnamon skin against her blue jean shorts and light green blouse as she ran. She was thinking that one of the many dogs that ran around had bitten a young girl and wanted to get there as fast as she could. She sprinted as fast as she could with all her strength until she got to the mausoleum and slowed down. Moving a little more cautiously now, she walked around the mausoleum. What caught her eye caused her to stop in total shock.

In front of her a half naked and bleeding woman was staggering toward her. Behind her a horrible diabolical beast was now staring at her. It was like a giant deranged, mutated and scraggly coyote or maybe a horrible disfigured bear or something. Maybe a real abominable snow man or skin-walker. Dibe couldn't get her mind around it. It wasn't a normal animal but it was real. As soon as she



regained her senses from the unreal scene she ran over to the injured girl and grabbed her. She started pulling her by the arm as they began running.

The girl screamed out “Oh God! It raped me. It tried to eat me. There is more than one. Hurry! Oh my God! We've got to get out of here!”

Dibe knew from how the skin and flesh had been torn off the girls arm and one of her breast that she wasn't lying. Even her clothing had been ripped open and was horribly bloody. She ran pulling the girl through the cemetery trying to head towards her pickup that was parked near the caretakers garage. Her heart started beating extra hard as she spied more of the strange horrific beasts behind her. Then suddenly one appeared moving at them from the side. She wasn't quite sure what to do.

The girl she was helping started screaming “Oh God no! Don't let them catch us.”

It made Dibe pick up her stride, even more determined to get both of them out of here and in her pickup. Her adrenalin had kicked in the moment she realized that these creatures were fast big snarling hungry animals. Her legs were propelling her as fast as they could. Her body was literally running in over drive.

As Dibe made her way closer to the gates she let go of the wounded girl and started dashing to the gate. Before she even reached it she was brutally tackled and being thrown to the ground. The force knocked the wind right out of her and she gasped for air. She could feel the fir of a white large beast against her skin. With out even looking, she could feel it pulling her shorts down. She hadn't even



caught her breath yet. She tried kicking as she gasped for more air. As it reached for her flying feet, one of her moccasin boots went flying off. She tried to roll as its hand moved down her calf and ankle pulling the other boot off. She was grunting and groaning as she struggled to escape and fully catch her breath. She felt the weight of its body crush into her stomach as its knee pressed into her. She could see its ugly face and eyes as it grabbed her blouse and began ripping and pulling it up and off her body. As her blouse and bra broke free and slipped off, Dibe felt more anger than fear and moved enough to give the beast a good hard kick. She grunted and screamed in anger kicking it again with all her strength. It was hard enough that the beast flinched and moved slightly away from her, but her feistiness actually only encouraged the beast to roll her over and grab her loins picking her ass up and raising her from the ground. Its hand grabbed her white panties covering her round ass and yanked them down her beautiful legs and off her feet.

Unfortunately her firm body, ample breasts and round ass had attracted the white Lycans and a second white lycan quickly ran over to join in. Had a gray lycan seen such a attractive and curvy women it would certainly have wanted to try her out and take her for a spin. They were never in a hurry to eat and always enjoyed a little bestiality before dinner. But white lycans generally were just simply hungry. They might lick and tease a few choice body parts, if your were lucky, before digging in but they were mostly about digging in. For poor Lamb it meant she would be no more than her name. A nicely stacked and choice little lamb chop ready for the slaughter.

The second newly arrived lycan grabbed her shoulder as the one lifting her back side, slid one hand down her leg. It lifted her leg up slightly before taking taking its first bite. Dibe screamed out,

flinching in pain and shock. She screamed out “No!” as it finished its first taste of her, a bite from her quivering sweaty thigh. The taste was fantastic and it had no sooner swallowed it before it took another tasty bite. The one at her shoulder grabbed her arm bending it back as she screamed out in pure panic. Her body flinching as it took a bite out of her upper arm. As they enjoyed their first bites, Dibe began sobbing hysterically. The horrible awareness of what was happening to her engulfing her mind and body. The lycan behind her moved and began teasing and licking her Navajo biscuit opening up her tight vagina. As she felt its gross course tongue licking the petals of her intimate flower, fear totally consumed her.



Its teeth began sliding over her sensitive privates as she burst into pure hysterical screaming. Its fangs slid into her moist opening, biting into her tender flesh. She began hyperventilating in short panicky breaths and screams. The sheer knowledge of what was about to happen to her was so immensely terrifying it ripped the

fabric of reality. A howling scream burst out of her open mouth as the lycan tore into the side of her vagina and ass pulling out a large nice size chunk of ass and pussy meat.

As the lycan ecstatically enjoyed the succulent tender moist bite, Dibe's face turned pale from shock. Her screams slowly dissipated even as the other lycan took another full sized bite out of her upper arm totally enjoying and scarfing down her tender arm meat. Her body slowly went limp and her head hung down as she began passing out from shock. The lycans continued to hold her body up keeping her ass nicely positioned as the lycan took another bite of her round soft behind. As it pulled away, her bowels released, expelling both shit and piss. The lycan was undeterred and only paused a moment for her body to empty itself. Her expulsion dripped and fell into the red pool that was forming on the grass under her spread limp legs. The one at her shoulder continued feasting on her arm. Slightly raising its head as it quickly chewed and slurped down one delicious bite after another. Dibe's head moved as she groaned. Her world spinning in agony. Conscious enough to know she had just shit and was being eaten alive and was dying. The one behind her began pulling away yet another large heavenly bite from her beautiful round ass, and remaining delicious pussy. Even half conscious her head raised and a feeble squeaky scream left her anguished lips. It too slightly raised its head as it chewed once or twice before gulping down a nice sized bite of her tasty raw treat. They both quickly glanced around as they enjoyed their fine feast then ferociously would take another rich tender bite. In the distance a couple of grey lycans were dinning on the body of the Oriental girl. They had had fun with her but were hungry now. They were now engaged in digging and pulling away her flesh in a barrage of large tasty bites. More lycans quickly arrived on the

scene waiting for their turn to enjoy the rich flavors of women. As meat peeled away from Dibe's backside the lycan began moving down her ample thigh pulling away strips of lean thick thigh steak as blood ran down her legs and pooled on the green grass beneath her feet. Finally they let her body drop. The soft thump of a woman's body hitting the grass covered ground signaled the meal's next course was ready. As she laid on her side one could see that she was still alive. Her round soft breasts slightly rising and falling with each shallow breath. Her arm was now mostly bone and the lycan behind her was now dining on her once sexy calf. Her body flinched from time to time. As her arm was finished off, the lycan moved to her soft ample breast and bit down pulling a nice large peace out of the side of her fantastic tit. Her eyes popped wide open in pure horror as she moaned and watched it eating her tender ample tits. The attack on her soft milk giving glands had totally awaken her. As it ripped the remaining half of her tit away in the next bite, she let



out a horrible moan. She began to cough or gag as blood oozed out from the ribs under where her large beautiful breast had been. The deep red color slowly flowed over her remaining large seductive mammary gland. A few final moans escaped her lips as her eyes slowly rolled back. Her body lying limp as she passed out eyes half open.

As the largest lycan finished off her leg meat the other was ripping into her side chewing away her loins and pulling out her long rich intestines. It was clear they were both getting their fill of tender young girl meat and were now full and satisfied. They lazily pulled away as two more ravenous lycans took their place. They rolled her corpse toward them and one began attacking her remaining voluminous breast. Feasting on its soft tissues and even howling due to the tender sweetness of her tit's soft meat. The other quickly started on her remaining leg licking the blood off before dining on her delightful calf meat. It would pull and tear the raw muscles from her leg, enjoying and wolfing down each meaty bite. It wasn't long before they too had their fill of sweet 100% pure native American Indian girl steak.

The scene was now much more gruesome with bloody leg and arm bones sticking out of a raw blood soaked trunk, its human head looking off to nowhere. Another two smaller lycans quickly appeared and began pulling her still warm meat from her trunk as they scarfed down the nourishing girl. The beauty of her body gone forever as they continued to pull and chew away remnants of her tender meat from her blood soaked bones. Their sharp teeth ripping and exposing her skeletal frame. They pulled and dug out her remaining organs from her chest cavity. Their heads entering into her once full chest like thieves after her soft warm heart. She



quickly became a blood stained skeleton having given up some 60 or so pounds of premium young squaw meat. Only her head remained untouched as these lycantropes avoided eating brains and heads.

An eerie quietness filled the scene as the lycans slowly walked away, their bellies full and satisfied. The taste of the forbidden flesh still on their tongues. A soft breeze moved a few longer blades of grass. Large reddish blood soaked patches of grass lay below the two women's gruesome bones. Their heads laid silently upon the green lawn. The place of eternal rest and death embraced their souls. Their human heads their grave stones.



Chapter 2

Breaking News



Tress and Jenny sat in the back booth of Al's cafe. Tress shoved her tablet over to Jenny and asked her to read the story about a small town attack in a cemetery. Jenny took a few moments to read the story.

She looked up at Tress and exclaimed “Oh my God, that's terrible. They think it was a pack of wild dogs that attacked them or at least scavenged them. This is what you want to do our next story on?”

Tress replied “Yes, there is more, another body was found in another small town and a couple of girls are missing. But here's

the kicker these are all from small Arizona towns along the tracks and close to route 66. There's like a connection. But no body has written about it. Except for the Indian girl in the cemetery they are all prostitutes or alcoholics that no body cares that much about. Like they wandered off and got attacked by an animal or something or just ended up missing.”

Jenny replied “But how do you know they're related?”

Tress replied “Well, I did some more research and talked to a couple of people from the towns. The girls in the cemetery were like almost totally eaten but that didn't get in the news. Then a month later a girl from another really small town goes missing. Then a month later other girl's body was found near the next town by some abandoned mine and it was also totally eaten. The report says she probably wandered off drunk and died and some coyotes scavenged her. But people in the towns don't think that's what happened. They think they were all attacked and eaten by some far more dangerous wild animals. They think the authorities are down playing it so they don't panic everyone.”

Jenny sat down her drink and asked “So you think we should investigate this and put a couple of stories on the Real Truth video blog?”

Tress excitedly replied “Yeah, I think there's a real story here that will get us noticed. Don't you?”

Jenny replied “Yeah, there could be. There would be a lot of work. We would have to go to Arizona, a couple of times.”

Tress replied “So, it would be fun and you could invite Jim maybe on one of the trips.”

Jenny continued “You really think there is more to the story?”

Tress smiled and replied “Definitely, look something attacked the girls and we can get more information. Maybe we can even put out some cameras and talk to the ranchers and stuff to figure out what really attacked them. Obviously there is more to it than what's been reported and who knows maybe it will like be a major story.”

Jenny replied “OK. I'm in, email me everything you've got and we can use your car to drive us to Arizona.”

Tress grinning from eye to eye replied “Fantastic, I knew you'd agree.”

Jenny replied “Yeah.”

Tress took a couple of bites from her hamburger and asked “Hey have you tried the new Roboburger place?”

Jenny replied “Yeah, it was actually really good. I called in our order from my cell and when we pulled up to the window it was totally ready for us. I swiped my phone and it handed everything out the window. I think my mom was totally freaked that no one worked there, but the burgers were really good.”

Tress continued “I know it seems weird there are businesses already with out people. It's great though when your in a hurry. But I still like this place better, guess cause they're real people in here.”

Jenny answered “Yeah, me to, but you can't beat Roboburger's prices.”

Tress admitted “No, it's pretty good for the price.”

Tress glanced over at the table across the cafe. It was her second glance over.

Jenny commented “Oh! That's who you're looking at.”

Tress smiled and answered “That's why I like coming here so much. He's such a hunk. I think I'm in love.”

Jenny chuckled and replied “Nice, but don't get too googly eyed, we've got work to do.”

Tress continued “Don't remind me. I'd rather dream about being in those arms.”

Jenny added “Your hopeless.”

Chapter 3

A Private Showing



Ken Leamon walked into the viewing room with his assistant Kelly. Five other older men were already in the room waiting.

One of them Walter spoke up “Hi Ken, heard you made a movie for us. I understand our wolf packs are being feed well.”

Ken replied “Yeah, they're more impressive that I ever imagined as you'll soon see. I can't believe what we've done.”

The oldest man, Andrew joined in “Can't believe our lycans have become so entertaining. And lucrative too.”

Philip another one in the room replied “Yes, fun crazed beasts to help keep the population down. I've heard they have quite a way with women.”

Ken chuckled and replied “Oh yes, you're going to love this video tonight. It alone is well worth the millions we've spent on this project.”

Walter continued “I think you probably mean billions so we're all just dying to watch it.”

Ken turned to Kelly and asked “Dear can you bring the video up then curl up on my lap. I think we'll all going to enjoy watching this real life werewolf in America flick. Just a heads up, the Indian girl was purely a by chance meal. I think you going to be totally amazed since it just happened by accident.”

A large OLED screen began showing the video in all its fine details as the room's light dimmed. A young Oriental girl opened her car door and got out with a cell phone in her hand. She put it in her purse and walked through a gate into a cemetery. The video looked like it was shot from a number of camera's that had been placed all around the cemetery and its gates. The girl was pretty, wearing a bright flowery dress and looking around like she was going to meet someone. She continued walking into the cemetery and sat down on a bench next to a family crypt. She sat there for a minute or so before a Lycan appeared heading toward her. A moment later and she saw the animal, screamed and bolted from the bench running. She didn't get very far before a grayish Lycan tackled her and rolled her over on her belly. Its hands slid up under her dress and pulled her black panties down and off as she screamed out. A moment later

it moved her dress up and it grabbed her loins picking her rear end up and began fucking her doggy style. It's movements were fast and strong causing her body to reel in pain and disgust. The satanic hound appeared as dog in heat copulating with its bitch. The girl wailed and sobbed at the assault unable to pull away. Her body jarred and swayed as the beast fucked the life out of her. It went at her like the side rods of an old steam locomotive back and forth, in and out, with out tiring. Had it been her lover she would have been in heaven. As the Lycan reached climax it sneered raising its head and drilled her even harder. As it calmed its hunger took over and it rolled the poor woman over and immediately took a bite out of her inner arm tearing away a part of her triceps. She screamed out in pain and disbelief as the wolfen quickly chewed, raised its head and swallowed her tender arm flesh. It moved in for a second bite, paused, and tore her dress and bra away from her breast instead. It fully exposed the whiteness of her round soft tit. And it took no time before biting into the side of her tender breast meat pulling away a small painful bite. The wailing young woman let out an hysterical scream. She struggled and tried to role her body out from under the beast. It simply clamped down on her neck as if to put her out of her agony. Then before finishing the job it sat up and sniffed the air. The girl still had enough wits about her to roll to her side and pull herself away from the beast. It went to grab her and ended up only ripping a part of her dress away as she bolted and staggered off. The video switched to a second young Navajo girl staring at the scene, then running up to grab and save the mauled and staggering Oriental. The Navajo began running and pulling the other girl as they ran off being chased by three hungry lycans.

It was only a matter of time before they were tackled having almost reached the exit gates. The Oriental feast would now be continued.

And the Navajo taco was prepared by tackling and ripping the clothes off her Indian meat. Followed by the lycan foreplay. The not so gentle licking and nibbling of her nude body. The climax begins with her screaming as her leg is bitten and tasted, a prelude to her sweet prize, her warm Indian muff to be savagely served with hysterical screaming to the hungry lycan.

The audience sat upright in there chairs. Their eyes were wide open glued to the screen watching every savage painful detail. Not even blinking as they watched the lycan's jaws bit into the screaming girl's warm biscuit and tender ass claiming a delicious bite of pure



girl meat. Whispers flowed through the captivated audience shocked by the brutality of the scene. Kelly grabbing Ken turned to him complaining “Oh my God it fucking ate her pussy.” She could barely watch as savage bite after bite flickered on the screen. The screaming settled down as the lycans settled in to their women eating

ritual of scarfing down their succulent flesh. The women flinched and laid quiet as their life force slowly dissipated into shock and death.

The video ended with the girls carnage resting on the ground as the lycans left.

Andrew shouted “Oh my God absolutely fantastic. They fucking tore them bitches apart. Cleaned them to the bones. Totally scarfing them down. God damn that was fucking intense.”

Kelly a little more taken back exclaimed “Fucking shit, they ate them alive. God, they fucked one girl then ate her. That poor Indian chick, it started right into her leg. I couldn't believe it. It fucking ate the squaw's cunt while she was still alive. Did you see the look on her fucking face? Fuck the way they fucking ate her. They're so fucking blood thirsty. Fucking gross. But damn hot. Shit that squaw was so fucking hot.”

Philip quickly added “Oh my God yes! Totally, fucking gorgeous! Such big tits bouncing around until they eat them. Absolutely amazing footage. God that one lycan got totally off on that first bitch. It fucking pounded her. Totally tenderized that sluts meat.”

Walter chimed in “So that steamy Indian chick just accidentally dropped in for dinner. Totally amazing! She put on such a fucking good show. A taste of leg then some hot squaw snatch. Can't beat it. Just a little surprised you didn't get the bodies cleaned up after, I mean before the cops got there.”

Ken quickly replied “Yeah, we don't really clean up like that, but like I said we weren't expecting the squaw so it screwed up our plans a bit. Won't happen again. We'll make sure we can better explain an extra body if needed and keep things in a more secluded location. Our clean up focuses on making sure no cameras are left and that the lycans are secured after. We put a press release out that basically said they were attacked by wild dogs and that a pack of them had already been shot and disposed of. We also released that DNA from the girls was found in the dogs stomachs and released the test results to the police so no harm no foul.”

Walter continued “We'll thanks! This has made this werewolf experiment totally worth while, worth the investment. Just seeing actual werewolves eating those two hot bitches. Fucking



amazing. Tits and snatch what a match, what a meal. Just loved watching it eat those big juicy tits. So much better than a movie. Not to mention how much those guys in the DNA labs have learned. Just the research alone has put Nuremburg Pharmaceuticals and Genetics way out in front.”

Ken added “Yeah, they tell me that this has validated a number of genetic and epigenetic behavioral theories. The attraction to the human female being one of the studies they incorporated in the lycans.”

Walter added “Glad we funded that. It really paid off in this video. Fucking love seeing a real lycan ripping into a real girl. Just turns me on. Totally worth it.”

Ken continued “Well, enjoy! There will be more in the future. And like always, security on these videos is at the highest level. Only you or someone with your exact iris and finger prints including sub-dermal features can watch them. Thanks for coming to our little howling and women eating premiere.”

Philip quickly added “The worlds most expensive movie but worth it.”

Chapter 4

Digging Around Arizona

Tress and Jenny had finally reached Kingman and were meeting with the editor for the Daily Miner paper. They pulled up to the cafe where they would be meeting him and grabbed a bite to eat. Jenny wasn't totally convince there was a great story here but had started researching the possibility that maybe some research animal had escaped and was attacking people. She had found that animals had been genetically modified but that because of public outcry most of the research was being done in either South America or Indonesian labs where there was less governmental scrutiny and most were tied up in secrecy. There was still a wealth of scientific DNA and epigenome studies and experiments to pretty much verify that it was way to possible to modify the genetic make up of an animal or species. There was also a debate on how available genetic information should be and whether scientists and researchers should be licensed and information made available only to licensed professions. There was concern that with easily accessible journals and information that a rogue lab might be able to modify another species to become a plague or pest and used for military or terrorist attacks.

As Tress and Jenny sat down at a table they called Peter Medley to let him know they had arrived. A few minutes later and he walked in and walked over to them.

He smiled and asked “Hello, are you Tress and Jenny?”

The girls smiled and replied “Yes!”



He continued “I’m Peter, glad to meet you. How was your trip?”

Jenny replied “Great! Here have a seat. We got a chance to relax and really enjoyed the ride.”

Peter replied “Glad to hear it” as he sat next to Jenny.

Jenny continued “How long have you been with the Daily Miner.”

He replied “A little over ten years. What about you two?”

Jenny continued “I’ve been with the Real Truth almost two years.”

Tress chimed in “I talked her into it. I was there a couple of months before her. We both went to school together.”

Peter smiled as he looked at Tress and asked “So why did you get in to this reporting business?”

Tress smiling replied “Just always curious about what is really going on. You know.”

Peter replied “Oh! So you like digging in to the stories a little deeper.”

Tress “Yes, sometimes you can get a whole new insight, we like learning more than just what's on the API.”

Jenny added “For sure, Tress thinks there’s always more to the story. But she's usually right or at least we find other interesting information.”

Tress bragged “Jenny's really good at researching, don't let her kid you. She digs deeper than even me.”

Peter smiled again and asked “So what's with the interest in our cemetery mystery. I mean the police don't have a clue if their was foul play or not or even what killed them. All that's certain is a pack of dogs pretty much ate all the evidence. It's kind of creepy and sad for the town and everyone that knew them but it doesn't seem like more than that.”

Tress replied “Yes, but it’s unusual that this would happen and a second girl was found a few months later also eaten by animals

so it seems like it could be more than just a coincidence.”

Peter sat back and continued “Oh yeah, the Peach Springs cadaver. I wondered the same thing and looked over the reports. Pretty much the girl was a party animal and big drinker. Yes there was not much left but unlike here, she had been dead for a few days. Not really uncommon for a body to get scavenged.”

Tress answered back “Yeah, but there is also a girl missing from around Hackberry also.”

Peter continued “Yeah but nothing ties them together.”

Tress replied “I know, but we still have questions about the story. It just seemed unusual that a pack of dogs from the cemetery was hunted down. Who were the hunters that killed the dogs? What lab did the DNA workup on the dogs?”

Peter answered “The lab was Precision Labs Testing Corp. so nothing strange there. I believe the hunters were Bob Peterson, Bill MacCormack, Jim Little Bear, and his brother Dillard. They're all from around here and a couple of other groups went out also. There's been a wild dog problem here and so with what happened, people from around here got pretty upset and went after any wild dogs they could find.”

Jenny asked “So why didn't the paper report that the bodies had been eaten down to the bones?”

Peter answered “We'll it was just the opinion of our editor that

maybe the topic was a little sensitive. Dibe the Navajo girl that was killed came from a big family and was pretty well liked among the Indians, so we kinda tread lightly on the condition of her body. I talked with the deputy that was on the scene and he did have concerns that both girls had been eaten to the bone. I also talked with the fish and game department and they didn't think a pack of dogs would attack two girls but if the pack were big and conditions just right they might have scavenged the bodies to the bones. The police did try to track down anyone with a motive or relationship with Sally who was known to be a prostitute and to drink and occasionally use drugs. They consider it highly possible that she was killed and Dibe maybe just happened to stumble in on the killer or killers and was also killed. After that they think it was just bad luck that a pack of dogs was roaming the area and scavenged the bodies destroying all the evidence of what may have happened."

Tress smiled and replied "Thanks, all this helps. We don't know if we'll find out any more but it's always interesting." Peter slowly stood up as he continued "Thanks, I've got to run but it was really nice to meet you both and good luck on your story."

As he walked out Tress looked over at Jenny and could see she was a little disappointed.

She added "Well we have a lead on the DNA lab for you to research and we need to follow up with the hunters maybe doing an interview or something. I'm not ready to throw in the towel. It's just so convenient that dogs just happen to clean up a mess and then a couple of months later some other animals cleaned up another one."

Jenny smiled and quickly agreed to check out the lab and to continue on with interviewing the hunters.

The quickly decided to look up Bill and meet with him. He reminded them a biker dude with a beard and pot belly. He was pretty adamant that pack of wild dogs had grown pretty big and dangerous and had been wanting to get them for some time before something like this happened. He claimed Sally was just looking for trouble and Bibe just stumbled into a drug deal gone bad. He seemed pretty proud of tracking down the whole dangerous pack and putting an end to the problem. According to him they had been hunting stray dogs for a long time now just because of how bad they were to the ranchers in these parts.

A few hours later and Tress and Jenny walked up to a rather small rundown old house with a bunch of old cars, pickups and parts off to the side. Sage brush and cactus lined the dirt driveway and blended into the desert background. They knocked on the door and waited a few moments before Jim Little Bear answered the door. He was an older looking, rather weathered Navajo man that quickly asked them to come in. They sat on the small blanket covered couch while Jim pulled up an old kitchen chair and offered them a cold beer.

Tress spoke up that they would like to share one and then asked “Did you know Dibe?”

Jim answered “Not really I met her a couple of times mostly when she was a young girl and I've known her uncle a long time. It was really upsetting what happened.”



Tress continued “So what do you really think happened?”

Jim replied “Well, I think they were attacked by an animal. You know we have a lot of legends about skin-walkers and animals that will come back to help us reclaim ourselves and our land.”

Jenny asked “But what about the dogs?”

Jim continued “Well yeah, there were a lot of dogs running free so Bill MacCormack talked us into hunting them down with them. You know just to make sure. I've known him forever but he's not someone to trust. Guess with all that new fangled DNA crap we really did get the right dogs. Just don't have a good feeling about it though. They weren't running in a big pack just ten or fifteen dogs so I don't think they could have done

everything. Still think something else ate those two girls.”

Jenny continued “So you think another animal attacked them and ate them and the dogs just kind of stumbled on them afterwards?”

Jim answered “Yeah, I saw the pictures of them two girls. Gotta to tell you! Dogs didn't do that! Been around dogs even wild ones and they kill a sheep or something once in a while but they don't strip them down to the bones like that. The police know something else ate them but just want to put it under the table and move on. Maybe it was a drug deal gone bad but it weren't dogs that finished them. No sir, maybe a skin-walker, maybe not but it sure weren't that pack of dogs.”

Tress replied “The fish and game got involved and thought it was a large pack of dogs and maybe you only killed part of the pack?”

Jim answered “No, me and my brother been tracking and hunting for a long time in these parts. We got the whole pack and it weren't big enough to eat one whole girl let along two.”

Jenny asked “Can we like quote you on that in our story?”

Jim answered “Don't see why not. You two are the only ones who care enough to check out what really happened.”

Tress replied “Thanks, we appreciate you talking with us. It's a lot more information than the others have been giving. Thanks!”

Jim added “Anytime.”

As the girls got in the car and headed off, Tress turned to Jenny and commented “Wow, big difference between Bill and Bob's stories and Jim's.”

Jenny added “I'll say, Bill was sure it was done by dogs and that the dogs they killed and the ones killed by other groups made up a pack more than large enough to have not only killed the girls but to have eaten them as well. He was really pretty cocky about how they had solved that case and were keeping people safe by hunting all the strays that were obviously dangerous. But skin-walkers I don't know?”

Tress smiled and continued “Well, both Bill and Bob seemed like total macho creeps. This guy was a little nutty but a lot more modest and believable. Who's to say some genetically modified animals didn't do this.”

Jenny answered “Well that's a pretty creepy thought, but better than a skin-walker or a drug dealer's clean up crew.”

Tress added “The other thing is even counting all the dogs they trapped and killed there were maybe twenty five and I think Jim's right it's not enough to have completely eaten two adult women.”

It was now late in the evening when Tress slowly turned over and looked up from their rather uncomfortable hotel bed.



She turned to Jenny still half asleep and asked “Are you still up? What time is it? I can't believe you're still at it. Don't you think we should turn the lights out and hit the sack?”

Jenny turned and replied “Sorry, but listen to what I've found. Precision Labs Testing Corp. is a subsidiary of Applied Testing Group and they are owned by a German company Nuremburg Pharmaceuticals and Genetics. Well, they own a lot of other companies that do genetic research including one in Argentina that has gotten some bad press about doing genetic research on animals. One of the principle owners in that company is another company called Leamon Holding LLC. It also is a principle owner of a genetic research lab in Malaysia. It turns out that Richard Leamon is the guy behind Leamon Holding and is also on the board of directors of Nuremburg

Pharmaceuticals and Genetics. And he's a major stock holder in that company as well. Here's the catch his son Ken has taken over everything from his father. It also turns out that he's worth over 10 billion and runs around with a couple of other high stakes investors that also have made most of their money in genetic research including Fairchild Genetics which is the company investigating bringing the woolly mammoth back from extinction for Murdoch Entertainment Industries Corp. The company wants to open a prehistoric zoo. It's the same Murdoch family that owns half the worlds news outlets. So the ties to a possible genetically modified animal might possibly exist."

Tress sat up, bounced out of bed and ran over to Jenny exclaiming "No way! I can't believe you have found all that out. Any other tidbits?"

Jenny smiled waving her hands as she answered "You won't believe this but there is ranch and old research lab in Arizona owned by Leamon Holding near Chino Valley. I think the lab is closed up and not in use anymore but I bet the ranch is still operating and worth a visit and guess what? Ken Leamon used to come to the ranch a lot."

Tress excitedly replied "Definitely we're checking this out! Wow! Do you think you can get Jim to help us get some cameras that we can set around and try to capture a picture of any strange animals. I know it sounds stupid but there have been a couple of reports of people who say they saw more than one skin-walker. Someone in Seligman not to far from Peach

Springs says they saw a group of skin-walkers. Maybe there is something to it?”

Jenny replied “I'm sure I can get Jim to help us.”

Tress grabbed Jenny and started jumping up and down and added “I can't believe this. I know we're on to something.”

Jenny hugged her back then pulled away adding “Are you like totally jumping around. What if one of the skin-walkers sees you.”

Tress giggled and replied “Yeah, right. I'm not even sleepy any more. Want to get a late night snack?”

Jenny answered “Sure.”

The next morning the two girls got up late after staying up half the night. They finished breakfast and headed out to look at the Leamon ranch and old lab area. After that they would head back to LA. They wanted to get the lay of the land and at least get a look at the ranch and lab. Tress was pretty doubtful there would be another attack here. She was kinda guessing that any attacks or disappearances would be in Paulden, Williamson or maybe even Bagdad. She wanted to get some camera's in these areas. Jim had sent them a game and fishing map of some of the animal trails in the area and suggested that they cover them with some cameras too. They were both pretty excited that there could be something more to this story. When they arrived at the lab they could see it was totally abandoned and surrounded by no trespassing and keep out signs. Obviously kids and teenagers had totally ravaged the place so they

took a bunch of pictures and quickly walked around before heading up to the ranch.

Tress commented “This place hasn’t been used for decades. There’s no way any development happened here.”

Jenny replied “No probably not, they moved all there development off shore. The only part really left here is there ranch.”

Tress replied “Let’s head there before we head home. Kinda amazing they just abandoned this place.”



Jenny replied “I wonder if they abandoned it when there was all the commotion about genetic experiments on animals?”

Tress replied “Probably.”

Jenny continue “Let’s go.”

As they walked back to the car they stopped at the gate and took a few more pictures. Then headed off to the ranch. As they got close they could see in the distance a really big ranch house and it looked like there were some horses out running around. The entire spread was huge with a number of new structures. They approached the entrance and pulled over.

Tress got out to take more pictures yelling back to Jenny “Wow, this is a nice ranch. Look at the size of that house.”

Jenny yelled back “Nice, I wouldn’t mind a winter home here.”

Tress climbed back in the car and told it to take us home.

Tress and Jenny sat around the kitchen table waiting for Peter to send them some crime scene photos that some how he had gotten from the Police. Tress was her usual anxious self waiting for photos even though she had just gotten the text from Peter that he would be sending them shortly. She scrolled through some messages and heard the beep that signaled a new message. She immediately flipped to it. It was a photo from the cemetery crime scene with Sally and Dibe.

She sat back almost not believing what she saw and exclaimed “Oh my God!”

Jenny replied “What?”



She moved the ipad over so Jenny could see.

Jenny looked down and remarked “What the Fuck that’s sick! God, they really ate them.”

Tress replied “I didn’t think it would be that bad. Jesus! They left their heads? I think maybe Bob has a point. It doesn’t look like dogs would do that.”

Jenny replied “What would eat them like that?”

Tress replied “A genetically modified animal. Like genetically created lycans.”

Jenny “Shit, you think maybe that’s what attacked them and ate them. Like they hunt people? Maybe an experiment gone bad

or something. Ken Leamon has to be mixed up in this. Maybe they escaped from his lab. Maybe he's responsible for that?"

Tress answered "As horrible a it seems I think your right. We've got to get proof and shut this thing down."

Jenny "Shit yes!"

Chapter 5

The Snitch

Ken was in Europe at a meeting when he received a call from the ranch in Arizona. He excused himself from the meeting and took the call.

Ken answered “Hello, how's things going in Arizona? Glad to hear it. What's the latest? Oh really. Two of them. No absolutely glad you called. What Bill MacCormack called and mentioned them? And they showed up by the ranch. What about the old lab? That too. You did? Fantastic send me the pictures. No I'll take care of it. Yeah, Yeah, keep an eye on them but low profile. Jenny and Tress and the name of their blog. The Real Truth News. No never heard of it but I'll be checking it out. Thanks. Haven't seen your wife in ages. How's she doing? Glad to hear that. Hey thanks again and take care.”

After he hung up he waited a few moments for the photos to arrive. He looked at them and called his secretary.

“Hey Julie can you change the schedule on our jet? I want to get back to LA on Thursday. Yeah, in two days. Probably the morning. Thanks doll.”

He then call Jason who was his head of security.

“Hello Jason, I've got a small project for you. Yeah there's two reporters Jenny and Tress from the Real Truth News which is a small time video blog. The thing is they've been snooping around for a long time and I think they've been working with Anheuser Pharmaceuticals and have a mole in one of our

labs. It would be disastrous if they got hold of any part of our intellectual property. No, I think they're the go between between the mole and Anheuser. No, but if you could? I'd just like their cells monitored and for my eyes only. No, no one else until I know what they're up to. Perfect. Any other monitoring would be perfect just have the only access to them by me for now. Yep, Highest. Thanks."

Ken hung up and walked back into the meeting.

Ken was now two hours away from LA on his private jet when he got a call from Jason.

He quickly answered "Hey Jason, how'd that project go. Wow, great! That fast. Setup like always? Ah fantastic. No nothing else. Really appreciate it. Keep up the good work. Thanks catch you later."

He sat down at his desk and brought up the logs of the reporters conversations. He marked a couple that looked interesting and queued up a video from their blog and sat back in the seat. The noise of the jet's engines was just bothersome enough that he bent over the desk so he could hear their conversations more clearly. Then he sat back and watched one of their blogs.

Now home in LA, Ken was lounging out by the pool with Kelly when he got a system call advising him it had recorded a conversation of interest on Jenny Morgan's cell phone. He answered the call and listened to the recording and hung up.

He walked over to Kelly and told her "Hey, remember those reporters I was telling you about. Well they're going to be a

problem. They know way to much and they're headed back to Arizona this weekend. They apparently got a bunch of seeing cameras to monitor for animal activity and plan on setting them up around where we've been playing.”

Kelly looked at him and asked “So what are we going to do?”

Ken answered “Well they're just looking now for proof that our pets are real so I was thinking maybe you would like to set up a blog and also post some sightings of a skin-walker leading them to a place I've already picked out. They will probably try to get a hold of you and interview you so I was thinking that you tell them your grandpa saw them and you have always had an interest in the legends so you posted your grandpa's sightings on the web. You'll tell them about his theory that they're following the train tacks down toward Mexico and that he thinks they will meet up with some more and start the reclaiming of the earth for the Indian people. You'll let them know you don't really believe in that stuff but that your grandpa is probably following some animal along the tracks.”

Kelly answered “OK, and if they take the bate?”

Ken replied “Well then I think they should get their proof. Don't you? Here, take a look at them. They think they're so cute with their little news videos. Well I've got the perfect video for them. An interview with hungry lycans. Reporters!”

Kelly smiled and grabbed the cell phone from Ken and began looking at the pictures of them.

She turned to Ken and remarked “Wow, they're like totally beautiful. A shame their final video blog won't be what they're



expecting. Fuck, the lycans are totally going to love them. They're last blog's going to be real hit with the boys. Poor Walter's going to fucking croak watching these two beauties getting spread open and eaten out. God there last interview is going to be intense.”

Ken chuckled and replied “Fuck, I wouldn't mind eating them myself. Yeah, one fucking hot dinner party!”

Kelly smiling at Ken continued “They do look tender, just remember no better dessert than me! Just think how good I'll taste after watching their dinner party.”

Ken laughing replied “You know you're my favorite desert!”

Kelly chuckling replied “I better be! Besides why don't I ever get to see some cute guy get munched.”

Ken smiled and replied “I’d get jealous. Ours are males so they only like to eat girls. You know, the females like guys! They start stripping them as they take them down but are a little more cautious and go for the neck. They usually don't kill them just incapacitate them. They finish stripping them if they need to, then go down on them and pleasure them. Once they get the guys full attention they like to enjoy a hot dog with two meat balls. They eat the buns later.”

Kelly replied “Oh my God, I want to see that!”

Ken answered “We'll fortunately for me the females are rare, and the military is interested in them.”

Kelly smiled and replied “Yeah, an army with out any balls isn't going fight anyone. No balls no glory.”

Ken smiling replied “Yeah, don't rub it in.”

Kelly smiled flirting with him “I'm so glad you have your balls and know how to use them.”

Ken still smiling added “Me too!”

Kelly then continued “So when do I need to be in good ole Chino Valley?”

Ken replied “Probably be a good idea to go tomorrow. Sorry but you'll have to stay in a small old apartment. Got to play the part.”

Kelly sighed and replied “OK, you got it boss.”

Chapter 6

Ah, the Innocence of Two Cute Reporters



Jenny and Tress were relaxing in Tress's car as they left Needles and crossed into Arizona.

Tress excitedly spoke up “I'm really excited. I can't believe Jim got us thirty camera's more than enough to get some real coverage.”

Jenny replied “I know, Jim is so incredible, I can't believe he got us such a good rate on renting that many camera's. Wish he could have come with us.”

Tress continued “Me too, he's really a fun guy. You're like really lucky to have him as a boy friend.”

Jenny replied “I know, and he even get's along with my family.”

Tress smiled and added “And that's not always easy. I think your mom thinks I'm still a bad influence.”

Jenny replied “She's kinda nutty and over protective but I think she still likes you.”

Tress replied “That's good. I don't want her to think I'm like converting you to the dark side or something. I mean I don't do drugs and we don't hardly ever even drink. Just cause I dragged you to a couple a scary places doesn't make me a bad person.”

Jenny replied “No, it was for work and we got a great story, but you know she likes to worry and blame things on other people.”

Tress replied “We'll I hope she's OK with this trip. We're just putting out camera's and meeting with Kelly. I can't believe you found that skin-walker blog. I really think it will be good meeting up with her.”

Jenny replied “Oh I know, her grandpa might be a little nuts but sometimes the old Indians know a lot even if its wrapped up in superstition. And you know skin-walkers are like werewolves and lycans. Not that that's what we're after but at one time Ken Leamon was really active in a werewolf fan club and posted a bunch of articles and blogs when he was like young.”

Tress replied “And I heard that's were he met Doug and got interested in genetics and animal behavior. Then they kind of went off the grid until now. And with their resources they could

really be experimenting with lycans. I mean it fits all the information we have even the canine teeth marks in the girls bones.”

Jenny replied “Still seems far fetched.”

Tress replied “Yeah but maybe they want them for the military or something.”

Jenny replied “You really think they've created a werewolf?”

Tress replied “Don't know, but it would make a great story. And it's really possible. Just imagine if we really ran into one.”

Jenny replied “I would like totally freak out. You know it would kill us.”

Tress replied “I'm sure it would eat us.”

Jenny replied “Oh God just like those two girls in the Cemetery.”

Tress replied “Gross! Yeah that's what we would look like. And if it didn't eat me your mom would kill me anyway.”

Jenny replied “What like it would eat me and not you?”

Tress replied “We'll yeah maybe your just wuss and more tender. Do you think they would play with us like they did in that movie we watched, 'Don't strip for your werewolf' porno flick.”

Jenny started laughing and replied “Oh yeah, horny werewolves humping naked stripper chicks and eating them. I can't believe we watched that. Wasn't that you're creepy friend Chris that brought that over?”

Tress started laughing and replied “Yeah, it was him. Oh my God, remember how we laughed. Like it humped that one chick with the big tits and then totally ate her out. She was like so totally into it. Then it showed just her bones and that one serious werewolf asked what happened. It like said ‘Sorry man, I didn’t mean to, you know I get hungry after sex.’ God they were humping them in all those stupid funny scary places. Chris's comments were like so weird and so funny. You have to admit he had some really weird and funny porno flicks.”

Jenny was still giggling as she answered “Yeah, remember he was making jokes about them eating us. Asking if we would get off if they ate us out. You know I think he wanted us to like strip in front of him or something. Good thing we weren’t totally drunk.”

Tress still laughing, replied “I know. I remember. I can't believe I really went out with him. But he was kinda fun, just a little weird but that was fun too.”

It wasn't long before they had already passed Kingman and were heading into Chino Valley.

Jenny spoke up and asked “When is our meeting with Kelly?”

Tress answered “At 3:00 so probably we should head there first. We can grab something to eat after and start setting out the cameras.”

Jenny answered “It's a plan.”

Tress commander her car “Hey car, head to Fairfield apartments and park in front. What time will we be there?”

The car answered we will be there at about 2:51 or in about 15 minutes.”

Jenny walked up to Kelly's apartment and rang the bell as Tress stood behind her. The door opened and an attractive young looking girl appeared in the doorway. She actually looked younger than them dressed in a red dress and black tennis shoes with out socks. She smiled and invited them in. The apartment was a small studio apartment but nice.

She quickly said “I'm Kelly, thanks for coming by. My grandpa's kinda of nuts but I enjoy telling his stories. Hey do you want something to drink?”

Tress replied “Yeah, maybe a diet coke or something.”

Kelly responded “Sure, and you Jenny?”

Jenny replied “The same.”

Kelly continued “Hey let's go out on the steps, It's really hot in here and I don't have air conditioning or anything. It's way

nicer outside.”

Jenny replied “Sure” as the girls walked out and down the hall to the front door and came out and sat on the steps in front.

There was a slight wind blowing as Kelly began talking about her grandpa “Gramps has always talked about skin-walkers and believe it or not he was a good tracker and could catch almost any animal and knows everything about the desert here. He's been telling me so many stories about foot prints and attacks on girls that he actually started to scare me. He's the one that got



me to start a bog on them. You know it's been kinda fun and something to do. I don't really take it seriously but he thinks he has found a pattern and more foot prints.”

Tress spoke up and asked “So like what?”

Kelly continued “Well he thinks it moved from around Kingman past here and Skull Valley toward Bagdad. Like it's sort of following the old train tracks or something.”

Jenny quickly spoke up and asked “Does he think that was what attacked the two girls in Kingman?”

Kelly continued “Yeah, he thinks it didn't really mean to kill Little Lamb but maybe it had too. It's like its supposed to join up with other walkers and help the Indian people reclaim their birth right or something. It's weird like my grandpa married a white girl and had my mom. She died giving birth so I never met her but my grandpa started getting more into the Indian myths after that.”

Tress spoke up “So where does he think it is now?”

Kelly continued “Well he thinks it's hunting around the Red Canyon Ranch area. There's an old abandoned mine in that area and one girl was found near an abandoned mine. Teenagers and druggies like to party there. So my grandpa thinks it's hunting in that area. He thinks maybe it even hangs out in the old mines that are here. Maybe for days so that no one will see him. Gramps thinks it's really cunning and will make the legends come true. But according to the legends a lot of Indians will die too, so he's worried about that. Red Canyon Ranch is supposed to be on some sacred hunting grounds and Gramps thinks maybe it will wait for others to come and join it there. He's worried that maybe we're all in danger.”

Tress replied “Wow that's really interesting. So has he found tracks there?”

Kelly replied “No. He says he has found some going in that direction and getting close so he thinks it's already there.”

Tress asked “So is there just one skin-walker and one set of tracks?”

Kelly replied “Gramps is sure it's just one skin-walker and that it hasn't met up with the others but then he keeps saying there's lots of tracks like there is more than one.”

Jenny replied “Sorry for this question but like how reliable are his stories?”

Kelly smiled and answered “Well sometimes he drinks and imagines things so I never really know but he has been pretty serious and consistent this time. I don't think he's been drinking. Guess that's why I did the blog for him.”

Tress replied “Well I'm glad you did. It's been fun talking with you. I'm kinda excited about the legend it makes for a really good story. We really like talking about these kinds of things on our blog. It really spices up the stories. I mean we don't really take them serious but people really have died and it gives a different perspective on what happened.”

Kelly replied “I know. It does. I really like listening to his tails and stuff. He'll be back in week. Maybe you would like to come back and meet him?”

Jenny replied "I'd love too! Can we record him?"

Kelly replied "I don't know why not. He love's talking to anyone who will listen."

Tress replied "Great! Can we call you and set up a time?"

Kelly replied "Absolutely."

The girls got up and gave Kelly a big hug and thanked her and told her how cute she was before leaving.

As the car drove off Tress turned to Jenny totally excited and commented "Wow, I was kinda thinking the same thing. Maybe like some animals did escape and is moving down the tracks. Or maybe real lycans traveling down and hunting people. Like maybe they escaped from one of Ken's secret labs or something. Let's grab a quick bite and put out some camera's before it gets dark and head to the Red Canyon Ranch tomorrow."

Jenny replied "OK, I wish Jim was here."

Tress quickly replied "It will be fine. It's not like we will be walking around the desert or anything. We're just putting some camera's out."

Jenny replied "Yeah, I know but it just freaks me out knowing there really probably are some freak animals out there eating people, worse eating girls."

Tress smiled as she replied “Well that parts creepy, but we're not going to be out their strutting our stuff and saying come eat me.”

Jenny laughing replied “I know, I’m just a wuss about anything scary. “

The girls walked into their motel room tired and ready to relax before going to bed. They had put out ten camera's and eaten at a local dive. Jenny walked over to the television and turned on the news.

She turned to Tress and commented “Kinda an old television. Have to set it by hand. Guess the whole towns kinda old.”

Tress replied “Yeah,” as she started watching the news. A few minutes later and she yelled out “Wow they found another body.”

Jenny turned the volume up as the announcer continued “The badly decomposed remains were found about 30 miles from Paulden. Police are not announcing who the victim's identity is only that she was a female in her early twenties. This is the second body discovered in the desert in the last four months. Authorities caution people not to wonder off into the desert especially during the summer months when temperatures can reach above one hundred and ten.”

Tress replied “That's along the same trail. I'm sure with all the camera's out we'll catch something.”

Jenny began turning down her bed as she replied “I'm certain we really have a real story. That's what's scary. I'm sure we'll catch something to prove it.”

Tress replied “I really have a good feeling about this. I think this is going to be a major story.”

Jenny replied “It's really exciting what we've found out so far. But we don't have any proof yet. We really need to catch something with the cameras.”

Tress replied “I know, but I just feel like we will, even sooner than we think.”

Jenny climbed into bed and replied “I hope so. I'm really curious to see what we really find.”

Chapter 7

Camera Stops



Tress and Jenny sat back listening to Sirius radio, laughing and talking about Jim's party last weekend. The radio volume dimmed as Tress's Toyota announced that they were at their first mapped way point was just to their right. An old railroad maintenance shed was just to their right.

Jenny turned the radio down a little and asked Tress “I don't know about this. I mean I just don't know how useful it is to guess where these things might go. And if you're right maybe we should have had Jim come with us.”

Tress replied “Don't be such a baby. The landscape's flat so the camera can see a long way. There is nothing out there and it's a great place for a camera. It might just catch something and we'll be the first to know what it really is.”

The car slowed down and began pulling off the dirt road to stop just beyond the maintenance area. Tress and Jenny quickly got out and looked around for a place to put the camera. Just down the tracks was a telephone pole.

Jenny pointed it out to Tress “Hey what about that old telephone pole? We could mount it up fairly high.”

Tress replied “Great spot, lets go” as she started trekking toward the pole.

Jenny followed behind her as Tress ran up to it and pulled a camera out of her purse. Jenny handed her a length of wire that she quickly tied to the camera and then wrapped it around the pole. She pointed the camera down the tracks and turned it on.

Jenny immediately commented “Wow, that was easy. On to the next spot.”

The girls walked back to the car and headed farther down the road. The next spot was the abandoned Red Canyon Ranch. From the cliffs over looking the ranch and valley floor a large area could be monitored with just one camera. The girls got out and found an old scrubby tree and tied the camera to one of its branches.

Jenny commented “Wow look at the other side of the valley. The road climbs up over red cliffs. It's really pretty.”

They jumped in the car and headed to the red cliffs. They decided to stop when they reached the bottom of the cliffs and got out. They could smell the sage and see a path leading up the red hill side. The spot was really pretty with lots of dense green brush below the cliffs setting off their reddish hue. They waked down to some old fence posts that over looked a bunch of old farm equipment probably dating as far back as the eighteen hundreds. There were some old plows and dilapidated wooden wagons with metal wheels along side the dirt trail. An old stock pen was sticking out of some green grass surrounded by sage and other desert plants. The scene was rustic and beautiful enough that the girls stood looking over the abandoned ranch before attaching the camera to the fence post.



Tress spoke up “That was easy. I wouldn't be a bit surprised if we catch something here. Anything walking though this area should get funneled to this spot and trail. It's an perfect place for this camera.”

Jenny replied “It's pretty too. I have a good feeling about it too. I think your right we're going catch some lycans here, I'm sure of it. Just look how gorgeous it is. The whole valley just ends up here, and there is a like a stream and some water just under those red cliffs. And didn't you say that old mine is not that far from here?”

Tress answered as she looked up at the rock formations “Yeah, it's not that far and here's the closest water. I think sooner or later we're find them here.”

Jenny started slowly walking back to their car as Tress stood looking at the valley and majestic cliffs. The scene was just so awe inspiring she wanted to take it all in. A light breeze blew her hair and dress against her skin. The air was warm and carried the smell of the prairie. A touch of sage and mesquite filled her nostrils as the far off bushes moved in the breeze.

Then the sound of Jenny interrupted “Hey, you ready to go.”

Tress turned and walked back to the car. The sound of the door shutting seemed to echo off the cliffs. The car left in a trail of dust that gently drifted over the road side and settled back on the prairie floor.

Chapter 8

Car Trouble



They hadn't gone more than five or six more miles when the car pulled off the to the side of the road.

Tress spoke up “Hey, this isn't the next spot. What's going on?”

Jenny asked “What's the matter?”

Tress looked at the car's monitor and replied “That's strange it has an error message on it. Let me see what this is about. Car what's the problem?”

The car responded “The car battery has discharged and must be

recharged. I'm unable to get a satellite link and there is no cell phone service available. I am unable to continue. The car must be recharged before continuing. Sorry system is unable to call for assistance.”

Jenny opened her door and told Tress “Lets try our cell phones and see if we can get someone to come help us.”

Jenny quickly stepped out as Tress grabbed her cell from her purse and joined her.

A few moments later and Jenny was complaining “I'm not getting any service. What about you?”

Tress replied “Me neither. There's like zero bars.”

Jenny tried a couple of different directions and shouted out “Shit, there is nothing out here.”

Tress replied “I'm not sure what else to try.”

Jenny looked at Tress and told her in a rather sarcastic and worried voice “Wait we're in the middle of nowhere, and you think this is where man eating lycans are hunting there next victims. And now your car mysteriously stops working. And for no reason at all it can't connect to the satellite or call for help. And now our cell phones are out of range. Like this can't be happening.”

Tress also a little shaken replied “I know, I know. I charged the car last night. I don't know what happened. Maybe we just

have to walk.”

Jenny immediately answered “My dad always says you should never leave the car. Sooner or later someone will come by and we're safer inside.”

Tress replied a little annoyed “Well when do you think Jim will see he can't get hold of us and finally come looking for us. I mean there is no one on these roads. He's in California and the car is still going to get hot inside.”

Jenny still worried replied “No, I'm serious this can't be happening. You can connect to a satellite anywhere. So why can't it connect? I don't want to wait in the car. Something can still break in. Jim, who knows if he will even notice. I'm really scared.”

Tress even more rattled, replied “I am too! I think we have to try to walk out of here. At least find a cell signal.”

Jenny nervously replied “Maybe we should look at the map and see how far the highway is. How much water do we have?”

Tress paused and continued “Um maybe 6 or so bottles, I think we should check the map.”

Both girls climbed into the car and Tress quickly asked “Car, how far to the main highway from here?”

The system responded “Satellite data is unavailable, recorded data shows the last highway 19.2 miles from your current

location.”

Jenny spoke up “That's like a 4 hour walk if we walk fast.”

Tress quickly chimed in “Yeah! But what choice do we have? I sure as hell don't want to spend the night here. I'm like really freaked out and just want to get out of here.”

Jenny added “Me to, I don't want hang around here. Do we have enough water?”

Tress replied “Yeah, It's not hot outside. Let's load up and go.”

Jenny grabbed the water bottles and put four of them in her purse. Tress put the remaining two in her purse and grabbed a partial roll of toilet paper out of the glove compartment and shoved it in her purse also. She climbed out of the car and locked the doors. Both girls started heading back walking briskly side by side.

Jenny still worried asked “What do you think happened? I mean do think someone hacked into your car or something?”

Tress replied “I don't know. Maybe it's possible.”

Jenny continued “Does anyone know we were coming out here today?”

Tress added “Jim and some of the people from our office. I guess who knows how many know we're looking into this story.”

Jenny continued “I don't know why I let you talk me into doing this. This whole story and everything we've seen, really scares me. I'm not like this brave strong person that likes hiking or even digging around some mafia like business or whatever horrible people are behind this.”

Tress replied “Me neither. The only reason I'm not totally freaked out is because your here.”

Jenny a little more caring replied “I'm sorry, I just keep thinking about what happened to those other girls. I just have this feeling that lycans or something really were created by Ken Leamon or somebody. Maybe he had something to do with your car. They could already be hunting us.”

Tress started walking a little faster as she replied “OK, OK, I thought the same thing. I'm totally freaked out. I've been on edge ever since we found out about Nuremberg Pharmaceuticals and Genetics Corp. And the pictures of those girls! Oh my God! I'm so totally freaked right now.”

Jenny continued “If they catch us, do you think they'll eat us alive? Or kill us first? We should have brought Jim or brought a gun or something.”

Tress continued “It's a little late for that! I had no idea my car would crap out or get hacked into. I'm so sorry. I know your scared. We just can't think about that. We have to get this story out. We have to expose what they are doing. We just have to get to the road or a hill or something.”

Jenny replied “Let's just go as fast as we can.”

The girls were already tired as they approached the red canyon ranch road. They'd been walking for over an hour. It hadn't seemed very far when they were in the car.

Tress asked “Hey, let's just climb up the hill a ways and try the cells again.”

Jenny replied “Ok, we can cut across the ranch after that and save some time. You can see the road again off in the distance on the other side of the valley.”

Tress replied “God I hope we get a signal and don't have to walk that!”

They both started up the hill and walking for about ten minutes before Tress asked “Let's try again here.”

Jenny stopped and pulled out her phone and started searching for a signal. Tress dug her cell out of her purse and tried too.

Jenny annoyed and worried turned to Tress and told her “Nothing, no signal, no bars, nothing.”

Tress replied “Me neither. Guess we should just head across the ranch and get out of here.”

Jenny replied “OK but my feet are starting to hurt.”

Tress added “Yeah, mine too.”

Both girls headed down the hill toward the abandoned ranch and valley.

They slowly walked up to a bunch of old fences and equipment as they reached the outskirts of the ranch and Tress stopped and waited for Jenny to catch up. It was really pretty here. And it wasn't too far



from where they were earlier. Tress remembered looking at the equipment here. To the side were some red rock cliffs and some green bushes even a few old half dead trees that created a really beautiful scene. A very soft breeze was still gently blowing. The faint smell of grass and sage floated in the air. A few clouds had covered the sun and it felt warm but not hot. Actually a perfect day for hiking and enjoying the outdoors. But as you can imagine neither girl was really enjoying their situation that much.

As Jenny got close to Tress, Tress turned to her and asked “Did you hear that?”

Jenny's eyes got big as she replied “Yeah, I thought I saw something too.”

Tress looked around trying to spot anything out of the ordinary.”

Jenny whispered “Something's watching us.”

Tress could feel her spine tingling from Jenny's remark and softly replied “I don't see anything.”

Jenny softly continued “Over in those bushes were it's really thick. I think I saw something move.”

Both girls stood motionless as they stared at the bushes. A light breeze blew through their hair moving a few strands along with a few leaves twisting in the air. Both of them stood there, their hearts beating a million times a minute, looking, staring at the bushes.

Jenny whispered softly “See anything?”

Tress softly replied “I don't know. I don't really see anything but it's like there is something here.”

Jenny softly added “Oh God I don't know, I thought I saw something but I don't see anything now.”

Tress continued “Maybe we're just scaring ourselves, I really don't see anything.”

Jenny added “I want to rest. My feet really hurt. And I'm really kinda freaked out right now.”

Tress continued “Mine are killing me too. At least lets take a few minutes so I can dump the dirt out of my shoes.”

Jenny sighed in relief “I'm all up for resting a bit. Then we can cut across through the valley to where the road comes down from the other side. Maybe when we get to the top we'll get some cell service again.”

Tress emptied out her shoe and replied “I really hope so. I can't believe this is happening. I really thought something was going to eat us.”

Jenny smiled and replied “Oh God me to. I was so scared. I kept thinking about the picture of those two girls. Maybe the one even shit when it eat her.”

Tress a little freaked replied “Fuck just thinking about that makes me freak out.”

Jenny whispered “Sh, I think I heard something again.”

Both girls stared at the bushes as Tress slowly put her shoe back on.

Jenny whispered “I'm so freaked out maybe I have to take a piss.”

Tress whispered “Maybe you should wait a minute. I'm thinking maybe we better go. This place is creeping me out.”

Jenny turned and grabbed Tress hugging her for a moment before adding “Yeah, I think we should get out of here. I really don't want to die here”

Tress whispered back “God I'm so freaked I'm going to cream my panties.”

Jenny hugged her even tighter as Tress nervously hugged her back.

Finally Jenny let go and whispered “Let's go.”

Chapter 9

They are Real



Both girls started walking away when Tress turned and screamed “Oh my God run!” as she broke out running. Jenny turned and screamed “Oh fuck faster” as she picked up speed. Both began hysterically running as fast as they could. Their dainty young legs propelling them as fast as they could move down the dusty path. Right behind them two large scraggly wolf looking man beasts ran after them. A gray one quickly tackled Tress tossing her face down in to the ground. A mangy looking brown wolf creature continued after Jenny, grabbing her and lifting her up. Her legs seemed to look as if she was still running. She kicked as the thing threw her to the ground. Before she even had a chance to move it rolled her over on her stomach and began pulling her shirt off. She could hear Tress

screaming as she felt the brute moving its hands and fingers grabbing the back of her shorts. She screamed as it pulled them down, ripping them away over her feet. She screamed out “No!” as its hand glided down her leg and began pulling off her shoe. Its other hand pressed into her ass cheek keeping her down and getting a nice feel of her round soft buttocks. Then it grabbed her white panties and yanked them down her legs and past her feet flinging them at an old decapitated farm wagon that was in front of them. Jenny in total desperation pushed down at the ground trying to get up and out of the clutches of the savage lycan that had caught her. It let her stand as it pulled her blouse off almost yanking her to her feet. Then it grabbed her and set her down on the decrepit wagon. Its hand pulled at her bra yanking it off her body and almost breaking her arm in the process. She screamed out as her breasts bounced freely on her shaking chest. As she turned she could see a dark black lycan approaching and screamed out “Oh God No!” She felt it moving behind her as she stared at the maw of the voracious animal directly in front of her. The horror was so great she didn’t dare move. Sweat was beading up between her breasts and on her forehead. Fear was grabbing her and holding her absolutely still. Her soft skin was pale from fear and glistened in the sun. Pure naked fear rushed through her veins as she awaited her doom. In her head she could hear Tress screaming.

As the beast began looking down at her naked and exposed body she glanced over at Tress. Her eyes showing the awful fear she felt as she watched a large gray lycan raping her friend. Ferociously fucking her from behind like a wild savage dog mating in canine passion. It savagely went at her ass fucking her with all its massive strength. Her small well formed breasts bounced beneath her chest like playful puppies. Her hair shimmered and swayed in disarray as

the beast pulled her and pushed her over its erection. Jenny's whole body cringed as she watched. It seemed so impossible that it was violating her friend. Then her eyes moved back to the beast that hovered in front of her. Its blood thirsty horrible face staring back at her.



Jenny felt the hot stinking breath of two Lycans across her face. Pure fear was gripping her while hope was telling her their hunger would not prevail. She let out a scream as the lycan in back pulled her shoulders back and the one in front pulled away grabbing her legs and ferociously spreading them holding her left leg bent at the knee. Her back fell on to the ruff mangled wood of the decaying farm cart. Her ass twisted and pressed into a rusty protruding nail that punctured into her with a horrible pain. Her body flinched and jolted as her ass raised to free itself from the painful impalement. Only then to return to the nail tearing its way back into its fresh raw sheath. A horrible short loud painful scream erupted from her

mouth. Almost like an echo, a horrible scream from Tress answered back. The lycans pushed down insuring Jenny's round shapely ass remained impaled on a cold rusty nail waiting in silence for over a hundred years just to defile her youthful rear.

Her body moved and tensed in undulating waves trying to pluck her ass away and on to the safety of just old rotting wood. Girlish crying escaped from her mouth. She knew the smell of her fresh drops of blood were inciting the beasts deepest of hungers to come forth. She felt the lycan's claws gripping her with painful squeezing strength.

It pressed into her pushing her back on the cart and spreading her legs. She was so afraid she just complied. A moment later and she could feel its filthy dick violating her as well. Spreading her flower apart in pain. Her unprepared vagina tore open with only its pre-sex lubricating her delicate but luckily sweaty skin. A moment later and it was thrusting inside her. Pulling and tearing at her unprepared opening. Her body shook, her round ample breasts bounced and swung. It fucked her shoving her body against the old cart. The cart creaked and swayed from the violent thrusts. It hurt and she wanted to turn away but was too scared to move. She felt it thrusting harder and heard it almost howling at her as the disgusting creature ejaculated in her. She wanted to just throw up as she stared into its fierce drooling face somewhat relieved that its cum was now lubricating her. It continued to thrust into her as she heard Tress come. The sound of Tress's erotic moans woke up her own sensuality. It felt strangely erotic as the beast slowed down and began more gently fucking her. Her breath drew short and she couldn't understand what she was feeling, maybe relief that she wasn't dead and what it was doing felt good, maybe even erotic. The

strength of the beast slowly grinding into her fucking her was horrifying yet passionate and so incredibly lustful it tore into her sole. As the beast slowed and stopped its thrusting, she turned and could see the one fucking Tress had finished and was groping her. Tress was just lying in a fetal position on the ground as the beast picked up her ass. She began contemplating how to sooth the creature in front of her until she heard Tress yell out “Oh my God! They’re going to fucking eat us!” Jenny's heart dropped into her stomach as she realized her final fate. A horrible feeling penetrated her like a dagger in her gut. She yelled out “Oh God No!” pleading for this to be a dream but knowing her fate was real.



The brown beast's hunger grew as it looked at Jenny. Her naked chest rapidly rising and falling, her fear ridden face staring into his glaring eyes. A moment of indescribable intimacy. The moment he

would decide to spare or devour her. A decision too easily made with such a luscious body. As he stared at his luscious prey he let his face communicate his decision.

Jenny looked into the eyes of the beast in front of her. It was glaring at her with cruel hunger. She watched its head move down to her thigh and bite her just above her knee. Its bite was so rapid it appeared as just a blur. Her body and leg flinched and reacted before she even knew what had happened. Her arms instinctively tried to swing and hit the beast as her legs tried to kick. Her limbs could barely move against the strength of the two strong beasts holding her firmly. A painful scream escaped her lips. Then her body jolted in a second painful reaction. Her breasts bounced as her whole body quivered from another bite. This time from her forearm as the lycan in back began his feast. Another horrid squeal rang from her mouth piercing through the sunlit fields. It too was soon answered by another horrid scream from Tress. Jenny looked at her thigh and finally comprehended what had just happened. Blood was pouring out of a large red gory crevice just above her knee. She turned her head only to see a smaller painful wound bleeding from her forearm. A moment later and the ravenous beast in front of her had swallowed its first tender morsel and knew just how rich and delightful the beautiful meal in front of him was.

Chapter 10

Lust and Hunger



Ten minutes earlier a gray lycan had just tackled Tress. He could not believe what it had just captured as it flung the last of Tress's clothing off in the dirt. She was by far the most amazing creature he had ever feasted on. Totally perfect, every instinct within him was turned on. He picked up her meaty ass and slowly moved her on to his erection just to serve his sexual instinct. He felt her wonderful sex spread open over his. For him it was an unimaginable joy to feel your living dinner dance upon your pole as if to open your hunger to its fullest. He began pumping her as fast as he could feeling her meat ram and jiggle into his massive rock hard body. It was just a natural instinct that attracted him to women. His preferred prey. One that had a sexual attraction as well. It felt so amazing slamming

her into him, he slowed down just to extend the moment and enjoy her fabulous meat bouncing in front of him. His hands squeezed the soft tender sides as her curvy rump while her amazing hole slid back and forth over his erection. He couldn't believe his hunger and excitement. Moving slower and forcing his pole to slid over the front portion of this perfect meat girls clitoris was exciting her. This had never happened before. He continued his slower more gentle movements feeling her wetness grow, her body trembled and he heard faint erotic squeals escaping from her amazing head with its long hair flowing over her neck and cheeks. It bounced around like a magic wondrous fountain of auburn refreshment. He could feel the soft mounds on her chest dancing and slapping back on the fingers of his hands. The amazing creature in front of him was imparting the full glory of her erotic appetizer. The softness of her sexual organ, the sound of her breath, the soft squeals of her orgasm touching the foundation of his instincts both hunger and lust. The aroma of her sweating body teasing and tickling every corner of his appetite. It was so unexpected and amazing to feel her body respond to his own sexual needs. He had never imagined these creatures would enjoy this as much as him. She was almost dancing on his masculine pole, tantalizing him with her enticing flavors. He soft squeals arousing him even more until he couldn't hold his instincts in any longer. With all his strength he slammed her into his body shoving his incredible horny rod as deep as possible into her. Then pulling away before slamming back into her. It was like her slit gave away as he jammed himself into her. The sound of her screams danced upon his ear drums driving him even wilder. He slammed her again and again as he howled at the top of his lungs with tremendous passion, his seed filling her feminine cavity. A prelude to the moment he would fill his own digestive cavity with her hot rich soft appealing flesh. He slowly let go of her. Her body slowly

sank on to the ground. Then she lunged and tried to crawl away. He placed his hand into her ass and pressed her back on the ground. She curled up as if to protect herself then tried to crawl away showing off her soft round ass.



It was time to begin squelching his appetite as his teeth teasingly bit her tasty rear. He could almost not stop from ripping the fantastic ass apart but allowed his hunger grow as he smelt the amazing aroma of her soft glistening meaty thigh. His tongue rolled around and over her still hot pulsating flower. His own seed flavoring her delicacy. His teeth slid over her gorgeous ass. He bit in, testing her tenderness. Oh yes she would be more sweet, more tender, more tasty than he could ever imagine. He could hear her yell out “Oh my God they are going to fucking eat us!” and understood she knew what was in store for her. He squeezed her tasty butt hard with his hand telling her yes. In the distance he could hear her equally fantastic partner pleading “No!” The sounds of two incredibly

delicious creatures igniting the deepest pangs of his consuming hunger. For a moment he paused in lycan confusion. That moment when his prey's soul could plead for her life. That moment when he could remember the sexual pleasure that her body had imparted to him. The only moment that he could see into her pleading, trusting and sparking green eyes and see a soul. The only moment that her beauty could override his appetite. He contemplated sparing her, allowing the living breathing girl to to run free. To let her beauty continue and her life to become fulfilled. But her rich smell and tender softness over priced her freedom. His hand grabbed her ankle and pulled her soft curvy appendage straight. The soft golden appearance of her creamy skin shown in the sun light of this amazing day. The gentle curves of her delicate calf spoke to his appetite saying "It's taken twenty some years to grow to such perfection. Now I'm ready for you to eat me." He could feel her body tremble and stiffen in anticipation. He obliged by taking his first large mouth watering chomp from her feeble yet incredibly tasty appendage. For a moment he simple relished in the incredible taste as he listened to her serenading screams echoing of the canyon walls. Something he normally wouldn't do but this time was different.

Tress was just in shock as she huddled on the ground. The beast was supporting itself against her body as it chewed her rich decadent flesh. She almost couldn't comprehend that it had actually taken a huge bite out of her gorgeous leg. The humiliation of an animal fucking her. The total disgrace of it forcing an orgasm. The indignity of it squeezing and biting her ass and thigh. The pain and horror of it eating her leg, left her so shocked and juggled she couldn't really comprehend what was happening, only the pain. Her beautiful calf cramped in excruciating pain as blood flowed from a



large crevice in her lower calf. She had screamed when it had bit her. Immediately followed by a couple of short yelps followed by an agonizing “No!” She held herself still so the pain would dissipate. She had pulled her leg back after the bite but now any movement hurt. She was still in disbelief that it was actually eating her. She could hear the beast chewing and swallowing the juicy meat from her calf. Her agony was just beginning. The horror and humiliation of it biting and ripping her beautiful naked body into tasty bite size chunks fueled the deepest anguish imaginable, mortifying every cell in her body and making her breath airless. Her green eyes simply stared off in disbelief. Her mouth dropped in unbelieving despair. The gaping hole in her calf dripping blood on to the ground.

Her amazingly sexy body and glamorous looks had always been a strength. Now they were a weakness that would slowly and painfully be devoured and enjoyed by a ravenous beast. She

screamed out “NoNoNo!” as the lycan moved down for a second taste. Tress simply watched and cringed as it tore a second bite from her calf just above the first. As the skin and muscle stretched, it tore and pulled away forcing another scream to ring out of Tress's small mouth. Still screaming she watched as it ravenously gobbled down her tender meat. Horror rushed through her body as if God had stepped on her, she heard Jenny screaming too. An exquisite horror filled her mind knowing they were eating both her and her best friend. She screamed out in anguish “Oh my God! They're eating us alive!” She heard Jenny scream again. She joined her as the lycan pulled away another bite of calf meat scraping it off her fibula and exposing even her tibia. As she watched it gulping down another bite she realized it wasn't going to kill her but was going to eat her slowly, alive, one bite at a time. Actually devouring her leg and body in front of her. In panic she screamed out pleading “Oh my God it's eating me alive. Oh my God it's eating my leg. Jesus Christ! Please make it stop! ” Her voice was horse, shaking and filled with horror. The response from Jenny was a loud horrific blood curling scream that simply meant they were eating her alive too. The scream crushed Tresses spirit and echoed deep into her heart and belly. The lycan voraciously tore another bite from her upper calf just below her knee. She screamed out in more pain then tried to pull herself into a tight ball with the ridiculous thought that she didn't want Jenny to hear her scream anymore. She couldn't bear the thought of them eating her too.

She tried not to move as she felt the lycan rubbing her thigh and ass. Somehow thinking if she didn't move it wouldn't take a bite out of her ass. Unfortunately she was right. Instead it rolled her up onto her knees and spread her thighs. The pain in her defiled calf quickened as tears rolled down her anguished face. All she could do

was hope it would just fuck her some more. The pain of her devoured calf seared into her mind as her bodies weight pressed on her mangled leg. Her face peered into the grass and dark damp ground as she felt its tongue licking and pressing against her feminine genitals. She turned her head and tried to plead with the cruel beast “Oh God No no NO! Not my pussy. Oh Please no! Oh God no don’t eat my pussy.” She felt its teeth touch and actually slide in to her open and wet gooey cum filled receptacle.

The horrible fear and strange sensation seem to make her even wetter as she waited, absolutely sure it was going to eat her privates at any moment. An amazing twinge spread through her from her snatch to her throat, a momentary erotic anticipation of the horror that was about to come. The mortifying suspense was the most cruel thing she had ever felt. She didn't want to move, but her ass began undulating as if to tempt him even more. She felt it teeth teasing her most intimate flesh. It pulled her attention away for the searing pain in her calf. Her only hope was maybe it would fuck her again. In short little squeals she pleaded “Oh God Don’t eat it!” Almost sobbing she pleaded “Please just fuck me again.” Each little nibble and teasing touch on her flowers peddles intensified the horrific suspense. In short fearful spits she pleaded “No please don’t eat it” as she felt its nibbles biting harder. She heard Jenny scream out “Oh God no! Please no! Oh God they’re eating our pussies!” Tress’s tight little magnificent treat spontaneously spasmed in horrid yet erotic anticipation. The beast’s tongue slipped a taste deeper inside causing another spasm and sending an erotic horror through her body and into her throat. She gaged from the sensation and fear. She breathed in and felt it nibbling and pulling her flower’s pedals even harder. She tried holding her breath and felt herself getting even wetter. She just stared off looking at them eating Jenny until

she felt the horrible shock of it deflowering her, and taking part of her ass as well.

Her scream was so loud her world seemed to go black. Even the pain seemed to dissolve into the horrific scream. She screamed again just so she didn't have to face what had just happened. Her breathing was sporadic as she listened to it swallowing an amazingly intimate part of her body. She buried her head into the cold ground as she felt it pull another bite from her round little ass. Her screams muffled by the damp earth. She felt it roll her body on her back and spread her leg exposing her defiled intimacy. Her arms flopped to either side too weak to move. Her head laid back exposing her pale chalky face to the sun's warming rays. Her world eerily transformed to painful brightness without form or shape.

She felt a horrible burning in her crotch that sizzled down to her defiled calf. The touch of its tongue licking the wound and sucking her clit burned even deeper. Her clitoris responded with pure searing agonizing pain. Somehow she found the strength to scream as she felt it bite and tear out her screaming clitoris and pubic mound from her body. It wasn't as painful as the first bite, just more horrible. Her screams shot out trying to plead "Stop" in an horrid squelch and scream that dissipated into painful crying.

She lay there totally surrendering to pain, to death, to humiliation, to sadness and loss. She could see it munching down what had made her a woman. She knew it would continue with her thighs and eventually even her tits. A part of her that maybe even made her feel more like a woman than even her snatch. Its head moved down to her upper thigh above her knee and bit out a large piece of tender

meat. She screamed only to hide the pain then watched it chew and gulp down the large warm thigh stake. Drops of cold sweat rolled and dripped down across her brow. The world spun as she felt herself taking a shit, a soft watery load oozing out onto the blood ridden ground. The warmth of her own bowel movement warming



her ass and stinging he open wounds. She had nearly passed out but this brought a new strength to her and she tried to move but realized she couldn't. She stared up into the lycan's eyes wondering how it could do this to her and still look her in the eye. Then its gaze moved on to her breasts. She struggle for a moment and moved her hand to her breast gently squeezing her girlish tits. The beast seem pleased with how tasty they looked and grabbed her left one with its teeth pulling and biting her tender titty totally tearing it off her once proud chest. Her dainty fingers touched her bleeding ribs as her finger tips soaked in her own blood. Her hand fell back upon the



ground as the beast began scarfing down her magnificent soft tit. Tress didn't move she just watched no longer feeling pain. Her head turned toward Jenny as she softly spoke "Oh God! Jenny! I'm so sorry. Oh God Jenny please forgive me." She tried to look at Jenny but the lycan was there ready for her other tit. She took a deep breath and tried not to look. She felt it biting and looked up just in time to see it pull away and felt the fine misty spray of blood powdering her face and eyes. The stretched and deformed tit snapped away from her dying body to join her other titty in its awful belly. She watched as it devoured her sensual breast voraciously gobbling it down and swallowing more of her exquisite beauty. Her eyes closed although not completely. Her chest stopped rising. As it ate another bit from her arm she didn't move or make a sound. In the distance another lycan was moving toward her ready to also join in on the fantastic feast.

Chapter 11

Tasty Jenny



As for poor Jenny it wasn't any better. Not that long ago her exquisite taste had wet her lycan's voracious appetite and with out a single pause he took a second large meaty bite from her soft tender bleeding thigh. Jenny screamed out in pain and horror as her body bolted in searing exquisite pain. The lycan hardly chewed with only a few chomps before gulping down her fantastic leg meat. Her eyes had not even fully comprehended what they had just seen before another bite was being ripped out of her forearm tearing away her tender meat and exposing her ulna and radius arm bones in bloody gory detail with tendons dripping out her joints. The pain fused through her body into one massive horrid and cold excruciating

shock. Her scream turning into hysterical crying that mingled with the screams and crying from Tress. Again she screamed louder as the beast in front tore yet another bite from her thigh. Even through her tear soaked eyes she could see the whitish color of her femur exposed where her gorgeous thigh had been. She could see it wolfing down her flesh as it growled and mumbled from her exquisite taste. Devouring her meat with hungry passion not even stopping to breathe. Her arm jerked as upper bicep tore away in one more bite. Then another bite to remove the remaining top of her thigh. The barrage of bites was so massive and fast that the pain diminished into shock. She could see the blue sky and white clouds appearing in her eyes and then a coldness in her body. She felt the sweat dripping from her face and the pain of another bite being pulled out of her. For a few moments unconsciousness spared her only to let her wake into the living nightmare. She raised her head looking at her exposed femur and then into the eyes of the creature that was eating her. For a moment their eyes locked almost communicating what was going to happen next. It was as if the starved beast was now more content and ready to savor and fully enjoy her young tantalizing flesh. She felt so sick, horrified and weak she accepted the humiliation of being eaten naked and alive. Its mouth and tongue moved to her crotch where it engulfed her private flower and began licking the soft derma of her hidden lips. As she felt its hot tongue enter into her vagina tasting her womanhood her body began to shake from uncontrollable sobbing mixed with pleas of "No." She felt its tongue linger on her clitoris as it sucked and teased her most sensitive body spot. Her soft dark pubic hair was now soaked in saliva and matted down. Its mouth bit and pulled her tender snatch teasing it and licking it and even pulling some of her pubic hair. Jenny's crying grew more intense and her body tensed for the brutal assault. Her cunt flinched and contracted

the moment she heard Tress screaming and pleading “No no NO! Please no not my pussy.” Each teasing bite and pull on her vulva provoking her to plead “no” as she cried in horror. To answer Tress she managed to scream out “Oh God no! Please no! Oh God they’re eating our pussies!” Her voice squealing in terror and pain and disbelief. The horrible red bleeding hole in her thigh, the exposed bone appearing in her leg, burning with pain, contrasted strangely with the soothing attention being given to her womanhood. She wanted it to just sooth and caress her sensitive flesh. To taste her, not eat her. Her attention was fully on her vulnerable pussy when she felt teeth and tongue on her breast. A moment later and the other lycan was enjoying a tender bite of some very tasty tit meat. The softest most tasty titty its mouth had ever consumed. A blood curling scream erupted from her throat and out her mouth followed by a very panicky and hyper ventilating crying. Slowly dissipating into child like wining and crying as a stream of piss dribbled from her shaking cunt. The lycan in front of her intently watched her tinkle. Watching her inner fleshy lips lightly flutter as her piss squirted from her fear and pain ridden body. It seemed to enjoy watching her body's reaction to its consumption almost as much as it enjoy consuming her absolutely rich and provocative tender flesh. The screams from Tress were bouncing off the canyon walls. Echoing her horror, pain and terror. Piercing Jenny with the knowledge of what had just happened to Tress. Jenny's own panic exploded. Her brown horror filled eyes watched the lycan licking its lips and setting its jaws around her sweet pussy. She screamed out “Oh God no! Don’t! Please not my pussy!” She began hyper ventilating with short squeaky breaths trying to scream out “Stop” as she felt its teeth touch her sensitive clitoris. It pulled away maybe just to torment her as her breathing slowed and she tried to catch her breath. It moved back into her tender woman parts. She manged to

spurt out a mournful pleading “No” between her squeaking squealing breath as it bit down on her little clitoris squeezing it in its teeth then releasing it. Her muscles tighten with horrible anticipation. Her squeaking sounds becoming louder and louder anticipating the bite that would separate her cringing genitals from her body. She felt the teeth of its lower jaw digging in deeper into her stretching and digging into her vagina. She was hyper ventilating with each squeal louder than the last slowly over filling her lungs as her body shook in total fear and horrid anticipation. Its jaws tighten and she let out a horrible blood curling scream as it literally ate her soft warm muffin in one large delicious bite. Her piercing scream shook her body and blasted into the warm day echoing off the canyon walls. Slowly it dissipated changing into painful sobbing, then to almost a soft grunting or gurgling as her eyes slowly rolled back in her head and she passed out eyes half open. Her last thoughts were of the pain of it actually eating her out. The lycan hardly even chewed as it gulped down her most precious meat in a moment of exploding flavor trying to quench its ferocious appetite. Then quickly digging back in for a second intoxicating bite. Then another and another.

The brown lycan could not believe the richness of the flavors it was enjoying. The creature in front of him was so magnificent. Her soft creamy feminine body, more enjoyable than he could have ever imagined. Her flavors were incredible, nutritious and so satisfying. She was nutrition at its finest. An Incredibly appealing creature with soft tender flawless light colored skin that gave away in rubbery stretching snaps to uncover the rich fulfilling flavors of her dainty exotic meat. Even her voice and screaming was like a magnificent song serenading him as he enjoyed the unbelievably fragrant and delicious meal she was providing him. Her body was incredible,

warm appetizing, jerking and contracting its appendages and quivering its meat as her life giving nutrition tickled and tormented his taste buds. The joy of eating was so fantastic he would remember the taste of this young girl for ever. She was the first young woman to drive him to enter her and enjoy her sex before eating her. The softness of her body and fear in her face had stirred his appetite to insatiable levels. Now that same fascinating body was satisfying that same appetite with incredibly delicate and rich perfection. Every bite a rich buffet of flavors slowly satisfying and filling his large belly.

The sun slowly moved across the sky. The devoured bodies of the two precious young women lay motionless as flies buzzed around their naked bones. The sun silently baked their blood on their gruesome remains as rigor mortis slowly accentuated their pain and horror filled expressions. A breeze gently blew though their hair animating a few strands of their otherwise still bodies. In the



distance a cloud of dust raised up from a van heading down the road toward them. The emptiness of death echoed in silence off the reddish cliff walls. The crescendo of their screaming echoed back in time. Only a silent void now remained. A silent blog. An empty video.

Chapter 12

A Little Gloating



Ken Leamon sat eating breakfast out on the balcony of an elegant hotel. Kelly walked over to him and handed him his cell.

He grabbed it and answered “Hello, this is Ken... No, no everything has been taken care of. The trials went perfectly. In fact much better than expected... Yes, a press release was sent out... No, there are no reports to the contrary... Oh thank you. I'll get with them and I'm sure there will be more funding... Yes they were quite impressed and taken by what they received... I'm sure! No I'll be back in Europe next month. Thanks.”

Ken turned to Kelly and told her thanks. She bent down and kissed him.

As she finished he asked her “Did the final videos get sent out?”

She replied “Yes, Doug called, said he was impressed. He insists you to call him back.”

Ken slowly stood up smiling at her and replied “Thanks I will, after I'll grab you and we'll go shopping.”

He slowly walked to the back bed room and made a call “Hi Doug, What did you think? Yeah, the ending was amazing... No it wasn't planned... They actually found out a lot. For a while it was a little touch and go... No, just pure luck they were both so astonishingly beautiful... No I was amazed at how far they got. Really glad we caught them before they could do any damage... Absolutely amazing... Oh you liked the inclusion of there real news blogs... Thanks... Oh my God yes, the lycanthropes couldn't get enough of them... Absolutely enjoyed them. I mean how could they not, they were incredibly beautiful... Oh my God they had to be the most delicious looking girls I've ever seen... No, no I'd never seen them so into so much foreplay and even the gray ones... Oh Jesus yes after they tasted them they just couldn't stop eating. It was so obvious they enjoyed every single byte... My God yes they just wolfed them down like they were candy... I'm so glad it exceeded all you're expectations... Definitely an incredible video... No we hacked their cars and phones a while ago. We

needed to find out everything they knew and their contacts. No it's very rare to have any reporters checking us out let alone two such amazing sexy ladies. I could have eaten them myself... No, always a worry but this time they provided us just something amazing. I mean more than just great looks, such fantastic meat and an amazing climax to this experiment... Oh thanks! No seriously I enjoyed it, maybe to much, I mean God that was what this whole thing was about... Aha! Yes! They were by far the best part of the whole experiment... No my only regret was I would have really liked to have gotten in their panties... Oh shit yes, he totally pounded her and fucking actually got her off. God! Tress was just hotter than hell... Oh my God yes, when it ate Jenny's fucking scrumptious little beaver I thought I was going to fucking die. Jesus! You see how she screamed? She even fucking passed out while she watched him eating it... Oh yeah, I loved how she pissed just before it ate it... Oh fuck yes it munched that pussy down in one gulp! One delicious raw beaver burger... Oh God I agree. I wouldn't want fur in my burger either, but you got to admit it still looked pretty damn good, fur and all... They were both just so irresistible. Absolutely fantastic cute little meals. Totally worth the effort and investment... No, I will... Of course... No the second phase will begin next year... OK thanks. Catch you later... Bye.”

Kelly walked into the bedroom and hugged Ken.

She began telling him “I'm sorry, I kinda just feel sad. I wish I hadn't met them. Tress was just so striking, and so driven by curiosity and so sexy. They were both so full of life and Jenny was so warm and exuberant. I mean I couldn't help but like

them. I know they made super great sexy snuff film stars, I mean it was totally hot and amazing, but I still just kinda feel sorry for them. They were like so scared and screamed so much. How could we let them eat them alive. I mean I know they had to die and I know we had to feed them to our lycans. And for sure they were like so incredibly delicious. They were like beautiful and soft and their skin was perfect and their bodies just didn't quit. But still I couldn't hardly watch them eating them. It's just that afterwards I remember their voices and who they were. I feel so sad. I'm not sure I like having met them.”

Ken replied “I understand, I'm sorry you had to talk to them but it was the only way. We didn't have any choice. I can see why you liked them. Even for me the video was just so much more shocking than the others maybe because they were just so beautiful. And for sure 'cause I watched them hosting their video blogs and watched them laughing and having so much fun. It really kinda stabbed into me when the lycans started eating them. I kinda wanted the lycans just to keep fucking them and nothing else. But I know it was something that had to happen. And it was kinda sexy watching them eat them. I mean they were both just so sexy and the way the lycans enjoyed eating their tasty and sexy bodies so much. Maybe later we can go shopping. You'll feel better.”

Kelly smiled and replied “Thanks, I'm sure I will. And your right it was kinda of sexy especially after they quit screaming. Their little sexy bodies getting eaten. It's kinda weird how I felt. Like scared and anxious for them. Like sicking and sexy at the same time.”

Ken replied “I know. It was totally different. I wanted to see them torn apart but at the same time I really didn’t. I felt sad afterward too.”

Kelly continued “Yeah, me too. I’m sad but I really liked watching the lycan fucking Tress. It really got me excited. I watched her cum, like she couldn’t help herself. Like she was so scared and so violated but still totally getting off on how it was fucking the life out of her. Do you think she knew it was going to eat her after?”

Ken softly replied “You know I think she did. Maybe that was why she came so hard. She knew it would be her last orgasm. Think about it as soon as that lycan touched her ass, she yelled to Jenny that they were going to eat them. Like she knew the whole time.”

Kelly grabbing Ken’s hand continued “Yeah, I think you’re right. I didn’t like it when it bit into her leg. I didn’t want to watch and hear her scream but then when it started eating out her snatch I got totally excited again. You could see her in total panic but still enjoying the final caressing and teasing of her fucking little cunt. God with that close up on her ass you could see how wet and excited she still was. She was like still sensually moving her ass and pussy teasing it. The way you edited in her face you could then see how conflicted she was. Sad, scared, cringing, but still wanting it. I guess I could feel it in my own pussy. Just holding on to that growing juicy feeling knowing that any moment that juicy feeling could end horribly.”

Ken squeezing her hand replied “I know, I watched with my stomach in my throat and my balls almost exploded when it finally tore her pussy out and ate it. God her reaction was so horrible and so sad. I know it was the same with that Navajo girl but I really got off watching it eat her fucking ass. This time it was different, so much more intense. And when it ate Jenny’s warm little beaver I fucking cringed so hard my stomach hurt. I really didn’t want to see them tear her apart. But still it was so fucking hot.”

Kelly rubbing Kens arm added “Yeah, it was both shocking and erotic when they ate that cute Indian's pussy. With Tress I kept having to tell myself, “it’s already eaten her leg. It’s OK now if it eats her pussy, it won’t matter.” But I still felt it. The same thing with Jenny. I really wanted her to get off before it ate that sweet hairy juicy slice of pie. She never got to cum. When it tore it away I got sick and almost fainted even though my own pussy was pulsating. Totally weird.”

Ken replied “Maybe it just your pussy’s way of saying you want me to eat your special girl meat.”

Kelly replied “Yeah, it is! My pussy always wants to be eaten. Maybe after some shopping we can come back and you can tenderize me and eat me for dinner. Maybe I can enjoy some of your hot meat too.”

Ken smiled and gave her a kiss. A moment later and they were lip locked in total passion.

Epilogue



Back at the screening room the video ended just showing Jenny's and Tress's remains. The room was quiet as the special guests left the room. Sitting on a chair the front page of the morning news read “Deranged psycho killer arrested in connection with the deaths of Jenny Morgan and Tress Hampton. Police believe Ted Fiddly was high at the time he allegedly killed the two women...”

FIN