

# *Awoo for the Moon*

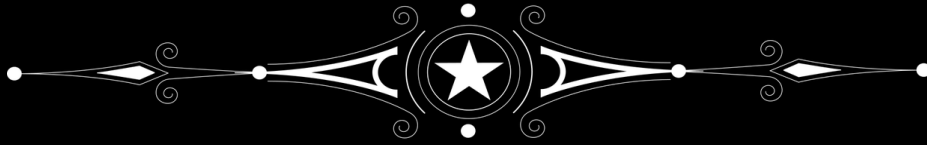
Commission for Redbow

By

Desmond Fallout

The following contains: Werewolf TF, hyper growth, extreme weight gain

Read at your own discretion.



The only thing more amazing than those first ten seconds in space was the fact the rocket actually worked. Seconds crept by without life inside coming to a violent impulsive end. Some things creaked. Occasionally a light would beep. Not the slightest sign of an emergency or defect to be had.

With the threat of something inside the chamber becoming less of a probability, Asibow let herself start enjoying the sights beyond the thick glass port holes of her ship. Without all the atmosphere and city lights obscuring the view all of space's vast openings could finally be appreciated.

Boy were there a lot more glittering stars than the young goat monster ever thought possible. Then there was the moon taking up a very large section of the lower porthole. Her real reason for wanting to get out here in the first place.

Granted, she wasn't the first person on home world to slap together a rocket powered box and launch into space. The prospect of exploration always felt exciting to local, especially with the solar systems handful of planets being in such tight orbit around the sun. Only problem was that she wasn't that much of an engineer, or an astrologist for that matter. But she knew how to jury rig things together, and knew plenty of friends that understood the functions of a hammer.

Many people liked to shoot for the moon on their first outing as a result. It was silently agreed upon by the populace that if you can get a ship to the moon, the rest of space is a piece of cake. Sure, a lot of spooky stories started circulating about that orbiting satellite over the decades. Lots of people that went there didn't ever come back. Almost as many that never got their ship of the planet to begin with.

Asibow wasn't about to let that stop her. Maybe she can be the one history remembers as solving the mystery of everyone's permanent departure. No doubt it was some stupid elder conspiracy to deter home world from suffering a drastic population decrease. Like there was anything wrong with racing for the stars.

"Aah?!"

Though there might be some issues with a lack of foresight thinking. Soon as the moon's gravity got to pulling on her ship Asibow's expectations of a nice coasting landing were dashed by a slew of red lights going off at once. In the rush to get up and out into space a few key things were not taken into account. Her wide eyes darted across the consols reports, finding the moon had a way denser atmosphere than advertised. Following that was an analysis of radiation rich elements in the air that really shouldn't be possible.

All this new information already proved a lot of what they taught on home world was wrong. However, that wasn't as much a priority as the realization the ship was going to crash. All the landing supports were held together by duct tape and bubblegum. The last thing any of Asibow's friends thought to prepare for was a high-gravity landing.

More and more red lights began to flick on while the porthole becoming filled with the view of a greyish moon at an alarming speed. The goat monster let out a long sigh, slouching back in her pilot's chair. As the alarms of several warnings started going off in a symphony of doom, she used the few precious moments left to fasten a football helmet on for safety purposes.

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Asibow knew she wasn't dead by the simple fact she woke up after the crash. Unless the afterlife actually existed, in which case there was going to be a lot to unpack in a few minutes. Impact must have still rocked her around pretty good. It took a long time and a lot of effort to eventually work her eyes open.

Someone had brought her to a room. That was enough cognitive function to confirm she didn't have serious brain damage. Her back rested on a nice soft bed with a very ample pillow for her head. Wooden ceiling blocked the view of stars, with plenty of electric lights hanging around for compensation.

A quick wiggle of fingers, toes, and stubby goat tail reassured Asibow her spine remained intact. She still took sitting up very slowly, finding herself bandaged here and there, but nothing ached too badly to be broken.

"Holy moly!"

Getting a better view of her surroundings pushed aside concerns for her own health. Everything about the room she was in looked ridiculously huge. The bed she was in had enough space to rest four people her size. Its pillow could be a single person bed in itself. Chairs, table, and dressers were just as enormous to the point she'd have to climb to even get on any of them.

Dangling pawed monster feet over the bed, that sharp drop looked even less friendly. Granted, it was only a few extra feet, but Asibow had had enough falling for one trip. Since the sheet covering her panned the length of a small hut, she used that for a sliding rope down onto cold wooden floorboards.

Apparently that soft landing caused enough noise to alert the master of the house. Asibow had enough minutes to comprehend her bandaged limbs and oversized sleeping gown before the room's door creaked open.

"Ah good! You healed up nice and fast, as expected."

"Great moons of Gondor!" Asibow's muzzle dropped watching a bowling ball on meaty paws thump it's way inside.

Letting her eyes scan upwards let her slowly process that this was just someone's stomach. The huge, rounded gut rolled right over the waistband of some very tight looking jeans looking soft as snow with all the white fur showing. Resting on top of it were two enormous, in their own right, breasts straining a pink t-shirt. The canyon cleavage they made squeezing each other through the deep square collar could easily envelope the goat's entire body.

The giant's paws came to a stop so its rounded girth loomed over Asibow mere inches away. She had to fight the urge to reach out and pet the inviting soft pudge of belly almost offering itself to her. Forcing eyes to look up far as her head could roll back, a blunt snout of a wolf smiled down at her from over the crest of their tits. Dazzling pink hair had been pulled back into a pony tail.

"You good?" The big lupine cocked her head to one side quizzically. Asibow hated when dogs did that, because it made her look totally adorable with those chubby cheek dimples. "Bet it's your first time seeing a lunar wolf. We're all pretty big up here."

"Uh huh!" Asibow said, swallowing the lump in her throat.

Forgetting all about manners, she walked in a circle around her apparent host. The wolfess didn't seem to mind this, as she just giggled and watched her go the best she could. Their arms, legs, and especially their butt were just as overwhelmingly girthy as their torso. Judging by the ease at which they moved, that couldn't have all been fat under the fluff. They had to be standing over double Asibow's six-foot height, with a hip span to nearly match.

"I'm Yui, by the way. See something you like?" The wolfess gave a sensual murr as she leaned forward, making the seat of her pants stretch tighter while a miniscule by comparison tail wagged across her rear.

"S-sorry ma'am!" Asibow's reddening face answered the question for them. She quickly straightened and moved to stand as best she could to look Yui in the eyes. A hard task with three massive spheres demanding attention. "I had no idea anyone could get so...big!"

"And soft!" Yui declared, grabbing both sides of her jutting stomach. She hefted it up and let it drop, generating a lot of sloshing noises with her chest bouncing along with it. "It's a big change, but you get used to it after a while."

"I bet. So, what..."

"Your ship crashed into my flowerbed, so I got you patched up and let the planet do its thing. We've gotten used to new arrivals underestimating the gravity by now."

"Oh." Asibow bit her lower lip, noticing the lights of what was probably a very big fire going on beyond the rooms window. She tried to take a few steps towards the table and staggered. Yui wasn't kidding about the gravity. It was hard just keeping balance without the world spinning.

"Here. Let me help ya with that."

Without waiting for any acknowledgement, the giant wolfess grasped a hold of Asibow's sides with two meaty paw hands. Each had thick fingers tipped in claws big enough they could have wrapped around the goat's head. Instead, Yui plucked her from the floor with as much effort one uses to carry a piece of clothing, setting them gently upon a giant chair. By the time Asi was getting over the vertigo of being handled like a child, a steel mug full of fresh water got placed on the table before her.

"Looks like the effects are already setting in," Yui said as if they both understood something. "You've been out for a good couple hours. I was worried you'd end up sleeping the whole thing off. Now that'd have been a shocker."

"W-what are you...?" Asibow coughed, finding the muscles in her throat throbbing out of control. She picked up the offered mug with both hands, chugging what refreshing water she could without letting the big cup fall over her head. "How am I this okay after only a few hours?"

"That's the side effect of the moons radiation, darling." Yui giggled again. Her wide behind settled into the other chair as she observed Asibow with an oddly intent expectation. Granted the goat was more impressed that butt still sagged over the sides even with furniture built to accommodate her epic size. "Everyone metabolism makes them heal really darn fast. I just had to set the serious injuries and things worked on their own."

"Nggh!" Asibow groaned, setting the mug aside to rub at her stomach. For having better healing, her insides were gurgling and twisting into each other something fierce. "W-what about my ship? Is it salvageable?"

"Eh? Probably?" The big wolfs shoulders rolled in a shrug that gave her a noticeable double chin for a moment. "Not to sound mean, but it's too late for that anyway. It'll be way too small for you by the time you're done."

"Done with wha-haaaah?!" Something popped in the goat's spine, making her double over hugging her stomach with snout gaping for breath. Several more pops proceeded up over her shoulders and down her hips. It was almost like her limbs were becoming loose out of their joints.

"Yeah. That." Yui bit her lower lip in an excited display of overbite. "Best try to relax, hun. This is about to get wild."

"This is...Oh!"

Asibow was all too ready to declare her fill of whatever was going on. Spontaneous spasms in her hands, however, diverted her attention to something a lot more drastic than a stomach ache. Muscles flexed her fingers involuntarily to the cracking of bones under her find fur. Holding them up to her face, it was hard to keep from shaking.

Before her eyes, the short, nearly clear, claws she was used to were growing at an impossible rate. Their lengths reached over two inches in seconds. Tips sharpening by some unknowing force until the goat was confident she could punch holes in wood with them. The very structure of her fingers crackled in small changes, pushing the large weapons to sit more in the center of each digit's tip rather than near the top.

"Oh gosh!" Asibow recoiled in her chair, as if that was some physical means to get away from her own extremities. The cracking in her hands got louder, fur bubbling with the bones and muscle underneath growing. Each finger plumped double, no triple in size. The palms they were attached to spread into wide bases she could cover her face with one. Something that almost sounded pleasant as she watched thick leathery texture pads of flesh swell out from her palms and fingers.

"W-what's happening to me!?" She turned the more paw-like hands around, wiggling the meaty digits in dumbstruck fascination. Their weight pulled on her tired arms heavily, threatening to pull her from the giant chair.

"It's just a standard round of lycanthropy, darling," Yui said with a casual sip of water. "The radiation on this moon forces everyone to transform after a few hours of exposure. Not sure why it makes us massively obese too, but it's not so bad."

"A-are you kidding me?" Asibow gulped for breath. The changes refused to stop at her hands as were already starting to widen her wrists. Newfound muscle strength made it gradually easier to keep balance, though she wasn't thrilled watching her arms inflate like balloons into a massive, soft looking, girth. Bandages snapped off biceps bulking thicker than tree logs.

"Not at all!" Yui didn't seem to have much interest in the goat's limbs slowly growing into a more beastly cast. They were starting to almost match the chonky hands perfectly she used to jiggle her belly in emphasis. "I used to be a scrawny hawk, if you can believe it. Getting used to eating with teeth was an experience. We all find ways to manage, though. Half the time, new arrivals don't even bother trying to make a ship big and strong enough to get our asses off this rock."

"Oh," was all Asibow could see with her horrified eyes glued on the massive wolf belly jiggling before her. Coming to a full realization of where things were likely leading didn't ease her anxiety about it. More so when a hard shifting in her butt had her accidentally rolling out of the chair. "Waaaah!"

Having arms larger than the rest of her body combined proved a blessing for Asibow's short fall. Outstretched paws caught the floor long before her face could hit it, resulting in a lighter impact for the rest of her body.

"Hey! Easy now, girl!" Yui jumped from her own seat, rushing over to gently place a paw on the goat's shivering back. "Try to just relax with some happy thoughts. It'll be over in no time."

Asibow's response was a loud snarl no normal person could make. Saliva oozed from her muzzle in a light rain across the wooden floor, flying slightly with each heavy

breath. Soft clicks could be heard from clenched teeth grinding together. Not from straining on her part, but because they were growing into sharp fangs.

Another hard pop sent her butt shooting up into the air. Legs seized up ridged, but began pushing apart with their own expanding girth. The gauze Yui had placed squeezed at the excessive muscle and fat pouring into Asibow's thighs. Little muffin tops began bulging over and under the edges with her widening stance. Bones within cracked with additional calcium, lifting her rear higher until her back started to become level once more.

"Grrrrgggle!?" Her toes clenched as the trickling thickness closed in on them. They trembled for a second before the smallest ones popped thrice it's normal size, developing the same vicious black claws as her hands. The digit next to them popped in sequence a second later, going down the line until her feet fully blimped into canine paws large enough to stomp furniture back home into dust.

Now with limbs bigger than the rest of her suspended body, Asibow could only rock about on her four canine paws trying to find balance. The tension that'd flowed into them bounced back, filtering all its might into said torso. Shooting a glance at the rotund wolfess beside her, the goats eyes became locked on the gentle hang of Yui's ample gut.

"Oh no," Asibow said seconds before her butt clenched.

Pressure filled her pelvis in a rush, inflating it like a large peach balloon. She gave out a very alarmed bark watching the curves of her rump rise above her shoulder. Increasing pounds of fat caused them to grind and slap together, especially when her body jerked back and forth with the snaps of widening hips. There was no couch left on home world that could hope to seat such a generous backside.

"Not bad!" Yui purred, running her paw from Asibow's back along their expanded butt. "You're getting even bigger than me."

"Gee. Thanks!" Asibow had to almost cough the words out with her face getting halfway between goat and wolf. Her teeth and tongue were still too big for the blunt snout, though she could see her nostrils pulling together into the formation of a big black nose. "WOOF!?"

A sharp pop struck her right in the spine just above her couch of an ass. Her shrinking goat ears picked up the sound of something like a blanket unfurling and then began tickling along her naked crack. Asibow was already away her tail had just gone from a nub to its own mobile bush of thick fluff before she'd looked back to confirm it.

"Ouuuugh!" Her insides were shifting harsher than ever, forcing her to roll onto her back, paws kicking at the air in pathetic whimpers.

"Almost there, hun," Yui cooed. Both her paws came to rest upon Asibow's rumbling stomach, rubbing it through the gown's fabric. "This is the best part."

"Huff! Huff! Oh! Oh man!"

Asibow groped at her stomach along with Yui. It'd never been that skinny before but she could already feel her waist pouring outwards, stretching the gown until it tore apart. Rich flabs of fuzzy mass spilled across the floor with her steadily increasing size. The best part was how her navel pushed back against the pads on Yui's paws. Her host licked at her upper lip with a predatory grin as she pushed. The sensation of her fingers sinking deeper while her stomach rose into view sparked pleasure on a whole new level.

"More," Asibow said, letting the word vibrate with her approving growl. Both hands rolled along the rising mountain of her middle, settling into soft grasps on her breasts. She wasn't waiting long for them to start puffing upwards and outwards.

Rising mounds drew the remains of her gown tight before the whole top ripped down the middle. They quickly filled into a taut roundness that reached much bigger than her head, yet continued to grow. All the soft mass developing inside pushed at her increasing bones, almost making Asibow feel like she was under a weighted blanket. Soon her giant paws even had trouble trying to grasp the epic pair of tits spilling off to the sides and teasing at her chin.

"H-holy crap!" she gasped, unable to tell when she'd stopped growing. Not that she really wanted so much plush to stop. Her chest and stomach had gotten so girthy they were almost all she could see laying on her back. Amazingly it couldn't all be fat, either. While their weight pushed down on her, the act of sitting up came almost easier than before all the changes.

"I'll say," Yui said while stepping back to give her guest extra room for their new body. "Now I'm getting a bit jealous. I don't think my guest bed is going to hold you."

Asibow glanced over at them, scoffing her amusement at how the corpulent wolf was starting to look actually smaller from this vantage point. She opened her mouth to say so, only to feel the pressure in her stomach take this opportunity to shoot up her wind pipe.

"BWAAAARP!"

Hopefully, moon culture could take burping in someone's face as a compliment. Air rushed out of Asibow's gapping mouth for several seconds with no way of shutting it. As if in response, a peculiar effect washed over her body, darkening her snow-white pelt into a timber brown. Although her black stripes along her arms and back remained intact.

"Hah! Good one." Yui broke into a fit of giggles.

Before Asibow could stutter out a panicked apology, Yui gave them a playful jab right into their small planet stomach.

"WHOOOOOORRRPPP!"



The resulting belch that got punched out of her gut had enough force the windows rattled. And yet, in spite of expelling so much air, her neck puffed in the process like a frog holding in its breath. A double chin grew across her collarbone, forming an almost decorative ring of rich soft fluff. It flowed well with her rich dimples. She barely looked to have a neck at all with so much pushing between her breasts and face.

"Hourgh," she groaned when the belch finally reached its conclusion. There was barely a seconds pause when, "Hic!"

With that one involuntary reflex, most of Asibow's face seemed to break. Cheeks flowed rounded and sagged downwards, squishing against the folds of her neck. Even more puffed against the sides of her crackling muzzle, making it harder to open, much less talk. She could even see the tops of her bridge pushing against her sight as the plush threatened to cover her eyes. The former goats face became something akin to a cartoonish inflated balloon that almost had Yui doubling over with giggles.

"Aah! AWOOOOOOOO!!!"

When hard lump twisted in her throat, compelling Asibow to rock her head back in a wild howl at the ceiling. Once flappy goat ears had lost most of their length, stiffening upwards into pointed triangles by the time she'd finished. The tension that'd enforced her transformation left in an instant, sending the new brown wolfess flopping onto her titanic butt with a thunderous whoomph.

If she was being honest, there was so much cushion back there it felt more comfortable than any seat she'd ever experienced.

"Told you it was something. Huh?" Yui clapped her paw against Asibow's back, eliciting a cute bark. "How ya feeling?"

"I feel..." she shifted to look back, watching her five-foot-long tail swish across the floor behind her. Grabbing at it, she gave it a nice hug between the cleavage of her medicine ball boobs. "This is freakin great! Totally worth crashing a ship."

"Hey. If you say so."

They shared a brief giggle that died when a low growling filled the wolf's ears. Yui stared blankly at Asibow until they were forced to look away with both hands cradling her stomach.

"I am a bit hungry after all that..."

"No surprise there." Yui stood before the brown wolf, offering her open paws. "Come on. Let's find you something to wear and I'll introduce you to my favorite grill bar."

"Sweet!" Asibow took the offered grip, helping get her thick figure back onto its meaty legs. It was only when standing this close she realized her new size surpassed

Yui by a good three feet. Height wise, anyway. They'd have to do some measuring later to figure out just how much she gained in the sideways department. "Lead on, new friend."

"Thank the goddess. I've been wanting a roommate for months." Yui guided Asibow towards the door with one paw. "I should still have some pants big enough. A few leftovers from my streamer days when I was..."

"WHOAF!?"

While the doorway was built large enough for Yui to get past with her hips just barely brushing along the edges, Asibow could at least confirm she had far more junk packing her trunk. Her stomach pushed through the threshold only for the more solid girth of her side to squeeze in and become wedged inside the thick wooden frame.

"Uh oh," she mumbled under her breath. She released her hold on Yui to first try pushing on the walls and force her way out. There was a slight give in the fat on her love handles, which only seemed to stuff her into the doorway tighter. Trying to backpedal worked to even less effect. "You, uh, were right about me getting big."

"No kidding." Yui's ears folded back trying to scan her fellow fat wolf. "This might be a bit of an adjustment for me too."

"Sorry."

"It's fine. Wait right there."

Asibow blinked, watching Yui pivot with surprising grace on her thick pawed feet. "Where are you going?"

"To find my sledgehammer!" Yui called over her shoulder, already vanishing down the hallway of her home. "I'd been thinking of doing some renovations anyway."

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# Afterward

Hello, you beautiful person! I hope you enjoyed this story as much as I loved making it. If you'd like to read more, feel free to check out several of my other platforms where I post content for free and special exclusives.

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