

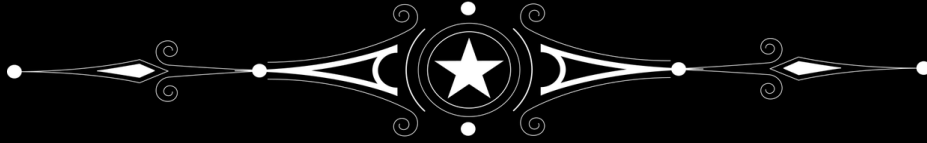
# Nighthowler Cruise

By

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The following contains: Mouse and lion into werewolves, modest hyper growth

Read at your own discretion.



It was like a dream come true. After so many years of texts, voice calls, and late-night gaming sessions, she was finally here.

Sunnet found it hard to keep still. The lioness had spent nearly an hour just pacing around the docks and still had more energy than that time she ate three pounds of cotton candy. When their boat finally pulled in, the dang thing took ages to fully tie off for boarding.

“Easy now girl!” Jason placed a gentle gray hand on her shoulder, diverting Sunnet’s inner fussing to the black-haired mouse girl standing at her side. Being a full head shorter than her partner needed some reach for the contact. “It’s just a two-hour cruise. They’re not about to speed off without us.”

“I know! It’s just...aah!” The lioness spun on one foot and scooped Jason up into a crushing hug. While a bit surprising, it was quickly returned. “I can’t believe this is happening. You and me on a romantic date. It’s a total dream come true. I can hug you all I want.”

“Yes. Of course.” Jason laughed along in spite of feline strength crushing her lungs. She let the embrace linger for a while before patting at Sunnet’s hips. “I’m happy to hear your purr, but maybe we should board first and then get comfortable.”

“Oh...right.”

The pair reluctantly broke their embrace to hurry on board with the other ticket fares. It was one of the many simple boat rides around San Francisco’s bay area that tourists loved. Sunnet, however, surprised Jason with a twist by tugging her by the hand past the surface deck with most of the other furs. They followed a few of the more ritzier looking ones down below where the lioness popped open a door with her ticket.

“No way!” Jason squeaked upon stepping inside. The cabin was tiny even for her short size, composed mainly of a minifridge with a bar, a couch, and an enormous HDTV. Beyond that was the balcony with two beach recliners directed towards the coast views. “You got us a private observation box? Seriously, hun! You didn’t need to spend that much.”

“Oh shush. It wasn’t that much higher than a normal ticket.” Sunnet lied while checking out the bar’s options. Given this wasn’t that big a ship, privacy options practically demanded her tail. No point letting the love of her life worry about a few fun expenses. Especially with the perks that came with them. “Now we have the option of cuddling up on a couch pretending to watch the undersea footage, or lounging in our

underwear outside with sea air getting in our fur. Also, they stocked some dang fancy sparkle juice in this thing.”

Jason’s response was to flop across the couch letting her footpads dangle over the armrest. “I just want to get off my feet, hun. Walking down here was the worst.”

That was a valid point. Sunnet had been so focused on just being around the mouse she hadn’t noticed the ache in her feline paws until now. Carrying a chilled bottle of carbonated grape juice over to the couch, she settled onto the cushion Jason hadn’t occupied. With a bit of not subtle nudging of her hips, Sunnet eventually got them to sit up enough to scoot over and let her lap become a better headrest. Her ropey tail brushed its wood brown tuft against the opposite arm rest while she stroked the mouse’s ample black hair. A content, longing gaze became mirrored on both their faces.

The adorable resting session didn’t last long. Only minutes after the boat had taken off on its route a sharp knocking broke the tranquil silence. Ignoring the quizzical squeak from Jason, the lioness wiggled back onto her big paws to answer. She returned after a quick exchange with a crew member carrying a familiar thin square box. Smells of roasted herbs began adding flavor to the small room’s air.

“I almost forgot this is a lunch cruise,” Sunnet explained as she set the box on a coffee table.

“And you got us pizza?” Jason repositioned for a proper seat on the couch. Her teasing look hid the fact her stomach was going in knots over the warm scents on her nose. “That hardly feels as fancy as everything else.”

Sunnet offered a shrug. “It was that or grilled salmon. Pretty sure we’re not much for seafood. Besides, a pizza called ‘Nighthowler’ sounded fancy enough to try.”

“Are we going to Zootopia or…” Jason’s thought trailed off soon as Sunnet flipped the box open. “That’s…a lot of cheese.”

“At least six different kinds, according to the menu.” Sunnet wasted no time breaking a slice and biting in. The measured moan that escaped her muzzle clearly meant it had been worth the price. “Guess they’re trying to make it resemble the moon or something.”

“Looks like a lump of indigestion waiting to happen.”

“More for me than!” Sunnet had finished her piece in record time and already helped herself to a second. She shot Jason a toothy grin before resuming stuffing her maw. “It is a two-hour cruise, though.”

“I never said I was refusing, nerd!” Jason snatched herself a slice with her best angry pout. One bite and it was impossible to keep her furless tail from smacking the armrest. “Wow!”

"Told ya it was fancy." Sunnet picked up a third slice without feeling close to full yet. If anything, the lioness was getting hungry enough to eat twelve of these pizzas. Still, she didn't want to actually steal it all out from under Jason, so moved to stand at the threshold to their balcony. Some crashing waves and salty air certainly felt good on her face. "Ah. I never thought being out here would give such a great view of the city."

"Yeah." Jason looked on while nibbling her second slice. It wasn't the oceanic scenery she was admiring, though it made a perfect backdrop for Sunnet's pose partially facing away. The winds whipping at her mane were almost majestic. And the way their tail flicked its gray tuft begged for attention. "Um.."

The mouse slowed her chewing on the last bit of pizza as she observed Sunnet with growing scrutiny. She needed a few seconds to understand what felt off about this perfect scene of her partner. By then the problem had begun to make itself exponentially worse. The pale gray that'd overtaken Sunnet's tail tip crept up the rest of her tail, sparking rapid growth in the fine hairs covering it along the way. None of this seemed to phase the lioness, even when the process reached her butt and left a thick bushy canine tail wagging behind her.

A chewed wad of forgotten pizza fell from Jason's mouth when she opened it to say something. What came out was a startled squeak instead thanks to a popping sensation in her toes. She splayed out both her legs continuing to be awestruck. All the digits on her rodent paws had exploded over three times in size. Once thin, barely noticeable, claws jutted out of their ends as thick black sickles.

With another pop and some crackling noises, the mouse's paws didn't stay dainty much longer. They ballooned out in two massive surges to become platforms that looked almost comically large on her small body. The fur of which darkened into a night black that began climbing up her legs.

"Uhhh...Sunnet?" Jason kicked both legs at the air like that'd do anything to slow their steady conversion. While they remained short, she could see lots of dense muscles starting to crease through her blackening pelt. "Hun?! W-what was on those pizzas?"

"Hm? Ooh!" The lioness turned back to Jason, suddenly flicking ears that'd grown into fluffy gray triangles atop her otherwise normal brown hair. She gave an approving whistle at the hulking stout legs of her partner before glancing back at her own fluffy tail. "Guess they weren't kidding about making us howl, eh?"

"How? You...you mean that was a werewolf pizza?" Jason grunted from a hard shifting in her hips. Long black hairs trickled down her tail until it matched her partner in canine fluffiness. A second later she was lifted up by the rapid expansion of her ass. Her skirt tore off onto the couch, giving Sunnet a wonderful view of panties digging uncomfortably into the crack between strengthening black glutes. "Did y-you plan this!?"

"The transformation is a surprise," Sunnet said, casually watching her hands thicken into meatier gray paws. Claws popped from their sheaths against her will,

turning a blunt brown better at gripping than cutting. Her foot paws quickly followed the same process, prompting her to remove her pants before steadily hulking muscles lead to a wedgie too. "I was promised a kinky surprise with the cabin bundle, though. You're going to make an awesome fluffy short stack."

"Hnnff! Tease!" Jason flushed watching the lioness's now bottomless body widen and thicken into a brick house. Just the kind she'd drool over if her own abdomen didn't start doing crunches of its own accord. The mouse could feel muscles flex and grow with the shifting of fur under her shirt. And then the shirt grew incredibly tight with the rapid rising of her chest. "Whoa!"

"Oh yes!" Sunnet growled, cupping her chest to feel it expand into the plush pads of her fingertips. The creases on her shirt smoothed out as it lost slack, but stubbornly held on when the breast underneath had stopped just a bit larger than her still lion head. "We're not getting nearly as big as I'd like, but it is a pretty small ship."

"Y-you think? Aaah!" The front of Jason's shirt jostled for a few seconds, pressing her bloating mounds back against her ribcage so hard it robbed the air from her lungs. Finally, the fabric gave out with a loud tear, letting her draw in a gasping breath while rolling black furry tits gushed out the vertical window that'd been opened.

"Well, at least you still make an adorable wolf." Sunnet giggled at the size of Jason's beachball mammaries. The beautiful sight of her partner becoming a thick short stack was already getting them wet. She didn't give Jason time to process what was happening before straddling their lap on the couch.

"Now what are you-hnngh!"

Given their new strength, Sunnet easily yanked off what remained of Jason's shirt. The more wolf than mouse's panties faltered even easier, looking fairly damp themselves from the unexpected transformation. With those out of the way, it was open season to grapple with the soft globes while letting gravity help with some gentle hip rocking.

The sudden rubbing of the girl's crotches sent Jason's eyes shooting wide open, her muzzle of sharpening teeth hanging open in a silent gasp. Still, she offered no resistance as Sunnet continued to knead at her tender boobs. Hell. She only needed a few humps before both their womanly slits became soaked. Shock twisted into a devilish grin and she was soon grasping at the bigger changing lioness's shirt.

Sunnet got the hint fast and was all too eager to oblige. What she didn't expect was Jason bucking hard the moment she'd pulled her shirt up over her head. The momentary hindrance of her arms made it impossible to fight back. The smaller, beefy woman pushed forward with their newfound strength, sending Sunnet slamming onto the floor on her back.

"You don't get to call all the shots while I'm here," Jason said in a horny growl. She helped Sunnet remove her shirt the rest of the way, tossing it with their discarded pants while positioning themselves to be on top. Plumping pawed hands stroked across

the gray fur of her partner's generous mounds, giving harsh tugs around the nipples that made Sunnet's leg kick in a very cute canine way. "I love you, hun."

"Mmmh!" Sunnet licked her upper lip, staring longingly into Jason's blazing eyes. "I love you too!"

They moved as one, coming together to lock muzzles in a kiss. Jaws cracked, extending into long, wide snouts. Even that couldn't break their connection. It just became part of the lip sucking game while wolf hands roamed to grope random parts of each other.

Sadly, a werewolf's lung power has to give out eventually. Jason pushed away from Sunnet so they could both gulp some chill sea air. Several strands of saliva still connected their mouths while the black wolf combed the grays still brown hair with her claws.

"Should we really be doing this on a tour boat?"

Sunnet's boobs jiggled with the best shrug she could manage when pinned to the floor. "It's not like we're the only ones eating pizza...or actually came here for the sightseeing. Your mountain peaks are all I need."

A loud snerk escaped Jason before she could catch it. Without giving a warning she rocked her fat hips hard against the gray werewolf. The sharp grinding of their vulvas together caused Sunnet to bite her lip with an adorable whimper, but she couldn't hold back the fresh primal instinct.

"AWOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!"

"AROOOOOO-Oh my god, you're adorable!" Jason teased, despite rocking her head back to join her partner in a symphony of howls. They must have started something because soon the whole boat was deafening the ocean waves with wild canine cries from the other passengers. Their lungs took a while to wear out and soon the short black werewolf resumed gently scissoring the squirming gray wolfess beneath her. "You think they serve seconds on this thing? We're going to need more pizza after I'm done with you."

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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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