

Lone Wolf No More

*This was a commission giveaway for my anniversary, the following story contains furry content.
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“This sucks...” Shima leaned back on his chair, looking at the ceiling contemplating the week ahead. “Why did they have to cancel...”

Shima had plans to invite three of his online friends over for the holiday’s, but they had to cancel due to a blizzard that was threatening their travel plans, either for them to get there in the first place or it might mean they’re stranded with Shima. Shima didn’t mind the latter, after moving away from his hometown for college he has felt very lonely. All his friends he has made since starting classes have all been online. Shima was shy and timid, despite being a wolf. Most wolf were alpha’s, they were on sports teams, they had a pack and were never alone. Not Shima.

“Why did I have to move...” He grunted before sitting back up and looking at his screen.

He had told some of the newer friends he had made online, and they were all saying the same thing.

“I’d love to come round but I am much further away than your real-life friends.”

Real life friends.

Shima took umbrage to the phrase.

“Why does it have to be real life and online... Why can’t we all just live in the same town or something.” He frustratedly slammed his paw down on his desk.

He stood up, tears in his eyes, he looked at how pathetic he looked, crying, alone and mostly formless. His body was lithe, not muscular like those other wolves on campus, not curvy like the females. He was just androgynous, partly his fault, he didn’t eat well enough, he dressed in neutral clothes and tried his best to hide himself in the crowds on the way to classes.

“If only I stood out... Maybe I’d make more friends... If only my online friends could come here...”

His mind wandered and he thought about what he would need to look like to fit in, to join a pack. He didn't want to be an alpha, so muscle man buff boy was not his look.

What if I looked more feminine He thought to himself. *What would I look like with... Breasts~*

The thought was exciting, it was strange to him. He wasn't against changing or transitioning, he just didn't have the guts to do it, far too anxious. However, standing in the mirror and thinking about what it might look like if he were to become a girl, it was rather exciting, if just for a moment before there was a bang that made Shima almost jump out of his skin.

His fur stood on its ends and his instincts, even as tame as he was, still kicked in. His fangs were on show and his paw was raised with his long claws ready to strike. He looked for the source of the noise and found a painting on the floor.

When Shima moved into this accommodation, there was a painting on the wall, it wasn't something he was fond of, but it was secured to the wall with multiple screws, it looked too expensive to even think about removing it from the wall. Shima can even remember thinking to himself *"I want to get my deposit when I move out."*

"How on earth..." He murmured at the painting on the floor and then looked up to the sizeable hole in the wall.

Behind the painting was a lockbox that was stuffed into the cavity that had been behind the painting. Shima pulled the box from the wall and looked at it curiously. In his paws the box was rather small, being very careful not to break anything he used a single claw to open the mystery box and inside he found a stone, it was a dull pink.

"What is this?"

Suddenly the stone started to glow and pulse in rhythm to the sounds it was making. They were very high pitched at first, as they lowered they turned into something audible and Shima could make out words, he couldn't understand them, but it was changing how they were spoken multiple times a second until finally.

"Hello Shima."

It said my name...

"Yes, yes I did. I heard your plea, your call, I can help."

"How?"

Can't believe I am speaking to a stone...

"I am not just a stone. I am a great power, or rather a fragment of that power, contained into this stone. If you want my help, you best address me more favourably."

"Yes! Sorry... Ummm... All mighty one?"

"All mighty one." There was a brief pause before a hearty boom resonated in the room. ***"I like you Shima, let me help you."***

"Help how?"

"You'll just have to trust me. I heard everything, I can see everything in your head, I know what you desire, I can fulfil it for you. Just place your paw on me and I will handle the rest."

The strangeness of the whole situation was not lost on Shima, he was standing there vastly confused but the force he could sense from the stone was strong, it felt like nothing that he had felt in his entire life, his tail was tucked between his legs, he didn't feel safe.

Not wanting to piss off the power within the stone, he placed his paw on the surface of the glowing rock and heard that hearty bellow once more.

"Hahahaha!" The voice boomed as the stone became brighter by the second before finally bursting into an explosion of sparkling dust.

"What the heck was-"

CCRRRRRR

Shima heard a strange noise; it sounded like a stomach growling. His ears pricked up on top of his head and he looked for the source and found it was coming from his body.

He froze and listened intently to see if the noise would return but it didn't. There was a feeling however, a strange fullness to his body. It wasn't like anything he had felt before, a heaviness that was emanating from his thighs and rear.

"I feel funny..."

His cock was becoming hard for some reason, he didn't quite understand why but an intense level of arousal was spreading over his body. He looked down and saw his dick

slowly retreating inside of his body, yet it felt harder than it had ever felt. He couldn't move, he could just watch his member disappear into his body.

GGRRRRR

The noise returned.

Shima's long ears perked up and turned his head to see his tail swooshing behind him.

My tail... No...

GLLLLOOOORRRRPPP

Shima doubled over in pain, there was this intense burning in his stomach.

“What the fuck!”

Straightening back up, Shima looked back behind his back to his tail, and he heard the sound of something moving, shuffling as it grew, there was almost a stretching sound. He saw his butt was growing bigger.

What the fuck.

Shima felt a pain where his cock used to be, his paw rushed to feel for what was going on and Shima was shocked to feel delicate folds. His thick pad entered the vagina he had now grown.

I'm... A girl?

Shima rushed to the mirror and what she saw made her yelp.

Without her knowing she had changed more than she first thought. Her body had been softening up, changing its form, slowly becoming more feminine in her stance, her shoulders softened, her frame became slighter, her fur looked softer and more delicate. It was as if Shima was looking at her twin sister or something, it wasn't his body anymore, it was hers.

“AAAH!” Shima yelped as the pain returned to her stomach, this time there was a sudden pop and a crack and suddenly she felt a pressure growing in her stomach.

GGLLLOOORRRPP

“What is...”

BUUURRP

Shima let out a thunderous burp that made her jump. The jump was small, on account of the newest development.

Shima's ass.

A deep rumbling sound could be heard as her ass grew before her very eyes in the mirror. Widening by the second.

Shima watched her slight frame slowly grow wider at her base, her legs thickening by the second and her ass ballooning. She was becoming a thick wolf with an impressive gait. Her growth didn't slow, she prodded the skin with her paw and felt how taut the skin felt beneath her fur.

"How big..."

The question started before she felt a twinge inside her belly. A churning sensation filled her abdomen and slowly she watched as her fluffy stomach started to grow, obscuring her feet in seconds and continuing to grow and expand. Quickly she passed the size of a basketball, the belly grew round and fat in seconds, her ass not really slowing down.

It looked as if she was pregnant, reaching down Shima rubbed the ball belly she had and hoped that would be the end of it.

What did this have to do with getting more friends...

GGRRRRROOOOOO

An unfortunately familiar sound emanated from her stomach again and this time it was as if someone had collapsed a deck of cards, the taut round ball suddenly started to fall, losing its perkiness and rapidly growing bigger by the second. Shima felt fat rolls form around her midsection and through to her back. The sudden weight almost made her lose balance, her paw reached for the underside of her stomach to try and lift it to help but it wasn't much help, it just kept growing.

Shima didn't notice her ass and thighs had stopped growing but she was grateful they did, her stomach was slowing down to eventually come to a stop. She was huge, however a familiar pang of pain rushed through her, and she felt a new sensation, this time much higher, her chest.

She was flat chested, still a fuzzy male chest but in seconds it was now starting to grow and swell forward.

Tits...

Shima's once small nipples grew first, stretching into long thick nubs, they had doubled in size in seconds, and it wasn't long before the swelling of her boobs continued. There was a sloshing sound coming from within, it was as if they were being filled with something.

It didn't take a genius to work out what.

Milk.

Her nipples were looking slick as some leakage was happening, not that Shima could even see her nipples anymore, her tits had grown too far down the alphabet already. Her head was but a toy in comparison to her massively inflated, fat body.

"What is going on." The same question, nobody was there to answer.

BUUURP!

Shima was not in control of the noises coming from her still pumping body. There was a rhythm to the swelling, like a pulse, it bulged forward and churned before stopping, the contents of her body wobbling for a few seconds before the next wave came over her body. The grey and white patten on her fur was very pretty before but due to her massive growth, it was had to admire the beauty between those giant globes.

"So big... What are people going to think..."

Shima gave a shake of her gargantuan body and marvelled at how it wobbled for a few seconds after she stopped moving. The way the fur moved with each jiggle, she felt something she hadn't felt before, certainly not when she was a man.

I look good...

GRRRR

The alarming sound was almost deafening, it was coming from Shima's body, she rubbed her massive stomach and tits and groaned.

"So... FFuulll..."

Her breasts were engorged, the milk was barely being held back, the milk was starting to leak once more. Shima watched in the mirror as her growth had come to a halt, but the feeling of intense pressure didn't ease up.

She looked at her face and saw it start to swell up too. The last area untouched by her growth. Her arms had grown thick, as had her legs, not to mention her boobs, butt or

belly. Next was her face, it puffed out, her cheeks became chubbier, and her chin tripled. Shima saw her lips started to shift of her face next, they grew plumper by the second.

Bigger and plumper, she was almost complete.

Her giant lips were enticing, the cherry on top, Shima blew herself a kiss in the mirror and enjoyed the feeling that watching her hugely fattened form gave her.

How will this help me get friends...

She moved to her computer and opened up her chat client and saw hundreds of users she didn't recognize from before. She scrolled through the chats and saw there were a lot of lewd messages aimed at her.

Shima blushed.

For me?

She hadn't ever really been wanted before and now here she was, a giant fat and busty wolf and she was the toast of the town.

As if on cue there was a knock on her door, she opened it and saw a long line of people outside her house, all with plates of food. She looked confused at the front runner.

"You are even sexier in the flesh my queen..." The mouse man squeaked as he walked into her house with the plate of food.

"For my growing queen..." A horse man walked through next with more food.

Shima left the door open and walked into her living room, the two who had already entered seemed more than comfortable to set up the room.

"Here again Miss Shima?" The mysterious mouse man pointed at the sofa as the horse set up the table.

"What is this?"

"Well... This is your monthly feeding; we held it a bit earlier on account of Christmas, but you said you didn't mind." He looked scared, like his next words might ruin this beautiful thing he had going on. "You don't mind, do you?"

GGLLLOOOORRRRRPPPP

"Mike, does it sound like she has a problem with it?" The horse man spoke up.

Shima placed a hand on her stomach and felt it move and wobble from the groaning of her hunger.

I guess not...

She took a seat on her sofa and watched as each person came in and presented her with more food, each making sure to feed her a few mouthfuls before getting to rub her gigantic growing gut.

Throughout the course of the feeding, she only continued to grow more, it wasn't as if she was getting stuffed, it was more that the food was actively being turned into fat in real time. Her boobs grew into massive beach balls that sagged on her tightly packed belly that never seemed to get full. Her ass had grown so large that it covered her sofa entirely and with every small movement it sounded like the sofa was going to give way. During her meal she could feel it harder to eat because her lips were growing so big and plump, they looked obscenely huge but there was something she loved about the feeling of her pillow-esque lips pressing against one another as she ate.

Shima must've been fed by at least fifty people. Mike was left behind, he seemed loyal, maybe the organiser.

"I've... Nevew... Eathen..."

BUUURP

"Tho muth..."

Her lips had become so big that they impeded her ability to talk clearly. Thankfully Mike was able to understand her words between her desperate puffs for air.

"I think you're right, only just though, last time you ate more plates, but it was clear that there was more on the plates this time round." He stood next to her like a teacher's pet.

Shima moaned between huffs and puffs.

"Mike... I need a miwwow... Pwethe..."

"Oh of course!" He squeaked, rushing to grab a mirror from the bedroom. He placed it in front of Shima, and she examined the gargantuan blob before her.

I'm... Huge...

Her gargantuan body was sunken into the sofa, her ass was so big that she could see her wide flanks either side of her massive dome of a belly, topped off by her massive

tits. She couldn't believe that a body could even look like this. Her face had undergone a massive change too, she was unrecognisable to herself.

GGGRRRRRR

Oh fuck...

A familiar sensation came over her body and she felt herself grow once again, her already tremendously overstuffed body just grew softer and wider by the second. She could feel her hips start to overflow the sofa arms, her belly pressed against the carpet, her massive breasts advanced closer to her face and her lips too started to swell.

Like watching an eclipse, Shima saw her lips start to cover her field of view, they rose higher by the second and covered more of her face.

I can't see...

Her body was overstimulated, and she was turned on so much, Mike just watched her grow and swell, Shima knew that he was enjoying it by the bulge she had spotted before her latest round of growth.

Massive...

She moaned loudly as her body continued to swell, only for a few more seconds, the sofa becoming a bit of a prison for her giant ass at this point.

It's... Stopped?

Not being able to see, Shima closed her eyes and lifted her huge hand to feel her face.

Holy shit...

Her face was primarily dominated by her lips, each of them was so overinflated and plump that she couldn't see past her upper lip, moving her head back she could feel the heavy weight of her gigantic lips spread over her face, her entire face was covered. A pair of lips attached to her overly inflated body, she looked down and thanks to her tits being pushed up so much thanks to her belly she felt the heavy weight of her lips slap against her skin and she moaned from the stimulation. Thoughts rushed through her head.

What was going on?

I didn't wish for this.

Why is this happening?

Why is the mouse looking at me like that...

“Miss Shima... Would you mind if I...”

What?

His rodent-like hands were gesturing to Shima’s belly.

I should tell him to leave...

Shima looked at the clock and saw it was coming up to midnight, it was the 24th.

Company for the holidays...

“Thure” Shima winked and watched as Mike plunged his hands into her fat and started to massage and rub her furry, enjoying how big and fat her stomach was now.

I guess I could get used to this...