

*On the Scene with  
Pack Party's*

By

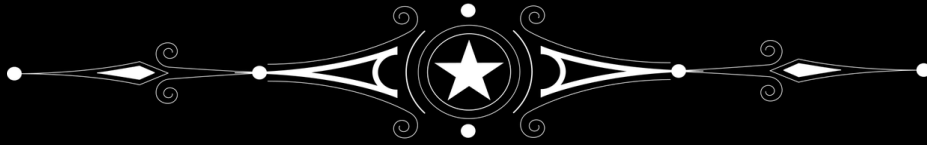
Desmond Fallout

The following contains: Various characters into werewolves, breast growth, muscle growth, inebriation

Read at your own discretion.

On the Scene with Pack Party's

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Nature, the arch enemy of civilization. Even the greatest of technological advancements will eventually be corroded away by the elements. Infrastructure built from the greatest minds of a generation are destined to crumble over by the humblest of plant roots. And worst of all, no matter how hard a furry worked to stay healthy, they could still be killed by the tiniest of organisms.

“Damn the goddess for creating hay fever!” Wendel cursed, not for the first time that day. He just managed to get it out before covering his mouth for a sneeze. An action he regretted with the amount of mucus and spit that expelled onto his furry palm.

“As a goddess, I find that offensive.” Yuki looked over her shoulder, wrinkling whiskers in mock disapproval.

It was almost unfair how easily some people managed to treat a hike. The mouse was having a far grander time traversing the forest trail several meters ahead of her companion, despite only standing up to the bunny's hips. Her slender paw-feet bounced nimbly over rocks and branches like her giant backpack didn't weigh a thing.

Meanwhile, Wendel couldn't wipe the mess off his hands without tripping every other step. Wearing casual shoes for camping might have had something to do with it. His ankles would be complaining about that plenty once they'd taken a rest.

Her attempt at a little friendly teasing didn't help brighten the experience either. Still, Wendel decided it best to silently grumble than do anything unnecessarily aggressive. Spending four days in isolation with people you'd pissed off never turned out well. It was more concerning that allergies already had him going through a whole pack of travel tissues. The remaining two stashed away on his own pack might have to be carefully rationed at this rate.

Of course, Yuki would look back to check on their progress just in time to see Wendel toss the used paper into some bushes. “You sure you should be doing that?”

“Oh, trust me, everything I got is biodegradable, and even healthy for the soil. Any trash you gotta haul back is your own problem.”

“You planned for that, but you couldn't get some boots?”

“Hey! Those are like a hundred bucks these days.” Wendel paused to sneeze again. This time he knew better than to cover up. “I'm not burning cash on something I might use once a year.”

“You going to be okay? I thought you said you grew up on a farm.”

"Yeah. I'll be fine once we get to the cabin. City life has a way of weakening the sense, I guess."

The mouse could only grunt an agreement while they marched on. Being offered a weekend of relaxing wildlife and free food was probably the only reason she drove them out here. It's not like they had anything better to do while her magic shop was being renovated. A previous accident that Wendel may or may not have been involved with. Not much more time passed before her round ears perked, noticing the trees thinning into a clearing.

"I have good news then; unless this is a horror movie, we're here."

"Don't even joke about that," Wendel said as he looked over her short stature at the welcome campsite ahead.

The cabin was right where his new benefactor described, nestled halfway up a hill with clear slopes to one side, and a ridge of trees against the back. A perfect amount of summer shade with cover from passing aircraft. In the last rays of the evening sun, it looked especially beautiful.

Yuki was a bit more interested in the pickup and Humvee parked at the base of the slope than the view. "How many people were supposed to be here?"

"You got me. When the email said it was a party, I thought it was a joke."

"Well, if they break out keggers I sure ain't touching that."

"Who the heck comes out to the dangerous woods for the sake of getting plastered?"

There was a long silence while Yuki shot him a look that he easily recognized as silently judging his intelligence. His long brown ears folded in an attempt to partially cover his blush until she finally turned and led him up to the cabin. Several battery powered lamps began to turn on with night quickly encroaching upon them. Once they'd reached the porch Wendel could see this place had a very 'do it yourself' feel. The base still lingered with the appearance of logs hastily slapped together, while also being more carefully done over time with clear cut lumber and paint.

"Do you think this home is legal?"

"Why do you never ask that about a source before you accept their offers?" Yuki was making that face again, which didn't stop her from knocking on a freshly bought front door.

He didn't get a chance to answer as said door was flung open after a few seconds of waiting. Looking back at the pair's shocked faces from across the threshold stood a young gray fox. In hindsight, Wendel shouldn't have been surprised she was barely dressed out in the woods. A fluttering blue tank top and baggy cargo shorts were perfect for a warm night. The teeth of her smile seemed to almost glow in the mix of

artificial and dusk lights. Her huge puffy tail could be caught peeking out from around her curvy hips from its energetic wagging.

"Hi there! You must be the others. I was wondering if you'd make it in time."

"Time for what?" Wendel asked, getting a shrug from Yuki.

"Ah! You must be Wendel!"

Another woman slid into the doorway, nudging the vixen behind them. This one being surprisingly human, though no less scantily dressed for the evening. One look at their perfectly tanned skin, toned body, and braided ponytail blond hair told Wendel they would be the outdoors expert of the trip. His childhood farm experience hadn't dulled enough that he didn't recognize the signs of hard labor.

At least everyone present seemed overly friendly. Before the bunny could get a word out both her smooth skinned hands were clasping his in a vigorous handshake. The firm pressure alone was enough to pop several of his hike worn knuckles.

"I'm Riley Snowpaw. The one that sent you the email." She released the handshake obvious to Wendel's pained flinch. Taking a step back, her now free arms moved around the grinning fox lady like they were on a game show. "And this lovely fluffball is Meepes. I met her through my friends and she was interested in joining up. I see you brought a friend as well?"

"Heya! I'm Miyuki O'Connor. Everyone just calls me Yuki." The mouse stepped forward on her cue, offering her hand in a polite handshake. She wasn't about to turn down a warm welcome, though her tail visibly dragged its tuft along the floor. Its movements nearly distracted Riley when she spotted it, no doubt thanks to her exotic fur patterns looking like a piece of night sky had fallen. "I'm a bit ignorant on the specifics of what's going on here. My employee here needed a ride and promised free food and camping."

"Hah! Well, we got lots of both for the weekend, I can guarantee that. But don't just stand out there being mosquito bait. Come on in and get yourselves settled before the moon's up."

"No argument here. Crazy stuff can happen on a full moon."

Wendel rolled his eyes, letting Yuki enter first. While she was busy exchanging pleasantries with Meepes, he moved over and deposited his backpack next to two others against the inner wall. He assumed those belonged to the other women. The cabin itself looked just as humble on the inside.

A quick glance around this inside reaffirmed his impression of everything being homemade. Most of it was just one big room, save for a tiny door leading off to a bathroom. A loft was clearly designed for sleeping quarters, while a kitchen and general living room divided the bulk of space.

The most welcoming sight was the seventy-inch TV set up with loud speakers and four different game consoles. He didn't care that the couch and chairs set up for it were from a junkyard, even if those might be his bedding for the trip. Just the promise of not having to spend all his time trudging through woods and suffering from nature greatly renewed his enthusiasm.

Before he could get to that, however, as his long ears swiveled at the sensation of a presence looming uncomfortably inside his personal space. He made sure to take a deep breath and force his best 'not exhausted' smile before turning to greet Meepes.

"So, you're the guy who gets transformed into all the big, sexy monsters, right?" she blurted out before a greeting could form in Wendel's muzzle. The cabin was immediately filled with the sounds of Yuki's muffled giggles. "I'm a big fan of your E-zine."

"You're not a cultist, right?" was totally not how Wendel intended to reply. At this point it'd become a knee-jerk reaction to meeting anyone claiming to be a fan. The fact it broke both Yuki and Riley into amused chuckles made him want to crawl under the couch for a few hours. "I mean, sorry! I've had a lot of bad run-ins with demons, witches, and a really disgruntled janitor while reporting about the bizarre world we live in. Everyone's not happy unless they hit the normal bunny with a curse."

"No worries. I totally get it! Although, it's worth pointing out that a lot of your readers would hardly see becoming a hulking dino gal as a curse."

"Clearly they haven't tried going to the bathroom after growing twelve feet tall."

Laughter in the cabin slowly died out. Seeing everyone's expressions with that cheerful mental image almost made Wendel feel bad. Granted, it set up a perfect chance to change the topic.

"Anyway, about that free food!?"

That flipped Riley's mood right back into perfect hostess mode. She pivoted with surprisingly nimble balance towards the fridge. "Oh yes! I figure a barbeque will be a great way to kick off the weekend as we get to know each other. Hopefully there'll be enough to go around."

For someone to express that kind of concern while pulling out a pile of packaged meats raised several questions. Experience had taught Wendel that prying might be a bad idea, so he was grateful when Meepes broke his gaze with an ice-cold beer bottle.

"Relax you guys!" the vixen beamed when he took the offered drink. She took the time to clink a bottle in her other hand with it and kicked her head back in several heavy gulps. "Have a drink. Riley packed some good stuff."

"Yeah." Wendel doubted anything fermented could taste good, but took a swig to be polite. It stung with the expected flare of alcohol, but quickly smoothed out with a

surprisingly nutty flavor. That was enough to make him drain half the bottle before checking its label. "There's actually a brand of drink called Werewolf?"

"Several, according to Google," Riley called over her shoulder on the way back outside. Her trio of guests soon followed after, with Yuki picking up what they hoped was a ginger ale. "I got this stuff custom ordered from my friends that own this place. Shame they couldn't get the weekend off."

"Sorry," Yuki offered as she took a swig. Sure enough, it had a rather sharp bite for being fizzy water. The label also marked it as some brand of Werewolf. Still, it was pleasant enough for her to keep drinking.

"More party for us, that's all." Riley laughed while leading her small parade around to the cabins blind side. Waiting for them was an advanced grill station that looked out of place by the humble wood home. Surrounding it were lawn chairs, lounging seats and even a hot tub that still had its cover on.

Wendel had to admit the set up was impressive for just a hammer and nails home. If only he had the cash, or the physical strength, to craft a sanctuary like this.

"Hey, Riley. How'd your friend br-BRRRRWWWUUUUPPPP!!"

All three girls were startled in their tracks by the amazing burp that roared across the clearing. Yuki had already been looking in Wendel's direction so had the perfect chance to watch his open muzzle pop further out. The little pink nose at its bridge swelled like a boil thrice its normal size becoming a rubbery black with a hint of moisture on its surface. But what really impressed the mouse was his impressively sharp fangs now filling the canine shaped mouth.

"Hah! Good one!" Meepes cheered. She'd already stripped to her underwear before inviting themselves into the hot tub.

Even half-submerged in bubbling water Yuki could tell the fox was also changing. Just seeing their breasts slowly inflating inside their damp bra until they were heavily overflowing the cups was proof of that. Still, she enjoyed watching them rise out of the water without so much as moving as their overall size also increased.

A glance at Riley in the midst of grilling some T-bones only got a knowing wink back. Yuki rolled her eyes at the flashy smile of bright fangs on the human's otherwise normal face and began drinking her soda in hastier swigs.

"Going to be that kind of weekend, huh?"

"Much better than the traditional initiation methods. Take my word for it." Riley flipped some burgers with surprising skill for how fast and hairy they were growing. The paw pads probably even helped with the grip.

"Better than the usual stuff," Wendel said and kicked back the rest of his beer without a breath. Somehow, he failed to notice having a much larger nose between his

eyes while disposing of the empty bottle. That might have been because of how his attention was focused on walking while his nubby tail rapidly grew out behind him.

At least Yuki hoped it was the happily wagging wolf's tail throwing off his balance after only one beer. It sure didn't stop the bunny from grabbing a fresh bottle from the cooler.

"Might want to take it easy on that stuff, kid," Meepes said with a hint of concern. In the minutes since Yuki had last looked, they'd already grown large enough to practically cover the side of the hot tub with extremely wide hips that were barely under the water anymore. Bulk thickened out their already generous curves until the ridges were casting shimmering shadows in her wet fur. Fur that was growing increasingly thick and ruffled by the second. "You guys don't want to get premature wasted on the arrival night. I have a whole pack of friends swinging by tomorrow morning for the real party."

"I'm totally fine." Wendel ran a beefy hand that now possessed massively thick claws through brown hair that was also growing unkempt until it looked more like an animal's mane. The slack in his shirt vanished as it untucked from his pants, riding an inch or two up the waist, fabric straining around forming muscles. "Why are you staring at me?"

It took the trio a second to realize that slight increase was about all Wendel was going to get, leaving him with an impressive build for an above average height cyclist.

"Wow. Didn't take you for a lightweight." Riley giggled, stepping out of her loafers just in time to not destroy them with her feet bloating into enormous digitigrade paws. Most of her body had become encased in rich fresh fur to match her anthro guests, though she towered over even Meepes at a good twelve feet tall while continuing to cook off meat. Shirts and jeans that had looked comically oversized before now clung so tight to her enhanced curves they were clearly defined through the fabric.

These were all developments that didn't seem to faze Wendel in the slightest. Certainly not enough to swagger an offer and jab an annoyed finger into the blood woman's eight pack of furry abs. At this distance she could see a bit of glaze over his eyes, even though their unearthly glow reflected the full moon light over their heads.

"I'll... HIC! I'll have you know I've become more... HIC! Much bigger than you, puppy! And I've turned out just BUUURP!"

A barely seven-foot-tall werewolf calling one twice their size a puppy with such sass was so adorable it sent the enormous fluffy tail unfurling over Riley's waistband wagging. She couldn't find the heart to argue while Wendel took another swig of his beer that cut his ears in half, leaving them as pointed pyramids flicking higher up his fluffy head.

"Are you supposed to get TF drunk off this stuff?" Yuki asked, almost as a passing thought.



"Nope!" Meepes piped in. The former fox had grown monumentally bigger than even Riley, in every possible sense. So much so that she had shifted to sit on the floor of the hot tub just so the bubbling water could tickle the underside of her yoga balls for breasts. "He is totally a lightweight."

Riley in turn had raised an eyebrow noticing Yuki had finished her entire soda and still looked totally the same mouse. However, she just shrugged and worked to finish off the last of the polish sausage on the grill. "I have to admit I never seen someone lose it in one and a half...sorry, two bottles though."

She'd finished her sentence just as Wendel kicked back the remainder of his beer. Poor ex-bunny barely got it in the trash bin before tumbling to all fours with a feral yipping noise. His legs were altering too fast for his frazzled mind to keep up. Thighs shortened with tight sinew snapping while feet stretched into high arches that brought both ankles in a high arch out of their shoes. The fronts ballooned at the same time with several round bulges with painful sounding stretching noises until sharp black claws pierced through the leather. After that they simply popped like balloons for the gigantic paws growing inside. Even Meepes was taken aback by Wendel growing feet that were easily the largest set of lupine beans of everyone present. It must have been a side effect of the rabbit genes.

"Grrwar!!" was all he could get through his clenched snarl. Wendel's meatball toes flexed in their new freedom digging little holes in the grassy dirt. Another loud pop in his lower back sent his hips arching, heading whipping towards the sky. "AWWOOOOOO!!!"

"Oh, damn it," Meepes said a split second before instincts forced her to join in.

Riley scoffed as she put down the last of the cooked meats and joined the chorus. Her own face cracked and popped into a proper wolf's snout, enhancing her howl along the way.

"Heh. Nerds." Yuki giggled but joined in anyway, creating a strong, soothing cry that carried for miles across the treetops.

"Now there's a man that really enjoys his transformations," Meepes said once everyone had drained their lungs. She couldn't help smiling when the exhaustedly heated Wendel loped over for a dive into the hot tub without even bothering to remove his clothes. It was adorable how he went straight to curling in her muscular thick lap for a rest.

"You couldn't tell by how much he's going to whine about it on Monday," Yuki said with a knowing eye roll.

"As long as he writes some good articles about my pack project, I don't mind. It's what I'm paying him for." Riley's hips shook happily with the sway of her tail, the big wolf girl sliding four plates piled high with cooked meats onto the picnic table. "So, I have to ask; what's your little secret? All the drinks are supposed to wolf people out."

"Hm? Oh!" Yuki glanced down at her little mouse tits and laughed like she'd forgotten something trivial. "I actually did transform; this just isn't my real body. Shapeshifting magic, am I right?"

"No shit?" Meepes perked from her petting a placid Wendel. "Now I'm dying to see what effects it has on the real you. Are you huge?"

"A little?" Yuki blushed as she stepped away further into the clearing. "If you girls really want to know, I guess there's no point holding back. Hold onto your tits!"

She snapped her little fingers, sending a ripple effect that got everyone's fur rustling from the magical force. Riley's eyes grew wide staying locked on the mouse form, but her smile only broadened. With each passing second their gaze inclined back and back until her neck joints had reached their limit. Yuki's groans quickly shifted into sensual growls matched only by the echoing booms of her body stretching and growing. Soon the reach of her shadow in the moonlight was blotting whole sections of the tree line in darkness. The outline of mile-long antlers coiled through the leaves like snakes.

"I think I'm in love," Meepes declared in outright jubilation.

Riley gave a literal wolf whistle at the looming figure of fluff, muscle, and curves surpassing even the twenty-foot-high hillside they were standing on. "One thing's for sure; I did NOT bring enough meat for the weekend pack party."

From the gray werewolf's lap, Wendel stirred enough to gaze at the giant figure of Yuki's true self with one lazy eye. A second later he went back to nuzzling into Meepes' abs while letting their enormous breasts crush his head. "My boss is such a show off."

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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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