

Awoo Check-Out

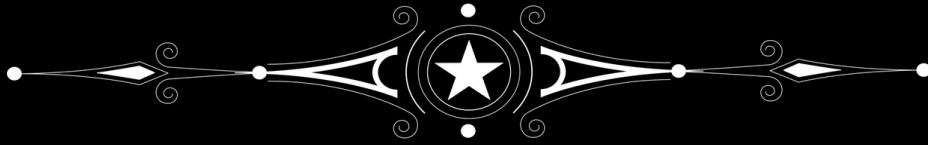
Commission for Mysteryman

By

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The following contains: Female human to werewolf TF, muscle growth, size growth, trait growth.

Read at your own discretion.



It never failed that the book Rose spent the last twenty minutes searching for would be on the top shelf. The blond woman barely reached four and a half feet, so help reaching things was needed at the best of times. Given the college library had shelves over eight feet high, it was clear she had no chance in hell.

A quick look around found no ladders or step stools available in this section either. What a pain. She adjusted her square glasses with a dejected sigh before moving on. Hopefully she wouldn't have to haul a chair from the study area again. Those were embarrassing enough without being heavy for her chubby arms.

"Ah!"

What Rose really didn't need was a pair of jocks barreling into her while trying to leave the row. Being on the chubby side didn't help against six-foot-tall walls of muscle going at ramming speed. Wearing heels made it impossible to counter balance and she went stumbling backward, hitting her back against a bookshelf before slumping onto her thick backside. Glasses flew off in one direction and book bag in the other.

"Watch it, nerd!"

Good to see chivalry thriving in the twenty-twenties. Neither jock did much besides laugh while continuing on their way. One could only imagine what they might accomplish in a place of study.

Dang world was always a blur without glasses. Rose fished around on all fours for a moment before elegant hands felt their plastic frames. Once those were on and her blouse was straightened out, she fixed up her hair before levering against the bookshelf to stand.

"Ah heck!" Another stumble let her immediately know her heels had snapped in the fall. Those weren't going to be easy to replace after textbook and material costs already drained her for the semester. Both shoes were kicked off amidst sad groaning and stuffed in the woman's handbag. Walking back to the dorm in socks was not going to be pleasant. "Might as well get what I came for, at least."

Continuing her march through the library, it looked like most other students were clearing out. The open area for computers and study tables looked cavernously empty as she strode around in search of a stool. For being so late at night, it was surprising most of the area was lit up like an afternoon sun. A quick glance up revealed the culprit. The library also had a beautiful glass dome sun roof that gave a perfect view of the

clear nights sky. Hovering high above, a large grey ball shined bright enough Rose could swear she felt the warmth of its light.

"Huh. Didn't realize it was a full moon already."

Dang space rock was looking exceptionally big tonight, too. Rose felt like she could reach out and grab it at that size. It's bright, glowing beacon amidst a sea of twinkling stars was always relaxing to stare at. Stray light reflected off her spectacles while she felt her little body start to relax, arms falling to rest beside her pudgy hips.

So soothing just standing here, in the middle of the study area, watching the night sky. Something about the moon always had a near hypnotic way of keeping a person's attention. Rose could stare for hours if the library didn't close.

"O-oh!"

A chill fell down Roses body, sending her legs quivering. She fumbled on clumsy steps to one of the tables for a seat. One hand rested on the swell of her bust while the other felt her face. That had been an unusual sensation, to say the least. Now she was feeling so heated it might as well have been summer. Hopefully this wasn't the onset of a cold. There were midterms this week.

"Ack!"

Something pinched at Rose's butt so suddenly she worried a sharp pen had been left on her chair. It took a second to realize the pinch in her shorts was coming from a spot just slightly higher, right at the base of her spine. She fidgeted in her seat tugging at the waistband trying to dislodge whatever was poking at her nerves. When that didn't work, she suffered the indignity of digging her fingers under the waistband in search of the problem.

Turned out to be something far different than she'd guessed.

"What the crap nuts!?"

Rose grappled at both the disturbance in her seat and the storm of thoughts going on in her mind. Somehow the end of her spine had impossibly grown several inches in length, stretching the skin above her butt into a sizeable lump. And it was still growing, pushing around her fingers trying to slink between her cheeks in search of space.

"What is going on?" she mumbled in half-curiosity and half-horror. Thank the gods for the drop in other mingling students tonight. Rose felt little choice but to push down the waistband of her pants so the growing protrusion could slink through the back of her chair unimpeded. The dang thing could actually twitch, and it was doing a lot more of it the more vertebrae and muscles it grew along the way. Skin all along its length tickled like a million pin pricks assaulting through to her nerves at once in the process. "Why the frick do I have a tail!?"

If it wasn't a sensitive extension of her spine, Rose would not believe what she was twisting around to witness. Hanging off the top of her butt was a long tail rich in thick brown fur. Its tip swept across the floor in response to the woman's rising panic. She reached around to grab at it and shuddered. What an oddly pleasant sensation touching a new appendage and being petted at the same time.

"Aah!" Something shifted in Rose's hips, eliciting the cutest of gasps. Tingles raced up and down her body, making the fine hairs stand on end. She arched her back, thrusting her chest forward and putting a strain on her shirts collar buttons. Something about the way her bust filled out the cotton made them look a more firm and ample than this morning.

The chair suddenly began to pinch around Rose's pelvis. Hands caressed along her hips, dumbstruck at the way things were shifting down there. Bones cracked like popcorn in quick, little growths. Muscles groaned with the rapid development of strength that took body builders months of work. Fat gurgled in its rush to thicken out the woman's edges in a soft blanket over it all.

"Yaah!" The violent tear that was Rose's pants splitting open in the back was enough to spark her out of the trance. She leapt to her feet, almost taking the chair with her. Having one's lower half nearly triple in size and thickness left it trapped pinched between the arm rests. "Holy nutjobs!"

Now that she was standing, it was clear the chair was just part of a significantly smaller looking library. The study tables barely came up to Rose's knees. Having a vantage point that left her eye level with the top shelves almost excited her for a moment. And then Rose reminded herself she'd just experienced a hell of a growth spurt.

Hands roamed back to grope at the enormous ass that'd just fallen out of her pants. She'd been pleasantly plump before, but as her friends on the internet might say; this was a hell of a lot of cake. So much extra girth squished between her fingers before they found a solid wall of muscles underneath. This was the build of a woman that never skipped leg day, wrapped in a foam topping and soft fur for good measure.

"What the what!?"

There was fur now. Every inch of her enlarged posterior was covered in hundreds, if not thousands of small golden hairs. Roaming fingers quickly discovered the small forest spread well across her hips and groin, down the muscled ridges of her thighs and legs. Much of it bulged with the fat of her flesh through tears in her shorts looking like she was wearing an extra pair of sweatpants.

"This can't be real!" Rose let out a growl that sounded decidedly inhuman. Arms wrapped around her middle in a self-hug trying to fight against the hard cramp making her organs dance. Flesh wriggled in her grip, becoming coated in the same golden fur that spread over the rest of her body.

Tension from seemingly every possible muscle she had flex at once rapidly paid off. The fat that'd given her a shameful belly pouch with matching love handles simply melted away. Between the gap of her tearing blouse and shorts displayed an abdomen decorated in a series of hard ridges like a rock face. Fingers traced along the sides of her thinned waistline, tickling the fur in a way that had her new tail sweeping library chairs across the room.

"Ah arf!" Given her heels were already partially destroyed, Rose didn't need to concern herself so much when socks peeled off her growing feet. Her toes slinking out the space between tops and soles barely resembled that anymore. They were all so rounded, more evened out before a huge platform foot. Thick, black claws tipped each one with a bright sheen in the light that made them look like tiny knives. A few hard cracks forced her heels into a high arch so the bulk of her increased figure rested entirely on the huge paws, tearing away what remained of former foot covers.

This had to have been some kind of surreal dream. Maybe a concussion caused when that jerk rammed into her a few minutes ago. Light glinted off Rose's drooping glasses and she gazed up at the moon. Realization what all this growth and changes could have possibly meant began to sink in. Or that could have been her breasts starting to bloat against what little space her shirt had left to stretch.

Rose held up her hands in disbelief. Nails were popping off in a small rain around her canine paws, making way for another set of the sharp, night black claws. The fingers supporting them twitched and flexed. spurts of growing bones extended them considerably, making a dull ache while stretching sinew worked to keep up. Flesh around each tip and her palms swelled into plump little boils, creating pads with a springy nature.

"Oof!" her breath escaped in a huff of release when the fur exploded across the back of her changing hands. Warm of a thousand hairs came on better than slipping into some gloves, especially when they continued climbing up her swelling arms. Biceps grew into meaty hams those egotistical jocks could only dream of building one day. A simple test flex made them blimp nearly double in size, easily shredding the sleeves of her shirt. "Oopsie."

It seemed a bit pointless to lament such small damage when the rest of Rose's shirt didn't have much longer to go. She perked at hearing a sharp snap and the three collar buttons flew off at sharp angles that had them bouncing off different library tables. Out of everything on her body, Rose was sure her breasts were getting some form of biased growth treatment. Going from some chubby C-cups to rolling furry boulders bigger than a man's head in a few minutes was beyond amazing. Hard to believe the black bra cups still stretched in a fight to support so much wobbling flesh, even if a good section of pink areola shined through the gaps.

A few pops broadened her shoulders with a rush of upper back muscles, finishing what remained of her shirt in a grand display of shredded cotton. Rose paced in the small circle her gained mass would allow as the remains of her clothes slithered off the hard ridges of her furry bulk. Only her black panties and bra had remained by some

miracle. Perhaps that spoke volumes for the manufacturer that might be worth some repeat business. Granted the increase size of her ass and tits were still giving them a run for her money.

"So cool..." she murred, running hands over the wide swell of her enlarged mounds. They were so soft and firm at the same time, supported by some strong pecs hidden under all that fat. It was impossible to resist giving her hips a good smack too. Rose never imagined seeing a body meant for fantasy movies from this perspective. Watching the subtle way muscles flexed with every movement of her thighs filled her with the urge to try smashing a watermelon between them.

Although, that might be a pain washing out of such shaggy fur.

"Aah haa?" Something attacked at Rose's sinuses, making her nose twitch. Eyes pulled cross trying to observe the weird way her nostrils swelled. The skin across her nose bulged and darkened, becoming something akin to a leathery brown, yet getting incredibly wet at the same time. She snorted and snarled, pulling back lips in brief reveals of sharpening teeth. An urge like a sneeze built up in her lungs no matter how much she tried whipping at her growing nose. Pressure was pushing at her face from the inside in ways she couldn't fight.

"AH! AAH! AWWOOOOOOOO!!!"

With nowhere else for the energy to go, Rose was forced to give into it. Her head rocked back in an unwitting gaze for the full moon. Lungs amplified by the change unleashed her breath in a long, powerful cry of a primal canine. Such release sent the woman's face stretching towards the hanging rock above. Jaw bones cracked into an extended bridge, pushing the large black nose a foot away from her eyes. The wolfish muzzle swelled thick with black lips to better protect all the new fangs that'd grown into its new space. A long thick tongue flopped out to one side, dampening the golden fur covering up most of Rose's head.

Once the last bits of her howl faded away, leaving lungs with no more air, did she finally relax the enormous amounts of new muscles that'd grown in. The enormous wolf woman indulged a new instinct, shaking her body about in a way that made her long hair and fur flutter. It did wonders at stretching out the remaining kinks in her tender sinew.

With that out of the way, the former human could finally ease her breath and take stock of the last eight or so minutes. Everything looked so damn tiny to her looming, ten-foot frame of muscles and curves. One look at a relaxed furry arm and Rose was certain she could chuck a long table through the glass ceiling with it and not have to try. Erect ears twitched about near the top of her head. Their near triangle-like shapes resembled furry pyramids among the sea of flowing blond hair.

She took a deep breath that puffed her boobs out slightly further before exhaling it. Pinching the rim of her glasses carefully to rest them between wolfish ears to keep them safe, Rose twisted and turned to observe her figure in finer detail. Her eyes had

grown just as strong as the rest of her and no longer needed the assistance of lenses. Though that wasn't to say it'd stay that way come morning.

"Hey!" The fluffy tail attached to her thick butt waved about to match her grinning face. "I'm kind of hot!"

All things considered, there were worse things that could have happened to a struggling college girl. Once Rose had gotten used to the vertigo of doubling in height, and maybe tripping in mass, seeing everything from this perspective filled her with newfound confidence. Even her delightful giggles felt powerful with how it made her broad back muscles ripple. A speeding truck couldn't knock her over, much less one of those linebackers.

Not that she wanted to go rushing to traffic and test that theory. A half-naked werewolf had enough problems without causing sixteen more.

"Oops!" Speaking of which, Rose quickly learned that being huge also made it hard to move around normal spaces. Trying to squeeze her plump thighs between study tables instead sent them sliding away like parting waves. There wasn't a hint of resistance while the big wolf waded through furniture, tail moving aside chairs with each little sway of her hips. By the time she got across the main lobby any desire for subtlety had been tossed in the trash bin. Everything was in her way at this point. Upon reaching the shelves of books another thought made Rose's ears perk. "I might as well get what I came here for. Perhaps even a few other things."

The remaining attended running check out had made himself busy playing his Switch through most of the night's recent affairs. Having high-definition blasting through ear buds could drown out even the most arousal of howls. It's not like maybe people had a reason to be here long after classes and close to closing time.

What he couldn't ignore was the tower of books slamming into place a foot away from his seat. Their combined weight proved enough that vibrations shook loose cups and papers off the counter. A cursory glance waiting for his heart to settle from the shock saw a rather odd assortment of choices. There were some mathematics and law text books par for most courses. Mixed in between those he could see the titles of occult research, mythology studies, and a few spiritual self-help books. Stuff most normal students didn't touch to the point he wondered why this place kept them.

Moreover, there was a clear limit on check outs that wouldn't cover a third of this pile. He wrinkled his nose, pulling earbuds out. This had to be some kind of joke. The strongest body builder on campus couldn't carry this much in one go.

The young man leaned around intending to tell off whatever group was trolling him. Seeing a wall directly opposite the counter gave him pause. There was just ridged mass covered in dense brown fur. Eyes slowly panned upwards, finding a set of mammaries big enough to lose a hand between threatening to drop on his face. Craning his neck just a little bit more allowed him to spot the tiny face of a female wolf peeking back over the crest of her jiggling mounds.

"Your cute," she said in a sultry voice that seemed to growl every syllable out. "Fancy going out for dinner and a howl tonight."

"Huh. Buh. Bwah." He continued leaning back, trying to take in the scope of such an enormous woman mixed between human and animal. Her curvy body went beyond his wildest dreams of anime goth girls to the point his jaw could only hang slack gurgling for air.

At least until his chair lost balance, sending him toppling backward for a painful collision with the floor.

"Oops." Rose rested her paw-hands on the desk. Ignoring the way it groaned from her weight, she leaned over for a quick check. Her poor potential date had banged their head a bit hard in the fall, leaving them a drooling mess on the floor. Least he was still breathing and moving about. "Figures I still can't get myself a date to save my life, even with a wolfy glow up. I got a lot of lycanthrope research to catch up on."

She proceeded to self-check-out, leaving the gawking man to admire her booty on the way out. Those enormous glutes simply devoured the small black panties trying to contain them until only a golden full moon shook for all to see.

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Afterward

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