

A Dragon's Dozen

1

# *A Dragon's Dozen*

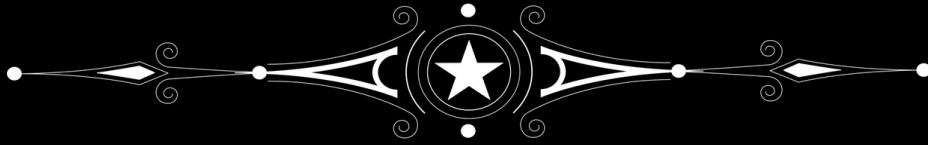
Commission for Janus

By

Desmond Fallout

The following contains: Male wolf to female dragon TF, hyper, pregnant, eggs

Read at your own discretion.



Even the best of people can only put up with so much crap in one day. Janus entered the family home feeling the slightest urge to slam the door behind him. Only thing stopping him was that voice inside his head that sounded exactly like how his mom would complain about causing damages.

By the sound of things, it didn't seem like the family was home anyway. Maybe the blond wolf could get a few hours to relax and vent some stress to friends online. This last week of trying to accomplish legitimate work had been soul crushing. What he wouldn't give to avoid going back to that factory tomorrow.

He made it about three steps towards the kitchen when a knock on the door halted him mid-fourth step. Several kid friendly equivalent curses escaped his long exhale before doing an about face.

"Good evening, cutie!" sang the delivery cat girl as soon as the door cracked open. The near squeal of her natural tone gave Janus a bit of a jump scare before realizing that uniform looked ridiculously baggy on her short and scrawny frame. "Sign here, please."

"Uh..." he needed more than a second to take in that he was being handed a tablet and stylus. If it wasn't the clothes that practically looked stolen off a much larger person, it was the fact this woman sported lime green hair. Maybe it was also a trick of the light, but he could have sworn she also had multi-colored eyes.

Eventually, he did remember how to scribble something resembling his name on the screen. She took the tablet with an adorable smile that showed off one pronounced fang and passed him the box that'd been tucked under one arm.

"Have an enjoyable evening, Janus!"

"Thanks," he said in a lack of enthusiasm. Eyes remained glued on the box while he closed the door. As if simply staring at the labels and cardboard could somehow explain its purpose. His name was on the receiver though. He just couldn't recall ordering anything recently.

Janus whipped his gaze back at the closed door. A squealing of tires and crash brought his attention to the glass window next to it. That crazy lady had just swerved the UPS truck into his neighbor's garbage cans. One was still stuck to the rear bumper while they drove off, swerving dangerously between lanes.

That was more than a little worrying. It didn't stop Janus from getting into the kitchen for a knife.

"Score!" His eyes lit up with newfound glee upon opening the box. Under a few layers of plastic bubble wrap was a more decorative wooden chest. Inside of which were a dozen large chocolate eggs.

Whoever decided to send him candy was going to get some extra hugs, especially after the shift he had. Indulging away the angst with a lethal amount of sugar is just what the furry doctor ordered.

"NOM!"

Pointed ears shot up. His tail began wagging so fast it made a sound like a fan motor. These suckers were caramel filled!

Janus almost inhaled his first sampling without chewing first. Chocolate melted across his tongue with such creamy richness it had to have been made without processed goods. But then the gush of golden sweet goop flowed in right after, tickling his taste buds enough his eyes spun. Everything went down smooth as drinking honey. He had to grab a paper towel for the bits that dribbled off his chin.

He couldn't get the box set on the kitchen counter without cramming another egg into his maw. Sweet, sugary goo stretched and mashed between his teeth, slowly dissolving enough for a hard swallow. Oh goddess. These things were addicting. Way more authentic tasting than the Cadbury eggs at a store. Which was saying a lot, given how many of those Janus liked to eat in one sitting.

"Guess I better try to save some of these for later," he mumbled through eating a third egg without realizing it. They were deceptively filling, anyway. His stomach was already feeling bloated after only a couple treats. Enough for the waistband of his pants to feel rather tight.

Neither sensation stopped him from nibbling on a fourth egg. Janus closed his eyes humming a happy tune. The sweet morsel rolled around his bulging cheeks letting natural body heat slowly melt it away. Such delightful sugar injections were just what he needed after a day like today. He let his mind become lost in the high of gooey goodness filling his stomach. Hands reached down to caress his middle trying to ease the mounting tension coming from inside the wolf's stomach.

They ended up touching his midsection a lot sooner than expected.

"Um..." Janus peeled his eyes open into slits. Just enough to look down at the rounded gut his hands were caressing. "WHOA!? What?"

The wolf's eyes shot fully open, now empty muzzle swaying in slack awe. His stomach had become hecking huge. A humongous, round orb of gold fur protruded out from under his shirt, pushing the hem halfway up to his chest. It looked like he'd eaten a

## A Dragon's Dozen

4

beach ball instead of candy. Even his waist bulged out of his sides from its girth, blocking a considerable amount of the floor from this viewpoint.

"Gosh I've gotten fat," he whined while cupping the underside of the gravid wolf sphere. That didn't do much to alleviate the pressure its weight was putting on his pants. A bit of pushing and groping caused things to shift inside, eliciting a pleasant tail wag.

Wait. There were things inside him!?

"Hoooooo..." Janus gripped around his deep, stretched belly button with a groan. He felt some kind of punch from within his stomach, quickly followed by a pressure that was gradually moving his hands further away. "Oh crap! More!?"

The wolf reeled back, bracing on the countertop to keep from having his knees buckle under so much additional weight. Despite his hands best efforts, his middle swelled steadily bigger and rounder. Forget beach ball. He was starting to become more belly than wolf. Fur thinned from being stretched across taut skin, much of which flaked off with the rapid caressing of his panicked hands.

"Um..." Janus paused, lifting both hands to examine the ample amounts of blonde fur raining off them. "Please tell me I'm not radioactive."

To his immense relief, radiation seemed the least likely cause for his spontaneous molting. His torso was just growing in their scales.

"...oh."

Janus lifted his shirt up the rest of the way. Most of his blond and cream white fur was shedding off his bloating body, becoming decorated in a fine layer of golden armored plates. When the pressure finally broke his pants zipper, everything flopped out into a hefty hang against his thighs, unleashing a cloud of loose hairs across the kitchen floor. He better remember to clean all that up before mom got home.

"So...heavy..." Hands roamed around the scalie gut weighing Janus down. He had to hobble a few steps with legs spread just to get anywhere. Gosh. The mere touch on such sensitive shining scutes felt good. Not to mention the way so many big things shifted around inside it.

He could have rubbed his middle all day if the soft internal clicking noises didn't bring back some awareness. Things were inflated well past the point of simply looking pregnant. It looked more like things were getting overcrowded by the time his growth at settled. Of course, that left his belly sagging down to his knees and waist looking incredibly thick.

"Eggs?" he wasn't sure why, but the thought of what exactly might be filling him only seemed logical. How many exactly was rough to say, but looked like more than one.

Janus really hoped this big stomach meant more than one. Regardless, he was more than a little annoyed someone would send him trick eggs. Eyes fell accusingly on the small box with eight remaining treats nestled in it.

"Okay. Things seemed to have stopped for now." He bit through the chocolate shell of another egg, contemplating his options while enjoying a fresh flow of caramel. "At least I can't make this any worse long as I don't eat any more eggs."

He stuffed down the rest of his current egg and swallowed. A very satisfied burp resonated strong enough that his scaled belly glittered with its rippling. What joy he got from the sugar dropped with his ears upon dawning realization.

"Aw nuts!"

Pressure welled up in the wolfs hips, sending his hands flying to try grabbing at them. Somehow his entire pelvis was spreading wider. Bones gained large deposits of calcium for their steady growths, adding inch after inch to his backsides girth. Seams were rent open on either side of his struggling pants, releasing flesh now covered in the same golden scales as his middle.

"Aaah haaa!" Janus collapsed on the kitchens island counter heaving for breath. All that denim rubbing and releasing his expanding lower body was having an adverse effect on his pleasure center. If this was by design, then his compliments to the candy maker.

The rest of his leggings molted away with his thighs bloating up excessively large. Copious amounts of fat and muscle thickened him out, closing the space between them even as his growing pelvis moved them apart. Shins grew just as long, building strong sinew that made supporting his billowing stomach all the easier. A good thing since it was starting to sag past his inward turning knees.

"Need...more..." he gasped between breaths. The meaning of his words probably didn't matter much in his lustful state. Having all that wonderful sensation of growing, stretching, filling slow down even a little wasn't acceptable. With a great heave, he managed to waddle back across the kitchen on shoes way too dainty for the massive legs attached to them. Hands grasped ravenously for an egg each, promptly stuffing both into his muzzle.

More chocolate got on Janus's face than down his throat, but that didn't stop the effects from kicking in. An invisible hand stroked along the changing wolfs spine, making his head rock back and chest push out in an arch, silently crying out in joy. Upon reaching the base just above his backside, their fluffy tail shot out completely stiff.

The sight was something akin to watching a balloon inflate. Janus' tail throbbed and swelled, starting at its base and slowly creeping up along its erect length. Its girth became over a foot wide, forcing much of the bulking muscle down into the crack of his exposed butt. Things thinned out the further down it went, yet remained an impressively meaty log. Motion suddenly returned to the vertebra, allowing it to give a harsh whip against the lower cabinets. Something about the impact cause it to stretch double its

original length, running across the floor in a cloud of shedded fur. The huge, scaled tail flopped around on the tiles in a display of happy bliss.

Shoes squeezed at Janus' toes while he tried shifting his hefty new weight between throbbing feet. He tried kicking them off without much success. Things were getting so cramped the fronts visibly bulged into several large, rounded indentions. It wasn't until a cracking extended each ankle into a high arch that he finally found some relief. As things popped and grew into a strong digitigrade stance, there was a soft tear from claws growing out the back of his sock's heels.

A moment later came an explosion of shredding leather and cloth. Claws larger and sharper than kitchen knives had pushed through the struggling shoes, prompting their quick demise. This time when he kicked, Janus was able to get what remained of his shoes off along with scraps of cotton socks. The massive reptilian paws that had replaced his feet took a few practiced steps before he found them a lot easier for waddling his swollen stomach around.

"BURRRRRP!" The rush of air from said belly escaped Janus without warning. He covered his muzzle with a blush before giving the top of his stomach a gentle rubbing. "What are...those eggs doing to me?"

That seemed to have jolted him back to a better frame of mind, or at least closer to one. Hands roamed what they could reach of his middle, hips and rear. To say his figure had blimped down south would have been an understatement. It looked monstrously huge compared with his still thin and wolfish upper body. There was so much stomach he couldn't even tell where his crotch began. The stuffed boulder rolled down deep between his massive paws into a hang just inches from the floor.

"T...this is fine!" he lied to himself, looking back at his thick reptilian tail rising above and expansively fat butt. Damn, those cheeks looked good enough to crush his couch. Janus gave out a very girlish giggle kneading at the soft flesh. "No. Stop. Focus!"

It took a lot of effort to pry his own grip off the soft curves of his lower body. Janus had to cross his arms just to make sure they didn't go back to roaming during his musing. There was no doubt the eggs were clearly doing this to him, and damn was he so flipping excited about it. His newly grown tail couldn't stop wagging against the cabinets. Every little impact tickled the nerves of his spine...

Crap! No!

It was way too easy for the poor man to get distracted. His best hope was getting as far away from the remaining candy as possible. Figuring out what to do about becoming a bottom-heavy lizard can come later. Good thing a wolf of his caliber had the willpower to resist such juicy...sweet...squishy temptations like this.

Man. It's hard to fight magical addictions on an empty stomach. Janus stuffed a whole chocolate egg in his mouth without taking time to savor this one. He had to remain diligently focused, lest he succumb to whatever addictive effects were compelling him to eat these treats.

Ears flopped back right before they migrated to the sides of Janus' head. He wasn't really paying attention to how they shrunk a bit in size or how his trim cut blond hair was growing in a waterfall cascade down his back. While his brain screamed to spit out the melted chocolate, his body rebelled by swallowing it instead.

"Aw, nerts!"

Janus crossed his eyes, teeth clenching from a welling pressure just behind his nose. With a loud pop, the canine black button expanded twice its normal size. A second pop spread it even thicker. Its coloration faded to a bright gold matching the increasingly scaled surface of his lengthening muzzle. Before long he was yawning open a very thick snout filled with rows of sharp dagger like fangs. Nostrils flared in their new position stretched over puffy lips. A forked tongue flopped out with his exasperated sigh before darting back in.

"Grrraahh?"

Just when he didn't think his face could get anymore contorted, a series of horns decided to blast their way out of his skull. They seemed intent on focusing around the lower position of his ears, curling around them in a way that looked like a decorative fan.

Janus reopened his eyes, still ogling the wide bridge blocking his lower vision. A few pinches at the scaly part between his nostrils confirmed an alarming number of things. Namely that he was definitely going to have to stop...

"Heck with it!" she declared in a freshly changed female voice. The added space of her draconic maw made it all too easy for stuffing the remaining eggs down her gullet. "BURRRP!"

Heat of warm, delicious caramel washed down her chest and seemed to stop there. Janus churred softly while her hands absently roamed over the flat area of her tight shirt. Hands that popped and crackled with their own little growth spurts, being able to cover a lot more area in widening palms as fingers plumped into thick sausages with claws.

"Oooooh!" She rolled her head back when breast muscles twitched. Each little flex tented the area of cheap cotton a little further away. Mass gathered under sensitive layers of scales, pushing his chest into two distinct mounds. "Mmm! More! Biggerrrrr!"

Janus put her newfound paws to work, grasping at the melon sized bumps in his shirt and giving them a hard squeeze. Upon release, their squishy spheres surged forward in an explosive growth. Tears formed across their girth in a symphony of sharp rips. Unable to take it anymore, she gripped at the space between her enormous globs and rent the entire shirt away with barely any resistance. Looked like those claws weren't just for show.

The breasts that slapped freely atop Janus' even larger stomach were a sight to behold. She hefted them up with a childish glee, alternating jiggling them to create a

wobbling golden wave. Each was easily the size of a beach ball, and feeling full to bursting for all the eggs inside her.

"HRRK!"

The new dragon's expression dropped her mammaries with a screwed expression. A second later pressure in her upper back forced them to hunch forward with a strained growl. Flesh split just behind her shoulders so that thin limbs could worm their way out. Rough membrane grew out between the joints along with their rapid extension until Janus found herself learning how to flap two full blown wings.

An effort that knocked over his dad's air fryer, but she was way too horny at that point to care. Janus had gotten so big that the humanized kitchen felt borderline claustrophobic. Granted most of her ten-foot frame was in her belly and hips, giving it a very wide pear figure.

Janus checked the decorative box, first disappointed there wasn't more eggs inside it. There were also no signs of a sender or even a website he could go to for ordering more candy. Tossing that aside, she made her way into the more open space of their living room.

A task that turned out easier than such a pregnant dragon might have made it look. Each step was more like a wide waddle with her gut dragging across the tiled flooring. Not that Janus mind a near constant tickle across her tenderized scales.

Getting through the archway was another matter. The thing had been built wide enough that two adults could pass through at once. For this dragon's hips, that meant having to push with both pawed feet and tail to get her excess inches squeezed through.

"Sounds like you had fun in there."

"GAH!" Janus jumped back so hard her butt left a series of cracks in the drywall. She'd been so busy figuring out movement in this new form the presences of a blue bird playing phone games on her couch didn't register. "Desmond!? How? Why are you there!?"

"Sorsha stole a bunch of my experiments and I wanted to check she didn't drop any here." The chocobo's beak dipped and raised in a quick scan of Janus' round body. She cupped hands over her boobs with a reflexive blush. "Apparently, I'm a bit too late on that."

"You can fix it, though. Right?"

Janus forced a giggle trying not to grope herself too much in front of another person. A moment later she gave off a loud bark at feeling her stomach lurch. The thick dragon tail raised up behind her in response to everything squeezing down upon her middle. Before she could even comprehend what was happening, she felt something give back there, followed by a dull thunk against the carpeting.

## A Dragon's Dozen

9

"Um..." She shuffled timidly enough to peek over her raised leg, giving Desmond a view of the football-sized egg resting in a pool of liquid just below the dragon's rear. No one was going to be happy about that mess later. "Okay. I wasn't aware they were supposed to come out too!"

"That's a bit unexpected too," Desmond said, raising to his bare avian feet. "On the bright side, we could probably make a fortune selling dragon quality egg meals."

"Yeah ri..." Janus groaned with another stomach clenching. Her opening yielded to a second emerging egg. It was too much to hold in a roaring cry of pleasure. "T-then again...it might be better than going back to work tomorrow."

That got Desmond grinning. "I mean, I was joking, but it's worth looking into. Maybe we should wait until your done with this first."

"Mmmph!" Janus nodded her agreement. Hands roamed their big paw digits across her gut, enjoying the way its remaining egg load quivered for the next delivery. "And...w-when will that be?"

Desmond took a surprisingly long stare at Janus' gut oozing across the floor before answering, "I should probably order a pizza while we wait."

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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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