

Wolf Wash

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# *Wolf Wash*

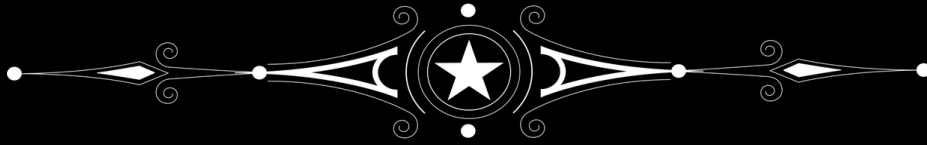
Commission for Meepes

By

Desmond Fallout

The following contains: anthro shark to werewolf TF, hyper female, muscle growth

Read at your own discretion.



The smell hit Meepes' nose long before the source stepped into her apartment. One hand shot clamped her nose much too late to keep herself from coughing. The other had a struggle holding the plate of fresh cookies the fox had spent all day baking and subsequently eating.

"Yeah. I know," called a tired, very defeated female voice. A loud slam echoed through the apartment and that rank odor got worse with the approach of squelching wet footsteps. "It's been one of those days."

"Welcome home, Baziel!" Meepes coughed the words out while blinded by tears. The short shark woman walked into view at the entrance to the kitchen where the tile abruptly turned into carpet. Being the landlord on top of her best friend, they knew better than anyone about track globs of whatever the heck they were covered with across that forbidden area. Once the fox's senses had gotten used to the odor enough to see through the watery glaze, Meepes was shocked to find at seeing Baziel in such a muddy condition. "Do I dare ask what happened?"

"Ran afoul of a mouse witch at the mall this afternoon. We got into an argument over the last copy of Final Fantasy 7 the store had." Baziel recounted her story with surprising deadpan emotion. The dainty shark shrugged, sending globs of green sludge plopping to the floor. That simple action made Meepes realize something that perked her pointed ears and floofy tail. "Heh. Yeah. No matter how much of this gunk I scrap off more just seems to magically grow on me. She claimed it was some sort of perpetual mess curse. Sorry, I'll clean up the mess later, but you got anything anti-curse I could borrow?"

That got a bemused snort from Meepes. At least her friend's situation wasn't nearly as bad as it smelled. "Sure thing! I got a whole shelf of disenchanting toiletries in the bathroom closet. Help yourself to a shower while you're at it. Do you get the video game at least."

A triumphant toothy grin broke across the shark's rounded snout. Rising her hand showed off a small rectangle case barely visible under all the muck. "Gave her a bloody nose in the process. Teach her to use magic in a public store. Anyway, thanks!"

"Sure thing," Meepes said, already stuffing her muzzle with four cookies at once. The delicious sweetness helped mask the pungent smell that'd filled her apartment. All the windows were going to need to be opened once she'd finished this recent batch. "Don't worry about the rug. I got plenty of things for that too."

"Just don't turn the apartment into a Narnia style forest again."

"Hey! We had plenty of fun adventures in that pocket dimension."

Baziel trudged her way through the living room grumbling something incoherently, but most likely contradictory to Meepes statement. Once inside the bathroom, however, she got a wave on content peace at last. The commute home had been less than pleasant, given the bus refused to let her on in such a state and the Uber driver demanded an extra forty-dollar tip. The jerk had protective seat covers for big pets. Even her muddy butt couldn't cause that much damage.

At least she hoped this mud her cursed body seemingly exuded out of nothing didn't stick to anything it touched. More so now that she was stripping inside Meepes bathroom. No sooner had she removed the stained clothes than what little clean skin she had left became covered in the greenish mud stuff. Granted the crazy fox rented out the entire building Baziel owned for such magical mishaps like this. It'd still be a pain if her presence cause some more expensive kind of magic removal service.

One good thing she did love about having Meepes for a friend was their habit of hoarding any and every magical item they came across in their line of work. Out of the twenty apartments being rented, Baziel would be surprised if there was one with any open storage space. Granted, the lack of organization and safety measures tended to cause as many problems as they solved, especially for the shark, there was literally something for every occasion.

"But who the hell in any multiverse would want to make this much magic shampoo?" Baziel idly mused upon opening the bathroom closet. Two large bins held a stash of various soap bars, followed by shelf after shelf of plastic bottles. Their various bright colors could have easily had this place mistaken for a bar if it wasn't a bathroom.

Baziel shuffled between bottles trying to keep her leaking mess as minimal as possible. At least she didn't have to search too deep before taking the first bottle marked as a 'disenchanting strawberry' solution. She grabbed a rounded bar of soap for good measure before jumping into the stall.

"Mmmrrrggggh!"

The moan of immediate, sensual, relief left Baziel as a deep rumbling growl that vibrated the shower tiles. Few things could cure a bad day like being drenched in hot water. She stood motionless under the steamy torrent with head rolled back in a blissful stare at the ceiling. What mud hadn't been scrapped off with her disrobing peeled from her lanky naked figure under the onslaught. It was hard not to remain that way for several minutes before she had to force herself to slowly turn and let her back get a share of the washing. Her tail fluke slashed running chunks of dirt around with its wagging. Thankfully she didn't get covered in anything too solid. Last thing Baziel needed was rendering a shower full of rocks.

It didn't take long for washing away the outer layers. With a sigh, she stepped out of the direct water and set about the actual work of lathering up. Plenty more mud had

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dried up all over her fishy skin, getting into areas that made it uncomfortable. That was going to require the old tried and true method of hand scrubbing.

"Yeesh!" Baziel couldn't help being both surprised and annoyed at the concentration of Meepes' shampoo. She'd only squeezed out a small dab to test it out, and quickly found her angular head covered in a thick helmet of bright pink suds. Plenty of excess ran down her body's boyish curved following the trickles of shower water. "Well, I guess she needs it with all that fluff."

Although it felt unneeded with so much suds running from her head, Baziel still unwrapped the soap bar to begin working on the rest of herself. Three seconds in got her scoffing hard enough to almost snort some shampoo by accident. The damn soap was even more potent, caking her skin in a thick layer with ease. She moved systematically across arms, over perky little breasts and down past the equator. The real chore came when she had to scrub down the meaty length of her powerful shark tail.

All well worth the effort. Caked on oils worked their magic soothing Baziel down to her tired core. This must have been the expensive kind of brands she's always seeing ads about. Herbal remedies really do work numbers. The rich sweet odor filling the bathroom helped ease her mind while tingles massaged up and down her spine.

She leaned against the wall giving pleasant moans with each exhale. Nothing wrong with letting her friends cleaning supplies do their work for a few extra minutes. It wouldn't ring up her buildings water bill that much. Eventually, Baziel did have to remind herself that the water heaters did have a finite supply.

"Ah that was really nice," she mused upon stepping back into the water stream for a rinsing. Suds came off in large globs, splatting the floor around her feet on their way down the drain. Baziel made sure to scrub extra hard, claws racking through the fur on her body to make sure every grain of mud was off her. "...the fuck!?"

The shark gawked down at her soaked form. With the washing away of soap it left behind not the rough, almost coarse, skin she was used to for natural swimming, but mangy fur. Having it sport her same colors of grey with white undersides if not for the retaining water weighing so many thousands of hairs down.

"Ack!?"

Baziel's ears twitched, prompting her to quickly rinse off the shampoo as well. She frantically patted at the sides of her head, not finding the long, thin lobs through the wet red locks. Her hands had to travel much further up to find them.

"MEEPES!!"

Her angry bellow felt a lot more powerful than usual, even with the bathroom acoustics echoing it. That didn't really matter as she bolted out of the stall over to the bathroom mirror. Seeing in the reflection her ears had completely changed. They now

rested at the top of her head and, while significantly shorter, were a lot wider as giant fluffy triangles.

"The hell was in that soap?!" She got out before tension started grinding her teeth together. Like the rest of her body, the fur had grown in across her face. Before her eyes the wide snout of her shark's muzzle cracked and contorted. Nostrils drew closer together, rising on swelling skin that turned a rubbery texture that was coal black. Lips thickened with her narrowing jaws until she recognized her color patterns of a wolf woman's head. "Hrrrgh!! That maniac is going to WOOF!?"

It was like a strong hand had slapped Baziel across her butt, prompting a loud bark in surprise. Ignoring that new verbal tick, she twisted to watch in the mirror as her shark tail flailed about with the jolts rocking through its thick muscles. The length dwindled, dispersing whole vertebra back into her pelvis. Muscles thinned as fins and fluke melted into a thin pathetic strand of its former glory. That was quickly masked by the dense patch of long hairs that grew in, making her more canine appendage look three times thicker than it actually was.

A knocking at the door made Baziel give out another involuntary bark.

"You okay in there, hun?" Meepes voice came through the white noise of still running shower water. It sounded amazingly calm despite all the barking and growling that'd been going on. Almost amused by the whole thing. "It's sounding like you found some of the cursed magic stuff again. Sorry. I thought I put those in the other apartment upstairs."

Baziel's puffy black nose flared its nostrils in a snort. "Of course you'd keep these things in open reach of everyone. Yeah. I'm fine. A little lycanthropy maybe, but nothing that can kill m...hold that thought!"

There was something that might have been light teasing from beyond the door, but Baziel was too distracted groping her chest to process it. Heat poured into her little b-cup boobs a few seconds before they began pushing back at her palms. Bra sizes surged past as she watched her view of the floor become increasingly obscured. In no time it was all her furry padded fingers could do to hold the sagging fleshy mounds. And even then, most of the medicine balls were spilling through the space between them.

"Oh, fuck yes," the words oozed through Baziel's sharp fangs as a sensual growl. Just going from modest to bazongas in under a minute was enough to get the fur around her crotch wet from something other than shower water. But then came the pops and groans from her arms themselves. Her biceps were throbbing, getting thicker with each independent flex of the muscles lying beneath the dense fur. A quick glance in the mirror saw her back also expanding like a boiling pot. Flesh bulged in odd places, gradually evening out with creases of raw strength showing through her fluffy hide. "N-never mind! I'm growing too! Arf!"

"Can you unlock the door so I can watch?"

"WOOF!" Baziel stumbled forward, hands landing on either side of the door frame with such accidental force it caused the walls to crack. Hands twitched against the crumbling plaster. Fingers writhed from the tension of popping bones, growing longer while nerves and sinew stretched to accommodate the extending reaches. Claws grew out from each tip looking sharp enough to rent the foundation apart with ease.

In fact, she couldn't hold back the compulsion to do so. A light punch was more than enough to rip her hands clear through the walls, allowing her to grip the door and tear it completely from the frame.

Such an act did little to phase the grey fox waiting on the other side. Meepes simply stepped back so the emerging grey wolfess could step out and gently set the now broken door up against the wall. It certainly allowed a nice view of the plump, rounded ass swelling out from around Baziel's wagging tail.

"Feeling all washed up and refreshed now?" Meepes asked when the looming figure turned back to face her.

"Mmmmmuch!" Baziel growled with the biggest toothy grin her predatory face could manage. Judging by the smell of strawberries and lust radiating off the suddenly nine foot were-beast, it was easy to guess their current thoughts. "In fact, I got the energy to go back out for a little run. Maybe find that mouse again for some playful cuddling. You wanna come?"

Meepes clicked her tongue letting the silence drag on a few seconds, broken only by Baziel's labored breathing. The poor former shark was so horny her breath exuded thick steam, so cuddling might be the last thing her intended victim experiences tonight. Assuming they can remain conscious that long.

"I have a few other things to take care of first, but I might catch up with you in a bit. Sound like it'd be a fun ride."

"Suit yourself!" Baziel chuckled evilly as she turned towards the door out of Meepes current home. Each step, powered by thunderous muscular thighs, caused the wooden floors to strain in their effort to support her. "You don't mind fixing the doors, right?"

"You know I'm a pro at that!"

"Good!"

Baziel didn't even try for the door knob, much less slow down. Her bulky furred form lunged forward, there was a crash that made Meepes ears fold back, and the hungry wolf disappeared from view.

Meepes stared at the Baziel-shaped outline that now served as the exit with a cheerful smile. It was always nice when her random collection of curious helped make her friends happy. With a wave of one hand, the bathroom door groaned. Cracked began repairing themselves as the solid chunk straightened out. With a flick it moved

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back onto its frame, where the surrounding walls filled back in until everything was pristine once more.

The front door, on the other hand, Meepes decided to just leave for a bit in case the towering amazon of monstrous thirst came back for a bit of fun with her. No point magicking some repairs on a thing that might just get broke again.

"I'd say I've earned a cookie!" Meepes decided on absolutely no logic as she twirled back towards the kitchen.

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# Afterward

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