

Road Trip: Wild Things

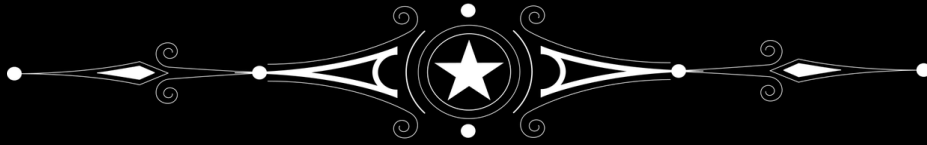
Commission for NomenNescio

By

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The following contains: Male wolf to female kitsune TF, hyper butt, hyper breast growth

Read at your own discretion.



A long time ago...

In a galaxy far, far away...

Nomen really hated forest planets. Finding a route to safe parking was a lesson in patience only Jedi masters must possess. Even then the paint always got scratched brutally because no one understood the concept of pruning branches. And then there were the bugs that somehow found a way into space ships meant to be sealed from the vacuum of space.

"Is this stop really necessary?" he asked into the ship's open com link not for the first time within twenty-four hours. As the bunny captain liked to remind his crew; the *Out of Dodge* only had so much fuel to its name. Their overall goal of exploring the edge of the galaxy for lost treasure tended to burn a lot of said fuel. So, making three jumps for a milk run on Kashyyyk felt counterproductive on the budget.

"You'll thank me when we're days away from civilization and have this stuff when I need it," Desmond's voice crackled over the earpiece. "Besides, I know a few wookies here. It'll be a quick in and out that'll secure us for a very long haul."

Nomen sighed, but didn't comment further. Landing clearance came in through the planet feed, so he put the ship on a cruising course before taking a breather. His newest edition to the three-man crew was a fox-squirrel that kept claiming to be a scientist of some renown. There weren't any public records of their accomplishments, but an outstanding bounty from the empire meant someone wanted them badly.

Really, Nomen only agreed to take them on at Janus' insistence so they had someone to fix his ship. But if the guy keeping this operation alive said something was necessary it was hard to counter the point.

And if they were lying, Nomen would stun blast them a few times. The green bunny closed his eyes, letting the gentle rock of his ship's autopilot

bring them in for a landing. What momentary peace it brought got shattered with the scratching of tree branches on the glass.

“Janus!?” he snapped into the coms, expecting the wolf jedi knight to be dozing at his weapons station.

“Right here!” Janus’ chipper voice sounded off directly behind Nomen, sending the bunny toppling out of his pilot seat in a fright. “Sorry about that, boss. Desmond just passed off his shopping list so I’m good to go.”

“Fantastic.” Nomen hissed through clenched teeth. He clambered back into his chair and hit a few commands. “I’ll get started on charting our next sector for exploring. Dock authorities rented us a helper droid for anything heavy. You going to be all right out there?”

“It’ll be fine!” Janus scoffed, already on his way off the bridge. “Wookies are like the teddy bears of the galaxy.”

“If plush toys could suplex you through the floor, maybe. Do you even speak wookiee?”

The brown wolf paused with one foot into the stairwell. His fluffy tail still wagging casually with his grin. “Isn’t that what the droid is for?”

Nomen’s lopped ear twitched. “Just...get back here quickly before any problems happen.”

“Come on! It’s not like bad things happen everywhere I go.”

The bridge door slid shut automatically with Janus’ departure, muffling Nomen’s tired groans.

*

Janus couldn’t help but wonder why bad things happen wherever he goes.

The actual shopping he’d gotten done in under an hour. A wolf’s award-winning smile and friendly nature could warm up the grumpiest of giant furry humanoids. Sometimes it earned him an enthusiastic hug that popped a few joints out of place. He was able to barter some good deals with the rented droid's assistance.

Being the only one of the crew doing any footwork, Janus' empty stomach felt it only right to spend some leftover funds on the local cuisine. Traveling through deep space with only freeze-dried rations was never a fun experience. No amount of Jedi discipline could turn down the opportunity for a fresh meal.

He had just found an enticing looking noodle shop around the space docks when the porcelain shop next door exploded. The entire line of shops went down in flames much like Janus' dreams of homemade ramen.

The eccentric mouse woman that emerged from the rubble with brown hair still smoking had 'evil' written all over her. If it wasn't the armored leotard with bushy cape, it had to be her maniacal laughter while fleeing the scene with a bunch of stolen merchandise. Janus couldn't let that stand. He took great pride in being a Jedi and fighting for the safety of the innocent.

"Anyway, I won't bore you with the details of our heroic battle, but that might be why the space port is out of commission for a day or two." Janus finished his story by holding up a silver braided necklace sporting nine jeweled charms. His wide triumphant smile showed off the numerous fresh chips in his fangs. "On the plus side; they let me keep this pretty thing the mouse had as a reward. Should help a lot with our crew funds, right?"

Nomen remained motionless with hands crossed in front of his short muzzle so long Janus was worried the bunny might have fallen asleep. Slowly the bunny's eye blinked and then he turned to stare out the ship's front windows. The space port scene before them was still a sight of chaos; wookies rushing everywhere to put out random fires, transports in various states of brokenness, and a tree branch the size of a cruiser having made quick work of the three ships it'd fallen on from higher up the forest canopy.

"I mean, I'll take over being arrested for acts of terrorism." Nomen turned back to his wolf partner. "Since we have time, you might as well take a shower. Maybe I can barter some more supplies with the leftover credits."

Janus looked down at himself, noting the various stains of wasted food, smeared plant sap, and things he'd rather not think about. Both his fur and his clothes were equal amounts wet and sticky as a result. The smell such a mixture provided didn't help his battle-hardened appearance either.

"Great idea! I never got anything to eat either."

The wolf shambled below decks trying to keep his samples of Kashyyyk wildlife off as much of the ship as possible. *Out of Dodge* may have several bunks for accommodations but only one communal washroom. At least with only a crew of three necessary sharing was still a bit of a rare occurrence.

Except the one and only time Desmond cooked dinner. A nightmare no one should ever speak of in detail.

The tattered clothes were deposited in a collection bin for later washing and mending. Janus stacked his other effects atop their personal storage until where he found a fresh set of clothes. Once again, the necklace's many jewels caught his eye. Standing naked among the bathroom he could help holding it up to the light. Each one seemed to reflect a different glow like they had a life of their own.

"Heh. Shame I almost want to keep it," he mused. The beautiful trinket was gently floated back atop his pile of clothes thanks to some well-practiced force powers while he made his way over to activate a shower head.

Had Janus not assaulted his ears with a harsh downpour of hot water he might have heard the soft crackling coming from the jewels. That momentary connection of life force that binds all things in the universe was just the catalyst to awaken something. Their glows increased from something other than droning ship lighting. Imperfections deepened and spread across the nine gems, an internal pressure from within causing the necklace to vibrate.

KSSH!

Three of the valuable containers broke in near perfect unison, setting free wispy balls of energy many a jedi master would be familiar with. They shot to the roof of the bathroom where they remained hovering.

Janus was too busy scrubbing his face to focus on the notion something might have been observing his naked fluffy butt. Not that he could do anything to escape when the energy balls made a direct plummet into his lower back. One by one the energy sunk right through his fur, bypassing skin and muscle to follow the curvature of his spine.

“GAH!” While the invasion might not have bothered a fiber of his fur, the wolf got caught off guard by the explosive stimulation that followed. He staggered forward, bracing under the shower head as his legs quivered. Hot water continued gushing down against his shoulder and down his back. It was like some cosmic brush was stroking each vertebra from neck to tail tip.

The man's soaked tail was soon throwing water everywhere in its responsive wagging to such uncommon pleasure. Had Janus not been distracted, he might have been concerned the fifth appendage was growing significantly longer in the process. Its brown fur lightened with each inch added until it was over four feet long and shining a clean golden coat.

Such extra fluff taking on water weight still didn't register in Janus' swirling mind. Not even when the tip began to cleave like paper flapping in a harsh wind. One powerful shiver brought his hips to buck, adding the force of his wag needed for his tail to cleanly split into three perfect clones attached to his spinal base.

“Oof!” The blinding bliss made Janus feel like it'd last forever. However, it soon faded and with it came a blush of embarrassment at how aroused it left him. “T-this is some strong soap we got, I guess.”

He straightened back up trying to resume his body scrubbing with some dignity just in case a crew mate chose to walk in. Bewilderment at what'd just happened kept him from noticing more changes taking hold. From the base of his fresh cluster of tails their golden fur spread against the flow of water across his lower back. All over his dirty brown fur became cleaned into a sparkling gold. The whites of his muzzle, chest, and stomach also went through a shift until the fur resembled fresh fallen snow.

KSSH!

Another soft crack went unnoticed. Two more of the wisps broke free from the necklace prison and wasted no time following their siblings directly into the oblivious wolf's tails. The flesh above his butt formed a large tent before ripping open with the unfurling of two more fluffy additions to the cluster, which were soon soaked in the shower water.

“Gaaaah! Haa haa haa!” The pleasure had never left, but Janus couldn't fight its sudden shift in focus. All that energy plumped down his

spine to pool in his hips, only to back a surge into his crotch. "N-not here! Oh lord."

An odd pressure caused him to stagger and leave his stance a little wider than normal. Janus kept facing forward, shutting his eyes in response. He called upon all his jedi training trying to focus. Thoughts went to literally anything else trying to fight back the overwhelming tension that burned his loins. A noble effort with little success. The pleasure was so delightful his five tails were thrashing water all over the bathroom in their excitement. How strange it wasn't like the stiff rise one usually gets. If anything, his imagination pictured it more like his skin as a bubble being filled up.

Despite a panicked desire not too, he couldn't stop a hand from gently moving to grope the area. About three seconds into contact he began to realize just how incredibly apt his instincts really were.

"What th-AAH!"

His eyes flew open wide as dinner plates, staring down at a crotch so swollen it resembled a balloon. Both hands slapped around the soft cream curves finding no trace of his manhood. However, with a little prodding he did locate a vertical slit with a nub nestled near its peak. One so sensitive it caused him to moan from the lightest contact.

"Holy force spirits!" His hands flew away from the fleshy opening as if it were scolding. That didn't mean he still couldn't feel it in other ways. The vacant tunnel that now traveled deep into his pelvis, throbbing from the arousal that persisted in spite of his fear and panic. "What did I do to cause this now?"

KSSH!

"Wha!?" Janus nearly slipped on the waterlogged shower floor whirling at the sound of shattering glass. The sight of spirit wisp number six breaking out of the necklace left him dumbstruck trying to process what was happening. At least, until the ball of force energy shot towards him. "Hey! Wait! Can't we parlay about this!?"

Reacting on instinct from defense training, his hands shot up in an attempt at some kind of defensive barrier. Turned out whatever this thing was possessed a way stronger affiliation with the force. The changing wolf

couldn't even slow it down on the way through his fingers to plug straight through his stomach.

"Oh!" Janus moaned from the pleasurable rush that tickled his spine. Another tail sprouted to join the wet mess of fur behind him while he was preoccupied patting down the bright white fur the spirit had passed through. "That can't be go-oooooooo~!"

Tension gripped his waist like a vice until it began caving in a little at a time. Hugging his sides with continued groans, he staggered over to a sink on awkward steps thanks to the crotch bulge keeping his thighs apart. All the organs shifting to make room for new ones growing inside left him paranoid about losing what little lunch he managed to eat.

"Hoo wha! Aah...AH-CHUU!!" He collapsed over the steel basin, mind whirling from a sneeze that almost sent his brains flying out his nose. Making Janus even more disoriented was a strange blanket of strings that'd fallen over his eyes. Trying to pull them away brought a shocking pain to his scalp, helping bring the realization it was his hair.

Staring straight into the mirror grappling the sink to stay upright was an odd sight. Janus could still recognize himself in the subtle traits, but everything about his species had morphed into a vixen in that single motor reflex. His muzzle had stretched out much long and thinner, with whiskers around a thicker nose. Several inches were added to the length of his ears. And then there was the fact his hair had exploded into a long swishing cape all the way down to his bundle of tails.

"T-tails!?" He twisted to gawk at the six fluffy appendages still being weighed down by wet fur. The feminine pitch to his voice, thanks to the absence of an Adams apple, went ignored in light of this discovery.

KSSH!

"Oh no..." Janus couldn't finish thinking about fleeing before another whisp broke free and passed into his body. A bump began tenting in the flesh above his butt. Both hands came down trying to push the thing back into his spine with little effect. After a bit of press and shove the golden fur split and a seventh tail shot past his palms in a happy greeting wag. "Hnnnggggh!!"

This latest addition to his physique wasted no time imposing more changes upon the fearful fox. Hands moved from the small of his back down to his butt. The flesh along both glutes writhed against his palms like a boiling pot. But instead of popping open he yelped when his ass began pushing back.

“Ooooh! Haaaah! Pah! Pah!”

It wasn't just his rear. Janus propped against the walls holding onto soft golden fur that continued bloating wider and denser with hefty deposits of fat. Bare feet splashed along the watered floor from the still running shower head. Every few seconds one hip would pop out a couple inches, shortly matched by its opposite sister. Each time he had to readjust his stance trying to find his center of gravity.

Before long the fresh fox had a very curvaceous woman's butt hoisting up his wagging tails. Fingers sunk deep into its perky shelf, eliciting sharp gasps from the sensitive pleasure it brought. Janus didn't even care that his hard kneading seemed to coax it larger every time he smooshed his cheeks together. Some of it trickled further down, thickening out his legs to the point his thighs were pushing themselves apart for space.

Before long Janus would have been considered beyond bottom heavy for any humanoid race. Still, the growth refused to stop, much like his self-massage. The initial crotch bulge faded with everything else becoming more proportionate. His hands couldn't even hold his cheeks from underneath anymore. The flesh spilled over as excess sand bags in a slight sag against his thighs. Their width might have reached over two meters by the time his lower body had stopped filling out. Not that Janus was about to go for a measuring stick when making everything jiggle was so addicting.

KSSH!

Or notice the next two jewels shatter. The wisps remained hovering over Janus' clothes for a second, as if observing the vixen shaking her mega-ass for their self enjoyment. When one got tired of this, they moved forward and added a seventh tail above the wobbling loafs.

BWOOMP!

“YEEK!?” Janus had a split second to register a tightness over his ribcage, and then got yanked sideways over the sink. He had to grasp both sides to keep himself propped up while something soft and squishy weighed him down from the front. Filling its bowl was a breast that’d exploded out of the left side of his chest reaching the size of a medicine ball in an instant. A corresponding areola the size of a saucer plate ground against the cold glass mirror, making the former wolf’s legs quiver.

And then the other wisp decided to follow its brother, adding tail eight to the mix.

BWOOMP!

CRACK!

“Ack!” The right side of Janus’ chest flopped into the sink after gaining a matching breast sphere. Their combined mass not only pushed against his hands fighting his grip on the edge, but demanded so much space the pressure was enough to shatter the mirror they pushed against.

He took several deep breaths watching the generous cleavage pulse and squish around his arms. With a bit of focus for extra force strength, Janus was able to reel back onto his feet. The damn mammaries bounced gently into an apron all the way down to his slim, curved stomach. Trying to heft them up with just his hands was nearly impossible. The white furry flesh flowed with even more fluidity than his butt.

Looking back in the mirror was undeniably a kitsune now. One with proportions Janus was sure defied all natural laws. Whatever panic remained from the transformation was fading while his hands took turns roaming the shelf of his new curves. Everything was feeling too soft and sensual to be that bad. Probably an influence to all the ghosts currently possessing his many tails. It wasn’t hard picking up on their presence through the force, and they seemed really happy about their handywork.

“At least I still mostly look like me,” he said, focusing on the face resting above the canyon of cleavage in the cracked glass. “Liked my old ears better, though.”

“Janus? WHAT THE HELL!?”

Janus let out the most adorable girl squeal and wheeled to face the washroom entrance. An action that caused his butt to bend the metal sink

inward with its collision. Being soft yet durable would be a very important mental note when facing doorways.

Standing in the frame was a very annoyed green bunny. Nomen's narrowed eyes slowly scanned over the naked wet vixens form twice before looking to the shower head still running.

"You're wasting our freshwater supply. That's going to cost us even more credits." He looked Janus in the eye, noting their golden face burning pink from embarrassment. "The less I know about whatever this is, the better."

"It's not as bad as it looks!" Janus tried to counter as his captain stormed out. His hands fell atop the massive breasts. Looking down into the canyon cleavage brought a few pensive thoughts. "I can probably still fit through the ship if I shuffle sideways at the tight parts. It's not like I can get any worse."

KSSH!

"Oh, come on!!" Janus cried to the ceiling as the ninth and final wisp flew in a direct line for his tails.

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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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