

Jason sat by his lonesome at the table, candles lit in the center as a soothing fragrance of a mix of lavender and lylac filled the air. He had finally gotten a date with a girl he really liked and had set up a pristine location, one of the fancy restaurants uptown, like so fancy it was showcased on one of those food network channels. He was starting to have doubts about the evening though and it was showing on his body. His palms were sweaty, he couldn't sit still in his chair, he was checking his phone every 10 seconds, his tail was wagging erratically behind him, he just couldn't control himself. He really liked this girl and he wanted to make sure everything went perfectly, but he had already been waiting on her for fifteen minutes now.

"She wouldn't play me would she?" Jason said to himself. He was really starting to have second guess. Diana sounded so serious when she said she was down for a date that he didn't even think she was messing with him at first when he asked the tigress. "Maybe I should give her another call." Jason reached for his phone but stopped, hesitation taking over him. "But then wouldn't I look clingy? I mean I've called two times already...ughhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh this dating thing is so frustrating!"

"It would be far less if you calmed down for just ten seconds." came a voice. Jason turned behind him to see a rather large tigress standing in his vision, more of taking up his entire plain of view. Jason looked on in shock and awe at the beauty before him. He had to crane his neck up quite a bit just to look at the tigress, her imposing form looking even larger then what it normally did. Diana was a big girl in all the right ways, towering over almost everyone at the office with a staggering 6'6 height, and a weight that seemed to tick up higher every day. She carried her weight well on such a large frame and in the dress she was wearing her curves were even more exaggerated then what they already were on her pear shaped body.

"Earth to Jason, do you read me?" Diana said, mimicking a radio. The skunk shook his head as he stood up quickly.

"You look...wow." was all he finally managed to get out. He had really been struck by her beauty tonight. Jason had always had a thing for heavy set girls and the moment he saw Diana it was love at first sight, but tonight was something more. He walked over and pulled her chair out for her like a proper gentleman. The tigress smiled as she sauntered pass him, a sexy gait more so then walk as she swished her brood-mother sized hips. As Diana sat it was hard not to notice the sound of creaking wood around them, the furniture already showing signs of weakness as the tigress got comfortable.

"You really went all out with this didn't you?" Diana asked as she took in her surroundings.

"I figured we could use a change of scenery then the drab settings of the office." Jason said with a chuckle. He was doing the best he could to keep his cool, but if he made eye contact with Diana he knew he was gonna be done. That black sequin dress of hers was stunning and it was growing more difficult by the second to look at her without him just right out gawking at her, the way it hugged her large chest, her belly paunching out over her waist and being held back by the fabric. The plush and thickness of her arms exposed for him to see. He really had a thing for her and it was growing harder to focus on anything else.

"Looking at gray walls all day can get a little boring." Diana stated. "Have you ordered anything yet?"

"N-no I hadn't. I was waiting for you to get here." said Jason.

“Aw, you didn't have to do that.” Diana said. “You look like you could really use a bite to eat if I'm being honest.”

“Maybe you're right.” Jason sighed. The skunk waved the waiter order and placed an appetizer order for the two of them, two orders of brisket nachos and dinner rolls to past the time. Once the waiter left and odd silence fell between them, Jason's nerves running a mild a minute as his eyes darted around the restaurant, hoping he would see something that would spark a conversation. His eyes fell upon Diana once again, the stunning tigress staring out the window with a soft smile on her face.

“Y-ya know.” Jason said as he stumbled over his words.. “That dress really looks nice on you.”

“This old thing?” Diana said as she pulled at one of the straps on her shoulders. “It's hardly anything to gawk out. First thing in the closet that I could find that fit me.

“I can imagine it's hard to find clothes at your size then?” asked Jason once he took a sip of water.

“If you only knew hehe.” giggled Diana, an action that seemed to contradict her size. “I've got to get my suits for work specially made about every month or so. Luckily we get paid quite a bit so it's not that big of a problem, but no more questions about work.” said Diana as she leaned in closer, resting her arms on the table. As she did so a clear view of her bountiful chest could be seen, those twin pairs of overripe melons pushing against the edge of the table. Jason took another sip from his glass as he tried to hide the rush of blood going straight to his head. “Tell me Jason.” came the tigress, a seductive tone in her voice. “Why'd you go out on a date with little ol me?”

“Little ol me” Jason chuckled wildly as he imitated the tigress. “We-well...I've seen you around the office so much and I figured-”

“Ah ah ah.” Diana cut the skunk off. “I want the **real** reason. Not thin water cooler nonsense.” Diana crossed her legs beneath the table, the shift in weight getting another protest from the chair beneath the bottom heavy tigress.

“Um....” Jason hesitated as he looked at Diana, more of her imposing form then directly in her eyes. “Her sheer heft and weight was phenomenal and it was driving him crazy to keep ignoring it. The thick layer of pudge on her frame, the jostling breasts kept tight in her top, the way her belly sat and started to rest on her thick thighs as she sat, her incredible thunder thighs and brood-mother hips. It was all to much for the skunk but he couldn't come on strong on the first date, could he? He was about to open his mouth to say something but stopped as their waiter returned with two steaming plates of nachoes, coated and covered in a rich white cheese sauce, pico de gallo, cilantro, and freshly cut brisket shredded over the crispy tortilla chips.

“Wow...” the two said in unison at the world famous looking nachos before them. A low rumble emanated somewhere in between them, causing Diana to scoot her chair forward to the table as she licked her lips.

“These look amaaaaaaazing” she sung out. “Oh I haven't eaten anything in forever too!” She streatched out a paw and picked up a nacho that was covered in a little bit of everything, cheese sauce dripping from the sides of it. Diana opened her maw wide, her sharp teeth showing to the skunk, as she chomped on the whole chip. She hummed to herself as she savored the myriad of flavors dancing

around on her tongue. She reached down for another, and then another before creating a steady stream of eating, paws alternating as she grabbed nacho again and again. Jason couldn't help but look on as he watched Diana put away the platter of nachos, the single one enough to be an entree for himself alone. He was amazed at how Diana could put away such a heaping of a so called 'appetizer'.

"You gonna eat yours?" Diana asked, mouth full of food. Jason woke from his stupor to see that the tigress had demolished the platter of nachos, nothing left but a spare dollup of pico that she was currently scooping up with a spoon.

"Oh, uh no I think I'll pass. I didn't think they were going to be that big." Jason joked as he took a nacho off from his platter.

"It'd be a shame to let it go to waste though, here slide it over to me." Diana said. Jason looked at her oddly for a moment before he slid over his own platter of nachos, the processing picking right back up where it left off for Diana, the mountain of nachos dwindling down bit by bit. Jason was in awe and aroused by how this girl was putting away food.

"Seems like those appetizers really hit the spot." came the waiters voice as they walked back over. "Have we decided on our entree's for the evening?"

"I'll have the chicken ceasar salad." said Jason as he handed the menu over to the waiter.

"And for the lady?" the waiter asked Diana.

"Hmmm..." Diana pondered as she finished licking stray cheese sauce from her lips." What's the biggest steak you have?" Jason raised an eyebrow in sudden confusion. She wouldn't....

"That would be our 220z t-bone miss." said the waiter.

"Ooooh, that sounds wonderful. I'll have two." said Diana. Both the waiter and Jason stopped dead in their tracks at the request, both of them taking a minute to process what was just said.

"I-two?" said the waiter.

"Yep, and can I get a side baked potato with both of them? Loaded please." she smiled as she handed the menu over to the waiter. "Extra cheese and bacon."

"How would you like those cooked?"

"Make em rare, just how I like em."

Jason sat in his chair completely devastated by the sight before him. Directly across from him sat two plates both with t-bones that were completely barren of any meat. Baked potatoes completely scarfed down, left with nothing inside them right beside the bones. Diana had left not a single crumb on her plates and was picking her teeth with one of her claws.

"Man were those good." Diana said before covering her mouth, a slight burp erupting from her

as she smiled softly. Jason had gotten so enraptured by the show that he hadn't even finished his salad, let alone did he want to. He wanted this girl, wanted everything of her and more after that performance. Sure his wallet was hurting now after she had eaten two t-bones, but that was a fair price to pay. "Thanks for taking me out Jason."

"Big-I mean it was no problem." stumbled the skunk. "What do you say we get out of here and head out?" the skunk said as he stood from his chair. He walked over to help the tigress up, noticing that her belly was pushing against her dress much more than it was earlier after her feast of sorts. He extended a hand to her to help her up, Diana taking his paw as she stood. Jason got a clear view of that bountiful backside of Diana, the twin spheres pulling at the hem of her dress. Jason could feel the blood rush to his face as he looked away from her before the two headed out of the restaurant, leaving the check on the table with a nice tip for their lovely waiter. The two walked outside, the streetlights illuminating the sidewalk before them. It wasn't too late, but most of the night-lifers were already downtown partying it up, leaving where they were fairly quiet. In the lights of the streets the contrast in their frames couldn't be more obvious. Jason's lanky frame compared to the wide and giant one of Diana.

"I still can't believe I only put away two t-bones." said Diana.

"Yea, neither can my wallet." Jason snarked back mildly.

"Heh, sorry bout that." Diana chuckled as she smoothed out her dress a little. "You know you don't have to walk me home."

"Just feels like the gentleman thing to do." Jason said. The two walked further up the street, Diana only living a couple of blocks away from the restaurant where they ate.

"Hey, how about we stop and get a snack?" Diana said as she pointed up a ways up ahead. There was an ice-cream stand a little up the block. "My treat."

"Long as you're buying I guess I can't refuse." Jason smiled. The two walked over to the quaint little stand and looked over the menu.

"What can I get you two tonight? Asked the worker.

"Can get a vanilla cone please?" asked Jason.

"Plain vanilla? How basic." chided Diana.

"Well excuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuse me." responded Jason. "Then what are you getting Ms. Non Basic?"

"I'll have the peanut butter swirld sundae, extra peanut butter cups, extra nuts, add marshmallows, graham crackers, and make it in a waffle bowl." said Diana. The shopkeep nodded as Jason just looked on in wonderment. This girl just ate two, **TWO 22oz t-bones** and was about to demolish a whole sundae, that was bigger than her head. He watched as Diana smiled playfully to herself, letting her tail flick behind her. He couldn't tell if it was a play from the lights above them, or his mind messing with him but she looked...bigger. Not just in the middle, but wider and he could have sworn she looked taller. He figured it was just the lighting and the fact she had eaten enough food that

evening for a family of four. The shopkeep handed over the treats and the two went about their way after paying. Diana took a big bite of her sundae, shivering as she did so.

“Ahhhh, brain-freeze, brain freeze, brain-freeeeeeeeze.”

“That's what you get for eating so fast.” said Jason as he licked his cone.

“But it was so good.” responded Diana in a childish tone.

“Haha-wait, *was*.” Jason looked over to see Diana lick her paw clean as she munched down on the last piece of the waffle cone. He had barely gotten through half of his and hers was gone. Utterly confused he pushed the thought aside as the two continued walking. They made a turn through the local park, the area illuminated by a few lights.

“This place is really nice at night.” Jason said as he looked up at the sky.

“I come here quite a bit at night.” Diana said as she looked around. “It's always so quiet and calm around this time.”

“You come here often?” Jason asked as he walked ahead a bit.

“It's a favorite spot of mine.” Diana said after she cleared her throat.

“Man, I wish I lived near a park like this, I'd love to come here late at night and look up at the stars.” Jason smiled as he reached up towards the sky, faux grabbing at a star.

“It's-um- relaxing.” Diana said as she cleared her throat again, her voice sounding much hoarser then normal.

“You alrig-” was all Jason could get out as he turned only to be pulled in close by Diana, or what was once Diana. Where was once an overweight amazonian white tigress was now something else entirely. The dress Diana had been wearing the entire night was in shreds around this creature, the straps barely clinging on as the transformation continued. It's mane of fur grew wilder and shaggier, pointed teeth poking out from it's muzzle growing longer and sharper. Jason ws held tighter by paws that were encased in a thick layer of fat, one of those behemoth like hands big enough to encircle his waist. The creature smiled, baring all of their teeth as saliva dripped heavily from their mouth.

“Di-Diana?” Jason shook, confused and afraid.

“Oh it's just little old me.” said the creature, Dian's voice deep and threatening. I got to hand it to you Jason, you did a hell of a job for a first date.”

“I-wha-”

“Ah-ah-ah, The after dinner snack shouldn't waste it's time talking. Diana sneered as she let one of her massive paws rub down at her belly. It was the first time Jason had lookedat her entire frame since her transformation Where she was pleasantly overweight on her tall frame before she was now massively heavy on her monstrous frame. Her belly bulhed out and spilled forward, more rolls adorning her side. It was impossible to see how big her thighs had grown past her belly and pumped up

breast, but he could only imagine her voluptuous size now.

“Oh everyone thinks that a good way to butter me up is to take me out and show me a good time, and they're right, but they're doing it wrong.” she said as she licked Jason's face, her long tongue slithering down his shirt as she licked up his scent and getting a taste for her meal. “But the best way to get to my heart is to start at my stomach. Jason, frozen and fear, couldn't help but look up at the moist cavern above him, the only thing visible the pearly white teeth around him. His surroundings grew damp and moist as he was shoved inside her mouth, that same long, thick tongue licking up up and down as he was shoved further and further down her throat and into her belly, his lanky frame disappearing quickly as she slurped up the last bit of him. The skunk barely made any dent in her belly as she rubbed and jostled her table muscle

“Oh this just won't do. Next time we'll have to shoot for something more...substantial.”