

Love Ball
By Angelus

Eri nearly tripped as she stepped on a rock that rolled out from under her foot. The white-furred mutt yelped, skipped a step, but managed to keep her balance. She turned and scanned the ground behind her, peering out from under her blinding black bangs as she looked for the culprit. She spied it readily, and to her surprise, it was a toy Pokeball with a pink top and a heart on it. She crouched down and picked it up, turning it over in her hands. "You tripped me you know!" she scolded the object in jest as her hands found the button on the front to open it. She pressed it, but instead of it opening, she received a nasty shock that caused her to drop the ball back to the ground.

"Ouch! No wonder you got left here, what are, a prank Pokeball? That's mean." Eri rubbed her hand as it tingled from the jolt. A few people on the sidewalk across the street were staring at her, and she suddenly felt her body go hot with embarrassment. "Er! I'm like, fine!" she told them, giving them a wave and her best disarming smile. They shrugged and moved on.

Eri sighed with relief and tugged at her shirt collar to let some heat out. Her whole body felt hot, and her clothes felt tight. "Sheesh girl, calm down," she muttered to herself as she resumed her walk. She squirmed as she walked, trying to ignore the sensation that her clothes didn't fit right anymore. She grabbed her jeans and pulled them up, and tugged at the straps of her bra, trying to adjust them to where they were supposed to be, but the discomfort only grew. "Ugh, like, what the heck, these fit this morning!" she said as she looked down at herself.

Her chest took up more of her view than she remembered, and her hips were wider than they had been when she woke up. More drastic, the white fur of her hands had turned completely black. "UUHH. That's not... normal...!" she gasped, turning her hands over as she stared at them. She was shocked, but that feeling didn't last long as she again became aware of the feeling of tight clothes. She grit her sharp teeth as her rump strained the seat of her jeans, and her stomach spilled out from under her hoodie. With an exasperated grunt, she pulled the hoodie up and off, making her swollen bust bounce in the process.

Her shirt was pulled tight over her chest, and the seams of her jeans were starting to split around thick thighs. She hastened to unbutton her jeans, unconcerned with being out in public. She shed the shredding garments and sighed with relief, even as her ballooning buttocks threatened to swallow her pink panties and stretch them into a g-string.

"Oh ehm gee, it's like SO hot out, who can live like this?" She said, fanning herself to stay cool as she felt her lips plump up and glow a glossy, lipstick red. She smacked them together to even the color, then grabbed her phone from the pocket of her ruined jeans to check her image in the camera.

The face that looked back at her was... gorgeous! She had grey fur covering her face, with a dark snout and long black hair that flowed down her back like a mane. Her teeth had grown large and sharp, and the white gleam complimented her fat red lips. She puckered them at herself, and took a couple selfies of her new, improved form. She particularly admired the way her fat cheeks wobbled when she turned her head too quickly to get her "good side" in the lens.

Without hesitation, she popped open twitter to post the photos to her account. “Lol I make a pretty hot Mightyena right? Come slap these cheeks, and I don’t mean my face lol!” she posted, along with the selfies. She also made a point to open her DMs, in case she got any real interesting and serious replies. She stuffed her phone into her ample, grey cleavage to hold it while she waited for the faves to roll in, and in the meantime, she pulled off her shirt, leaving her in ill-fitting underwear and a bra that looked more like a bikini top against her large body.

Her stomach hung down to the knees of her tree-trunk thick legs, and her arms rested on the powerful love handles that hung from her sides. Her chin was basically gone, swallowed up in a thick doughnut of neck fat and big face cheeks. Her red nose matched her big, kissable lips, and her black hair still hung down over her eyes, hiding them from view. Every step forward landed with a thud that made her body jiggle.

Another idea for a post struck her, and she fished her phone out from between her boobs and took a high-angle photo that showed off those phone-holders. She turned location data on so that people reading her posts could find out where she was, and she whipped up another post for her fans. “Like, what if we got together and farmed for shiny Pokemon together! lol jk! Unless..?” she laughed as she posted the meme, but her body was warm with a desire to get it on. She followed that up with yet another post, this time paired with a low angle photos of her looming gut. “Y’don’t need 6 perfect IV’s to get down with this gal, as long as you’ve got ‘em where it counts boys! ;3”

Replies and DMs started pouring in, and she drank up the attention, letting it bounce around in her mostly-empty head. One way or another, she was guaranteed to be taking someone, or several someones, to bed before sundown.