

Welcome to the Pack

By Victor Waite

A college age red panda brings her boyfriend to her club's annual Halloween party. It takes some work to convince her towering tiger boyfriend to join her, but the food is good enough to keep him there, and the orgy is even better. Even if it takes an unexpected turn.

Content Warning: This story is intended for Adult readers and contains a Female Red Panda, a Male Tiger, Size Difference, a Hefty Meal, Voyeurism, Exhibitionism, Group Sex, M/F Sex, Transformation, Muscle Gain, General Growth, Hips and Breast Growth, Shortstack, Dom/Sub, Role Reversal, Hyper Cock and Balls, Cum Inflation

Faint music shook the decorated house thumped down the street, announcing the party within to all who walked by. Most paid it no mind, as they weren't invited, and instead continued on with their own celebrations or search for candy. An imposing polar bear stood at the gate before the house to ensure no one snuck in, though his heavy and muscled figure did most of the work for him. Even a few of those invited paused at his gaze, though it quickly softened when they presented the proper credentials. The modest home filled with guests as the night went on, and party games slowly slipped onto the lawn as the interior crowded. The polar bear checked his list once it was almost completely checked off, taking a tally of who hadn't arrived yet. There were but three empty boxes among many, and his brow furrowed as he put faces to the names. That task became easier as one of them approached, and a broad grin spread across his muzzle as he looked down at the diminutive late arrival.

"I was beginning to wonder if you were going to show up, Alex," he joked. "I think they were almost ready to start without you two.

The smaller red panda poked his belly, which hung just a couple inches below her eye level. "You're out of your mind if you think I'd miss this! But it took some convincing for this one to come along too." She gestured to tiger behind her, who rivaled the polar bear in height, but not weight.

The feline stammered a half apology before Alex spoke up for him.

"He's new to our little clan, in case you couldn't tell," she teased.

The polar bear raised his eyebrows. "Ahh~ You two must have something going together then." He clapped a heavy paw across the feline's shoulders and brought him in for a side hug. "You're gonna have a great time tonight. We'll make sure of that."

The bear laughed, instilling a fierce blush in Jason's muzzle.

"Don't mind him, he's just teasin," Alex added. "He is right though. This is gonna be one of the best nights of your life if you let it."

The tiger just laughed and nodded nervously.

"I won't keep you two any longer," the polar bear grinned. "I gotta wait out here for Ned, and then we'll be able to get started."

"Make sure to come find us~" Alex teased.

The tiger stood motionless with some combination of confusion, nervousness, and jealousy across his face, until Alex pulled him inside the gate.

The pair looked comical as they walked the path together and approached the house.

The red panda almost reached her partner's chest if she stood on her toes, and the tail of her ill-fitting lab coat dragged across the ground. A set of goggles and a spiky wig completed her mad scientist outfit, adding just enough height to tickle the tiger's armpits if she jumped. The feline towered over her and rested a paw on her shoulder, which was crisscrossed with fake stitches. The stick-on threads wound up his arm and across the rest of his mostly exposed body, only disappearing behind a modest loin cloth and fur-toned tights. A pair of false bolts in his neck and a flat-top skull cap finished the image of her monster, though based on how she tugged him down the walkway, it was clear who was in charge. Despite her lead, he stumbled to a stop a few feet before the porch, where his nerves got the better of him. Alex stopped as well and wrapped her arms around his soft waist, squishing into his modest paunch. She buried her muzzle in his chest and took a calming breath, hoping to transfer some of its effects to him, and waited until he was ready to speak.

"I'm sorry, I can't do this," he eventually stammered. "I can't go in there."

"I know you're nervous, but I promise it'll be fun." Alex squeezed him a little tighter. "We don't have to stay the whole time if you don't want, but I want you to meet some of them at least."

"That's what I'm worried about," Jason half laughed. "I don't know any of these people. What if I say something stupid or piss someone off?"

"No one's going to get mad at you," she reassured. "Half of them are dying to meet you, and if anyone *does* try anything, I'm not letting them get to you."

Jason's expression softened as he imagined the red panda scurrying up someone like a colossus before taking them to the ground. "I know, I know, it's just... hard, you know? And I don't think this outfit is helping." He gestured to the loincloth, which while sizable and backed up by a pair of boxers, still looked a little ridiculous.

"Trust me, you'll forget about that as soon as you see what everyone else is wearing," she smirked. "But I get where you're coming from." She placed a paw on his modest paunch and gave it a living rub. "I'll be right here by your side the entire time. This is a special evening for us, and I want to share it with you." Alex pressed her chin to him and looked up into his eyes. "But, I know this isn't easy, and we can always come back next year if we need to."

The tiger shuffled on his feet and flicked his tail about. "Alright," he relented. "I'll do my best to stay as long as I can."

The red panda squeezed him tight. "You're awesome. And if this isn't the best night of your life, I'll do everything I can to make it up to you."

The tension in Jason's posture dissolved as she rekindled his resolve, though traces of it lingered on his thoughts when they continued. The red panda felt his rising pulse in his arm as she escorted him to the entrance, no longer pulling him ahead, but matching his pace.

and staying at his side. She did however reach for the window-laced door and open it before ushering him inside. Alex squeezed his comparatively massive paw in reassurance as he crossed the threshold, where the party's atmosphere washed away the night's relative tranquility. Each unimpeded beat of the heavy music punched him in the chest and incrementally frayed his nerves, but he squeezed the red panda's paw and reigned his anxieties in. Enough to continue into the rest of the house, at least. The towering tiger froze in his steps when a voice called out to them specifically, then ran over to meet them. Alex greeted the mare with open arms and leapt to give her a proper hug, then introduced her to her plus one. The striped feline offered little more than a nervous wave at first, but pensively opened up over a conversation. Other party guests passed by and eyed him up while they spoke, and he let out a little nervous laugh while he clumsily interpreted their signals. If he didn't know better, he might have been convinced they liked what they saw

Alex guided him through the rest of the rest of the house before he unnerved himself, tugging him along to the house's spacious living room. A large TV sat against an open walls, surrounded by a gallery of what looked like family pictures. He ignored the pillows and mats littering the floor to examine them more, discovering Alex's appearance in nearly half of them. The tiger made a mental note to ask her about them later, but instead focused on keeping his balance as the red panda led him toward the kitchen. A banquet of food representing every taste and preference greeted him there, washing over his senses and dulling his anxieties. The red panda giggled to herself and helped him prepare a plate, undermining his attempted diet in favor of . She stacked it high with a second and third helping of everything he picked, only stopping when the pile encroached the edges of the plate, then took him to an empty seat with a substantial meal of her own. Most of the other guests had eaten already, granting them a small degree of privacy amidst the crowd. Jason's hunger briefly overpowered his nerves and he stuffed himself with gluttonous gusto, and Alex enjoyed her own meal beside him. She only left to fetch extra servings, and had the tiger been able to look away from his meal, he would have been impressed with her capacity.

Jason leaned back in his seat and loosened his belt by the time he finished, and Alex abandoned hers entirely. Her swollen stomach partially covered her thighs and left her adorably round, while the tiger's teased at spilling over his knees. He reached over and hugged the rand panda to his side and thanked her for convincing him to stick around for the food, and she leaned against his wobbling stomach to return the gesture. The thought of rounding up another plate and testing his belly's limits crossed her mind, but circumstance forced her to save that fantasy for another time. The opening front door caught her eye, and she turned to see Ned and the polar bear sneaking into the party. A thrill of anticipation fluttered through her chest at what would inevitably come next, and she latched on to the tiger and squeezed her thighs together. Jason wiped the crumbs from his muzzle and looked down to her with confusion, then followed her gaze to the center of the living room. There the polar bear spoke with a hulking bull, though he couldn't pick their voices from the celebratory ambiance. The music dropped to nearly nothing when the massive bovine turned the stereo down, giving his voice room to project through the mansion.

"It would appear tha' everyone is here! If ya want to partake o' this year's main event, get down to the living room now!"

The bovine's voice boomed through both the house and Jason's chest, resonating in a call he felt compelled to answer. While he pondered that, Alex grabbed his wrist and ushered him from his seat. He offered a token resistance out of habit and reflex, but stumbled after her with her insistence. She plopped him down on a pile of cushions at the edge of the room, then settled into his lap while the others gathered. After a few minutes and a confirmation head count, the bull continued.

"For those o' y'all that don't know, my name is Maxwell, and I'll conductin this here love train this evenin."

Jason shot a nervous glare to the red panda, though she failed to see it.

"Now before we start, I should remind y'all that this is about more than gettin your rocks off. Tonight is about bonding as a pack and welcomin new faces into the fold." He paused to look around, and a grin spread across his muzzle. "An it looks like there's more than a few of y'all here tonight."

He paused, letting the rest of the group get their murmurs of approval out.

"This is gonna be a life changin night for some o' y'all, just as much as it was for us when we were in your place. I don't wanna waste a bunch o' time blusterin' 'bout details, but if this don't look like a bunch you want to spend a lot of time with in the future, now's your chance to leave. I promise it won't hurt our feelin's if ya decide this ain't for you."

Jason's heart sank, and his eyes darted around the room for any sign of what the bull could possibly be hinting at. Part of him wanted to believe he was simply being dramatic, but he'd read far too much about cults to accept that. The red panda squeezed his arm and looked back and up to him, and her expression dropped when she saw the panic on his muzzle. She shuffled from side to side and stood on his thighs to catch him in a calming embrace, then strove for his ear once he held still enough.

"I can't force you to stay, and I can understand if there's nothing I can say to keep me here, but I know you'll love this. I've seen your internet history~"

Her last line was almost as threatening as it was teasing, but the sentiment behind it came through clearly. The tiger dug deep and latched onto the trust they cultivated together, then banished the worst of his anxieties. Alex leaned up and kissed him on the cheek, though instead of returning to his lap, she wrapped her legs around his soft middle and leaned against his plush fur. His heart pounded behind his slowing chest, a detail not lost on the red panda, and he willed himself to stay in place and see whatever the gathering was through. There had been very few things she'd been wrong about before, and he clung to his faith this wouldn't be one of them.

The bull said nothing while he watched the tiger's discussion, as well as a few others', and waited until he got confirmation from everyone. Due in part to his partner's tight grip, Jason was the last to give a thumbs up, and the bull continued once he had.

"Looks like everyone's on board, so I'm gonna stop yappin so we can get started." Maxwell stepped away from the center of the room and joined a gator waiting for him not too far off, signaling everyone to begin.

Alex pressed herself deep into her tiger's pelt and inhaled deeply, letting his scent and essence fill her senses. Her fluffy fur frizzed as she let her arousal free, and her entire body warmed as it suffused her. Jason read her tells and fought the urge to flee for privacy, until the moment took an unexpected turn. Patches of grey fur broke out across the red panda's back, burying her natural colors under a layer of desaturation. Her grip tightened around the tiger's waist as she grew heavier in his lap, becoming dense with expanding muscle and becoming more bold with her teasing. The feline wiggled under her attention, struggling to make room for his growing member, but only convinced Alex to solve the problem for him. She reached a sharpened claw around his backside and sliced away his boxers and loincloth, shredding his modesty and eroding his confidence. Instinct demanded he retreat and hide until he found something to cover up with, and his heart skipped a beat when he found he couldn't. The red panda nuzzled under his chin and bowled him over, pinning him to the cushions with frightening ease. He frantically looked around to find other lovers in similar situations, some adoring it, others just as panicked as he. The thought of calling for help him crossed his mind, but the notion faded with a second glance.

At least two thirds of party had transformed as well, a sight that both kindled his fantasies and filled him with panic. The sounds of shredding clothing filled the room as werewolves burst from their costumes, freeing their shaggy pelts from their civil confines. Their alterations followed a similar arc, but through it, they retained their individuality. Fur patterns shifted and warped, but always retained some semblance of the original, and their eyes sparkled with a gambit of emotions. Jason's attention returned to his mate when she raked her growing claws down his chest, tickling his hide and scrubbing away his false stitches. She untangled the decorative threads from her fingers and tossed them aside, leaving the tiger completely bare and exposed before everyone. His slightly increased nudity tipped him over the edge of his limits, and he melted under her touch as mental gridlock turned to submission. Alex tore her labcoat away and tossed it aside, exposed her now toned figure to her mate, and shook her chest. Her breasts swelled and rolled down her chest, redefining her frame until she faintly resembled an ancient fertility goddess. She spread her legs and adjusted her straddle as her hips widened, creating space for her rear to balloon out. Jason shamelessly ogled her short stacked silhouette, his apprehensions abandoned, and he fixated on every detail of her ongoing transformation.

The former red panda's proportions distorted ever so slightly as she gained size and height, stretching upward until she met his gaze. The fat lining her figure burned away and converted to yet more muscle, enhancing her stature with incredible might. Alex took

advantage of it and grabbed the tigers shoulders, more expressing her dominance and sinking him deeper into the cushions. The tiger submitted with delight, and a purr of pleasure rumbled in his chest as she aligned her hips with his. She found his spire easily, rigid enough to push the roll of his belly out of the way, and she teased him for an agonizing instant while she rubbed his tip and down her entrance. She waited until he whimpered with need before descending, and she took his average girth in a single, quick stroke. A breathy moan from the tiger announced their coupling, which turned into a satisfied rumble when she rolled her hips. His feline barbs plucked at her inner walls as they delightfully slid by, but her size deprived her of the pleasure her old self derived. The tiger picked up on her apparent disappointment, when she failed to react after his entry, and his expression fell with a mixture of embarrassment and shame. She cupped his chin and brought his gaze back to hers, restoring his confidence with a soft smile. Then, she wordlessly she asked if he wanted her gift, and Jason wordlessly accepted.

Alex leaned over him and wrapped her muscular arms around his shoulders in a warm embrace, then clamped down on his shoulder in a lustful love bite.

Time stopped at her contact, and his inner beast ripped free from its anxious shackles. The tiger's eyes opened wide as her claim burned at his nature, then tapered to a pleasant smolder as it spread across him. Her gift crawled across his pelt and left a lupine palate in its wake, twisting his strips to something more suited for night life. Jason's muscles blazed with post-marathon exhaustion, then slid into supernatural growth. His pupils dilated and glossed over as his body fat evaporated, melting away to reveal the sculpted curves of an adonis. His bones faintly popped and crackled as they gained both length and width, adding a monstrous flavor to his silhouette several inches to his height. He tossed his head back and rumbled with a feral growl as his claws lengthened into sharp arcs, fitting for a creature of the night. He reduced the cushions to shreds as pleasure coursed through him, flexing his toes and claws as he struggled to process the overwhelming sensations. His fangs sharpened and filled the space between his jaws, endowing him with a bite that rivaled Alex's. His pelt and hide thickened until her teeth no longer broke skin, leaving only pleasurable contact. Jason's cock and balls swelled with supernatural virility, filling the former red panda's passage to the brim and then some. She shivered and rubbed his bulge in her middle, indulging in the pleasure he gave and anticipating what was to come.

Awash in a torrent of new perceptions and perspectives, Jason fell back on enhanced feral instincts, which demanded he take charge. He grabbed his mate's shoulders in his massive paws and spun her onto her back, taking his position over her and maximizing his leverage. The smaller werewolf writhed with delight while her lover loomed and overflowed with lust, relishing every throb of his massive spire against her fluttering inner walls. He stole her breath when he withdrew, leaving her with a distinct sensation of emptiness, then banished it with a full-body thrust. Both them and their cushion rocked with the force of his impact, and he gave her no time to recover before retreating and striking again. Alex gnashed her teeth and struggled to keep herself from spilling over her climactic edge right away, but his relentless pace nudged her closer by the second. Her pleasure compounded as he hit her most sensitive depths over and over again, until she let

go and finally came. She wrapped her muscular legs around his blurring hips, shortening his thrusts, but not enough to stop him from chaining her orgasms together. She clamped down on his shoulder once again to muffle her shrieks of bliss, which only seemed to spur him on more. Jason wrapped his arms around her back and redoubled his rut, throwing her through peak after peak, until his swelling knot physically stopped him.

Alex gasped and moaned when he tugged at their intimate tie, and each attempted escape sent another breath-taking wave of pleasure through her rippling passage. His barrage only stopped when his climax crashed upon him, locking his muscles with bliss as he buried himself as deeply as he could. His pointed tip kissed her winking cervix just as the first volley of his virility flew, flooding her most intimate chamber in an instant. His second shot spiked her with rapturous heat and subtly swelled her belly, and the third endowed her with a pregnant-looking swell. She lost count when every muscle in her body thrummed with resonating pleasure, fraying her motor control and leaving her trembling with rapture. Her world shrank to the growls rumbling in her mate's chest and the sloshing of her filling middle, rendering her oblivious to the small crowd gathering around them. Their display stood out amongst other eager and gifted lovers, even drawing the attention of the alpha bull, identified by his somewhat diminished horns. Jason's seemingly limitless carnal energy fizzled as his virility finally ran dry, and his hips lost momentum as lethargy and afterglow claimed him. Alex held on tight as he collapsed in sexual exhaustion, sending waves through her bloated belly when he slumped against it. She came down from her lustful high shortly after, and she rumbled with content and stroked the shaggy fur of her mate's back as she joined him in afterglow.

She only noticed the eyes fixed upon her when she opened her own, and an intense blush spread across her muzzle. The former red panda had no words for them, and her pack had none for her, but it was obvious from their looks of jealousy and approval they supported bringing Jason into the pack.

The rush of Jason's virgin transformation faded shortly after, giving room for his personality to return. His muzzle ignited when he realized they were the center of attention, and he froze with apprehension.

The pack alpha stepped from the crowd, planted a beefy paw on his head, and scratched him between the ears. "You got nothin' to be ashamed of here. You're part of our pack now, which makes us pretty much family. 'Cept for the screwin'."

Jason relaxed under his oddly soothing touch, and Alex emerged from her blissful stupor to add to the sentiment.

"See, I told you they'd like you," she breathed. A shudder ran down her spine and transmitted a burst of pleasure back into him. "Oh gods, you're gonna have to do this to me again," she huffed. "Looks like that might have to wait for another time though."

Jason looked to the crowd with confusion, and a pang of nervousness resurged. Other

couples untangled and set their attention on them, drinking in the results of his performance with lustful and needy gazes.

Alex squeezed his hand when she sensed his anxiety building, "You don't have anything to worry about," she half murmured and rumbled. "I wouldn't have brought you here at all if I didn't want to share."

Her point gave him pause long enough for one of his new packmates to close in, a voluptuous, werewolf-cow, who took a seat right beside them. Her udder and belly wobbled with her landing, and shank into the ruined cushion deep enough to slide the two of them toward her. Her eyes smoldered with lust, bright enough to rekindle their sympathetic needs. "I hope you brought enough for everyone~" Alex teased.

"I do too," the bountiful bovine added. "I'd love a serving of what you gave her." She clapped a paw on his inner thigh and teased his recovering sac, making her intent extremely clear.

Alex reached down and joined her, shuddering as another rush of cum plumped out her middle. "He might need a bit to recover, especially if we keep teasing him~ I don't know how soon we can untie."

"That's quite alright," she chuckled. "We've got all night, and I'll make sure he doesn't tie again until everyone's gotten a chance to 'meet' him."

The thought of an all night orgy filled him Jason with a mixture of arousal and nervousness, which he swallowed down and ignored. Whether due to Alex's support or his apparent sexual prowess, the many gazes upon him didn't unnerve him like they once did. He even found himself looking forward to bedding the wolf-cow before an audience!

It had already proven to be the best night of his life, and he was only two hours deep. Jason couldn't wait to discover what the other six held.