

Personal Growth

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20-07-27

A Commission for ShantyShack

A pair of friends share a lunch together as they prepare to move away and start a new chapter of their lives at college. It won't be the last time they see each other, but who knows how they'll change in the meantime?

Content Warning: This story is intended for Adult readers and contains a Female Bunny, a Male Husky, Breast Growth, Hip Growth, Gradual Weight Gain, Lactation, Hyper Growth, Romance and Relationships

Soft music filled the air of the restaurant and mixed with the low conversations across the floor. Pairs and quartets of lunchers sat in pools of light among the room's candle light, enjoying both company and fine dishes. The scents of stir-fry and other delectable dishes enticed the senses and sharpened appetites, though for a bunny and husky, other matters kept their minds occupied. The bunny snacked on a vegetarian dish opposite of the canine, while he tore into a plate of seasoned chicken and rice. Their conversation lulled as they ate, though it wasn't long before their portions dwindled and their tongues were free to carry a conversation. The bunny gently pushed her plate away once finished, and her gaze turned to the husky as he did the same.

"It's good to get see you again," Feo murmured. "It feels like it's been ages since we've had any free time."

"I know what you mean," Ardin chuckled. "As soon as the tests let up, it was time for college prep, then graduation, then moving."

A pause hanged in the air.

"Yeah. I didn't think things would move so quickly."

"I didn't either. I had kinda hoped we'd had some more time to spend together before... you know."

Feo reached across the table and placed her paw on Ardin's. "Hey, don't worry about it. It's not like we'll never see each other again. And when we do, we'll have so many stories to tell each other."

The husky took a moment to compose himself. "Yeah, you're right," he smiled. "I want to hear about all your crazy philosophy friends."

"And I want to hear about everything you get into, even if it's not swimming."

Ardin leaned back in his seat. "It probably won't be, honestly. I'm just using that to get in the door at this point."

Feo smiled. "Nothing wrong with that~ Flaunt those skills if you got them."

The husky wagged his tail. "You know I will~ And I promise not to let myself go if I go into computers or something."

"You don't need to promise me anything as long as you keep being you hun. You'd be just as sexy 100 pounds heavier."

"Lets hope I don't have to test that," Ardin blushed.

"I'm sure you won't, but still, it's not something you should have to worry about." Feo took a sip from her drink. "Have you narrowed down your options anymore?"

"I can't say that I have. I wouldn't mind sticking with swimming, but I know it won't last forever. I'm getting some ideas of what I don't want to do, but that's not as helpful though."

"Maybe not, but it's something." Feo reached out and took another bite from her plate. "I don't think you'll have much trouble finding something once you're there. You've got time while you're doing general classes anyway."

"That's what I'm hoping. I don't think I'd mind staying with the athletic department, but there's still a lot I haven't seen."

Feo nodded and Ardin took a sip from his drink.

"What made you decide on philosophy?"

The bunny shrugged. "It just seems interesting, and I think it asks a lot of questions worth considering."

"Huh. I hadn't ever thought about it like that."

Feo wiggled her eyebrows. "Interested then~?"

Ardin put up his hands. "Probably not. Its a little too abstract. I think I want to do something more physical."

"That's fair."

A quiet conversational lull filled the space between them, and they picked at their plates as it passed. Feo plucked the last of her veggies from their noodle bed and Ardin picked his chicken from its rice, cleaning their plates enough to attract the waiter's attention. The well-dressed fox took their emptied dishes away and replaced them with dessert menus, then left them with the privacy to decide their next course. While they perused the menu, Feo and Ardin exchanged glances over the pamphlets. Neither was hungry enough to justify dessert, but neither was quite ready to say goodbye. They pondered the dilemma in silence until the vulpine returned. Pressured with their presence, the pair stumbled through an improvised order. The fox noted and took down their requests, then vanished into the back of the restaurant to make it happen. Another moment of semi-awkward silence bloomed, until Feo grew too uncomfortable to let it stand.

"I'm surprised you're ordering dessert," she admitted. "Aren't you on a pretty strict diet?"

Ardin blushed. "Yeah, but what's a diet without a cheat day here and there?"

"A successful diet?"

"It'll be fine. I'm not going to make this a habit or anything. Plus, this is an occasion to celebrate, right?"

Feo shifted in her seat. "I suppose, if you want to look at it that way."

"C'mon, bright futures and all that. You said it yourself."

"Yeah, there's a lot of good ahead of us, but that's not going to make me forget about what I'm leaving behind."

It was Ardin's turn to reach across the table and hold Feo's paw. "Not leaving behind. Sure, we're not gonna be able to see each other every weekend, but I'm not vanishing forever. We can always visit each other during the breaks."

Feo took in a deep breath. "Yeah, yeah you're right."

Ardin grinned and patted her paw. "It won't be goodbye, just see you later."

The bunny took a moment to gather herself, giving the waiter ample time to return with their final course. For better or worse, neither could finish more than half of their towering ice cream bowls. Feo and Ardin's conversation continued as they filled their middles, pushed out of their chests by growing fullness. The waiter returned with a bill shortly after, and after a breathy discussion, decided to split it evenly. The vested vulpine accepted it and returned with their change, removing the last thing between them and the end of the meal. Both recognized this fact as they stood and walked into the parking lot, and it only grew more obvious with every step. Painfully soon, they found themselves at their cars, parked next to one another.

After an empty moment, Feo and Ardin embraced. No words were exchanged until they reluctantly parted.

"See you later"

Ardin stepped through the restaurant's doors and took in a deep breath. Despite two years of menu changes and redecorating, the place felt inviting and familiar. The scents of delectable dishes wafted from the kitchen, drifting between low-hanging candles and newly-bought tables. The hostess station sported a new coat of paint, and the fox behind it bore a faintly familiar grin. Ardin requested a table for himself and his guest, which the vulpine promptly brought him to. A blush warmed his muzzle when his chair creaked under his weight, and it intensified when he scooted closer to the table. His paw drifted to his squished paunch and a heavy sigh tumbled from his lips. The husky dreaded what Feo

would think of his post-injury figure, but such thoughts couldn't keep him away from their meal together. Still, his resolve wavered until she arrived.

For a moment, Ardin didn't recognize her. The outside light at her back obscured all but her silhouette, which had changed dramatically in their time apart. Her hips threatened the limits of the doorway and popped with her every step, setting her thighs in hypnotic motion. A slight paunch eclipsed her belt, and both were hidden in the shadow of her chest. The husky's thoughts rebooted once he was able to make out the pattern of her fur, however, and he recovered enough presence of mind to wave her over. Feo smiled and returned the gesture, then bounded to take her seat across from him. Both of them froze when her chair groaned under her weight as well, but Ardin couldn't help think she carried it better.

"Sorry I'm late, I had some trouble getting away from the family. It's really good to see you again."

"It's all good. I only just sat down." Ardin took in a breath and let it out. "How have you been? Feels like it's been ages since we've got to catch up."

"No kidding," Feo agreed. "I've had a couple professors keeping me busy, but I think that's par for the course. Everyone wants to assert their dominance and make you write the longest paper."

"Ouch," Ardin chuckled. "Coach just make us swim laps."

"I wouldn't mind trading with you, if you're up for a change of punishment."

"Thanks, but I think I'll pass for now," the husky countered. "It's hard enough writing the one paper I have to. I can't imagine doing any more than that."

The bunny shrugged. "You get used to it at some point. They start you off with little mini essays, and before you know it you're writing books of your own."

Ardin grinned and rested his chin in his paws. "So when can I expect to see you on the shelf then~?"

"You're gonna be waiting a little while," she teased. "But if you're that eager for some poolside reading material, I can make some recommendations."

The husky laughed. "I don't think Coach would let that fly. He barely tolerates our assigned classwork."

"That... doesn't sound great."

Ardin shrugged. "You get used to it. But to be honest, going off schedule was one of the best

things to happen to me in a while."

Feo tilted her head. "Wait, so you're not swimming anymore?"

"Not until my doctor clears me. I messed up my ankle, and I didn't realize how much free time training and everything took up until I had to rest."

"Well, I'm glad you're getting a break at least. Just be careful, alright? I'd hate for you to lose your shot at this before you got started."

"I'm not extremely attached to the team, honestly. It's had its up and downs, but the endless training is getting old."

"That makes sense."

"Plus, I would have given books and philosophy a better chance if I knew it could do that to you." He gestured at her figure.

Feo blushed fiercely. "Well, this kinda just happened. I can't say for sure or not if it was the books. In any case, you might change your mind when it comes time to replace your wardrobe for the fourth time."

One of Ardin's paws found its way to his paunch as his own cheeks began to glow. "I... might know a thing or two about that."

Before Feo could continue that thread of conversation, their waitress arrived. The slender cat took their drink and food orders, then disappeared with them as swiftly as they arrived.

"What do you mean by that?"

The husky huffed. "It's no big secret that I've put on some weight since my break."

Feo peered over the table for a glance at his modest paunch. "I'm sure you'll burn it off in no time once you're back in the water."

"I hope you're confident enough for the both of us."

"You've always had a speedy metabolism. I know you'll be fine."

The bunny was forced to reconsider her statement almost immediately. Their feline server arrived with their food in the same breath, carrying a comically mismatched pair of plates. They set the smaller of the two down before Feo, a modest meal of veggie noddles. Feo marveled at the dish until Ardin's family-sized portion touched down, nearly tilting the table with its weight. The fried rice platter could have easily fed the two of them twice over at their last meeting, though Ardin lifted his spoon and dug in unphased. His appetite

matched that of a starved athlete, allowing him to keep proportional pace with Feo's modest munching. The hem of his shirt rode up the swell of his belly by the time they finished, though the table cloth luckily hid most of his exposed roll. Still, the damage was more than visible by the time they finished their courses.

Ardin pushed his chair out a few inches and let out a sigh of relief. "So, what's your favorite branch of philosophy so far?"

Feo pushed her plate away and looked at the table. "Well, I still haven't figured out how to pronounce its name, but for lack of a better phrase, it deals with life magic."

"Huh. Do you think it's real?"

The bunny paused. "Maybe? I like its ideas, but I'm not totally sold on all the mystic bits yet." She took a sip from her drink. "What about you? Picked up any hobbies in your newfound spare time?"

Ardin crossed his arms over his middle. "Cooking."

"Cooking?"

"Yup."

"What do you cook?"

The husky shrugged. "Usually what the nutritionist recommends and whatever I have around." He paused and glanced away. "Usually sweets," he murmured.

Feo nodded. "Huh. Maybe next time we hang out you can cook me dinner."

"I think I can make that happen~ What ki-"

A sharp alarm from Feo's phone cut him off.

"Shit, I forgot!" Feo quickly dug into her purse and produced enough cash to cover her meal, then leaned over the table and kissed Ardin on the cheek. "Sorry to cut this short hun, but I can't miss this. I'll make it up to you next time."

Ardin wasn't sure if the smooch or the glimpse of her cleavage stirred him more, but he would have ample time to figure it out.

Ardin looked down at his phone, then up again at the door. The address in Feo's text matched the numbers on the door just as perfectly as every glance before, though he

couldn't help but double and triple check. Even after banishing reasonable and unreasonable doubt from his mind, however, the husky struggled to gather the nerve to knock. His belly encroached his vision and blocked his feet each time he looked down, and anxiety panged in his chest anew. He had long ago embraced his softened figure and leaned into its benefits, but he couldn't shake the feeling Feo wouldn't feel the same way. Ardin took in a deep breath and let it out. There was only one way to know for sure.

He reached out and knocked on her door, and only then noticed its enhanced width.

Ardin didn't dwell on that fact long however, as the door swung inward at his touch alone. The lights were on inside, spurring him to call out Feo's name. An answer invited him in, and he closed the door in his wake. A few hesitant steps brought him to the apartment's kitchen, where he found Feo in all her fertile glory. The bunny wore nothing more than an apron and a smile, neither of which granted a mote of modesty. Her bountiful chest funneled the fabric into her cleavage and rendered it ineffective, and the swell of her hips spread well beyond its reach. The garment was little more than a formality, and the rosy tint in her cheeks betrayed she knew that fact. For a heavy moment, the pair stood in silence and looked into each other's eyes, sharing a wordless conversation until a soft ding broke their trance.

Feo turned away and plucked a dish from her oven, exposing her bare backside to her guest. "I hope you don't mind how under-dressed I am," she chuckled. "It's been impossible to find anything that fits lately."

Ardin audibly swallowed. "N-not at all. You just took me by surprise is all."

"I tend to have that effect," Feo grinned. "But we can talk more about that over dinner. Why don't you take a seat at the table, and I'll get this plated."

"Would you like any help with that?"

"Don't be silly, you're my guest."

"Can't argue with that~"

Ardin left her to her work and found his way to the dinning room table. It was a modest piece of furniture, not overly ornate and clearly functional. Small candles sat on its decorative cloth, glowing beside a small centerpiece of flowers. It lent an air of romanticism, unexpected, bit not unwelcome. The husky pondered its implications as he took his seat, and his train of thought derailed as the chair bowed under his weight. He made a reflexive reach for his shirt and tugged it across his overhang, earning a giggle from Feo. He froze and released the garment, a gesture she answered with a wave of her hand.

"You don't need to be bashful, especially with how I'm dressed."

Ardin nodded, then helped himself to dinner when she set it down. "I can't believe you're graduating. It feels like we only moved away a couple months ago."

"It has been a bit of a blur," she mused. "But at the same time, it dragged on for ages. I'd swear I've spent years in some of those lecture halls."

Ardin glanced down at his middle and folded his arms. "Yeah, in some ways it has been a while."

"But that's hardly a bad thing. We've both grown and changed for the better."

The husky wrapped his tail around his waist as far as it would reach. "You have, at least. All my growth has been physical."

"Hun, you're on your way to being a professional chef. Hell, you pretty much are one except for the formalities."

Ardin smirked. "Then why didn't you let me cook tonight?"

Feo leaned over the table, squishing her chest across its surface. "Like I said, you're my guest, and I want to treat you."

Ardin swallowed when her cleavage spilled out, and his cheeks blazed when milk leaked through her top.

Feo paused and tilted her head, until her ivory pool slowly spread across the table. "Oh dammit, I missed my alarm," she muttered.

An empty moment hung in the air while Ardin processed the sight before him.

When Feo caught him slack-jawed and staring, a grin spread across her muzzle. "I was hoping to save this for later, but do you want to help me?"

The husky's widened and his brain audibly shorted.

"You're adorable when you're flustered," she chuckled.

Feo stood from her seat and sauntered to Ardin's end, then pushed his cleaned plate back and sat on the table. Its cloth twisted and its legs creaked as she turned to face him and lifted a leg over his head, catching him between her thighs. The bunny untied her hair and let it fall free, then released the tie of her apron and let it drop. Fully exposed, she reached out and pulled Ardin close, bringing his lips to her leaking breast. A short nod conveyed her unspoken command, and he eagerly drank from her tap. Feo's tail fluttered as Ardin filled his cheeks, and a soft moan tumbled from her lips when he swallowed. A groan of approval resonated between them, and the husky wrapped his arms around her waist

and pulled her in. The bunny stroked his hair and whispered intimate encouragements as need turned to lust, betrayed by the increasingly obvious roll of her hips.

Ardin's spire swelled and bulged his pants, straining his zipper to its limit. A damp spot of pre collected at its peak and seeped through the fabric, and a pressure built in his balls with every gulp. The sharp pop of threads mixed with the sounds of his gulping, opening up splits and chasms in the failing garment. The husky's belly filled with milk and spilled over his lap, muffling and concealing the split that would otherwise leave him exposed. His cock ground against the underside of his middle and left a trail of lust through his fur, until it soon grew out of his paunch's shadow. He rolled his hips in time with its lazy throbs, accentuating the pleasure of growth. Feo's moans joined his as he drained her reserves, until her voice overtook his when he pushed her over the edge. Her thighs clamped around him and she trembled in climatic bliss, which in turn sent him into the orgasmic abyss.

Ropes of Ardin's cum splattered against the underside of the table, which pooled around his ankles and spread outward with every burst. The potent scent of his lust filled the room and spread through the apartment, drawing out their shared afterglow. Their breaths slowed and their hearts calmed, and they stayed in their shared embrace until they found the presence of mind to speak again.

"I think your milk made me bigger," Ardin breathed.

"Yeah, it did."

"Did you know that would happen?"

"Not for sure, but I knew it could."

Ardin laughed

"Are you happy with it? I can still reverse it."

"It'll take some getting used to, but I love it already."

"I can help you adjust too, if you don't mind staying with me."

"Are you asking me to move in with you?"

"Yes."

Ardin paused. "Does this make us a couple?"

"If you want it to."

"I'd love that."