

After Hours Addition

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A Patreon Vignette for Rioku

After waking up in a strange place, a man finds himself face to face with a truly colossal cat. How will the fattened feline react to this intruder to his territory?

Content Warning: This story is intended for Mature readers and the following tags apply: Male, Human, Feline, Snow Leopard, Quadruped, Puff-Kisses, Transformation, Weight Gain

Consciousness returned to the man, and with it a groggy perception. A groan passed his lips and he cautiously opened his eyes, unprepared to behold the night sky. Blurry points sharpened and focused into stars, with the odd passing satellite or plane to fill the space between. His head throbbed when he turned to the moon, overwhelmed by its soft silver radiance. The pulsing pressure behind his eyes lessened and strange sounds met his ears, spurring him to wonder where he was. A deep soreness lanced through him when he tried to get up, prompting him to stay sprawled on his back. He began to wonder how he came to be there, until a careful turn of his head rekindled his memory. A tall, featureless wall rose high at his side, capped by a faded yellow hand rail. The sensation of falling leapt to the forefront of his thought, and recollection.

He was at the city zoo, and he had fallen into one of the enclosures.

Panic lanced down his spine, though for all his effort, he couldn't remember which exhibit he now inhabited. For better or worse, that question soon answered itself. The curious sound of dragging drew his attention to his opposite side, where one of the enclosure's residents approached to investigate. What he saw made him question if he ever woke up from his fall. The creature approaching was clearly a snow leopard, clad in grey spots and snowy undertones, though it was by far the largest he'd ever seen. The feline's plush belly squished against the ground and carved a shallow furrow with its every step, and his hips and jowls wobbled in time with his tail. A spark of intelligence glimmered in his eye while he beheld his guest, washing the man with mixed emotions. The inner turmoil left him laying on the ground, not even considering an escape, until the overweight feline closed in. He expected a swift end, but instead, the cat found time to play with him.

Panic fluttered in the man's chest as the cat circled around to his feet, then sauntered up his frame. The span of its shoulders meant the cat easily straddled his width, allowing that hanging belly to squish and glide up his body. Its soft bulk pinned him down long before the cat reached his head, completely striking the urge to struggle from his

mind. All he could do was watch that softened visage lumber closer, until it loomed directly over him. An empty moment hanged in the air while the two beheld each other, stoking a deep dread in the man's chest until the snow leopard leaned in close to his face. A pair of luminous eyes dominated his vision, and a soft pair of lips pressed against his. The man's brow furrowed at the oddly intimate touch, then arched with electric sensation. Tingling sparks danced on his lips, then marched down deeper into his frame. Several seconds passed while the snow leopard held the kiss, only breaking it when they both needed breath.

The man shut his eyes and sputtered when the cat finally pulled away, and once he recovered, stammered and mewled. He didn't know what to make of the black nose at the bottom of his vision or the muzzle behind it, but fortunately the snow leopard knew exactly what to do. Another kiss graced the transforming man's lips, and with it another flow of change. His clothes wrinkled and bunched around his shifting figure as the cat's will rushed into him, overloading him with sensation. Every inch of his skin itched as fur sprouted across his frame, endowing him with a pattern identical to the colossal cat. His joints softly popped as his legs shifted from plantigrade to digitigrade, and his waistline narrowed into a distinctly feline profile. A few accidental twists and turns of his hips worked his ill-fitting shorts free, allowing the cool night air to grace his dense pelt. His shirt proved more resilient however, remaining in place even after his feline transformation. He was a clone of the other cat in all but weight, and for better or worse, his rounded friend had an answer for that too.

The obese cat broke the kiss for another breath, taking the opportunity to admire his handiwork, then mashed his muzzle against his companion's. It carried with it another stream of magic, of similar flavor, to a much different end. The former human's brow arched as he wondered what more of him there was to change, and he received his answer when his belly grumbled and grew. His modest paunch filled and swelled with pounds by the second, battling against the larger cat's for space. A blush warmed his muzzle when their plush rolls squished together, earning a wiggle of the larger cat's brow.

It blazed hotter when the changed man's shirt drew tight around his rising dough, testing the limits of the garment. The magical feline seemed to pour more effort into his spell as pops and snaps filled the air, signaling the shirt's impending defeat. Still, it held on as small tears opened into wide chasms, rising over and sliding down the apex of that soft dome. It found momentary rest bunched under his chest, though it wouldn't last long.

The snow leopard slowed his efforts to savor the moment and enjoyed his ride into the air, balanced atop his new companion's belly. He craned his neck lower and lower to meet the former human's lips, adding inches to his waist each time they made contact. The changed man wheezed under the weight of their twin bellies, until the the cat lost his balance. A graceless mewl tumbled from his muzzle as he slipped from the mountain of his companion's belly, tumbling to the dirt with a heavy thud. His counterpart drew in a deep breath, filling his lungs full since the cat climbed on him. The dome of his middle rose a few inches higher, creeping into his vision until he let it out. His tail fluffed out in realization of his freedom, and twisted under the mass of gut to roll over. Such a task proved easier said than done, however. He uselessly wobbled and bounced his newly acquired flab until a lucky rebound sent him rolling onto his edge. He rode that momentum and crammed his belly beneath him in another stroke of good fortune, only to strand himself on top of it.

An unexpected combination of emotions welled in his chest as he feet struggled and failed to reach the ground. His plush flab squished out beneath him on all sides, rendering larger than the feline that gave him that gift. A pitiful mewl whined in his chest as he rocked atop his stomach, until the growing arc of his swing brought his back feet to the ground. The relief brought by that limited mobility proved short lived however, when the cat doubled back and lunged for his lips. A few seconds of contact was all it took to swell his belly further, lifting his paws from the ground for good. A few laborious rocks atop his stomach verified his immobility, leaving him stranded atop that doughy mountain.

If you've read this far, thank you <3

I hope you enjoyed what you saw, and if you'd like more, there are a few places to find it~

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/victorthemaker/>

<https://www.weasyl.com/~victorthemaker>

<https://victorthemaker.sofurry.com/>

<https://furrylife.online/profile/12672-victor-waite/>

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