

Birthday Buff Bash

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Featuring characters from [Wyraachur of FurAffinity](#)

“Happy birthday!” Peter handed his gift to JD.

“Hey, happy birthday to you as well!” JD handed a gift to Peter as they lounged in JD’s living room.

The two men smiled brightly, holding their presents. It had been a long time coming, especially for a gettogether. After a year of not being able to see each other, even missing JD’s birthday this year, the two were finally gonna celebrate their big days at once.

The two guys looked at their respective gifts. They were both rather similar: a small, rectangular box wrapped in tinfoil. One was gold (JD) and the other was black (Peter). A quick shake of each told them there was something thin inside.

Peter glanced around the room briefly. “Hey... I just realized something. Where’s Rach?”

“Oh, Rachel is getting a big super cake, as she put it, from the store. Think she’s gonna be a bit late. We can just start opening gifts without her.”

Peter nodded and looked at his gift again, but looking back at his friend. JD was carefully studying the box, almost as if he was trying to figure it out before he opened it. The long, white-haired guy smirked. “Just open it up. I’m sure you’ll like how “impressive” it is~.”

“Oh really? Well, I think you should open yours first. I think you’ll like the results.” JD chuckled.

But then, he stopped. The two friends looked at each other curiously, the gears turning in their heads. They looked at their gifts and then back at each other. Slowly, they both grinned.

“...so, open at the same time then?”

“You know it!” The two ripped open their gifts, tossing the wrapping aside as they popped the lids on them. Inside each of their gifts was a single greeting card.

JD took his out first, reading it aloud: “Dark as night and it’ll feel so right. You’ll be a sight, enjoy Umbreon might!”

Peter read his card out loud next: “No need to be dour, for soon, you’ll tower. For now is the hour to feel Lucario’s power!”

The two opened them, finding their card’s Pokemon image inside. Though, more importantly, a soft, enticing musk arose from them. The scents wafted upwards, crossing their noses and being sniffed right up.

A tingling sensation struck the both of them, gripping their cards tightly. The hairs on the back of their necks stood up, their bodies quivering. They grit their teeth briefly, which sharpened into fangs befitting something more bestial.

Peter took a deep breath and relaxed, setting his card down. He smirked as his nose darkened. The skin of it turned bumpy and cold before swelling and shifting into a canine’s. “Heh, guess we got the same thing then~.”

“Guess so~.” JD fidgeted, trying his best to readjust himself on the sofa. The back of his pants was stretching, getting just a little tighter on him. “So, you get yours from the witches next door?”

“Nah! I got ituusghhisguuutit.” Peter’s words slurred. His tongue, teeth, and mouth all felt numb and awkward. It was hard to move it.

There were some soft cracks and pops in his mouth. Peter’s face stretched forward, jaws and the bridge of his nose widened. His mouth pulled and pulled, lengthening several inches out as his nose moved to the tip above it. Soon, he had his own muzzle, dark grey and black fur sprouting on it.

Peter cleared his throat, rubbing his muzzle gently, “I got the card from somewhere else.”

RIIIP! JD looked behind him and chuckled. He turned his side to Peter and wiggled his bottom. A big, fluffy black tail with a golden, almost glowing yellow ring extended from a large hole and tear at the top of his pants.

“Well, either way, can’t argue with results like this~.”

Peter chuckled himself, shaking his head. His ears were suddenly coated in fine, short black hairs. They were quickly yanked to the top of his head, stretching out several inches into pointed ends. His long white hair shortened as well, moving up to just below his neck.

Before JD could say anything else, his face went red. He shifted a bit more in his seat, his hands gripping the cushions. His pants were bulging in the crotch, slowly rising like a loaf of bread. Black fur was now poking out the top of his jeans as well.

Peter took one look at the scene and pouted. Though, it was more a playful tease than anything. He nudged his pal as his head quivered, long aura sensors popping out the back of his noggin. The rest of his hair shrunk into his skull as grey and black fur completely overwhelmed his head, completely Lucario-like in appearance.

“Gotta say, I kind of wish my present started out down below than up top. I mean, I don’t mind being this handsome (he winked), but I would like to feel *good* as soon as possible.”

JD totally understood that feeling, especially from prior experiences other than this. The situation always left him feeling hot and “excited”, causing him to tremble and pant. And tremble and pant he did, licking his lips as they darkened.

Still, he tried his best to be understandable as his finger- and toenails grew out into claws, ripping through his socks. “W-well, s-s-s-sometimes it... it’s fun to build up to some-something rather th-than having it r-right away, ya know?”

It wasn’t that convincing or believable, especially as it was becoming more and more obvious how much JD was loving it. He had such a derpy, happy look on his face as he panted, his cheeks rosy red.

Without even thinking, JD went to work on his pants’ zipper. The crotch was bulging so intensely now, squeezing his equipment. Though, in his attempts to free himself, he ran into some slight difficulty. His hands were swelling, growing thick pads and black fur that made it difficult to grasp his zipper and top button.

Peter watched on, shaking his head. He really wished his changes would hurry along to that point. He could already feel his shirt getting itchy beneath him, strands of grey and black fur poking out of his collar and other parts of his t-shirt. Good but nowhere near enough.

He looked glumly at himself. *Gees body, pick up the pace! I want my muscles now and-*

“Finally!” JD popped open his pants at long last, which tore once they were unbuttoned and the zipper was partially down. Out came large, fuzzy balls and sheath, the entire crotch covered in fur now. More importantly, something else came out.

As he shimmed the pants down to his ankles, revealing more of his black pelt and golden Umbreon rings on his thighs, a strong odor arose. A scent that Peter’s Lucario nose instantly picked up on right away. His thoughts were immediately derailed; his heart racing.

And that's when the changes he wanted kicked in. His shoulders expanded an extra few centimeters as his arms trembled. The muscles within them began to swell and swell, biceps bulging to impressive levels. His hands clenched tightly during it all, muscles and bones strengthening alongside them growing fur.

JD sighed, his shoulders drooping, but lengthening themselves. "Phew, feel a lot better. Gotta remember to wear sweatpants when I transform. Much better on the junk~."

Peter only panted in response. He was starting to get all sweaty and steamy now, his clothing feeling all tight and awkward. He loved the changes, though these growing pains were always a pain.

He wiped his forehead with the back of his hand and winced. He found a silver spike growing out of its back. The same thing had happened with his other hand. He huffed. He always forgot about that feature.

JD stretched his arms and looked back to Peter, checking in on his transformation's progress. He looked at his face, his strong muzzle. He had seen it only moments before, now Lucario-shaped and everything.

However, looking at it now, he felt a certain heat brew within him. That strong, powerful, handsome mug... so alluring~. His sheath twitched slightly as a red canine cock emerged from it, stretching several inches long and with a thick knob at its end.

As JD's legs swelled, bulging with muscles now, Peter shook his head and took a deep breath. *Gotta focus here.* He looked at his friend and instantly saw the new rod poking out.

He chuckled, shaking his head. "Looks like someone is getting all excited." His shirt tightened further and further, muscle mass building up faster than before.

"Maaaaybe?" JD winked this time. His ears twitched before shooting up to the top of his head as well. They stretched out, now with a pointed, oval shape. Black fur coated them as well, a golden stripe running through each.

His socks bulged and split across the sides and over the top. His feet had grown and shifted, more bestial with its large toes and paws. Black pads resided on his soles, their stance and structure pushing him to stand on the balls of his feet now.

Peter gave an all-knowing look and smile. "Maybe, eh? Juuust maybe?"

The developing Lucario lifted his thicker arms. "What if I were to do... this?"

He flexed both of his arms, biceps bulging. With that bulging, his body trembled again as his sleeves ripped apart, unable to contain his muscles. The rest of his shirt followed shortly after, splitting open in the chest as a spike burst through. Pieces of fabric hit the ground all around him as a set of pecs and abs were visibly and **proudly** displayed on his furry body.

JD grinned madly, his cock throbbing and twitching. RIIIIIP! He looked at his legs, finding that his pants legs, still hanging down around his thighs, had torn. He kicked his pants and underwear off, letting his newly improved, muscular Umbreon legs out.

With them off, he inched over to Peter and said, “Well, I’m definitely excited now!”

He leaned his paws in and placed them against his friend’s pecs. He stroked and rubbed them gently, feeling their tough, thick shape. His arms bulked up, matching his pal’s now. Peter could only moan in response, his toes clenching... and then ripping through his own socks with newly sprouted claws.

His feet soon ripped through his socks as he returned the favor. Peter’s hand paw pressed against JD’s chest, and he gently rubbed the spot. The area was a lot softer and squishier, but it soon got with the program. The spot widened and thickened, his whole torso beginning to expand with muscles.

“Mmmm, that’s good.” Peter teased, watching JD’s shirt start to tear and rip.

JD panted, but chuckled, licking his chops. “Mmmm, may-maybe... maybe we should slow down a bit? Ra-Rachel may want to-”

Peter wasn’t having any of that. As a short, pointed tail popped out of his own pants, the Lucario gripped his friend’s shirt and yanked. It became tatters in his hand, allowing his friend’s newly chiseled, black-furred body to be free.

Peter leaned in and growled lustfully. “No way. We got each other these presents. Let’s enjoy them right now to the fullest~.”

JD nodded, leaning in too. The two nuzzled before they kissed. JD’s nose blackened, turning bumpy and canine itself. His hair fully whitened, losing its waves and growing wilder.

They nuzzled and nuzzled, JD’s face cracking and head shifting now. Black fur covered his head, except for a golden circle in the center of his forehead, behind his white bangs. His cheeks stretched slightly as white, thick hairs grew along his jaws, even spreading up towards his ears. His mouth pushed out, along with his nose, forming a strong muzzle. The Umbreon was finally completed.

The two muzzles kissed, growing more and more intense. Peter's body excitedly trembled. He could feel it now. The changes were really hitting him down below.

His pants started ripping and tearing first, revealing thick, muscular legs. The fur was pitch black around his feet and up to his calves before returning to the dark grey that made up his arms and most of his body.

Excitement overwhelming him, Peter reached down and grabbed his pants and boxers. With a firm tug from him like before, they were ripped right off. His equipment was finally released, now with its own furry balls and sheath, a red canine cock poking out of it.

The two naked anthros smirked, kissing harder and harder. Their paw hands crawled all over their bodies, feeling and groping their muscles. Eventually, their hands found each other's rod, gripping it tightly. Pre squirted out as they started pumping one another. Their lust and hunger were overwhelming.

It went on like that for a full minute before they leaned back, falling back into the sofa's ends. The Pokemon looked at each other, taking in their forms. An Umbreon. A Lucario. Both packed with muscles that would put a bodybuilder to shame. Large balls. Large cocks.

What a heavenly sight. JD looked at his arm, flexing it. "Gotta say, Pete, you know how to get a guy a gift~."

The Lucario snorted, feeling his pecs. "It's Hadou, you know that."

"Well sorry if not all of us have cool, furry names." JD chuckled, rolling his shoulders.

Hadou smirked. "But glad you like the gift. Like mine too. Really fits a guy." He sat back up and leaned in, getting on his knees on the couch cushions. "But... ya know, a 'mon like me needs a little something more."

The Fighting-Type Pokemon grabbed the Dark-Type and spun him on the sofa, pushing his pal up against the armrest so his butt was in the air. Hadou inched in, pressing his rod against the Umbreon's butt. He gently rubbed it against his friend's tight, firm buttocks, the beast beneath him quivering.

Hadou leaned in over his friend and growled lustfully, "Since my birthday is almost here, I feel I should get to go first."

JD huffed, panting as his ears bent backward. “H-hey... we already passed my birthday. Shouldn’t I get to go first?”

“Pffft~. Please, once a lowly Dark-type like you is able to defeat a powerful Fighting-Type, then we can talk about who goes first.”

“Oh? You want to put these big, Umbreon muscles to the test? Well, I’m more than willing to-”

Their ears twitched. A loud bang rattled through the house. “I’m back! I got cake! This is officially a birthday party now!”

A familiar face strolled into the living room with a skip in her step, her long blue hair bouncing. “Happy birthday to the big birthday...”

Rachel stopped dead in her tracks, looking at the two large anthros about to go to town on top of her sofa. “...‘Mons.”

Her head tilted, her gaze full of curiosity. She set the cake box on a table and walked over to them casually, looking over the big guys. The birthday boys, in return, quickly sat down normally on the sofa, ears bent back and feeling embarrassed.

Trying their best to ignore their raging hard-ons, Hadou spoke first, “Hey Rach... ah... just enjoying the birthday gift your husband got me.”

JD added, “Umm, we can go get dressed and celebrate normally. Don’t worry, I’m sure there’s plenty of large clothes from all the other times we transformed and-”

Rachel grinned. The two anthros twitched, staring at her face. Her front teeth... they looked sharper than before. That nose of hers too; it was blacker and bumpier as well.

She leaned in, a twinkle in her eyes. “Now why would I want you two to get dressed? Birthday sex sounds like a lot of fun right about now~.”

THE END