

Salonified, Beautified

By: Firingwall

“How did I get talked into this?”

Awww, don't pretend like ya don't want it!

“I don't.”

PFFFT! Negative Nancy! Just sit back and enjoy!

Chris was sitting in a bright, colorful salon that warm, sunny day. It wasn't just an ordinary salon though. It was a salon being run within the toon town district of his city and there he was, set up by his inner toon & life partner, Tina the Blue Fox. She had gotten him an appointment for a day of glamour during one of the times when she was running the show.

Beauty and glamour weren't things that held interest with Chris on almost any level. He didn't fuss much over his own image, outside of looking presentable for work. That being said, he wasn't going to turn down a free offer.

“Good afternoon darling!” A chipper voice spoke, “My name is Luxury and I am here to make you look marvelous today!” Chris looked to the right of the chair he sat in, seeing a peculiar sight stepping up. It looked like Rarity from My Little Pony, but the mane and tail color were dark blue, and the fur was gold. It was almost like a knockoff of Rarity.

“Ummm, hi,” Chris mumbled, “My ah... inner toon got me an appointment for today. Honestly, I'm just looking for a haircut and maybe a hair wash after...”

“No-no-no-no-no!” Luxury cried, gripping his face in her palms as she studied it and his hair, “That simply won't do at all! I insist on only the best treatment for my customers and for you, I will give you that!”

Should have seen this coming...

Don't be so sour Sourpuss Susie! Just enjoy! Chris ignored Tina as Luxury tossed a smock over him. Doing it up, she opened up a drawer at the counter they were at and yanked out a bottle of hairspray.

“Now, let's begin with some simple hair retooling,” Luxury explained, “I have the perfect image for you! Be a dear and close your eyes for me, please?”

Chris did as he was told, and Luxury began spraying away, covering his head in a thick, coat of hairspray. His head tingled for a moment and he felt a brush passing through his short locks once or twice.

FWOMP! “Just exquisite, darling! Have a look!”

Chris opened his eyes and blushed. His hair was brunette and shimmering, having this Hollywood, shampoo commercial sheen to it. His hair went down to his shoulders and was also curly and wavy from top to bottom. It was like that of a movie star from the 50's.

Cuuuuuute! "Whooooa" Tina and Chris declared, taken aback by the hairstyling.

"I know, I'm incredible with my choices!" Luxury sighed, all too happy with her work. "Now, let's fix that makeup of yours!"

"I'm not wearing makeup," Chris replied, beginning to inch out of his seat, "I'm... I'm not sure I should keep doing-"

"Nonsense!" Luxury exclaimed, pouting her lips/gums, "You sit right there, and I'll fix this lack of makeup issue!" She tossed the spray can back into the drawer and pulled out a makeup kit. With a devious grin, she disappeared into a blur, zipping all around him. Chris could only make her out for a split second before she vanished and reappeared somewhere else beside him over and over again.

After several seconds of that, she stopped and stood before him proudly. "And ta-da!" The pony toon said, holding her hands out towards the mirror, "How does that look?"

Beautiful! Tina declared loudly. Chris just stared at his reflection silently, his face slowly gaining some extra details with his new makeup job. His lips, coated in lovely red lipstick, plumped up a touch more. His eyelashes lengthened with some eyeliner and his tweezed eyebrows slimmed down for a more feminine shape. The blush on his cheeks made them fuller and his cheekbones rose. Even his own nose shrank to a more feminine appearance.

"I looooooove Jayne Mansfield's look!" Luxury sighed happily, "But no other toon seems to want it or make it work well. Thankfully, a ravishing human-like yourself is perfect for it!"

Chris blushed, looking off to the side. "Well ah," he spoke, his voice huskier, but also on the sultry side now, "I think she's pretty as well, but I'm not sure if it really suits me."

"It suits you!"/*It suits you!* Both Luxury and Tina exclaimed at once, giggling at the exact same time.

Chris sighed, mumbling, "Well... it's not like I can go out incomplete like this. Give me whatever comes next."

"That's what I like to hear!" Luxury said with a firm nod, oblivious of his resignation to his fate. "I'll finish you off and make sure you turn heads as you walk down the street! Everyone will be enraptured by your classic movie beauty."

"That's not what I really..." Chris sighed again. There was no talking to a toon when they had their mind set on something and Luxury definitely had a certain gleam in her eyes that said she wouldn't listen to anything he had to say.

“I’ll lead you to the back for a quick wardrobe change! Can’t have the looks without the marvelous clothes!”

Luxury grabbed Chris’s hand and yanked him into the backroom with a cartoonish **YOINK** sound effect. Once in, she slammed the door with her back foot and flipped on the lights. The room was full of designer clothes of all kinds stuffed onto what seemed hundreds of racks, Tina swooned loudly and excitedly within his mind at the sight, much to his irritation.

Luxury set Chris in the center of the room as she examined the racks of dresses. She looked between them and Chris repeatedly, mumbling under the breath the entire time. He merely watched her, sweating away and embarrassed about what was to come next.

“PERFECT!” She exclaimed, pulling a fancy blue dress from one of the racks, “This is just what your image needs!”

She strutted over to him with the outfit in toe, sweat dripping down his head. She lifted her hands above her head, including the dress and brought them down with a big **SWOOSH!** The dress miraculously slid over his body without a single snag or issue. Even more impressive were the blue evening gloves, blue choker, blue heels, and the stylish black belt around his waist that suddenly appeared.

The dress looked incredibly awkward on his male body, especially around the top. The chest area was cut low to show off cleavage and one’s collar bone, the shoulder blades covered in poofy blue material to hold the dress up.

Chris frowned and fidgeted looking at himself, before turning to Luxury. He was about to voice his opinion when his body quivered, like an ice-cold breeze brushed against his back. His entire form went smooth and thin, all body hair and body fat wiped away in the blink of an eye.

He blushed and looked down at himself once more. He watched as his shoulders narrowed and thinned, followed by his arms and hands thinning to a more delicate, gentle form. His belt tightened on his waist, which shrunk in to better accommodate it. His legs grew just a few more inches, his thighs expanding to a tender, thicker form.

His body quivered again, the bulge within his dress vanishing as the finale of his transformation arrived. His hips widened considerably, making them almost as broad as his shoulders. His rear expanded and pressed tightly against the back of his dress. Her chest sprung to life, large, round breasts swelling out from was nothingness and giving her low-cut portion of her dress something to highlight.

Luxury swooned herself and Tina giggled, *oooooh yeah! Now that’s what I’m talking about! You’re a true bombshell!*

The toon was not far off in her assumption. Chris really looked like an old-school diva with a fancy hairstyle, gorgeous face & body, and the lovely dress. All of it came together perfectly, making her a head turner, truly like an old movie star.

However, even with the amazing image, Chris still felt awkward in the body. She turned to Luxury and asked, “Soooo, how long will this last?”

“This magnificent form you have now, darling?” The pony stroked the tip of her muzzle before answering, flashing a bright smile, “Why, it’ll last a whole week!”

“A WHOLE WEEK!?” She yelled.

“Of course!” Luxury giggled, “For two hundred dollars, I made sure my work would last for all to admire!”

“TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS?!”

Don't worry Cheap Carly! Tina giggled, I used my money for it... most of it anyways~

THE END