

# Let the Fox In

By: Firingwall

A loud, long yawn emanated through the quiet motel room. Sitting on the bed was a chubby, glass-wearing woman with dark skin and braids. She was busy typing away on her laptop, chatting online with a business contact. She typed: Trust me, my co-worker is sure to find what you and your friends want.

I hope so or the reward you want will simply no longer be available to you. I hope you understand. I will contact you later.

Prick, the woman thought, *we got this locked down. I wish he stop threatening us with this crap.* The woman was named Jessica and she was partners/friends with a woman named Andrea. The two of them were thieves that made a living stealing, rummaging, and scrummaging for rare items in old abandon or restricted areas. It wouldn't seem like a high paying job, but to the right audience wanting certain items, they were highly sought after.

Their latest assignment brought them to a sleepy town that held the legendary, infamous Freddy Fazbear's Pizza. The duo had rolled into area after picking up a request from a hardcore group of animatronic collectors who wanted the heads or spare heads to some of the original mascots from the pizzeria. Get one or a few and they would make a couple grand.

Due to local, urban legends, no one had ventured close to the place in nearly a decade, so getting in and out wouldn't be too much of a hassle. Jessica scoped out the place and made the plan, so it was up to Andrea to steal the things and get back as soon as possible. There was just one little problem about this.

Closing her laptop, Jessica slid off the bed and grumbled her way into the bathroom, "where is she? She should have been back at least an hour ago. It's not like the place is all that big or hard to navigate."

After doing her business, Jessica took the time to wash her hands, still grumbling away under her breath. At that moment though, she heard the front door creak open and muffled voice call out to her, "hey honey, I'm home!"

The braided-haired woman rolled her eyes and grumbled, "about damn time! It's almost midnight! Did you find the heads?"

"I found something even better," the voice chuckled. Jessica paused, her heart started to race. That voice did not sound like Andrea's. In fact, it sounded more like a guy trying to do an impression of Andrea.

Sweat dripping down her brow, Jessica grabbed the only available item, a plunger and opened the door. Her heart skipped a beat and her mind emptied, the whole world freezing over. Standing several feet higher, looking down upon her in the cracked doorway was a bear. A very large, fuzzy, slightly human-proportion, nude brown bear with a big old grin on its face.

“Hiya Jess’!” he declared in an upbeat, slightly goofy gruff voice, “I found somethin’ super, super special that you’ll like for sure!”

“Holy ssshiiii...” Jessica began to yell.

The large bear pushed his way in with one paw, his bulk and power too much for the young criminal to push back. *Crapcrapcrapcrap*, she thought in pure, utter panic, *whatdoidowhatdoido?!*

“Where ya goin’ Jess’?” the bear spoke, looking disappointed, “I just wanna give ya your gift! Here! Let me help you!” Jessica noticed him open his large right paw, revealing what appeared to be an eyepatch of sorts. In a quick motion, far faster than his girth may imply, he removed her glasses and put the eyepatch on over her right eye.

“What the hell did yoooooof!” The young woman, scuttering away from the large, nude anthro and tumbling backwards, through the curtains and into the tub with a small thud, thankfully not hurting herself. By time she regained composure and looked up, the bear was gone.

A small bit of relief flowed through her for a second. Only for a second. Once it had passed, she returned to the door and tried to open it, hoping to maybe escape before anything else happened. However, the knob wouldn’t turn. Something outside was holding it in place.

*Dammit dammit dammit!* angrily thought Jessica, trying her best to open the door, *why won’t this just...* As she struggled with the doorknob, her eyes fell on the sink’s mirror for a moment. In it, she saw two glowing yellow eyes looking back. They were... her own eyes.

She let go and hurried to the mirror, looking deep into it. The glow was gone, but her eyes were now bright yellow. Her eyesight, she now realizing it, even seemed significantly improved all of a sudden.

Just as she tried wrapping her mind around that revelation, something else strange soon followed that. Every single hair braid of hers came undone, her dark mop falling down all over her head. She moved to brush the hair away, but the second her hand got close, her hair shot back up to the top of her skull, vanishing back into her noggin and leaving a soft, furry red coating in its place.

Fur moved down and over her face, her eyebrows turning dark red and thick. Her ears concaved inward like a bowl and sharpened to a point at the top of them, growing larger and moving up her skull. They eventually settled at the top, twitching slightly and careful not to knock her eyepatch off.

“What’s wrong with me?!” Jessica gasped, feeling her face up, “I... I look... I look...” Her head reshaped itself, turning dome-like as pinkish red fur spread around her nose and mouth. As part of her facial fur grew outwards into huge tufts, her nose turned dark red and bumpy. Her nostrils flared and the bridge of her nose stretched forward, her jaws extending outwards. Her teeth quickly sharpened as well, her face extending into a thick, but slim muzzle of sorts.

With fur spreading over her neck, her muscles and her Adam's Apple growing, she replied in a deep voice, "I look pretty damn good!"

Something had clicked within her head, but she didn't know what. All she knew was that her body was feeling less tense and more at ease, her growing pelt having made its way over every inch of her torso and arms. Just as she saw the red fur cover the tips of her fingers, the door opened and the bear stepped in, "hey! I think I heard someone happy in here!"

"Yeah I am!" Jessica chuckled, "I don't know why, but I feel and look great!" As her nails sharpened into claws and black pads appeared on her digits and palms, something unexpected occurred. Her arm muscles and tendons expanded, tripling in size and tearing through her shirt as if she was a Hulk. She now sported two large, powerful, masculine, furry arms.

"Oh boy!" the bear declared with a big chuckle, feeling up Jessica's arms, "You sure are packin' some powerful guns there Jess'!" Her feet ripped through her socks, toes merging together until she only had three toes per foot. Black claws pulled out of her toenails and black pads covered the bottom of her flat, but thick, furry feet.

"Yeah I..." laughed Jessica, but she stopped almost as quickly as she began. Her shirt and pants began tightening on her, a small bulge appearing in the front and back of her pants. Looking over the bear closely, she asked in a small, almost whisper-like quality, "...Andrea?"

The bear chuckled, "Yep, but I prefer Freddy now~ Liking that eyepatch I gave ya; found it in the same place I found my super special top hat! A spirit was in it by the name of Freddy and he helped me become Freddy too! He's super friendly. What's yours like?"

"I didn't know I had a spirit in me," she remarked, scratching her furry head, "maybe he's shy?" A large, puffy red tail with a pinkish tip burst out of the back of her jeans, swaying happily from side to side. The bulge in her crotch grew as well, stretching as much as it could to contain the cantaloupe-sized bump, even popping the top button on her pants.

"Hmm, that may be the case with Foxy, Foxy," chuckled and smirked Freddy. Jessica's torso inflated, muscles and girth expanding several times over. Her shirt and bra were torn off, revealing pinkish red fur covering the front of her torso and regular covering everything else. Her shoulders were broad like a football player's, her stomach was toned, a strong eight-pack outlined underneath her fur, and her breasts had deflated. In their place were two large, strong as steel pecs.

"Foxy?" Jessica asked curiously.

"Well yeah!" the bear laughed again, "Do ya look like a Jessica anymore?"

Jessica looked at herself in the mirror, stroking her face, feeling her hardened muscles and abs, even flexing her arms and seeing them bulge. A smirk came to her mouth and she replied, "no... I guess not. I really am a Foxy now."

With those words, her pants ripped to shreds, removing the last bit of clothing and humanity Jessica had. Her legs were just as muscular and shapely as her arms, filled with

strength she never had in her life before. Her rear was thick and hardened, like she exercised every day. Of course, dangling between her legs was a large, furry sheath and scrotum, fitting for the powerful fox man that he had become.

“Looking good Foxy!” Freddy praised, giving the anthro fox a small clap with his chubby paws.

“You probably would look as good if you worked out a bit more Freddy,” Foxy said with a grin. Stretching and bending his legs, the fox added, “I don’t know why, but I feel like running a bit.”

“That’s good because we need to get moving,” chuckled the anthro bear, “Now that I have you, we need to find two more people...”

*To be Continued?*