

Birthday Gifts, Fur, Muscles, and Bulges

By: Firingwall

The young Hispanic man left the game store and stepped solemnly out into the main hall of the mall. “Dammit dammit!” He muttered angrily, but ashamed of himself, “I... I should have reserved them, but noooooo! Of course not. I just figured there would be plenty when I came.”

His name was Jose and he was in a sad state. The local gaming store was promising to get in a big order of adorable Pokémon plushies. When he had heard about it, he knew exactly what to get his boyfriend, Arc, for his birthday. A nice, cuddly, stuffed Arcanine!

However, when he showed up, there was no chance, no opportunity to get such a plushie. They had sold out almost instantly when the doors open, leaving behind nothing for the thin, glasses-wearing guy to buy.

“There goes that present idea,” Jose mumbled as he trudged away defeated, “Guess I’ll have to come up with something else...”

“You there, sad boy! You look like you need help!” Jose looked to his right and flinched. There was suddenly an entire display stand filled with Pokémon plushies and memorabilia from top to bottom. He didn’t remember seeing anything like that before when he passed on by.

He certainly didn’t recognize the woman working the counter either. It was a green witch with long black hair and a stereotypical, long, green nose. Her yellow eyes seemed to be studying him it felt like. Looking at her nametag, he saw “Beatrice” upon it.

Looking between the stand and the witch, Jose mumbled, “Ummm... well, I guess I could, but... where the heck did you come from?”

“I’m wherever someone needs help!” She chimed happily, her eyes still piercing and scrutinizing as she laid upon him. “So, it sounds like you need something from my little collection here?”

“Welllllll, I could use an Arcanine plushie if you have one,” Jose suggested. The situation felt very sketchy to him... but, he wasn’t going to turn down an opportunity like this if just appeared before him.

“Oh sure!” Beatrice declared, grabbing an Arcanine from the shelf and a small box it was sitting on top of. “Even comes with a model Fire Stone as a bonus!”

Oh man, that’s even better! Jose thought excitedly, looking at both items. “I’ll take them!”

“Welllllll, we’re also offering a buy one, get one free deal as well! I mean, I ain’t got much use for these things. Have another!” Jose’s eyebrows raised as his eyes glanced over the stand before him. Might as get one for himself too. He and his boyfriend can have matching plushies... kind of.

There were no other Arcanines from what Jose could tell. Instead, he picked up the cute, classic Ninetales plushie right away. It had its own Fire Stone box as well. "I'll take this then," he stated, handing the items to the witch, "How much do they cost?"

"Just \$25 please!" She chimed, putting the items into a shopping bag.

"Hell yeah," Jose chuckled, pulling out his wallet and easily handing over the cash to her, "Thank you so much! My boyfriend is going to love them!"

"Boyfriend, eh?" Beatrice remarked, stroking her chin as she handed over the bag, "Oh my, you two are really gonna love these as well!"

"Why?" Jose inquired, pausing for a moment before leaving.

The witch merely smiled and spoke, "No reason why, other than the gift was bought with love, hun."

Jose gave her an odd look, surprised by her cheesy sentimentalism there, but wrote it off as he headed out. Who's to say a witch can't be a fan of romantic gestures?

"Happy Birthday Arc!" Jose declared, sneaking up behind his boyfriend and giving him a big hug. It was a few days later and Arc had stopped by Jose's apartment for the day, letting himself in. The moment the young, chubby Hispanic man stepped inside, his boyfriend glomped him from behind.

"Eep!" Arc flinched, taking a half second to realize who just hugged him. Blushing furiously, he quickly answered, "Oh-oh! Th-thanks Jose!"

"What? You surprised that I would surprise you on your birthday?"

"No, just surprised by the sudden... anyways, thanks for inviting me over. I finished up at my family so I'm good to go for whatever you have!"

"Well, I have plans to take us out to a restaurant or catch a movie later if you want," Jose explained, pulling him into the living room, "But first, how about a present?"

"Present? Ooooooh, what ya got?"

Jose reached under the coffee table and pulled out an oversized, colorful gift bag. "Sorry," he said with a blush, "Not great at wrapping, but enjoy!"

Arc took the bag and sat down on the couch before the table, pulling out the paper. His face lit up with a big smile and he pulled out the Arcanine plushie. "Oh my god," he declared with a big, beaming smile, "I love it!"

“Even if it’s a bit on the nose with your name?” Jose asked with a small chuckle.

“Even then~”

“Great! Got one too!” Jose pulled out his own bag that held his Ninetales plushie. He pulled out the small, black box from within it. “They even coming with their own Fire Stones!”

“Oh really?” Arc remarked, setting his bag and plushie down. “Let’s see here!” He pulled out a bit more paper stuffing and then his own box. He opened it up and sure enough, there was model of a Fire Stone. It seemed almost real with its bright color and amazing craftsmanship.

“This is so awesome! I just love-OOF!” Arc picked out the stone from the box, but when he did, he almost immediately dropped it on the ground.

“S-something wrong?” Jose asked, hurrying to his boyfriend’s side.

“M-my hand,” the chubby guy mumbled, “That frickin’ hurt. What was up with...” Arc’s thoughts trailed off as his eyes fell upon his hand. His hand was bright red-orange, but not from any burn or such. No, it was because it was coated in fur.

Jose flinched, his jaw dropping as he looked at Arc’s hand. Besides the fur, it was also growing larger and thicker. Muscle, tendon, and bones were swelling up to give him a meatier hand. Even amongst the fur, right on his palm, a thick, tannish pad popped out.

“Holy shit!” Both of them cried out in unison. The fur and muscle did not remain confined to his hand by any means. The growth continued up his arm, packing it full of large muscles and soft fur. His shirt sleeve stretched, ripping open and revealing black stripes amongst the orange pelt he was developing.

In only a matter of seconds, Arc had an incredible, thick, muscular arm that would put any bodybuilder to shame. It was three times thicker than before, lacking any trace of fat or pudg that use to be there.

The two blushed looking at it, almost impressed by the striking, powerful sight. However, there was no time to truly admire it, watching as the fur and muscle growth continued spreading across him. His shoulders broadened like crazy, more of his shirt tearing away to reveal even more fur and girth.

It was like watching a wildfire in fast motion as the bulk and coat consumed Arc’s human side. Arc could only mumble out, “What... what’s happening?”

Oh my, you two are really gonna love these as well!

Those words flashed in Jose's mind and his eyes fell upon the dropped Fire Stone. During all of this craziness, the stone had lost its fiery glow and shine. It now sat there, a dreary, lifeless red. It all clicked with him.

"I think I know why this is happening!" Jose remarked, "I... I think it's because of the witch who sold this stuff! I'll just figure out a way to-"

"N-nnnn-nnnooooo," Arc moaned. Jose tensed up, looking at his boyfriend shockingly as his other arm bulked up and fuzzed out. Arc moaned again, "To... toooooo goooooood!"

Arc began to pant, his eyes in a daze as the torso of his shirt stretched away, tearing and ripping open parts of it. Black fur popped out of holes in the front with orange seeping through in the back. His pecs widened up and bulged forward, though there was a slight flabbiness to them that felt out of place with his arms.

The shirt torso completely opened as his stomach heaved out. His gut expanded, bulging and popping open the top of his pants. A layer of fat filled his torso ever so slightly, adding more girth to his hefty belly. Despite the amount of flab in his gut now, it felt tough and dense.

Arc clutched his musclegut with his meaty paws and chuckled, "So... soooo good!"

"How is this good?!" Jose asked, dumbfounded by everything, "You're transforming into some kind of beast and this is all..."

Arc's pants burst right open, his jeans falling down his still slim legs. With the pants gone, his penis poked out, fully erect and throbbing away. However, its shape was more distinctly canine in tone, bright red and quite thicker than before. His balls were encased in some kind of furry pouch, his cock extending out of what appeared to be a sheath now.

A strong musk emanated off of Arc's crotch, floating into Jose's face as he stared at the large rod. His face reddened, and his body shivered, sweat dripping down his scalp as he stared at Arc's new cock.

The furry guy chuckled, bringing a paw down and grabbing at his shaft. He let out a long moan, his mouth filling with canine fangs. "Ooooooh yeah," Arc mumbled, "This... this is great!"

He looked at Jose, still staring at his big cock and missing the fact that his boyfriend's legs were bulking up now. Arc didn't mind, just chuckling and asking, "So, like it?"

Jose blushed, looking awkwardly away, "Well... ah... it's umm... different?"

Arc smirked. His legs ripped through the tattered remains of his jeans easily, leaving only scraps behind. More thick orange fur with black stripes sprouted across his beefed-up lower limbs, quickly matching the color of his arms. However, there was a slight difference as orange-ish yellow fur sprouted out around his ankles. It felt, thicker, puffer as grew out almost a foot away from his legs.

“Well,” Arc teased, “Maybe you would like to... taste it?” He pleurably pumped his rod, pre dripping out of its head.

Jose blushed even harder, his head redder than a tomato it seemed like. The furry boyfriend chuckled, patting him on the shoulder, saying, “Hey, it’s cool man. I’m still Arc, just fuzzier and buffer! Come on, it’s not like you haven’t done this before.”

The lanky guy blushed, looking back at Arc, who returned with a devious, lustful smile. The furry guy’s feet swelled at this point, stretching out several inches and pushing him up on his toes. Speaking of which, they themselves swelled out, growing their own fur and merging together into three, thick digits that he could walk upon.

The redness of Jose’s face started to die down as he mumbled, “Well... I’m not sure if I can... you know, fit such a thing.”

Arc glanced down at his cock and frowned. “Yeeeah,” he mumbled, giving it another pump and trembling, “Thhiiiis thing might be a choking hazard. Maybe we should...”

A weak smile fell upon Jose’s face as he looked at his own bag. “However... I think I might be able to fix that problem.”

He quickly dove over to his bag and pulled out his own Fire Stone box. He snatched the model rock out of it and before it could sting him, pressed it against his face. There was a brief bit of pain and the rock slipped from his hand.

Arc’s eyes widened, and his jaw dropped, but his expression shifted to joy only a moment later. He grinned, chuckling, “Ooooh, I see where this is going!”

Jose smiled weakly and closed his eyes, taking his glasses off and setting them onto the table. He opened them a moment later, flashing bright, stunning red eyes at Arc. “Yeah,” he remarked, “I think this will solve the problem.”

A second later, he let out a soft moan, his eyes rolling back as his cheeks redden once more. His hair turned golden white and thinned out, shrinking down to a more furry look. Said fur quickly engulfed his noggin, coating his ears and even his lips. The only trace of skin left behind was his nose, everything else blanketed.

His head shivered as its shape changed subtly and not so subtly. The top of his head shrunk down just a tad, turning a bit more dome-ish in appearance. His ears grew their own golden white fur, coating them from top to bottom. Once covered, they stretched upwards, the top pulling into a point as the inside of them flattened.

As his new, fox-like ears twitched, long, thick, locks of fur sprouted from the back of his head. The new do stretched longer and longer in the back, growing further away from his head and turning wavy almost. It was almost like a mane, but narrower and sleeker.

Jose sighed and spoke, his voice a touch deeper, “Well... how am I looking so far?”

Arc closely looked his head over, watching as his boyfriend’s mug started stretching. His mouth filled with small, sharp fangs and his jaws pushed forward into a thin, sharp muzzle. His nose darkened, and his nostrils flared just a tad, his nose lifting up and pushing into a canine-like snout. His eyes shifted a tad to the sides as his muzzle formed, completing his Pokémon head.

Gazing at the handsome mug of a Ninetales, Arc grinned. Out popped a long, fluffy, fuzzy Arcanine tail that began wagging excitedly. “You look... amazing!”

“Really?” Jose chuckled, blushing as he felt his muzzle, “Well... that’s good! Anyhow, I think I’m ready to give it a try.”

“Just be careful with those chompers,” the beastly, chubby man declared with a chuckle of his own, sitting down on the couch and spreading out his legs. “Don’t want you to leave a mark after all.”

The vulpine-headed man merely shook his head and approached him. Stepping forward, his own shirt tightened on him. The soft, golden fur from his head flowed down his neck and headed underneath his shirt. His shoulders broadened, and his pecs expanded shortly after. They weren’t as flabby as his boyfriend’s, tighter and more protruding in their own way.

Jose wiped his brow and yanked off his shirt, tossing it away. Beneath the soft fabric lied a soft sea of beautiful golden fur, puffier around his collarbone and much of his pecs. Despite the coating though, with his thicker torso, Arc could just see the outline of a dense, impressive-looking six-pack beneath it all.

“Lookin’ real good Jose,” Arc spoke softly, his cheeks blushing and his gaze growing more lustful by the second.

“Thanks Arc,” Jose answered back, kneeling down before the edge of the sofa and gazing carefully at the rod. The musk coming from the Arcanine man had grown stronger since he gained his canine nose and in turn, was making him more excited by the second.

Without further ado, Jose leaned in and slid a long, pink tongue from the bottom of Arc’s canine knob to its head. His tongue was long and bumpy, taking in and absorbing all the pre that leaked from the top. The young man felt a chill rush up his spine, running all the way down to its bottom, several nubs popping out above his rear.

Arc trembled and clenched the couch tightly, his thick paws tearing into it. He let out a soft grow and moan, gritting his teeth and revealing his new canine fangs. His dark brown hair instantly lightened up to an orange-ish yellow. His locks of hair thickened as well, going wild and wavy as it grew several inches, sprouting down the back of his head and onto his back.

Arc growled and panted, licking his chops with a longer tongue now. “H-hey,” he huffed, “No... no teasing, alright? Just get to it!”

“No foreplay?” Chuckled Jose, “Well, I suppose since it is your birthday, you big horny dog.” Smirking, Jose brought his tongue back to the head of Arc’s cock, licking it one more time. The thick Arcanine bellowed loudly in delight, his ears growing fur over them and stretching up his skull to the top.

As with that, Jose went in and took Arc’s cock, gently wrapping his muzzle around it. While it was a bit slender compared to the girth of the rod, the Ninetales’ muzzle was more than capable of taking in most of the pulsating penis. His teeth carefully rubbed against the shaft and his tongue slid across its base, causing the Arcanine man to pulsate lustfully and excitedly.

Jose began to suck, taking in the vast amounts of pre that was leaking forth more and more. His hands gripped Arc’s tender thighs for better support as he began to suck harder. The golden fur from shoulders spread across his arms and to his hands, muscle and tendon building up soon after. While nowhere near as thick and bulging as his partner’s, Jose’s biceps were teaming with impressive, defined muscle that would still impress most.

Arc panted and breathed heavier, his face melting into a dopey grin as his partner sucked him more. Fur quickly spread across the remainder of his face, while his nose darkened and turned bumpy. His nostrils flared as the tip of his nose raised, flattening and shaping into a canine snout. Light fur from his head flowed down over his nose and covered his jaws, the area around his eyes sprouting a lighter, smoother orange pelt.

Jose sucked harder and harder, his eyes occasionally flashing up past his boyfriend’s musclegut and to his face. He only needed a bit more pushing and the last of his humanity would truly be gone. Just a bit more and he would be a perfect, alluring Arcanine.

As the Ninetales man continued to blow the Arcanine, Jose’s jeans began tearing apart. His legs grew just a few inches longer, his leg muscles bulking right up. The tendons in his thighs strengthened more and more, his calves swelling to any equally big size. He felt a surge of power grow within them, the feeling extending straight into his crotch.

He slipped a hand down to his zipper and unzipped it. Out popped an equally large and thick cock as well, a hefty set of golden furred balls and sheathed soon after. His cock was similarly shaped as his boyfriend and just as dense. It shivered and pulsated, pre dripping down it as he sucked in more.

With his pants opened, his jeans fully fell apart, the tears finally taking their toll. His thick, muscly legs were on full display, his feet soon following as they broke free of his socks. They similarly covered in soft fur with three single digits each and short, sheathed claws at the end of them. Jose was almost there, just needing a little extra push himself now.

A devious thought popped into his mind and brought his freed hand to Arc’s balls. He gently caressed them, feeling squishy, soft form within his paws. His boyfriend’s eyes went crossed and a long moan began bellowing out from deep within.

“Arrrrrrr,” Arc moaned, “Arrrrrrrcccc... ARRRRCCCAAANNIIIIIIIIINNNNNNE!” His face shot forward into a thick, dense muzzle as he finally cummed, spraying a gallon of his seed straight into Jose’s mouth.

Jose’s pupils dilated as cum flooding into his mouth. His entire body trembled, and his paws quivered with delight. The nubs above his rear shivered and shook themselves, pushing further out of him and growing their own long, fluffy fur. They slithered out and shot straight out excitedly, finally granting him his luscious, stunning tails.

With this lustful explosion, the two men had left their humanity behind. A large, thick Ninetales now kneeled before an equally thick, heavy gut Arcanine as he sucked him off.

Jose eventually pulled away, panting and gasping for air as the remains of Arc’s pleasure dripped onto the carpet and sofa. Arc panted himself, his heavy chest and stomach rising up and down as he tried to regain himself.

“N-now... now that... that was just what I needed!” Arc moaned, scratching at his flacid junk, “Just... awesome! This was the best present ever!”

The Ninetales bashfully smiled, looking at the large dog Pokémon as he got up upon his paws. The fox spoke back, “Yeah... it was great for both of us. Heck of a surprise I gotta say.”

Arc nodded, patting the sofa beside him. Jose flopped down beside him and cuddled up closely, nuzzling and licking the dog’s face tenderly. Arc chuckled and licked & nuzzled him back, wrapping one of his bulky arms about him.

“Happy birthday Arc,” Jose cooed, resting his head on his boyfriend’s chest.

“Thank you so much,” Arc sighed, “I love you.”

“Love you too~”

THE END