

Enticing, Blue Art

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Featuring OC of [Ben300](#) and based on [The Moon Pond artwork](#).

And favorite that... JD yawned, stretching his arms and leaning back in his computer chair. He moved the mouse and deleted the images from the inbox. That was that.

It was a quiet, rainy morning for the writer, spending his time checking the usual inboxes and subscriptions for each website he was part of. He took note of what videos to watch later on YouTube, cleared the spam from the e-mail, checked in with all Tweets from the previous night, and was wrapping up the final part: checking the artwork for his FurAffinity account.

With the page refreshed and the submission notifications empty, JD stretched one last time and prepared to move on. *Alright, time to start working. Next story is...*

But just then, his mind was pulled away. Up in the right-hand corner, there was a new private message. Curious, he opened the My Notes page. There, he found the culprit, Ben300.

Ben was a friend of a friend, a pleasant guy JD occasionally chatted and gamed with. He drew some very nice artwork and had one rather unique sona, a large, blue, reptilian alien.

The note sent to JD was tilted, “New Commission Art!”. Clicking it, there was a link with a simple message: “Hey, check out this new art I got. I think you’ll really like it. ;)”

Amused, the writer clicked the link right away. Instantly, he got a screen full of ass. In particular, wide, thick, blue ass. The ass of Ben’s blue anthro. The large beast was thigh deep in a pond on what appeared to be a full moon [*heh, two full moons*, JD thought], his large rear facing out with his balls dangling and his small tail raised as he leaned forward.

The artwork was really good, probably some of the best he had seen the guy commission before. JD let out a pleasant chuckle, thinking, *definitely favoriting this...*

He placed a finger on the mouse wheel. He started to turn it, scroll down and hit that +Fav button. But, for some reason, he could not.

He fidgeted, his face tensing briefly before softening. He looked at the piece of art, staring carefully at all the loving detail put into every inch of the aliensona. The lines, the colors, the shading... that big, strong body on display.

He felt his cheeks warm first, followed by the rest of his body. His legs shifted in his seat, an arm wiping his brow. “Huh... I never really thought about it, but this guy... this guy is really, really handsome...”

The crotch of his sweatpants was already acting up, bulging ever so slowly. He shifted a bit in his seat again, opening his legs. A hand unconsciously moved down and rubbed the spot gently. He trembled a little.

“Mmurrmph,” he groaned gently, shoulders tensing up. He never got this worked up over a piece of art before, especially after seeing it for just the first time. It was a little odd, a touch concerning. He knew he liked it, but he tried to regain some control.

He strained his eyes away from the alien’s big booty and up towards the top of the screen, trying to click on another tab. However, his eyes stopped on the alien’s head, looking casually over his shoulders with an aroused, pleased look in his eye.

“Y-yeah... really handsome,” JD murmured as he ogled the alien. He had to admit. He did find the antennas on the alien, long stems with black, glossy, ball ends, a bit goofy when he first saw the design years ago. But now? They sort of added to the creature’s alluring, otherworldly appearance and charm.

His messy mop of dark blond hair shifted slightly, the curls pushing aside as two stems came from the top of his head. Two thick, blue, rather familiar antennas rose up from the hair, stretching several inches up and away from his head before drooping a little. The ends swelled and ballooned, gaining these black, glossy looking ball ends.

He panted softly, shaking his head and tried focusing again. The antennas wobbled a little, not catching his attention despite their weight. Instead, his eyes zoned in on the beast’s face. “But yeah... that muzzle though. So big and strong... just so handsome.”

He gently licked his chops, his tongue looking a little longer and a little pinker. The tongue slid under his nose, which twitched gently. A splotch of blue appeared on the very tip of his snout, the skin texture feeling a tad scaly. Nostrils flared and stretched up, the bridge of the nose widened as the tip lifted, spreading out.

That muzzle... ooh, it would be nice to be nuzzled by that big, strong thing. The bulge in his pants swelled, his hand rubbing it pleasantly. Mmmm, and kiss by that... bet it would feel nice to be kissed by that...

JD panted, his nose stretching out as his jaws cracked. Soft blue scales grew upon his lips and up to his nose, the area pushing forward ever so slowly. His jaws pulled forward as his cheekbones widened, teeth sharpening into fangs within his maw. He licked his jaws again, a strong, powerful reptilian muzzle forming.

He took a deep breath and tried relaxing; his voice heavier. His gaze turned from the blue creature’s head to the strong arm holding him up as he leaned on the pond’s rim. Such massive, thick, beefy limbs, ripe with power. So benefiting the alien.

He chuckled, his voice a deeper baritone, “**Mmmm, those guns, so big and strong.**”

His arms quivered delightfully, muscles bulging and tensing every so often. Blue scales were slowly forming underneath his shirt. They grew upon his biceps and crept up and down his limbs, not noticeable until they peeked out of the sleeves.

“Such big arms,” JD remarked, his face a delight smirk as lust took over. **“I wonder what it’d be like to be hugged and held with those. Heh... it be nice just to have those strong arms.”**

His upper limbs shook at the comment, beginning to swell. His biceps ballooned, muscle mass and density jumping greatly. His forearms widened just as much, adding increasing weight to his upper half. However, his shoulders quickly swelled and broadened themselves, better supporting the beef.

The hand upon his bulge twitched, fingers shaking. Scales quickly grew over them and his hands, meat and bones increasing in mass quickly. Fingernails grew a little longer and narrower, forming grey claws. Fully changed, the hand continued to massage his ever-growing bulge, the tenting far more noticeable even with him sitting.

Yet, he paid it no mind, just chuckling as he stared at the art. The blue alien was so hypnotically entrancing. Every part of him JD wanted to cling to and nuzzle. His body shook a little, his t-shirt tightening. His partially chubby body started packing on more weight, his belly developing into a slight muffin top as lighter blue scales formed around his belly button.

JD moved his attention onto the alien’s tail, its rich, sky blue top and lighter blue with ridges underside. It was definitely on the short side compared to some reptile-like tails he’s seen, but he liked it. It was neither too big nor too short either. Just right.

He fidgeted again in his seat, a little more than usual. The top back of his sweatpants bulged as something began to grow. A small bump at first right above his ass, the area grew and grew as blue scales dotted his back. The lump formed into a small, bunched up tail that stretched and stretched his sweatpants.

He let out a small moan, his body temperature rising again as his gaze finally came back to the large alien’s big, blue booty. This time, he focused long and hard on its massive, soft, roundish butt cheeks. *Sooooo big and perfect, like everything else about him,* he thought and panted, *I wonder what it’d be like to grope it... or be sat on by that great keister.*

Creak. His chair groaned as his bottom grew. His rear began filling the chair like an inflating water balloon. His hips widened, thighs turning tender and thick as a wave of muscle and fat pulsed through. Small holes began to open, revealing blue scales beneath.

His hand groped his bulge intently, squirming in his seat. He managed to crank his eyes away from the alien’s butt and onto the final feature: the dangling blue balls between the thick thighs. *So big; maybe a little smaller than a volleyball?*

Either way, JD was jealous. He wished he could have equipment like that... or any of that body. Any of that amazing, tantalizing body.

He let out a frustrated snort. He had enough of this teasing. He gripped the crotch of his pants and pulled them open. He needed to take care of business.

Well, that was the goal at least. One more grip of his junk and a loud rip followed. His eyes darted immediately downward. A dark pink, thick cock had popped out. It was at least over a foot in length, its shaft throbbing. The large rod extended out of light blue foreskin, below that a pair of large, blue balls.

“Whoa...” he remarked, looking at junk and then at the rest of himself. He finally noticed his bigger, strong arms; the smaller, light scale gut popping out from under his shirt; the wider behind; and even the muzzle, reaching up to feel it.

Stroking his new mug, a toothy grin appeared. He let out a deep, boisterous chuckle, declaring, “**Hell yes. Now this is what I can get used to!**”

His cock throbbed, pre dripping from its tip. He smirked and gripped it with both hands. *Yeeessss*, he thought, pumping his rod, *this body... this power... I want it... I want all of it!*

His body quivered as what remained of his humanity quickly faded. The back of his sweatpants finally burst, tears forming along the sides as the small tail popped out, smacking the underside of the chair. His socks bulged at the tips, ripping open as three blue toes with long claws each came out.

JD grunted, his face pulling into a wide smile as it finished developing into a strong muzzle. His legs tore through the rest of his pants, quickly thickening up to match his thighs and large feet perfectly. His shirt followed suit, tearing open as his gut bubbled, swelling out into an impressive musculature.

His mind in a bit of a lustful daze, he was still able to take in his body developing form, seeing the weight and muscles it was putting on. As scales cloaked almost everything, he felt a sense of pride and joy. Now this was a body he could love. So much better than his boring human one. Hopefully Ben was okay with him copying his persona in reality though.

His blue hands pumped his cock harder, his panting growing deeper. His dark blond hair slowly fell out as blue scales crawled up and over his head, connecting with his muzzle. His ears shrank and shrank, vanishing and leaving behind barely noticeable tiny holes. He was almost there and he was ready for it.

He huffed and moaned again, body shaking excitedly. He could feel it, the end was almost there, cum dripping onto his claws as he pumped away. His body was finishing, his arms and legs pumping up a little as his chest turned more roundish, pectoral-ish moobs.

JD went cross-eyed, his body flinching. He hunched forward, his jaw dropping. His body finally finished swelling as his head completely reshaped, brow and cheekbones thickening one more time. Feet claws digging into the carpet, he bellowed out a loud, powerful moan of delight.

His cock shook and erupted, spraying cum into the air. His rod throbbed, veins pulsating and balls churning more and more seed. His entire body trembled, his chair rattling...

...until: snap. The computer chair broke, and the former human hit the ground on his back with a loud thump. However, he cared not. It had never felt that good to masturbate and release like that. It felt so fantastic. This new body brought such wonderful delights.

He moaned happily, scratching his big belly gently as his cock went limp, finally ending. *Damn that was good*, he thought, licking his chops, *I'm going to love being like this...*

After a bit of basking in pleasure, JD slowly sat up, stretching his arms. He looked over himself and back at the art, still on the screen. Thankfully, his computer didn't look like it was hit, so he could still get some work on. His chair was definitely more of a lost cause though.

He shrugged and slowly got to his feet, trying to get used to his new weight. He gripped the computer table and pushed himself up, thankful he went for a metal desk in hindsight. Leaning forward, he thought, *mmmm, I gotta thank Ben for this art. I'm sure he has plenty to say about-*

The office door creaked. "Hey JD! What's with the loud noise? You doing anything in-"

His eyes widened, pupils dilating. The former human felt a chill as he looked over his shoulder. There was Rachel, his wife, in the doorway, staring at him. The blue-haired woman had such a blank, stunned expression on his face that panic started setting in.

Oh crap, crap, crap! He thought, seeing her blush as he realized he was mooning her exactly like the artwork, *this ain't good. This isn't good at-*

"Ha! Sweet!" Panic switched so fast to confusion that it almost gave him whiplash. Rachel was grinning, sizing up the new blue husband she had. "My my, aren't we looking all big and handsome now!"

JD gulped, standing up straight and turning to face her, "**Han-handsome?**"

"Yep!" Rachel chuckled. She walked up and stroked his chest, "Really handsome. Love the new look here. Big, strong blue reptile with such a handsome body. Such a great mixture of chub and muscle, I gotta say."

He weakly smiled, scratching the back of his head, "**Ummm, thanks? It's not my design. It's a friend's. But, I'm sure he would like to hear something like that.**"

"Well, you are a sight for sore eyes," she said, licking her lips. She looked him in the eyes, her gaze full of wonder and lust, "Sooooo, where can someone get a body like this?"

JD trembled as his smile strengthened. "**Well, there was this neat piece of artwork I was sent. I think you would really like it too.**"

THE END?