Party Animals

It was a busy Saturday for the convention hall, people from all around were visiting the area in order to engage in the event that was happening there. For most they had already been there for several days catching up with friends, going to panels, or even just wandering about to see all the others that were there. It was quite the sight to behold, especially since quite a few were in various states of costume with some in full body animal suits that were the representations of what they called their fursonas. But while quite a few had been there for a while that was not the case for Jack as he wheeled his luggage past the crowds and eventually made his way up the elevator to the floor his friends were staying on.

Jack had already had a few badges that hung around his neck, all of them with the teal and white colored anthro wolf. While most were of his head there were a few that had the muscular chest of his fursona on display that was a stark difference to the one that wore them. His thin build was one of the reasons he had made his wolf form the way it was, and as he got to the right floor and walked to the hotel room he hoped that it would be worth it. What most that were in the convention didn’t know was that Jack carried something that would really help him get into character.

When he finally got to the door he knocked on it and hoped that those he was rooming with hadn’t started to walk about for the day. Fortunately about a minute later a rather large man opened the door and gave him a hug, his thin frame no match for the rather bulky and tall build that his friend had. Despite going by the name Ox his fursona was not one, nor was it bovine or even equine like most who had such an imposing physique would adopt. Instead he had gone the opposite direction as Jack walked inside the hotel room he saw the pin-up that he had got, the sparkling purple and silver of the femboy fox sitting there in a seductive pose complete with arm and leg warmers.

As Jack walked in he saw the last member of their little clan sitting on the bed, Angela drawing on her tablet the picture of her fursona while he got situated. She hadn’t told him anything about what it was other then the fact that it was a dragon and already designed. It appeared she hadn’t gotten it done in time for the con but that wouldn’t matter shortly as Ox asked if he had actually found what he was looking for. Though Angela just rolled her eyes at hearing him ask Jack eagerly nodded and reached into his bag, pulling out a stone disk about the size of his palm that had a number of runes on it and an intricate circle etched on the inside.

“I can’t believe you really believe this is going to work,” Angela said as she watched Ox take off his own coat and sit down on the bed next to Jack and the sigil.

“Look, I didn’t believe it either,” Jack said. “But they showed a video of himself prowling around in the snow and if he was wearing a fursuit it was one of the most intricate ones I have ever seen. Plus he sent it to me for free, what’s it going to hurt if it turns out to be fake?”

“Just your pride I suppose,” Angela stated as she picked her tablet again. “You two have fun playing wizard, I want to try and finish this up so I can get a badge made.”

“Ah, she’s just made that she procrastinated until the week of the con,” Ox said as he picked up the stone and examined it. “So what do we do with it? Light some candles and start chanting or something?”

Jack chuckled at that and snatched it back. “From what I was sent I just have to say the words that he sent me while focusing on the aura of my inner beast,” Jack explained. “Now I guess its something for therians or werewolves but he said that we’ll take on the form in our hearts, which I imagine would be our fursonas.”

“Wait, will we each have to do it?” Ox asked just as Jack pulled out the paper with the words on it.

“I guess it’s an aura,” Jack replied. “He said he only does it himself and is out in the middle of nowhere though, but I imagine once we activate it we can see just how close we need to be to it. Now shut up, I’m starting.”

Once more Jack could see Angela rolling her eyes as Ox nodded, pulling on the rainbow arm warmers he had bought when they first heard of this arcane focus. Though he assured the others that it would work he hadn’t tested it yet like he wanted, getting the item right before he was supposed to go out the door for the con. He had already missed a day when the package got delayed and even though he might be embarrassing himself in front of his friends it was entirely worth the risk if it did what it said. As the paper shook slightly in his hands he recited the words as best he could, feeling Ox lean in closer as with each line he swore he felt his hand tingling more and more.

Finally he got to the end of the incantation and as he said the final word there was a flash of light that even their friend on the bed had caught notice of. Jack fumbled the stone and as it landed on the bed he was about to pick it up when he noticed that his fingers were twitching involuntarily, and as he and Ox looked at them he eventually grunted as the flesh darkened and his fingers began to extend. Both of them let out gasps of surprise as they saw bright teal fur begin to sprout on his arm, which quickly began to make its way up his arm and he found himself taking off his shirt. While Ox had been watching in rapt fascination Angela hadn’t noticed that the ritual had worked until he was sitting on the bed watching as white fur thickened between his pectorals that were starting to thicken.

As Ox pointed at Jack’s growing form excitedly all three of them saw that his fingernail had turned black and that purple fur was spreading over his fingers. They were both changing, and as Jack let out a grunt while the muscles of his back twitched and popped he saw his friend taking off his shirt as well. As he felt more teal and white fur spreading over his form he realized that he didn’t really have any clothes that would fit him, but if the other man was really shrinking down to his femboy fox form then they could potentially switch. What he hadn’t expected that the changes would feel so intense, but he guessed that any magic that could transform him into something else would probably have to be.

While Angela began to look at herself to see if anything was happening with her own form since she sat further away Jack looked at his hand that held the stone and realized that it was looking… a little bigger then he had imagined. While he had bulked up his fursona he had always imagined that it would be the same relative size as his normal form, but as he felt his spine surge with new length and his frame stretch out he realized that he was starting to grow taller as well as bigger. Several growth spurts seemed to hit him at once with the last one causing his taut stomach to bulge with thick muscle as he caught himself from falling forward. As Jack felt his teeth growing sharper he looked down at his hands and noticed that the claws looked longer and sharper than he had originally imagined with his fursona.

A lot longer and sharper.

It struck Jack that something might be going on that he hadn’t anticipated, but when he tried to speak his tongue and teeth were so disproportionate to his mouth that it came out as gibberish. By this point Ox had gotten off his shirt and as he looked down at the sparkly purple and silver fur on his body he noticed that while he was losing a lot of the chub on his form he wasn’t thinning down. If everything he was getting even bigger as he also leaned forward and grunted heavily as with one solid flex his belt popped off of him with a snap. The noise was enough to startled Angela from her own self-examination and when he saw the two she brought her hand to her mouth in shock.

These were not the two fursonas that she had expected to see if this ritual worked.

As Ox started to growl he started to pull off the pants that were still clinging to his thickening thighs, huffing loudly as his body grew even bigger with every second while Jack’s did the same. With his body being much smaller it only made his growth even more pronounced as his skinny arms bloated with muscle and ripped his shirt right down the back to expose the teal fur underneath. More than once Jack seemed to try and move forward to grab the stone that had slid closer to his transforming friend, but every time he did a ripple of muscle seemed to push him forward and extend his spine even more. There was a loud popping noise as his feet burst out his shoes, causing his thickening claws to press out into the air as the huge purple and silver fox monster did the same.

It wasn’t until Ox’s had freed himself and caused his erect member to bob free in the air did Angela finally snap out of her stupor. The other two seemed more focused on each other and she slowly slid off the bed and onto the floor Ox tackled Jack, the teal wolf snarling and spinning around before getting the fox on his back. The second that happened his own thickening maleness popped free and he scooted forward before pushing it into the growing muzzle of the transforming human. Even with only having a partially developed muzzle he still opened wide to suck on the cock of the one on top of him, though that didn’t stop him from trying to ram his own growing member into the teal rear hovering above him.

Angela knew that she had to stop this somehow but didn’t know where the stone was, only to see that it was right next to the two monstrous furries. There was no way she would get it without being involved, and instead attempted to crawl her way towards the door while her two transformed friends were trying to dominate one another. As she got to the hallway that led to the door though she found herself with a tightness in her midsection that nearly caused her to drop. It was followed by a second wave and then a third and as the discomfort increased she found that it had to do with her pants and she rolled onto her back to take them off…

…only to see that there was a bulge growing there. As she looked back at her tablet that was still on the floor her eyes widened as red scales thickened around them, her mind remarking that she had resolved to make this fursona not only a dragon but a male one at that. The stone seemed to think that was just fine and as her hips thrusted up in the air she found that she didn’t need her clawed hands, instead the button just broke and allowed her new ridged cock to stretch out the fabric of her panties. The changes were reaching her even though it was further away, though it was getting harder to think of anything but more primal urges on how to use her new equipment as she felt her breasts sink into the growing pecs of her chest.

But as she found her resolve once more Angela flipped herself over and crawled to the door, fighting the instincts that were starting to seep into her mind. With her feet being close to the stone they began to change more rapidly, her new draconic feet ripping through her socks as the cuffs of her pants went next thanks to her scaly ankles. By the time she reached the door the only thing left on her red-scaled, muscular legs was her panties, though as her tail began to push out it caused the waistband to snap and allowed her new cock to be released. As a pair of black horns pushed out from her head and her face pushed out into a draconic muzzle her only focus was getting out the door…

So that she could find others…

More she could dominate…

More beasts like her…

As she managed to raise up her thickening arms she managed to release the door just as her eyes turned golden and her pupils narrowed to slits. There was a man that had nearly gotten clocked by the door as he was walking by and narrowly jumped out of the way as she got on her hands and feet. As he was about to comment on her scale suit he noticed that she had a full on throbbing erection, but the dragon man didn’t care as he grabbed him and pinned him against the wall before pulling down his pants. All the other attendee could do was start to pant heavily as he found the dragon creature starting to blow him, which as he did white and yellow fur began to spread up his increasingly defined abs until it got just below his badge depicting a rather skinny cheetah guy…

On the floor below Dan had just started to head back to the convention suite, his blue alligator head resting in his head while he continued to wear the rest of his suit. He had just gotten done showing for a while and was about to head back when he saw a familiar face walking towards him. “Oh man, that new husky suit turned out great,” Dan said as he looked at the pink and white furred full suit. “How’s the heat level in there?”

“Oh, it’s not too bad,” the husky replied as he swayed back and forth, though as he was about to say something else they both heard a thud that came from the floor above that caused them to pause. “Huh, looks like someone is partying hard a little early. So are you going to change out or are you suiting some more?”

“I think I might be done for the day,” Dan replied, wiping the sweat off of his brow as he started to feel strange. “I was probably going to go out again but as I’ve been walking back it feels like it shrunk a little on me. Hopefully not though, I would hate to… get it… readjusted…”

As Dan began to feel even stranger he started to see the husky start to rock back and forth even more, then shift over and prop himself up against the wall as he adjusted the harness he wore. “Oh man, I feel really weird,” the husky suiter said, though as Dan found himself starting to hunch over from a pressure in his back his gaze was more transfixed on what was happening to the guy in front of him as something began to push out of his gloves. “Are those… claws?! Oh no, no no no, help me!”

“Help you?!” Dan replied, groaning as he began to feel the zipper on the back of his own suit tightening as his feet began to feel tight in his paws. “How?!”

“Get my suit off!” the husky practically shouted as he tried to get the head off of his shoulders, only to for it to seem like it was stuck as both men began to look like their bodies were expanding while the sound of tearing fabric could be heard. “Get it off, get it off, I can’t ruin this suit! Do you know howrrrr expensirrve this wwwaaAAAARRRRRRR!!” The husky practically thrusted his entire body out as a split formed down the middle showing real fur underneath it, though as a bulge began to form in the cloth of the groin he reached down with his partially torn fursuit gloves and pulled his groin away.

Just then there was a loud crash and Dan saw a massive half-naked due run out into the hall, letting out a roar as his muscular body continued to grow in size while his face and hands turned into paws. As their face morphed into something more ursine it looked at the two, but before it could go towards them a silver scaled dragon man that was even more muscular practically pounced on top of him and began to mount him. As Dan found his own lusts and carnal needs overriding his instincts, especially as he could feel the flesh of his face harden and stretch out, he tried to run only to feel the husky suddenly push him up against the wall.

On the way down Dan grabbed onto the head fur of the cartoony mask that was on his head, which came down with him and revealed a snarling canine maw filled with sharp teeth and glowing eyes. “Suck it gator,” the husky said in a deep, growling voice as he saw that thick cock right in front of his face. “NOW…”

Meanwhile as the convention continued to fill up there were several that were relaxing in the courtyard of the hotel when a commotion could be heard that caused them to look up. “What the heck is going on?” one of the guys wearing a badge with a wolf guy and the name Ajax on it said. “Sounds like someone is having a good time.”

“I actually heard as I was leaving a panel that there’s a lot of rowdy people in murrsuits that are just having sex right there in the hallways,” another guy, this one with a deer badge named Buck, stated. “They keep trying to send security over there but it just seems to be making the problem worse.”

“Great, at this rate we’re going to get kicked out of the hotel,” the third at the table, a cobra named Sammy, said with a sigh. “Maybe they’re rioting because they turned off the AC, does it feel hotter for anyone else around here?”

As the others nodded their head in agreement they suddenly hear a loud roar that caused them all to turn their heads. Everyone started to whisper as they saw what was one of the most detailed dino suits that they had ever seen, the anthro t-rex running through the hall. Those whispers soon turned to something more as they noticed that he was completely naked and fully erect, sniffing the air before finding another guy that he practically pounced on who let out a yelp. Many in the courtyard area were confused, especially as they saw that as the t-rex suiter thrusted his hips into the one he had grabbed the one he had pulled up looked like he was growing a beak and set of large breasts.

“Alright, not sure what’s going on with this theme, but I think I’m out,” Sammy said, only to stumble and fall to the floor as others started to do the same. “What the… I can’t… my legs feel weird guys.”

“My head feels funny,” Buck stated as he pressed his hands against his head, which as he did both Sammy and Ajax gasped in shock as they could see something pushing out of his hair while his ears began to lengthen. When he reached up and touched the protrusions he suddenly let out a gasp and nearly snapped his head up in surprise, revealing his darkening nose and lips. “Are these… are these antlers!?”

The three at the table weren’t the only ones starting to change, though those closest to the hotel were starting to practically rip out of their clothing as every furry there snarled and growled. No matter the body type on the badge everyone was getting very ripped and more bestial by the second, which matched those that were changing the most as a bovine fur let out a snort while his horns grew out and his nostrils flared out. More and more the creatures that were changed in their hotel rooms or nearby were starting to filter out into the hall while others practically hung from the railings like an extremely well-endowed cheetah guy getting plowed from behind by a dragon guy. As a teal wolf and purple glitter fox beast ran out from the nearby room other doors were simply being smashed open.

For the three at the table their thoughts of running were growing increasingly hazy as Sammy pushed away his shoes to reveal his scaly feet, only to have them merge together while the seams of his pants ripped from his bloating legs. As Ajax tried to get a hold of himself he ran his hands down his chest and heard a loud squeak that caused his eyes to widen and the other two to look at him, even Sammy as his fangs grew in. Though his badge didn’t quite show it his fursona was slightly more than just a wolf guy, especially when the other side revealed the true nature of his beast.

That of a rubber wolf.

As Ajax felt his muscles thickened he growled and groaned while his body was covered with rubber that was causing his already stimulated body to kick into overdrive while Buck’s body grew big enough that he knocked the table over with his thighs. The rubber creature was not the only one that was out there and even as the magic continued to ripple and spread to increase its range there were others that were growing bigger by the second. One person in particular had their body swell while gaining thick scaly plates, his cock practically knocking a whole into the wall while another fell down as their legs turned to go.

For Sammy his transformation was slightly more mundane but not by much, the naga hissing loudly while his body squirmed about. While he gained the muscles of a professional athlete on his upper body the lower form was becoming a thickly muscled tube of scaly serpent flesh, which with its proximity to the bodybuilder deer that Buck was becoming it quickly wrapped around him. Though he was just about to start stroking himself off he found himself enjoying the embrace of the other man, especially as Sammy used his newfound flexibility to plunge his dual cocks into the tailhole of the slavering monster buck while his own serpentine snout slid down on the thick member still growing form his furred thighs.

As Ajax continued to try and walk out of the convention center he saw that Sammy was completely gone, his eyes turning to serpentine yellow slits for pupils as he pounded his twin shafts into the moaning deer. His rack was huge… and the more he looked at it the more he was reminded that he was transforming as he found his body becoming too small for his clothes. Everywhere people were turning into hulking beasts and even those that had been on the other side of the courtyard watching the scene unfold were starting to grow claws and fangs. Some were becoming even more terrifying then that as one man who had attempted to run finally feel forward before his shirt was torn away by the tentacles emerging from his body.

But the rubber wolf still had enough of a head on his shoulders to try and make it away from the zoo of creatures that were growing more by the second, heading to the dealer’s den with others that were fleeing. Some managed to make it part of the way before the transformation swept over them, one guy falling forward as his shoes burst out from the hooves before his pants followed suit in a wave. In a matter of seconds he had gone from a short, somewhat skinny guy to a massive horse beast, though like the others he also looked almost rabid as he got up and flexed to show off his huge cock. A few moments later he had practically stampeded forward and brought someone to the ground, who very quickly morphed into a giant muscular shark creature that snapped his new jaws while being plowed into.

The entire time Ajax had been succumbing to his transformation though and finally he fell to his knees as people ran around him, though whatever was causing the changes had quickly started to spread to them as well. He let out a loud snarl as he used his new claws to rip through his already tight clothing, finally feeling the freedom of rubber fur in the air as he shook off the torn remains of his outfit and started to stand up on his heavy foot paws. Despite everything else he still had on his badge as he slowly stood up, one of his huge hands pressing against his new shiny cock while watching his muscles thicken and bulge. As his nostrils flared and his head shook from the last of his muzzle pushing out Ajax found himself with one carnal desire…

…the need to breed.

As the creatures continued to run rampant through the halls of the convention center those furries that tried to escape eventually succumbed to the magic itself. Those that had been pinned by the slavering beasts only had to wait a short while until they grew claws, horns, and fangs of their own as their need to indulge in their rutting grew. The powerful totem continued to grow stronger the more that it fed off the energy of those that were involved, though the ones that were merely human and didn’t have a fursona watched while unaffected by both magic and beast. For those that were still in the hotel though if they had started to see a creature that resonated with them more often than not they found themselves shocked as their nice suits had feathers or fangs pushing out of them. Soon it wasn’t just the hotel either, those that tried to sneak through the hallway before a convention panel that had been in progress flooded the area with dozens more of the bestial versions of the fursonas that for most were cute and cuddly creatures.

But there was nothing cute and cuddly about the monsters that filled the hallways of the convention center, especially when they were thrusting deep into the holes of other such creatures. For most it was a terrifying sight that they were experiencing it, though for the hotel staff they just shook their heads and hope they had enough sense to not use their claws on the carpets. “You know, I don’t even think this is the worst convention we had,” one cleaning lady said to another as they folded towels while a huge cheetah and tiger morph with very vibrant colors ran through the hall. “Remember those frat boys that came in a few years ago?”

“Oh my yes,” the other cleaning lady said. “Now those were some real party animals.”