

Boosting One's Looks

By: Firingwall

Ain't it just a BEAU-t-FUL day Mr. Chris? Just beautiful! The sun is shining! No more rain! The birds are chirping, and everyone is able to get out of-

OKAY! GEES! I get it already! You can knock it off now.

Young man named Chris had just pulled into the parking lot of his local mall that fine, sunny day. He had an errand to run in there and along for the ride, whether he liked it or not, was his toon self and happy-go-lucky fox, Tina. As per usual, she was chirping up a storm in his mind without a care.

Oh honeypants! She declared, Honestly, we can seriously do more than just go out for a single errand. There's a whole wide world out there we can enjoy outside! The park, the local chalk festival, the pool, and-

It's my day off from you using my body! He declared angrily, heading straight for the front doors of the mall, ***you promised not to jump in and steer the boat at any time.***

The toon huffed within his mind and said no more. Or, if she did, Chris ignored her, focusing on a curious sight up ahead. It was two young women, not too far from his own age, chatting up with two larger men. The women didn't seem to care that much for the guys, but were politely chatting with them anyways, ignoring their enthusiasm.

He let out a small sigh and continued walking towards the mall. *Awwww, you sad those handsome boys aren't giving you attention?*

WHAT?! Chris snapped, ***NO! What the hell? That's not it at all! I... I was just a bit jealous is all. I wish I could easily get attention from women like they can get with guys. Just seems so unfair.***

Tina remarked, her tone casual, but a bit more serious than usual, *hmmmm, not really sure if I'd agree. We toons loooooove attention, but I dunno. Pretty sure women don't like obnoxiously being hit on or stared at.*

Chris snorted as he entered the mall, ***oh what do you know? You're just a toon.***

There was no answer. No response. Just pure silence from the usually chatting toon. A little surprised at that, Chris decided to ignore it and went on his way.

His main reason for showing up was to go to the cellphone store in mall to get his battery replaced. He had been needing to get a new one for a while, so he decided to return to the place where he got his phone in the first place. A simple errand to be sure.

But one about to take an interesting turn. As he walked along, the young man slowly shrank. Not to any tiny, micro-sized proportions, but to one that left him a few inches shorter than he once was.

Not only that, but his frame shrunk as well. Fat dissolved away, leaving him thinner in his stomach and body. His shoulders contracted, losing their broadness. His muscles shrank just a tad as well, but not so much. In fact, in certain areas of his limbs, his body gained some muscle definition.

His body had a more feminine shape to it, his clothing a bit looser on him than it once was. He glanced down, noticing its bagginess on him. *Weird*, he thought, *I thought these clothes were fine.*

Want to borrow my curves? Tina giggled, I'm sure they'll fit better on you then.

I don't want your damn curves!

Okie-dokie! Duly noted!

Chris huffed and continued on his way, eventually reaching the store. He headed straight to the counter, a young employee working behind it. She greeted him casually and politely as she was obligated to, saying, "Welcome. How may I help you today?"

"I was wondering *if I could* *cough* get a new battery for my phone?" Chris remarked, "It's *not working* *cough* like it used to."

The young woman gave him an odd look, but nodded and took his phone, checking what model it was. She looked back to him after a moment and flinched. His face was oddly more feminine than it was before. Less defined chin and jaw, smaller nose, and a less thick brow and eyebrows.

"*Something wrong?*" He asked.

"Ahhhh, no," she remarked, looking between the phone and him, "I do believe we have a battery for this. I can replace it now, but it'll-"

"I'll pay whatever," he answered quickly, "I just need a new battery no matter what." His face changed more, his nose turning cuter and smaller in appearance. His cheekbones rose ever so subtly, and his eyelashes grew longer. His lips plumped up as well, adding to his girly facial appearance.

The woman frowned, but nodded, hurrying away to fix the phone. "Gees," Chris remarked, "She's moving. I wonder what *her problem is?*"

Not a clue~ Buuuuut, I could always use my awesome psychic powers to guess~

You don't have psychic powers. Tina giggled again, but he ignored her.

A few minutes later, the women returned with the phone. "Alright," she remarked, "I have put in the new battery. The cost will be-HOLY CRAP!"

"What?"

"You-you-you-you..." The clerk turned on the phone's camera app and hit a button on it, flipping it around and handing it to him. Chris nearly yelled out as well when he saw the image looking back him.

His face was completely feminized and cute, with supple lips and bright, baby-blue eyes. His brown hair was longer and cut into a stylish bob cut. He noticed his hand holding the phone, seeing that his fingernails were longer, perfectly manicured. Looking down further, he was greeted by a small, soft set of breasts pushing ever so subtly against his shirt. Nervously, he reached down and felt his crotch area... the area completely flat.

In a complete panic, Chris dashed out of the store, dropping the cell in her rush. She ducked around a corner in an empty hallway near the bathrooms, gripping her head and thinking, *oh my god oh my god oh my god!*

Oh, my goodness! Tina giggled, you certainly can move! You also left your phone...

What the hell is going on?! What are you doing?!

You suspect little ol' me of doing something?

You're clearly transforming me! I mean, I got to admit, I didn't expect the Ditzzy Fox to know anything about subtlety when it came to transforming but...

FWOMP! In a sudden flash, Chris's body transformed all at once. Her breasts jumped up to a full-size D-cup and her hips flared out, stretching her poor jeans. Her hair also turned as golden as the sun, flowing down her back and curling up.

Well, if you're not a fan of subtlety, I suppose I can make things a bit more obvious for ya if that's what you truuuuuuly want! Anything for my lil' friend and life partner!

Dammit Tina! Chris yelled loudly in her mind, *this is not what I meant! Turn me back right now or I'll-*

"Hey there," a cool, suave voice spoke, "You lost are something? Need some help?"

Chris turned to the side and saw two large guys approaching her. They were the same men she saw outside chatting up those women. They both eyed her up with a certain excitement and glee that made her feel... uncomfortable.

"N-no thanks," she murmured, backing away, "I'm q-uite alright! I'll just be-"

“Come on now!” The second guy remarked, stepping up close to her, “Let’s chat and maybe get some lunch together. I’m sure you’ll like it if you spend some time with-”

“Nothankyougoodbyeandseeyouneverbye!” Chris stammered, hurrying away from the two of them as fast as she could.

Awwwww, but I thought you wanted attention from the opposite sex? Tina remarked, come on, aren’t all girls into that? I’m just a silly toon after all and don’t know the ways you humans after all~

Oh shuuuuuuut up!

THE END