

## Smash Them Good: Part 2

By: Firingwall

“I can take you home man,” Jose spoke, rubbing Arc’s back, “If you’re not feeling good, we can just get out of here. Everyone will understand.”

“N-no, I’m fine... I guess,” glumly answered Arc, leaning over the toilet, “I just... I just started feeling weird. I’m better.”

It was certainly true. Arc was definitely feeling a bit better than before, but he still felt glum. The young man hated making his boyfriend get all worried over him. If only he knew where that weird feeling came from so he could avoid this again.

*Enough of this, the shy, Hispanic guy thought, slowly getting to his feet, I fe-feel fine. I should probably just relax a bit and we can...*

Arc turned around and faced his boyfriend. The moment he did, he almost fell to the ground in complete and utter shock. The sight was unlike anything he had ever seen.

“Gees! Arc, are you sure I shouldn’t take you home? You looked like you were just about to collapse!” Jose grabbed hold of his boyfriend, looking him square in the eyes. Arc was making that a bit difficult, trying to look away from him.

It wasn’t too hard to guess why. Unseen by him, Jose’s face had changed. His nose, mouth, even his teeth were all different. They had all stretched out into a sharp, fine vulpine muzzle. There was red-brown fur on his top jaw, snow-white on his bottom, his nose now a small, black snout.

Jose had a muzzle. He had an honest-to-goodness muzzle, a vulpine one at that.

Arc rubbed his eyes gently and looked again. He still saw the new, fuzzy features on Jose’s face. “Ummm,” he mumbled, scratching at his chest, “I... I’m just... you...”

“What? What are you \*cough\* talking \*cough\* about?” Jose cleared his throat, hitting himself in the chest a bit. He felt weird himself for a moment, the tone of his voice shifting.

“Well ah... scratch... scratch your face?” That was the best Jose could manage given the situation. Though speaking of scratching, he was feeling a lot less queasy and a lot more itchy. He scratched at his chest and belly, pressing against the soft chub of them.

Jose gave him an odd look, but acquiesced. “Sure, I guess,” he answered, raising his hand up to his face. “But, I’m getting concerned here, man. Now you’re just itching your-wait, what?!”

His soft hand brushed against his furry mug, his eyes nearly bugging out of his head upon impact. He rushed past by Arc and up to the mirror. He gasped loudly, miraculously not screaming or anything at the sight.

“Wha-wha-wha-what?!” he stammered, gripping his muzzle to see if this was really happening. Fur sprouted across his cheeks, a shade of burnt orange covering them instead, as if to convince him this was real.

As puffier, longer fur grew out on the sides of his face, Arc couldn't watch it any longer. Not because he couldn't stand it. He just really needed to get his shirt off right now before he just ended up scratching straight through it.

He grabbed the bottom of his shirt and yanked it off, tossing it away without a care. It wasn't like the whole world was watching anyways. Only his boyfriend would really be able to see him like this.

The second the shirt was gone, the second Arc felt a lot better. Looking down, the realization of why struck him. Across his entire torso was a fine, furry coat. It was light grey with short, thick black stripes upon his belly.

Jose turned around, stammering as his hair turned cream-white, “Oh crap, oh crap, what is happening to-WHATISHAPPENINGTOYOU?!”

Arc stammered himself, “I don't know! We're b-b-b-both tra-tra-transforming!”

“Yeah, I noticed that, but why?!” Beneath Jose's soft fur, his face was turning bright red with embarrassment and concern, not sure how to process any of this at all. His ears twitched subtly, light fur sprouting within them while orange covered the edges and back. They shifted up the sides of his head, turning angular and wider until they were positively vulpine in appearance.

“I don't kno-kn-know,” mumbled Arc, fidgeting and tapping his fingers together, “but there has t-t-t-to be so-some way to stop this, ri-right?” As he spoke, thick, spiky black fur rose up around his armpits and the ends of his shoulders, giving him sort of a frayed edge, like he had on a ripped shirt of sorts.

Neither of them really knew nor had a solution to this. This all went beyond belief or logic. Sure, they knew of transformations and people changing out in the world, but it never happened or hit so close to home. To them both, it was rather frightening on some level.

Jose scratched at his face as his hair shrunk inwards on the sides, leaving him with a short, but puffy Mohawk of sorts that ran between his fox ears. He blinked once. He blinked twice. On the third blink, his eyes turned emerald green.

Arc blushed, looking at his boyfriend. He finally realized what he was seeing. His love had the head of Fox McCloud now.

Arc fidgeted again, scratching at his arms nervously. Fur began sprouting down from his shoulders to his hands, but in odd stripes of thick red and black fuzz. His hands trembled, fingers growing larger and red pads sprouting in the center of each palm. His fingernails lengthened, moving to the ends of each digit and forming into a short, but sharp claw.

Jose blushed, looking at his boyfriend. He finally realized what he was seeing as well. His love had gained the body of Incineroar.

Jose's heart started beating faster, watching Arc's arms trembled. They began widening, swelling, bulking up. Muscles, tendons, and bones were increasing and building within them, his shoulders widening to better support his enhanced limbs. In a matter of seconds, Arc was packing beefy, muscular arms that would blow away almost any wrestler.

His boyfriend's eyes dilated as he slowly gulped, orange and cream fur sprouting down his neck, which widened a little. He rubbed his legs together a similar twitch emerged below. The sight of Arc was getting rather... invigorating.

Jose shook his head, mumbling, "Well ah... we probably should get some help or something... right? I mean, we gotta stop this before it gets worse for us, ya know?"

Arc nodded slowly, scratching the side of his arm. He looked to Jose with concern, not sure what exactly to do though. He knew they should probably fix this crap, but a solution seemed... elusive and out there.

He swallowed slowly, opening his mouth to say something. But his attention wandered as his eyes were drawn to Jose's body. It seemed a little wider, a touch thicker instead of its lanky, thin shape it was. His shirt looked rather tight on him, fur poking out of the collar and arm sleeves as well.

Jose noticed something was off as well, feeling rather hot himself. He brushed the side of his head, grunting a little before grabbing the bottom of his shirt. He quickly pulled up on it, tossing it to the side. He muttered softly, "so hot... that... that was quick."

Much like with Arc, it was quickly revealed that his body had gained its own fuzzy layering. Burnt orange had flowed down the sides of his torso and his back, moving over his shoulders and down his arms to boot. On his front and from his forearms down was the same lighter shade of orange instead, adding to his Fox McCloud look even more.

"Gees," muttered Jose, running his hand down his chest, "So much hair. How do animals live like-" His voice trailed off because he felt his hand being bumped away. Beneath his fur, his flat, barely existing muscles were expanding. He felt his pecs jut outwards, becoming more shapely. His waist pushed out more as he developed his own set of abs for the first time. Even despite the layer of fur, his muscle definition was still visible to boot.

"Whoa," both men muttered, looking down at the fox's fine muscles. They were still quite the sight to behold.

The shy guy blushed, biting down on his bottom lip. His ears twitched subtly, growing black fur on the backs of them while red coated the inside. They slipped up his head and to the top like a feline, twitching again.

Staring at the sight before him, Arc couldn't help but start feeling a bit funny down below as well. The sight of the buff video game character was making all... excited.

So excited that this body began tingling and shivering... before ballooning out. His torso and shoulder blades widened and bulked to better suit his powerful, dense arms. Muscles and tendons were bulging within his torso as it widened and expanded. His chubby chest grew into wide, dense pecs. Fat burned off his stomach and sides, his waist and abs toning like crazy.

Jose twitched, looking at the sight. Arc looked down as well, blushing hard. He now had his own powerful, impressive physique. The big difference was the amount of hard, beefy muscles and girth packed into him now. Jose was quite jacked after his change, but it didn't remotely compare to his boyfriend's new bod.

"Holy crap," mumbled the fox, his eyes wide and his jaw lowering, "You're... you're so thick man... so big..." Drool dripped from his muzzle unconsciously, his legs quivering and shaking. His hands clenched tightly as he stared long and hard at Arc's new pecs, the shy guy starting to feel a little embarrassed.

"J-Jose," he muttered, "Ma-maybe y-y-you should-"

There was a sudden and loud rip, like something just tore through something in one big burst. It had come from below Jose's waist and the two men quickly knew what was up. Out of his fly was a large, red cock with a thick knob at its end.

Both men's jaws dropped as the top bottom of Jose's jean popped off, more of the fly opening as the pants started drooping. As they fell a little, they revealed the large cock was extended from his new, cream fur sheath, his balls larger. A strong odor was coming from his lower region, passing by his nose and causing his cock to twitch gently.

"W-w-whoa..." groaned the Fox clone, "My junk is all... weird and stuff." He reached gently over with his hand, sliding finger along his red shaft. He trembled with pleasure, a low, animalistic moan escaping his maw doing so.

Goosebumps rose up on both of his arms from the touch, fingers twitching gently. Beneath each finger, fur spread opened as the fingerprint swelled out and blackened. The same thing happened upon each of his palms, forming a series of black, vulpine pads. His fingernails sharpened as well, but too much, just enough to give him a little sharp edge.

"G-gees man," huffed and panted Jose, brushing his forehead, "This is... this is getting crazy. It feels... so good."

Arc twitched, an animalistic lust growing stronger and stronger within him. He couldn't take his eyes off his lover's new equipment with its bigger, longer size. Plus, the smell; it just was making him feel pretty horny himself.

He couldn't help but just quiver and tremble, his body unable to fully take all of this pressure and excitement brewing within him. After a moment, he let out a low growl that shocked

Jose, causing him to step back in surprise. “Neeeeeed...” moaned Arc, panting softly before growing stronger, “Neeeeeed...”

Jose gulped, asking quietly, “Ummm... do you need to lay down, man? We could-”

He stopped as he saw red fur rapidly spread up and over Arc’s neck and to his head. Fur engulfed just about every inch of his face in seconds, his short black hair shrinking changing to a mixture of red and black. Most of his face grew red fuzz, except for the top part of his noggin and around his upper jaw and nose. His eyebrows turned bright red and grew, gaining a sort of slant that made his expression more fierce.

As the new pelt settled in on his mug, the rest of his head quickly shifted into something far more fitting of his body. Its shape turned dome-ish like a feline’s. His ears became cat-like themselves and moved to the top of his head, growing black and red fur on them as well. His eyes switched from blue to yellow. Fur on the sides of his face grew long and wide, giving him rather puffy sideburns/mutton chops it was like.

Arc panted, no longer looking like himself. He instead looked like an Incineroar from the waist up. An Incineroar, in particular, whose eyes were focused squarely on Jose’s cock.

Jose gulped again, blushing furiously beneath his fur. “A-Arc... are you okay? You’re starting to freak me out with all thatOooooooooooooo~”

His eyes went crossed as his boyfriend lunged forward, pushing against the wall as he leaned down. The big cat’s face went straight up to his cock and began to lick it, sliding his tongue all up his shaft, head, and knob intently.

“Fox”’s eyes rolled back, his tongue drooping out of his mouth a tad as he breathed heavily. *Oh man, oh god, oh shit...* he thought in a blur, *sooooooooooooo gooooooooood.*

He shivered, letting the exciting rush overwhelm him as his pants fell all the way down to his ankles. Above his rear tight, fuzzy rear, a small nub began to extend out of the base of his spine. It wasn’t long at first, but it grew swiftly the more his boyfriend did his deed, eventually growing a thick, fluffy fox tail that wagged excitedly.

After almost a minute, Arc looked up, panting softly, “Wh-whoa... I... I don’t know where that came from...”

Jose looked down, a feeling of frustration brewing with him. He held his tongue, trying his best to keep it down as he moaned out, “Ar-Arc... wh-why... why d-did you st-stop? Pl-please... please keep going...”

Arc flinched, blushing deeply beneath his fur. *I mean... I really shouldn’t... that just... just came out of nowhere and.... But, it was rather fun and nice.*

The Incineroar headed man nodded and went back in, sliding his long, rough cat tongue up and down the vulpine cock. The fox man shivered, moaning in pleasure. The sounds brought such

warmth and joy to Arc's heart surprisingly, causing him to shiver with joy. In fact, right above his rear, a similar nub began extending out from it. Instead of turning fluffy and puffy, it remained slick and slim, growing red and black fur over it.

His new feline tail swished about happily as large cat continued licking his lover's rod. "Fox" twitched, falling down onto the toilet seat and leaning into it, his legs spreading out allowing the big cat better room to get in. The Incineroar took this opportunity and leaned in harder, beginning to wrap his muzzle around the rod.

As Arc's maw fully took Jose's cock, two men moaned and/or twitched with delight. Excited waves rolled down both of their legs, running all the way down to their toes. Their muscles and tendons pulsed as their limbs bent and clenched. Their transformation was coming to its end.

The Incineroar began to suck, pre dripping furiously out of the vulpine's rod now. Both of their pants began tightening at the same time, their legs lengthening and swelling. Jose's legs bulked up a little, gently touching the insides of his jeans. Arc's, on the other hand, ballooned like his arms and torso, swelling into these thick, bulky limbs that pushed his poor pants to their limit.

"D-don't st-stop Arc," moaned Jose, his head leaning back as his tongue hung loose, "J-just d-don't ever stop." Why was there ever reason to worry or be concerned about this? He was loving every single second of his transformation, especially Arc's.

His feet clenched tightly as Arc went on and on, his socks stretching now. They stretched, sharp claws poking out of them at the very tip ever so slowly. Eventually, the ends tore open, revealing cream-colored paws befitting of the beast he had become.

Jose moaned loudly, his balls pulsating and his cock spewing more and more seed out of it. He was hitting his limit. He was about to explode. He had been here before, but now it felt unlike anything he had ever experienced before.

And the whole time, Arc kept on sucking, one of his paws moving up and groping Jose's furry sheath. The fox cried out in delight, his tongue hanging loose and drool dripping from his maw. Arc felt a twinge from within his tight, form hugging jeans now. They felt like they were just going to burst, especially in the crotch area.

Frustrated, he moved his free paw down to his crotch, grabbing hold of its zipper and top button. He opened it only a little bit before out popped his new, enlarged equipment. He now had a black furry sheath, a large, barb-ish, red cock poking out of it. It was distinctly feline in shape, fitting for his form, and was about the same size as Jose.

Arc let out a sigh of relief before continuing his sucking, feeling a lot better now that his equipment was no longer bunched up on him. His body trembled as he went upon his business, the rest of his jeans and even sock feeling tighter on him before. However, he gave it no mind ultimately, too focused on his own goal.

Jose panted and panted, his own legs trembling. And just at the height of it, something clicked within his mind. His eyes went crossed, his bottom jaw trembling. His head tilted back and out bellowed a loud, lustful cry.

His cock shook one last time and blew. Cum sprayed out of it tip and straight down Arc's throat. The warm substance made his own mind melt as he felt numb from pleasure.

As it all went in, Arc was struck with the final burst of his transformation. His pants exploded into tatters as his lower half ballooned out into its new, strong shape. Thicker thighs, stronger calves, tighter rear, and bigger, more feline feet with claws came out. All of it teeming with muscle and strength like he never felt before.

With that, the change was complete. All that laid within the restroom was a buff Fox McCloud and even buffer Incineroar, finishing sucking him off.

Eventually, Arc pulled away from Jose, panting harshly and coughing up gobs of sperm. He hit his chest a bit, clearing his throat. "Wh-whoa," he moaned and mumbled, still a bit dazed from the excitement, "That... that was-"

"Incredible!" Jose declared, hopping over and hugging his boyfriend tightly. The impact knocked him onto his back, the fox laying upon the large, feline beast. "You were amazing Arc and, more importantly, you seem like you are feeling a lot better too."

Arc blushed and nodded, chuckling softly, "Y-yeah... guess I am. I do feel real good now, like super strong and powerful. It's incredible! It's just amazing!"

"Well you definitely are amazing," Jose chuckled, smugly raising his eyebrows and winking him. The Incineroar merely blushed again, feeling rather awkward, but happy regardless about everything.

"And I gotta say, I feel great as well. So, maybe you're interested in a bit more fun?" Arc's ears perked up at the response, twitching gently as his eyes widened.

"Ma-maybe... what did you have in mind?"

Jose smirked, nuzzling him gently and cooing, "How about you let me have fun with your new, improved "equipment". It only seems fair after what you did for me~"

Arc's eyes dilated, his cock twitching excitedly, having not gone down the entire time. He could definitely go for a little fun like that now.

*To Be Continued...*