

# **Ballers: Special Order of Dark Beef**

By: Firingwall

Story done for and featuring characters belonging to Wyrachur of FurAffinity

“Ah! So you must be my lovely customer!” A deep, smooth voice entered Petra’s ears as a figure stepped up beside her. “I am JD, your dark, cool, mysterious, not-brooding-but-could-be waiter for today!”

Petra blushed so hard and grew so warm, that she was sure she was going to cartoonishly blow steam out of her ears. Her waiter had arrived, stepping at her table and warmly looking down at her. She looked up and up, taking in the mass of prime meat before her.

The long, white-haired woman had never met such a creature like him before. It was a bearded Umbreon fellow, and he was buff. Very buff and cut to perfection. His uniform clung to him so tightly, highlighting his incredible form in all its glory.

The sight made it hard to sit still, something awakening within seeing him. She cleared her throat and tried her best to speak. “Um-mmmm... h-h-hi!” That would have to do for now.

“Hello.” The Umbreon winked. Her heart beat even faster.

They stared at each other... for a while. There was an awkward silence between the two, Petra so flustered and the Umbreon’s smile going from warm to “standard customer service”.

Eventually, the awkwardness was broken up when JD cleared his throat. “Ah, I think I understand. You must be new to this establishment. You’re not used to our level of service and experience, riiiiight?”

Petra nodded. It was true. She was new to Ballers.

The woman had never been to the himbo anthro equivalent of Hooters before. The whole notion of going inside made her anxious and uncomfortable. It felt so shameless and silly to dine at such a place.

Yet knowing how she felt, her friend, Melissa, recommended the restaurant. She insisted the food and experience were great, and it would do her some good. Heck, she even gave her a coupon for a certain order of theirs, one that was special and a fulfilling experience.

“Well, if you need some time to settle in, I can come back in a bit.” The Umbreon handed her the menu he was carrying. “Feel free to peruse our selection and I’ll be back. Perhaps some complimentary water too if it helps to cool you down.”

Petra shook her head. Time wasn’t going to fix this. She had to get through this as fast as she could, going with her friend’s suggestion. Then, she could look back on this later in life and just laugh.

“Ummm, actually, I, ah, know what I would like! M-my friend recommended it to me.”

JD smiled. “Ah! An experienced Ballers customer, I bet.” He pulled out his notepad. “So, what did she suggest?”

“It’s called the... ah, Energized, Swolle Beef Special.”

And at that, something in the air changed. The Umbreon’s look shifted, tapping his pen to his chin. The room felt unusually silent, even with them being the only ones around. It was as if the music on the speakers or the sounds from outside were muffled.

“Hmmm... your friend recommended that, did she?”

“Y-yeah... she said I would love it or it's what I needed. Something like that.” Petra pulled the coupon out of her pocket and handed it to him. “She even gave me this. Is... is it bad?”

“Oh, not at all!” JD looked over the coupon, his smile returning to its original warmth. “It’s just that it is an advanced “meal” for a newcomer.” He put it in between the pages of his notepad. “If you want to go for it, I would be more than happy to provide it for you.”

“Y-yes! I want it! Thank you!” Petra blushed. She felt so risky going for something so big and surprising. The tone of the Umbreon was curious, but it wasn’t anything to worry about. It must’ve been one of those super-sized meals that most people can’t take in one sitting.

JD wrote the order down on the notepad and pocketed it and the coupon. He clasped his hands with a small clap. “Alright then! Follow me! Such a special order needs to be done in our “King Maker Room”, sweetie.”

“Wait... what?” The Umbreon would not elaborate further, merely winking and gesturing to follow him. Despite her confusion, she nodded and did so. She couldn’t help it, her curiosity drew her to him like a black hole.

They walked to the other end of the building, past a few other waiters and even another customer or two. The Umbreon whispered to one of the waiters something, the equally beefy beast smiling before leaving.

At the far end was a special door marked, just as he said, “King Maker”. Leading her in, he flipped on the lights. The sight of the room was warm, inviting, and... rather seductive. In the center of the room laid a lovely dining table with elegant lighting and setting. The room was splashed in velvet red, adding a romantic touch.

However, her eyes were drawn to the far back. *Is... is that a bed?!*

Sure enough, there was a lovely bed towards the back all neatly cleaned and done up. The sight was questionable, to say the least. Questionable just like the scent of the room. Sure, there was a rose tint to it, but the smell also felt thick. Something hard to describe, but yet familiar and oddly enticing.

“Have a seat!” JD declared. She did as she was told, rather eagerly. The chair was quite soft and comfortable compared to the regular dining room one. He sat across from her, continuing his warm, inviting smile.

Wanting to avoid any more awkwardness, she got straight to it. “Sooo, what now?”

“Now? Now, you experience the best dining experience you have ever-”

The door opened once more and another waiter entered. This one was of the reindeer variety. He brought over a plate, setting it before Petra. “Enjoy the meal, miss,” he cooed in a sweet, deep voice. He even gave her a wink before departing.

Petra’s face was beet red at this point. All the waiters were something else. She had to calm herself!

Doing her best, she turned her attention to her food. It was a plate with a large steak. It was surprising how quickly it was cooked, but even more than that, it looked scrumptious! Steam rose off of it, the scent mouth-watering.

“Wow...” She looked up at her companion. “It looks and smells great!”

“That it is!” The Umbreon seemed to be sitting closer, no longer across from her but more angled down towards her. “As my handsome friend said, enjoy the meal.”

Petra nodded eagerly and took the utensils. She cut into the steak and forked out a piece. It was soft, but not too soft either. Just right.

Bringing it close to her mouth, the scent was even stronger as its juices leaked. It smelled better! Her stomach growled, desperately wanting to ingest it.

She gave it another sniff, wanting to savor it first. Her nose twitched taking it in. Ever so slightly, it darkened. Only a little and mostly at the tip of her snout, the tone purplish and texture rather bumpy like a canine. Her nostrils even flared and rose.

The time for smelling was over, having her fill. She opened wide and bit down, pulling the piece of meat off her fork. She began to chew, trembles breaking out. It tasted just like she hoped it would.

Her teeth chomped and gnashed through the food, taking their time to take it in. They grew slightly long, their shape narrowing and becoming pointy. They were soon more fang-like and sharp like an animal's.

At last, she finally swallowed. Her neck subtly bulged as the food went down. "Hmm, that was **delicious!**"

For a moment, she frowned. That last word she just spoke, did it sound off to her? Was it-

"Of course!" JD was closer, his eyes staring intently into hers. "Every meal at Ballers is made to satisfy our clientele and make them feel at home."

Petra's face remained red as she shivered. His voice is so charming. She couldn't help it. The Umbreon was so attractive. She never knew she had such feelings within her for anthros! She was completely smitten!

*Man, I would love to fuck him hard that tight ass of his!*

At that moment, she flinched. *Where... where did that come from?!* She felt so ashamed. Such a vulgar, perverted thought to enter her mind! Sure, she wasn't exactly a prude, but she never really thought that way about things. Where did it come from?

Looking at the Umbreon more, she squirmed. Down below, warmth was coming. Why did that thought feel so enticing and right?

“Hmmm, you seem tense.” Petra nearly jumped out of her seat. JD was standing right behind her now. When did he get up? “Just relax, my dear, and enjoy your meal.”

Petra nodded, meek and embarrassed. She cut another piece and bit into it, tensing up. It was hard to eat. She felt so weird now.

“Again, just relax.” JD placed his large paws upon her shoulders. She shivered as he began to massage them, rubbing his pads and strong fingers gently. “Savor your meal. Let it fill and move you.”

A wave of relief washed over her. Tension melted away. She sunk and leaned into his rubbing, everything feeling better. She eventually swallowed what she was eating.

Her shoulders warmed a little after that piece of meat. They began to grow, rising and pushing out. Musculature built up as their form broadened, quickly reaching his proportions.

She licked her lips, sighing blissfully. She reached for a napkin, feeling a bit of the steak’s juice dripping past her tongue, but a paw of his grabbed it first. “Now, now! Let me get that dirty face!” He brought it to her lips and wiped her mouth.

His paw then dapped the cloth across her chin and along her jaw. *Heh, I’m not **that** messy of an eater, you big hunksicle!* However, outside of a deep chuckle, Petra said nothing. Being pampered and treated like royalty felt nice, especially from him!

As he wiped, traces of purple appeared on her mug. Along her jaws and over her chin, hair was beginning to grow. Small and scratchy at the front and thick and bushier along the cheeks, dark purple cloaked the area. Her jaw broadened too, making the hair stand out further.

Petra remained unaware, a dopey smile on her lips. *Now, this is a service! Melissa really was right. I needed something like this!* It was hard to believe she ever felt nervous about entering this himbo Hooters establishment in the first place!

Eventually, JD finished and stepped back beside her, looking down with the same smile as always. She smiled and looked back at her food. However, her eyes began to wander to a different piece of meat.

Acting as casual as could be, her gaze fell upon his orange shorts. They were so tight, caressing and showing off his incredibly large bulge. It was hard to believe such a humanoid being could possess such equipment and move & act like it wasn’t even there.

She bit her lip. *I wonder how big it really is? Maybe he let me open them up and get a look? I bet he's somehow even bigger! Ooooh, what do his cock and balls look like?*

Petra shook her head, ripping her eyes away back onto her meal. Her heart was racing, a heat burning up within her. She was getting weird again. She had to calm down!

Though, it was a bit difficult to do so. The heat was incredibly intense downstairs in her crotch. She rubbed her legs together but found that difficult as well. It felt as if something was happening, something was being crushed. The area began to bulge.

“Are you going to finish your meal, ma’am?” JD’s voice brought her back to her senses. “Ooorrrrrrrrrr...” He grinned, flexing an arm. “Are you just gonna continue to ogle the other prime, tender meat in here?”

“**Oh** ah... eat!” She got back to her meal, cutting up more pieces and chowing down. She needed to focus and stop having such dirty thoughts.

However, as he took a close seat beside her as she chewed, her eyes wandered back over. It wouldn’t hurt to take a peek at him, right? He probably wouldn’t mind if she looked him over. After all, it’s all part of the job, right?

Her eyes fell upon his arms this time. They were so thick and dense, on full display due to a lack of sleeves with his top. Even without flexing, they were teeming with power.

*Those biceps.* Her heart began to race. Her sleeves and even her pants legs felt tight. *So big and manly.* Her clothes tightened around her limbs, their muscles surging forth. It looked as if she worked out a lot.

*Mmm, big muscles.* She swallowed the piece she was chewing at long last. *Must be nice.* She quivered, biting her bottom lip. Beneath her shirt, her torso shifted. Her waistline became broader and wider. Her stomach flattened, even toning to a more fit shape.

“Hmmm, really enjoying savoring that big, prime meat before you, aren’t ya?” JD was grinning, flashing his sharp canines with a devious, teasing glint in his eye.

“Yeah... I am!” Petra’s eyes remained firm on him. She couldn’t hide it anymore. She just had to keep taking him in, even as she took another bite of her steak.

*My god, she thought, swallowing, this Umbreon's so fucking hot! Her hips shrunk, losing their noticeable curve. He's so big, strong, and tall! So tall!* With a small shake, she rose. The table looked farther away as she climbed inch after inch.

Yet, Petra remained oblivious, stuck on that waiter. Attention was now pulled to his shirt, seeing how it hugged his body so tightly. Much like his shorts, it highlighted his beefy physique with its frame and bulging muscles greatly.

*Those big pecs and abs!* She quivered, her frame growing larger. *Must be nice to be that swolle.* She shook more, the heat below in her groin burning hotter. *Heh, I wonder how I look with big muscles?*

The image came to her mind instantly. Her stomach was lined with abs like JD's, her breasts replaced with pectorals like his. She felt strong, powerful just like him she assumed. Then the image of her pressing and rubbing her whole thick body against his appeared. That she liked.

Petra really liked that. Beneath her shirts, her breasts pulled back. They receded just a little, their shape widening and stretching out. Body hair turned purple, some more similarly colored hair growing on her limbs and even on her chest.

*It be like heav-* As she swallowed her newest bite, it went down wrong. It became stuck. She quickly started coughing, smacking & hitting her chest. With each cough and hit, the tone of her voice shifted. It grew heavy and bassier, something similar to what she had been hearing since she had arrived.

“Careful now!” JD was quick to his feet, patting her back. “I know you’re enjoying everything, but make sure not to get too caught up in something that you started choking!”

The food eventually went down right and Petra sighed, leaning back into his seat. That knocked the wind right out of her, the woman taking hard breaths to calm herself. She looked up at him as he leaned down, happy but concerned still.

She blushed and without even thinking, reached up and placed a hand on his face. She gently rubbed it, scratching at his bearded mug. **“Th-thank you. I’ll be sure to be more careful.”**

JD nodded, leaning into her strokes as a pet. She giggled, coming out more as deep chuckles, and continued to pet him. Her fingernails jutted forward to her fingertips, thickening. They stretched out, pulling into stubby, dark claws. On her fingers and palms, her skin thickened before jutting out slightly. It turned dark purple as well and a tad rough, similar to canine pads.

Eventually, she drew her hand away from him. It was bigger now, meatier and wider. Light purple fur had suddenly erupted over most of it. Combined with her claws and pads, there was no mistaking it. She had a paw much like his. Even two of them with her other hand having changed unseen.

*That muzzle. So striking and strong!* She cared not or noticed not. Petra's view was narrow now. She couldn't see beyond him nor did she want to.

*I bet he sucks a lotta cocks with that mug.* A low moan left her, her waiter taking his seat as if not hearing it. The bulge in her pants was growing now, growing far more prominent and pushing at the button and zipper.

*Heh, he could lick or suck me off whenever he wants!* The bulge heaved forward with a mighty lunge. The button popped as the zipper opened up, a large, orange-sized package in her pants now. She unconsciously opened her legs, readjusting herself in her seat.

With all her might, she turned her attention back onto her food. She still needed to finish it. There was only a little left now. It would be rude not to, right?

She cut and forked her way through the rest of the steak, swiftly eating every last piece. Purple fur was breaking out all across her body now, her pale skin vanishing under the warm coating. Her shirt felt itchy from all the fuzz brushing against it. Her shoes were feeling tighter too, the toe cap bulging.

Eventually, she swallowed the last piece of meat. She shivered, feeling that last bit of deliciousness going down her throat. Her toes clenched, shaking the most. With a mighty heave, her shoes burst open at the front, her socks ripping too. Large, furry, four-toed paws broke out, sharp claws at their ends.

She placed the utensils down and sighed, leaning back into her seat. A hand went to her stomach, rubbing it gently. Her muscles swelled, pushing back against her top and showing an impressive six-pack. **"That was absolutely wonderful! The perfect meal!"**

"Heh, just like you~." JD chuckled, flashing a devious smirk. Petra shivered. Her hair quivered, a dark purple tint invading its radiant platinum-white tone.

"Now then," he cooed. He leaned in and whispered right into her ear. "Since you're finished, how about we finally move on to the main course?"



Her ears twitched and stretched, pulling into angular points. They grew wider, shifting to the top of her head. Light purple fur covered their outsides while the insides grew darker fuzz. They grew a bit more, looking rather like an Espeon's ears.

***Main course?*** She bit her bottom lip. She had an idea what he meant and eagerly nodded. **“Y-yes. Let's!”**

The Umbreon smiled and looked to the corner of the room. He nodded over at the bed, cloaked in red with its heart-shaped pillows. The sight of it now and knowing what he wanted made her heart race. It made her bulge throb excitedly.

She knew where this was going for sure and eagerly embraced it. She quickly got to her feet, standing tall beside JD at his height. ***I'm going... I'm going over there with him.*** She bit her bottom lip, a paw going to her bulge. ***Yes... over there in bed with... ooooo!***

Her hand rubbed her bump, an explosion of excitement rushing over her. It was just what she needed to snap out of it. She looked down and finally saw herself or, at least, what she was currently. Her humanity, her lovely, fine female form was fading. Something big, powerful, manlier, and furrier was coming in.

***Whoa...*** She panted. Despite her shock, the sight of herself was rather invigorating. Her bulge throbbed, looking a little bigger. She gulped. **“Ah... is... what... what's happening her-”**

“Hmmm!” JD was close to her, his breath on her face as he looked her up and down. “I must say, you definitely need the main course. Your body... I can tell; it aches for it.” He stared into her eyes. “Plus, you gotta burn off all that extra steam you're building up.”

With those words, the shock was gone. Petra's minor panic and confusion faded. Lust took over as a devious smile came to her face. Purple fur also came over her fully, encompassing all of her limbs and poking out of her clothes.

**“Mmm, that does sound good.”** Petra reached up and placed a hand on his chest, groping it. **“I'm sure you can help me out.”**

“But of course. Anything for a customer like yourself!” He took her hand and led her over to the bed. Her body quivered the entire time.

There, he released her and began to undress. His top went off, exposing his chiseled pectorals and all of his refined torso. Then, most excitingly, he removed his orange shorts. His

large, furry balls and sheath were exposed for her to see, the tip of a red cock poking out. It was glorious for her.

He cooed, pushing his crotch out. “Mmm, I hope you are ready. The main course is something truly special.”

“**Yes... yes you are!**” Petra licked their lips. They could wait no longer. They quickly began to undress, tossing their shirt and bra to the side. Goosebumps broke out briefly from the chill of the room, eventually fading as fur covered the last of their torso’s skin.

Off went their pants and underwear, freeing themselves of their last bit of clothing. Beneath them was Petra’s new equipment. A slightly smaller, for now, set of balls and sheath were there, coated in the same purple fuzz as the rest of their body. A pointed cock was also poking out, its tone a lighter shade of indigo.

The two came together and began to kiss. Petra’s paws wrapped around JD tightly, gripping him hard. JD’s paws went around their backside, going down to the evolving patron’s rear. They gently groped the former girl’s ass once, a small nub appearing above it.

Petra moaned. He stared into JD’s eyes and growled. “**Mmm, do that fucking again!**”

“Anything for the customer,” chuckled JD. His paws dug into Petra’s rear and groped it further, massaging it tenderly. Petra let out another moan, deeper than before as his cock fully emerged from his sheath. The tail nub grew quickly, extending as long as his arm and forming a slender, elegant tail.

Petra could care less. He couldn’t take it anymore. He snarled like a wild beast, pushing JD towards the furniture. “**Get the fuck on the bed, now! I fucking need you badly!**”

“But of course! The main course lives to please!” JD happily slid onto the bed, getting on his paws and knees. He lifted his fluffy tail, exposing his tight ass and wiggling it temptingly.

Petra’s nose twitched. A strong musk was coming off the Umbreon. Was it always there or did he only now notice it? Regardless, it thrilled him to the bone, his irises turning purple.

The Espeon-esque figure jumped onto the bed, gripping his arms tightly on JD’s hips. He pushed his cock up to the waiter’s butt, sliding it between the cheeks and up to its hole. The dark beast let out a powerful, lust-filled snarl, his cock out now and dripping pre.

*Time to enjoy this dark beef!* Petra thrust his cock into the Umbreon man and the two moaned in unison.

The sensation was unbelievable. Petra had never felt this way before or even done anything remotely like that. It was incredible, his body in a state of euphoria. His pupils dilated as his mind ran a mile a minute. *Fucking is good. Need to fuck more. Fuck... fuck more big guys!* He licked his chops. *Need to... need to fuck more big, furry, buff himbos.*

His head throbbed. He gritted his teeth but pushed through the feeling. In the center of his forehead, his skin bulged and smooth out. The shape was perfectly circular, forming the red jewel of an Espeon.

The Espeon pounded the Umbreon over and over, the sex growing rougher and wilder. His hair was an utter mess. It was shorter, but scruffy and wild. Its color was a dark shade of violet, far darker than his fur.

“Y-you...” JD panted, looking back, “You en-enjoying yourself, big guy?”

Petra growled, drool dripping out of his maw. “**Fucking... fucking love it!**”

His breathing deepened as they went on. His body quaked, growing further. He went up a few more inches, putting him taller than the Umbreon now. His breasts, the last trace of the old him, fully faded. His chest widened and stretched, his breasts pulling back and toughening. Soon, they were a pair of bulgy pectorals that fit him better.

The two went on for what felt like forever, basking in the glorious pounding and thrusting. However, the end was near, their limit approaching. Petra wanted to go on, enjoy this to its fullest, but couldn't.

The climax was near.

With one final breath, he pulled back, leaving only the tip of his rod in the Umbreon's bum. The psychic mon's bum tightened up, becoming firm and sculpted like his dark counterpart. He released his breath and thrust. His cock went deep, up to the nub. His rod grew even thicker, his balls swelling too.

With that final thrust, their eyes went cross and the duo bellowed together one last time. Petra's cock blew, filling the server's rear with his sticky cum and dripping out. The Umbreon followed suit, coating the bed in his seed.

That final thrust sent pleasurable waves through the new mon, straight into his head as he turned it up towards the ceiling to howl. His face pushed forward, stretching and stretching into a strong muzzle. The last of his humanity was gone.

A burly, powerful Espeon was born.

Eventually, the two stopped cumming and pulled away from each other as their cocks softened, returning to their sheaths. JD fell onto his back, Petra falling on top of him and snuggling in close. The former woman felt wonderful. The food, the “main course”, the experience... incredible!

JD nuzzled the Espeon gently, his snoot rubbing against the customer’s happily. The Espeon returned it, tightening his cuddly hold on him. The two laid there for a while, content in their afterglow bliss.

After a bit, JD asked, “So, are you satisfied with your meal today?”

Petra looked at him and smirked. He could only say one thing. “**Are there seconds?**”

The door to the King Maker room opened. JD stepped out, fully clothed and freshly washed from the room's private shower. Beside him, a new Espeon man stepped out with a smug, satisfied grin on his face. He wore the same Ballers orange short shorts but had on a new shirt. It was a t-shirt that read, “Got Satisfied at Ballers”.

The Espeon stretched his arms and yawned. After all that fun, he felt exhausted. Alive, happy, excited, but exhausted. ***Best dining experience!***

JD leaned in and kissed him on the side. “Thank you for coming, Petra... I mean, Ambrose.” The two Eeveelutions snickered. “Please, head to the front and meet with the waiter. He’ll handle today’s bill.”

“**Sure thing!**” Ambrose pushed out his chest and proudly flexed his arms. His biceps bulged so much that they were thicker than his old arms by themselves. “**This... this was worth every cent!**”

“Of course it was!” JD chuckled. “At Ballers, we make sure the customer gets the absolute best experience they could ever want, even if it goes above and beyond what certain businesses may offer.”

Above and beyond was right! Ambrose felt his pectorals and ran a paw down his front, taking in his abs. His body was incredible and so was all of that sex! After all of that, he had to go meet Melissa and have a nice, long chat with her about it. He had to thank her personally for the recommendation and maybe plan something together in the future.

He chuckled to himself. *Heh, maybe I should thank her properly with some nice-*

JD smacked Ambrose on the ass, the Espeon quivering and fur standing on end. The dark mon leaned in and whispered into one of his big ears, “Come by and join the fun again real soon. I’m sure we’ll be delighted to satisfy you again~.”

“**Oh, I’m sure you would!**” Ambrose kissed him and headed towards the entrance.

As he headed to pay his bill, Ambrose’s eyes wandered around. The place had filled up since he went into the private room with JD. There were plenty more customers and employees around now, making the place feel more alive and bustling.

Ambrose especially paid close attention to the waiters. Like the Umbreon and reindeer before, they were all very big and very well-built. Their orange shorts tightly clung to their heavy, bulging packages, enticing him more.

Occasionally, a waiter would notice the Espeon and give him a sultry, enticing look or wink back. The psychic mon grinned, licking his chops as he ogled them shamelessly. Next time he came, maybe he could vary up his meal. There were just so many wonderful options he could indulge in happily.

***THE END***