

A Jar of Fur & Giggles

By: Firingwall

“You got it, right?” Ricky, a mid-20-year-old Latino young man eagerly asked.

“But of course,” Cassidy declared proudly as she walked of the backroom with a jar in hand, “I got exactly what you need right here!”

Ricky was in a special place, one run by green witches that looked slightly off from their popular interpretation. It was a magical storefront that always seemed to be on the move, only appearing before those who were in desperate need of something. Or, in the case of Ricky, those willing to shell out some good money for transformations.

“That’s great and just in time too!” he declared, eagerly reaching for the bottle, “The party is happening an hour from now and I want to be all perfect!”

“Easy there boy,” the green witch teased, pulling the jar away from him with her other hand, “I’m sure you want to get going, but we gotta make sure this works correctly. You don’t wanna pay for something defective and I don’t wanna be sued.”

“Right right,” agreed Ricky, scratching the back of his head, “Just excited for the party is all.” A bunch of his gamer friends were throwing a huge, themed costume party and Ricky wanted to go all in with the best “costume” out of anyone.

Cassidy pulled out a shot glass from the drawer and poured a tiny bit of the potion into it. She handed it to him and he quickly gulped it down. His body shivered and the hairs on the back of his neck stood up. “Oh wow,” he spoke, “that tasted like melted down *blue popsicle... oh! And there’s my new voice!*”

“It wouldn’t make sense for you to still have your old voice when you transform,” explained the witch, “you don’t want vocal dissonance, do ya?”

“I suppose not,” he replied, licking his lips. His ears shivered slightly as a light, subtle fuzz began to grow. The edges and backs of his ears were covered in a lovely sapphire blue shade, while within them, snow-white fur popped out. It didn’t stop there though, his ears traveling up his skull and moving to the top of his head’s sides. The ears grew larger and wider, the inside concaving and the tips turning to a rounded point.

His furry animal ears twitched delightfully as his body twitched. His eyes clenched shut as he felt this delightful, exhilarating sensation move through him. Biting down on his bottom lip, his hair quivered slightly as a wave of translucent blue flowed from each strand’s tip to the scalp. His hair style turned straighter and simpler, developing a few cute bangs on her forehead.

“I can’t tell,” Ricky asked, his eyes still very closed, “How does it look so far?”

“Pretty good to me personally,” Cassidy replied, stroking her long, pointed chin, “but we’ve only really begun so far with just the ears and hair.”

“Awww really?” he asked, his eyes opening and revealing dazzling, bright green irises, “I was hoping this would go a bit... oh!” A large, puffy tail burst out from his back. It popped and wiggled its way out between his shirt and jeans, thankfully not ripping anything as it did. Its fur was a lovely blue, just like his ears, but with a whiteish blue end to it.

The tail whisked about happily behind him, bring a happy smile to his face as he felt its fuzziness. “So fluffy!” he sighed happily, “I do like fluffy things...”

His entire body shivered as he dropped several inches. His arms and legs lost muscle definition, not to mention his torso slimmed down as well. His hands turning delicate, he now had a far more feminine build to his body, not too far off from Cassidy’s own.

While his clothing thankfully shrunk to fit his form better, a bit more room left in the chest and tush areas though, his face felt warm and tingling. His nose twitched and his eyes watered. His head leaned back and suddenly, it launched forward as a sneeze burst out from within.

Ricky’s face shot forward, his jaws creaking and cracking as they pushed out. His teeth sharpened and his nose turned bumpy & dark blue, lifting up and changing shape with his face. He soon sported a small, fox muzzle, fur quickly following right behind. White fuzz completely covered his muzzle, cheeks, and even between his eyes. Blue fur bloomed everywhere, though his eyelids were far more white-blue in comparison.

It only took a couple of seconds, but it did more than enough to fully transform his face into a rather stunning, a cute vulpine mug. Cassidy, sensing his curiosity, made a full-length mirror appear next to him. He eagerly checked his face out and happily squealed, “this is amazing! I look exactly like Krystal now!”

“That’s the point,” the witch proudly said, “I wouldn’t be much of a witch if I couldn’t simply mess and morph your genetics into something completely different with simple ease.”

“That sounds horrifying.”

“It is when you think about it, so don’t. Just focus on the fact that you got a cute new body that’s almost ready to go!” At her words, fur swiftly covered every inch of Ricky’s skin, spreading out from his head and tail. Sapphire blue fur coated almost every inch of his body, except for his toes, soles, and his chest region. Hidden out of sight by his shirt and pants, strange, ancient markings appeared around his forearms and his thighs.

“I will, but that idea may spin around in the back of my mind for a while.”

“Relax,” Cassidy chuckled, “I am a transformation professional!”

And having to state that puts my nerves at ease completely! Ricky snarked in his mind, his body undergoing the final stages of his transformation. His waist pulled in, but not too much like the witch’s own. His chest swelled two full cup-sizes right there, his shirt stretching as B-sized breasts pressed against its fabric. As his rear grew just a touch rounder and hips a tad

curvier, his male bulge vanished completely from her pants. She was now fully set and ready to go as Krystal from *Star Fox*.

“Well I guess you’re right,” “Krystal” remarked, running her furry hands down her slender form, “You are a transformational professional.”

“Thank you. Also, as a professional, now that we have confirmed this transformation was a success, I request my compensation if you don’t mind.” The blue fox chuckled and reached into her pocket, pulling some the money out of her wallet.

After everything was said and done, Cassidy packed the blue jar into a plastic bag and handed it over. “There we are,” she softly spoke, “Now, be careful! We don’t want that dripping now and making a mess. There’s no free refills if you accidentally spill things.”

“Got it!” Krystal firmly replied, nodding and giving a serious look. However, it returned to a bright smile as she declared. “I can’t wait to see the looks on everyone’s face when they see me! I’ll have the best “costume” at that video game party.”

“Well don’t forget the outfit to complete the look,” reminded Cassidy, “You’re not fully Krystal without it.”

“I got it at home and speaking of which... I better hurry! Thanks for everything Miss Cassidy.” With that, the new fox girl scurried out the door. Not a second later, there was a bright light that shined through the door and the room rumbled slightly. The shop had changed locations once again.

As Cassidy put the money away in the register and made the mirror vanished, another witch from the coven, Beatrice, stepped out from the back area. She glanced around the room, scratching the back of her head, before asking her leader, “another customer?”

“Another customer and good money too!” Cassidy gleefully bragged, “Could of have made more if they requested the clothing change as well, but anthro transform potion money is nothing to sneeze at!”

“Right-right,” Beatrice replied with a nod. Looking at the door for a second, she continued, “Say... did you see what happened to my jar?”

“Jar?”

“Yeah! I was using it earlier. I need to wash it. I hadn’t finished cleaning out all the contents from that last potion I was using it for. ...what’s with that look?”

No one is going to have a costume like this at all at the party! Ricky Krystal thought pleasantly as she strolled down the street, really, no one is gonna think of using magic or being a Starfox character! I’m a genius!

The blue fox girl happily trotted down the street with a big smile on her face as she headed for her apartment. There were a few looks from passersby, but she paid them no mind. She was too busy imagining how everyone would react to seeing her when she showed up.

They'll be so impressed! She continued fantasizing, they'll sooo be all over me for wanting to know how I turned into this! I bet even some of the boys will ask me out! Hehe, maybe I'll tease them... or play with them if they're rather handsome.

She giggled softly, but soon paused. Her brow furrowed and face pouted, thinking about what she just said. As she did though, her short hair began to grow. A few centimeters at first, but it quickly picked up speed until it abruptly stopped right above her tail. While her blue locks stayed the same color, strange light-pink highlights appeared up and down her flowing mane.

Wonder what that was about? She thought, still carrying on towards her home, I mean, yeah. Some of those guys at the party are very yummy for gamers, but that... like, why did I say that and... ah... what did I say before again?

She casually scratched at the back of her head, occasionally patting it as if she was trying to knock the memory back into her brain. Her eyelashes and chest quivered just slightly, going unnoticed as they began to expand. Her eyelashes grew heavier, making her gaze half-open as each blink brought about an unintentional, seductive flutter. Her shirt pressed out as her breasts swelled a full cup size within it, giving her chest more of a jiggle to it now.

“Well whatevs!” she declared, brushing some of her long locks away from her eyes, “I gotta keep going! I don’t wanna be late and stuff!” She picked up the pace of her walk, her movement taking on some sort of exaggerated sway as she moved.

Each step forward brought a certain jiggle and bounce to herself, which slowly expanded and turned curvier. Her hips widened considerably, her jeans stretching incredibly hard to contain their size as they grew even rounder than before. Her thighs thickened as well, rubbing up against one another with each step she took. Even on top of that, her bust inflated another whole size, turning far heftier than before and lifting her shirt up to show some of her fuzzy navel.

Need to get home to change into my super sexy, accura...accu... right-lookin' costume! She thought, licking her chops as she pushed forward, *all the boys will love it and stuff like they love me!*

Going faster and faster, her clothing started to shift and change. Her tennis shoes rapidly formed into a pair of high heels, which she was easily able to run in surprisingly. Her jean legs shot up her elegant legs and merged together at her waist, forming a very skimpy jean skirt. It was so short that her pink panties flashed nearby pedestrians.

There were a few blushes from onlookers, but she didn’t care about them. She cared about something else. She came to a stop and started thinking once again, *like... wait... why do I wanna change clothes? I already look totes gud as I do!*

She giggled happily thinking about her sultry looks, her shirt rapidly changing this time. The black fabric turned to a bright, beautiful pink, the sleeves shrinking upwards and her collar expanding rapidly. Her t-shirt quickly formed into a spaghetti-strapped shirt, showing off her chest and navel quite exquisitely. Her chest even swelled again, pushing her to a E-cup, and giving her quite the cleavage for awkward gazing at.

Aww yeah! She giggled and thought, let's go that party and have some fun! All the boys will totes be over me and, like, have so much fun with their fuzzy play toy!

The bag in her hand that contained the jar transformed into a thick, high-quality purse, matching her gaudy, flashy look. With her final accessory in place, the blue fox had her completed bimbo form.

Krystal was a sight, everyone's eyes on her now, either enraptured by her looks, shocked by her transformation, or stunned by her image. Regardless of the answer, she loved having attention on her. She couldn't wait to get even more of it when she reached the party and give even more attention.

Perhaps, she may even get a bit more than that.

THE END