

A “Warm” Christmas Get-Together

By: Firingwall

Shohei glanced around the porch and yard, glancing at the tacky Christmas decorations that were up and taking note of the many cars in the driveway and parked along the street. *Lot of people here for this thing*, he thought, rubbing his wool-covered hands together, *I don't hear anyone inside though...*

It was the Christmas season and snow lightly fell that evening. Shohei had gotten a strange invitation in his mail a week ago from an anonymous sender about checking out a Christmas party. While suspicious at first, when he told his friends and co-workers about it, some told him that they got invites like that in the past and not to worry. The thing was legit and not trouble at all.

So there he was, standing out in the cold on a porch in a neighborhood he had never been to before. He felt a bit nervous, especially going into a party where he wouldn't know any of the guests or people there. It was only natural after all.

However, he was going to give it a shot and maybe make some new friends [and snag a free dinner on top of things]. He pressed the doorbell and he heard it ring throughout the house. There was silence following that, just like before.

Shohei heard nothing and began to raise his hand up to press the doorbell again, but pulled it back. “M-maybe,” he said, shivering and hugging himself, “Maybe I-I should wait a little bit...”

Suddenly, Shohei heard footsteps and the sound of someone from behind the door, off in the distance, “I'm coming! Hold your horses!”

The door yanked inward, revealing a curious figure in the doorway. It was a large, anthro lioness, standing a foot taller than him. She wore a Santa hat and a large, glossy red robe that covered most of her body. Even then, he could tell she had an incredibly voluptuous figure tucked underneath it.

She looked excitedly forward, only to turn her head downwards and see the human there, nervous and intimidated by her large size. Her yellow eyes scanned him carefully, her mug slowly showing confusion and disbelief with each passing second. Scratching the back of her head, she asked, “ummm... who are you?”

“Ahhhhhhhhhh Shohei? I... I got an invitation for a party?” He quickly yanked the folded letter from his jacket's pocket and handed it over to her.

She took it and read over it carefully, scanning it from top to bottom thoroughly. “Huh,” she remarked, scratching at her bottom jaw, “That's weird... I don't recall sending this to you at all. I think you might have accidentally gotten this.”

Shohei's heart sank, his cheeks growing red and blustery. *God*, he thought ashamedly, *I'm such a fool. Why would I be randomly invited to a party like this? It's probably some joke or something on me...*

He turned to leave, but the lioness' paw reached out and grabbed him on the shoulder. He looked back at her and saw a smile on her mug. "Hey," she replied sweetly, "Just because there's a mix up, doesn't mean you have to go. Come on in! The party is already in full swing and I'm sure you'll have some fun."

"R-really?!"

"Yeah really!" She chuckled, yanking him in and closing the door, "Sure, you'll be the odd man out, but you'll fit in eventually."

Shohei blushed, looking around at his new surrounding quickly. It looked like a pretty ordinary house with a few decorations, but again, there wasn't any trace of anybody around. It just appeared to be empty and quiet besides the two of them.

She took his coat and tossed it on the couch nearby as he removed his shoes. "Follow me," she said, strutting down the hallway, her hips wildly swinging back and forth, "It's downstairs!"

Shohei nodded and followed closely behind her, not wanting to stray behind. After turning a corner, they reached a red door that had some muffled noise coming from behind it. *Okay*, he thought, *so this is where everyone's at...*

The lioness smiled and opened the door to the basement, blasting Shohei right in the face with powerful noises and strong smells. There were loud growls and moans, dripping with lust and desire that made him blush almost instantaneously. The smells reeked of sex and want, only adding to his uncomfortableness.

"What the hell?!" He snapped, "What... what's going down..."

The lioness took his hand and led him right downstairs. She gleefully spoke, "Welcome to my den darling. I'm sure you'll enjoy the scene."

As he stepped down into the basement, Shohei saw exactly the sources of the noises and smells. Large anthro cat guys and gals were all over, doing each other or themselves in a large, free-for-all orgy. They were all so busy with their own desires that they did not even noticing the two's arrival.

"This... this is a Christmas party?!"

"Well yeah!" The lioness grinned, taking off her robe and revealing her nude body beneath it. She nodded towards the stereo, playing Christmas carols and songs that were drowned out by the noises, "Got some mood music and everything!"

It was only now that it finally occurred Shohei that every friend of his that told him this party was on the level was feline anthro. "L-listen," he spoke, starting towards the staircase again, "This is nice and all but... I REALLY don't belong here and..."

The lioness grabbed his shoulder and yanked him back towards her. In fact, she pulled him right into her cleavage, her free paw playfully stroking his forehead. “There there,” she cooed, “There’s no need to be shy. Stay and have some fun.”

His entire face turned red and his body warmed up to astronomical levels. He anxiously fidgeted in place, unable to escape the lioness strong grip on him. “B-b-but,” he stuttered, “I really don’t f-f-fit in here and I sh-should just...”

“No honey,” she said, “It’s like I said: you’ll fit in eventually.”

With those words, she leaned down and licked him across the face, following that by softly and affectionately nuzzling it. Her tongue was as rough as a cat’s, but her tender rubs were warm and pleasant. Shohei felt his heart beat faster and his mind race, his vision blurring for half a second as she tried to grasp what was happening.

From where she licked, just out of eyesight, bright golden fur began to sprout as the saliva dried. It was a tiny bit longer and thicker than hers, much like the other male felines in the room. The small pelt quickly moved beyond the borders of where she licked and across most of his face, the only places it did not touch being his lips or snout.

As the fur reached the edges of his face, his short black hair quivered subtly. The color of it brightened, but only slightly, moving to a reddish brown. Then, his hair began growing... and growing and growing. It became long, wild, untamable, turning into a thick mess that went everywhere. More fur just like it even sprouted along the sides of his face beneath his chin, giving him an incredible, burly mane.

“My my,” the lioness teased, stroking his face with her paw and allowing him a bit more breathing room as she lessened her grip on him, “You’re turning out nice.”

“W-w-what do you mean by t-th-that?” he asked nervously, panting slowly. His body felt like it was on fire, like the temperature was constantly rising in the room.

The lioness said nothing, smirking and going in for a kiss this time around. Shohei’s eyes widened and his body shivered, his knees wobbling as he melted in her warm arms. The kiss was unbelievable, so much passion, love, and warmth in it. It was absolutely intoxicating... he needed more.

The moment she pulled back, Shohei gripped her sides and tried to pull her back in for another kiss. Amused, she did just that and leaned into kiss him again. However, not as much as before as she found his mouth closer to her own. It was stretched out a few inches, the teeth within it sharpening into powerful fangs and the nose turning quite feline.

He’s coming along fine, she thought pleasantly, feeling his developing whiskers brush against her own face, I hope the others like him as well.

As he made out with her, his own ears slowly stretched and reshaped themselves. Golden fur covered their outside and inside thoroughly as they concaved inward and pushed into roundish

points at the top. They shifted up the sides of his head, coming to rest at the top of his noggin and wiggling gently.

Shohei had the head of a lion, absolutely stunning and handsome like the other beasts that were going at it in the basement. However, despite the stunning good looks, he lacked the physique and power that the other anthros had.

The lioness pulled away from his mug and asked, “Hmmm, you know, you might be getting a bit hot in that shirt. Mind if I take it off?”

“Go for it,” he said, his head and body swaying slightly, “Do whatever you want.” And do whatever she wanted she did, gripping his sweater and yanking it over his head. With his bigger skull, it was a bit of a tricky pull, but the lioness got it off eventually and tossed it to side without any ripping.

Just as the shirt popped right off, Shohei began to grow. He inched upwards slowly, moving beyond her chest and to her neck and then to her chin and finally face to face. He stopped right at the point of where their muzzles pressed perfectly against one another, both of them standing over six feet each.

His hands and arms wrapped around her sides and back, gripping her softly as he pressed himself against her without her prompting. She proceeded to do the same, gripping and holding him closely.

As her paws dug into him, she could feel fur all across his body now. Its pelt was just as thick and had the same color as his face, further removing the traces of his humanity. As his body was covered, the hair from his mane spread down the center of his chest and his stomach, a single strip of fur moving to his crotch.

But it wasn't the fur growth that the lioness liked or really took in, but Shohei's body. It turned bulkier and thicker, her arms and paws gently being pushed apart as they wrapped around him. His shoulders broadened as his arm muscles swelled, his biceps and veins bulging as he grasped her tightly. As his legs grew to the same proportions, his pecs bulged out and his abs inflated, giving him a visible six-pack that would take months of hard work to achieve.

Shohei started kissing her again, but far harder and stronger this time. Testosterone was running rampant through his entire body along with hard, heavy doses of pure, unbridled lust. He wanted this woman, this lion, and he wanted her badly.

The two kissed harder and harder, the woman cat's arms sliding down his back and his sides to his pants. She made quick work of the top button and zipper, only to be jabbed by the appearance of something she was very familiar with. It was a cock, all red and with a swollen tip and knob at its base.

The body part throbbed excitedly now that it was free from his clothing confines, pre dripping down its head and base gently. She smiled and carefully removed his belt as well,

letting his pants drop and hit the floor. With them off, she could see his furry, animalistic ballsack and sheath as well, showing just how far he was.

Just a little bit more pushing, she thought gleefully, gripping his cock with her paw now.

Shohei's eyes widened, shifting into feline pupils, and a low, lustful growl escaped his lips. He let a large pant and asked her, his voice very deep and heavy now, **“Well, aren't we getting all handsy now?”**

“Heh, you just bring out the beast in me big guy,” cooed the lioness, rubbing her breasts against his chest.

“Really? Seriously with that?”

“I'm VERY serious about that... and about this as well.” She gripped onto his cock and shoved him down onto a spare mattress. She got down between his legs and began to lick his shaft slowly, up and down and sucking up all the pre lathering it.

Shohei roared loudly, his eyes rolling back and a goofy grin crossing his lips. His bellow finally caught the attention of the other cats in the room, all of them taking in the birth of a new lion. However, their stares only lasted a few moments before they returned to their own personal pleasures and joys.

His hands gripped the sides of the mattress as his toes clenched together, his breathing turning heavier and louder. As he soaked in the wonderful sensations of the woman as she moved in to slowly suck him off, his fingernails began to darken and jut out to the tips of his fingers. With his toes, his toenails did the same thing, piercing through his socks as well.

Both of his hands and feet swelled, growing to match his bulky, furry limbs. Dark brown pads sprouted out of the palm side of his hands as fur grew all around them, his grip tightening harder and harder on the bed. His socks ripped apart as his furry feet burst through them, revealing similar dark pads on them as well.

His cock pulsated harder and he began to buck his hips, thrusting his rod more into the lioness' mouth. He growled at her, his eyes and mind clouded over with lust more intense than anything he ever felt in his life, **“suck... suck harder!”**

The lioness smirked and did so, feeling his cock throb with her maw, careful not to bite down with her sharp fangs on it. From behind his back, right above his ass, his spine extended out subtly, stretching slowly into a long, wild tail that whisked happily about. A tuft of dark brown fur appeared at the end of it, bringing his transformation to a close.

“Ssssooooo,” snarled Shohei, **“Sooooooooo good... Sooo fucking goooooooooood!”** Suddenly, his eyes widened immensely and he bellowed out a majestic roar that seemed to shake the room, diverting everyone's eyes back onto him. His cock had grown several inches longer as it sprayed tons of cum into the eager female feline's mouth.

Shohei ejaculated for almost a minute, the lioness almost struggling to keep all of his spunk down. After finishing, the two pulled apart and cuddled against one another. She smirked, cooing gently, “See handsome? I told you that you would fit in.”

“**Y-yeah,**” the new lion spoke, glancing down at his body and taking in his bulging muscles, “**I guess I did. I feel amazing!**”

“And you look amazing too!” A white tiger woman spoke up, cuddling up behind him, “Say, now that you’re done pleasing her, why don’t we have some fun?”

“Hey, why just stick to the ladies? Why not experiment with someone like me?” Winked a black panther man, flexing his arms and playfully stroking Shohei’s chin.

The young man’s heart started beating hard, seeing all the “hungry” cats around him grow closer, offering to pleasure him. Shohei had never been in a situation like this before, never mind having so many people wanting him for something. It was rather exciting and a bit nerve-wracking despite everything.

“**W-well I’m up for anything... but maybe one at a time?**” He suggested, a few of the anthros looking rather disappointed and groaning.

The lioness chuckled, whispering into his ear, “Now that’s not the Christmas Spirit. This is the season to be giving and right now, I’m sure they would love for you to give it your all and try taking on as many people as possible.”

“**...well... alright then. I’ll try to please as many of you as possible!**” The cats cheered and soon, were all upon on him. It would be a night and a Christmas Party he’d soon not forget.

THE END