

Refreshingly Warm New You

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Commission done for Hughsie_Artz of Discord

Ding-dong!

William's heart leapt as he looked up from his laptop. Could this be it?

He headed over to his front door and opened it. He could see the mailman walking back to his vehicle. Looking down, upon his porch was a package. His heart beat faster.

He picked it up and looked closely. Seeing its label, he found the sender: "Witchy Times Inc." His heart was a flutter now. *It's finally here!*

The young man took the box inside, kicking the door closed behind him. It felt like it took forever as he rushed into the living room and ripped open the box. Every second of waiting was painful to a degree.

Digging through the packing peanuts, he finally held it. In his hands was a clear glass bottle. Within that, a greenish liquid sloshed around.

Finally, a chance to change. William looked down at himself. *No more of this. No more me. Time to finally be who I really am!*

A while back, William was chatting with some of his online friends on the usual server when they started talking about this incredible thing they got recently. It was some kind of potion, something that would bring out who they truly were or wanted to be. It seemed unbelievable to him, but then they shared some intriguing before & after photos.

The results were impressive and promising to the young man. He was looking for a change in life. He always felt somewhat unsatisfied with who he was. It was like he was meant for something else but was stuck as some scrawny, glasses-wearing guy. Perhaps this would be what he needed?

His friends directed him to the Witchy Times Inc. page and there, William spent about an hour on some long, tedious Q&A form. It asked him tons and tons of random, odd questions that he couldn't understand the point of, like his favorite bread spread or what cycle of the moon was at when he was born. It was bizarre.

Really hope this works, he thought with a sigh. After all those questions, it better work! He opened the bottle and gave it a sniff. “Hm, mint! Well, that’s not bad, right?”

He licked his lips and took a drink. A cough escaped him, his mouth stinging. That was spicier than expected.

Still, William was excited. This was the beginning of a new day. He was going to be in shape, be fit, look handsome, the whole nine yards. He was going to be something new, something he wanted and needed to be.

William took another drink and sighed. Still spicy, but not as much as before. He licked his lips then his teeth. Tongue running across his chompers, they looked a lot whiter than before. Also, they were a tad sharper too.

He placed the bottle down on the table and waited. His feet gently tapped the carpeting, impatience already setting in. He blinked slowly, fidgeting as the color of his eyes shifted. From a light blue, they brightened to a fierce red.

“...wonder how long this is supposed to take?” He frowned. “Maybe it’ll happen soon? Kind of boring just waiting around for-”

GuuRGle. He looked at his stomach, placing a hand on it. He could feel it rumble. Rumble and... recede. His chubby belly began falling back, pounds appearing to melt right off.

William smiled, his heart beating faster. *It’s real! This is real! Everything is going my-*

GUUUURGLE! The rumbling increased and with a lunge forward, his stomach pushed right back out. It bloated and swelled into a small muffin top, fat dipping over his pants slightly. Not only that though, but something else as well. Hairs upon his stomach were no longer dark. Color came to them, shortening them in the process as they became cream-colored.

William frowned, feeling his stomach push back against his hand. *Wait, it was just shrinking! Why is it back?* Not only back, but his shirt felt oddly tight on him... and itchy.

The young man scratched himself, his form shaking slightly as the fur crept up his torso. He grew slightly at that, unaware though. After a second scratch, warmth started to fill him. Sweat formed across his head, causing him to brush it.

He slid his arm across his head and pulled it back. He flinched. Hairs were sprouting across it now, tight and together, cream colored like his tummy and chest. He looked at his other

arm, seeing fur creeping across it. In fact, it wasn't just fur, his limbs seemed a little chubbier than before as well.

Fur spread down his arms to his hands. They grew a tad bigger, rounder on the sides. Pinkies pressed tightly against the ring fingers, slowly merging into them until he only had four digits. His fingers jutted out somewhat at the ends, adding to a slightly more bestial look.

William's smile had long faded, his jaw dropping. *No way! I thought I was supposed to turn into some cool-looking guy! This can't be it! I'm turning into some kind of monster!*

A hot monster at that. The warmth was heavily increasing within him. He brushed his forehead, a soft pant leaving him. He eyed the potion. It was still way over half full. *Maybe I need to drink it all? I need all of it or...*

William quickly slammed the rest of the potion down in a few gulps. He coughed, hitting his chest. He had forgotten how spicy it was. His throat was positively burning afterward.

Maybe... He coughed, hitting his chest. *Maybe I shouldn't have had more.* He coughed, hitting his chest again. *That probably wasn't-*

COUGH! From that cough, out came a small burst of purple fire. The flames only lasted a moment before vanishing, but it was enough to send him falling back in horror. His entire head felt hot, positively burning.

The heat especially lingered in his nose and mouth. His nostrils twitched, the tip of his nose widening. Nostrils flared and stretched, his whole sniffer looking animalistic. His mouth pushed forward, its shape rather animal-like as well.

Okay, definitely not the best idea I had.

Gurgle! His stomach rumbled and pressed forward some more. It wasn't alone this time, his shape shifting. His hips pushed outward, his figure more roundish below. His rear and then even his crotch inflated, but not in any naughty way but in a flatter, rounder sort of deal. Combining with his belly, his lower figure was far more spherical.

Such developments brought about issues with his poor jeans. The top button just popped right open as his belly pushed out. His zipper pulled down as well to make room. The sides were starting to strain as his shape grew ever rounder. Though, his pants legs were looking a lot baggier now.

Looking at his figure, William could only blush. Thinking about it, it wasn't just that his body was looking rounder, but that there was a cartoonish feel to it in a way. His thighs slipped up the sides of his hips and expanded in shape. His calves were shrinking, pulling upwards a little. He had a pear-like shape to him.

Fur came flowing down from his belly onto his legs. His kin was cloaked as the coating's warmth and itchiness flowed all the way down onto his feet. He could feel fur brush against the insides and then, a tightness emerged.

His shoes bulged as his feet began to stretch. The toe cap and outsole gave first as three toes poked out, tatters of socks surrounding them. The shoes' edging tore apart little by little until the soles and tops were fully separated. Out came some large feet. Furry and even more beast-like than his hands, William's lower half looked so far removed from his humanity.

William blushed. *This... this is crazy! Look at me! I look like some kind of monster. It's... it's... very soft and fuzzy.*

He shook his head. Where did that come from?! This was crazy like he thought! He was transforming into a beast! This wasn't what he wanted. He wanted to be fit, toned, and buff! He wanted to be something other than himself!

That whole debate raged in his head while his body acted on its own. His hands slipped down and pressed themselves upon his stomach. He twitched.

...I am pretty soft and fuzzy though... Feeling it all, this wasn't exactly bad, right?

RIIIIP! His jeans certainly didn't think so. The entirety of the changes finally broke them. Seams along the sides finally spit, creamy fur poking through. The crotch area completely broke apart, spitting down the middle, all away around to where his rear would be. The cuffs broke and what remained fell to the ground. An entire pair of jeans, gone in seconds.

His shirt was holding up a lot better. Though, it certainly wasn't doing its job as well anymore. It didn't cover his tummy, only long enough to reach the top of his pear-shaped lower half. It was stretched out where it could reach and looking a little tighter on the torso it did cover, his chest wider than before.

William was lost in thought. What could he even say at this point? Everything was just so... wild to him. Also, very fuzzy too. Fuzziness was increasing, spreading over the entirety of his torso. Though, upon his back, the coating was different. It was thicker, spikier, and painted aqua green instead.

He slid his hands over his stomach, along his sides, and down to his “hips” as best as he could. He quivered slightly. Above where his bum should be, there was a slight twitch. A small tail popped out, growing some spiky fur that matched perfectly with his back fuzz. It wiggled gently as if trying to wag.

Yeah... William thought, the first thoughts in a bit to be clear, *yeah... maybe... maybe this isn't that bad after all?* He gave his tummy another squeeze and then a pat. He was so fuzzy, soft, and warm~.

William felt great! His head shifted, moving away from his humanity a bit. His skull slightly flattened on top, its shape more dome-ish. Cheeks stretched out a little more on the sides. His eyes moved a bit as the space between them slightly widened. His brows thickened as well, protruding further out like a beast's and giving his gaze a fiercer look.

The man's ears even moved. They slid up the sides of his head. Green fur sprouted over them as they became narrower and thinner. At the top of his head, they were now ovalish and their ends pointed. They were almost mouse-like.

His poor glasses sat wobbly on his face now. They hung on but felt like they would fall off with any sudden movement. Even trying to adjust them didn't help.

Though, his face expanding didn't help matters. His jaws creaked and cracked, pushing forward ever so subtly. His nose moved with his top jaw, nostrils shifting to the end and each being far apart. The bridge grew ever wider.

Eventually, William shrugged and left his glasses alone. *Well, besides that, I... yeah. Yeah, I think I could get used to something like... like...*

“ACHOOO!” **WOOOSH!** Flames popped out the top of his back, burning away part of his shirt before dying back. His face shot forward into a rodent-esque muzzle. Two fangs popped out of his mouth on the sides.

Despite the sudden lurch forward, his glasses didn't go flying. They merely slid down the tip of his muzzle and stayed there. They slightly widened and morphed, readjusting themselves to fit his snoot.

With that burst, everything was over. William was complete. William was a pear-shaped, adorable Typhlosion.

The young man reached up and touched his face, sliding his paw across his mug. He then reached down and felt around the ruins of his jeans, pulling out his phone. He quickly checked his camera app and nodded at his visage. *Wow... I'm... pretty handsome.*

He smiled, his heart raising. He was pretty handsome. This look, this form? It wasn't a problem now, was it? It felt rather right to him.

William flashed a bigger smile and snapped a few selfies of himself. *Well, I'm definitely not built like everybody, but you can't argue with having an amazing bod like this~.*

He sighed, patting his belly. *This is great~. I can't wait to show the guys what I look-*

Then, a thought occurred to him. A very fun thought in particular. Checking the package the potion came in, he found the receipt at the bottom. Along with it was an order form to buy more of this particular potion, so he didn't have to do the questionnaire over again.

Hmmm... looks like I can get more! Though, why keep all of this fun to myself? I think I know a few people who could do with a fresh look~. Why have them take a quiz when they can skip directly to looking awesome~?

THE END