

Bathhouse of the Tanukis: Bring Out the Were

By: Firingwall

“Something wrong?” asked Mitsuo, looking at the customer before him concernedly.

“N-no,” the goatee guy replied, scratching at his face as he looked at the bathhouse employee, “nothing... just not... use to seeing someone as yourself every day.”

Mitsuo chuckled and replied, “that is fair. Anyhow, welcome to our bathhouse. I assume you are here to take a nice bath here?”

In a dense city in Japan, a tourist had stumbled upon the legendary, hidden bathhouse that resided there. A place that offered all visitors an amazing experience that so many wanted to see for themselves. A bathhouse that was magical and constantly on the move. A bathhouse run by human-sized tanukis who knew every language under the Sun.

Ben was one of the lucky few who managed to stumble upon the establishment himself while on vacation. “Yeah,” he replied with a small smile, “I wouldn’t mind trying out a bath. How much is it going to cost though?”

“You’re charged after the bath,” explained the Tanuki employee, “We want to make sure the customer is completely happy and satisfied with their experience foremost before we even talk money. It’s our philosophy!but it won’t cost much either way. So, just relax!”

“Well if you say so,” replied Ben, nodding his head.

“I’m sure you’ll have a “roaring” good time,” Mitsuo chuckled. Ben, on the other hand, only replied with a raised eyebrow, not sure what was so funny.

A few minutes later and after storing his stuff safely, Ben stepped out into a large room nude. There was a huge, warm, steaming bath in the center, positively urging him to come closer and jump on in. Mitsuo handed him a towel and said, “alright, please enjoy yourself. Though be warned, despite how few customers we get, other people still may show up. I’ll let you know ahead of time in case you want to get out before they get in.”

“Thanks,” Ben replied with a polite nod before heading towards the big bath. The tanuki backed away, disappearing as the door closed behind him. Ben now was completely alone.

Stepping up to the bath, the human curiously dipped his toe into the water. It was hot, but quite comfortable too. With that, he eased into the bath slowly and securely. Once his bum touched the bottom, he let out a pleasant sigh and leaned back against the side, arms comfortably resting on the edges.

Now this is the life, he thought happily, I’m glad no one else is around. It’s like my own, private little sauna and I can be in here as long as I want... I think... is there a time limit?

As his mind pondered that, something peculiar happened beneath the water. Two of his toes on each foot merged together, leaving him with only four toes. His toenails turned black and pulled and stretched their way out, like they were trying to escape. They came to a rest in a new position and form, now at the tips of each toe and shaped like a claw.

Then, his feet began to expand. They grew and grew and grew, quadrupling in size as his toes ballooned out, turning roundish themselves. Dark, messy, brown fur sprouted all over the top of each foot and around his toes. On the bottom though, his skin expanded, turning pudgy, fatty, and rough. Large, reddish tan pads covered the entire flat surface.

Ben let out a loud yawn and wiggled his toes happily, unaware of what was happening beneath the water. *This place is great*, he thought, *I got to let everyone know about this when I get home...*

The dark brown fur moved from his feet and up his legs, which responded just the same as before. His legs grew longer as his bones, muscles, and tendons expanded rapidly. Powerful muscles pushed against his furry skin, stretching it out as much as possible as his legs packed on the bulk and girth. Soon, he had legs that were a perfect fit for his large, clawed feet.

Wiping his brow, Ben mumbled to himself, “pew... this bath... it’s starting to get a bit too warm and hot here... probably shouldn’t be soaking in this for too long... time to... what?”

Moving his heavy, powerful legs finally clued Ben into what was going on. His head immediately snapped down and his jaw dropped. “HOLY CRAP!” he yelled, reaching down into the water and feeling one of the legs, “but... but this... but this shouldn’t be...”

His eyes widened suddenly and his body shivered, a sensual warmth growing within his loins. His gaze turned slightly towards his crotch, his cheeks blushing upon seeing the culprit. His balls were gigantic, at least the size of cantaloupes and covered in lighter brown fur than as his legs. His dick had grown in size as well, over a foot long and more ursine-shape than before.

As his legs continued bulking up, his thighs becoming incredibly thick and packed, the transformation spread to his hips. They themselves expanded greatly to match and fit his massive legs. His own ass widened by a lot, muscles and bulk adding and packing the area until his rear was tight and hard. His buttock shifted a bit upwards to fit more with his powerful rear, while a small, puff bear tail poked out just above it.

“This seriously can’t be happening now,” he muttered, using his hand to rub against his enlarged bear cock. His body shivered and low moan and grunt emerged from deep in his belly. He yanked his hand out of the water, panting harshly and groaning, “o... okay... this is seriously happening now... but... why am I turning into a bear right now? Shouldn’t I...”

His train of thought derailed as his eyes slowly moved over to his wet hand, seeing his skin and fingers bubble. His ringer finger melded into his middle as his hand inflated several times over, bones and muscles strengthening and thickening considerably. Like with his feet, his nails

pushed out into sharp, black claws and reddish pads covered the entirety of his palm. From there, the brown fur moved its way up his arm, slowly proceeding to do the same.

At least, until it reached and stopped at his upper arm, completely dry and untouched by the steamy water he sat in. A light bulb went off in his own mind. His head shot back down at the water. *It's the water... it's turning me into Brutus without a full moon being out.*

Staring at the bath, he let out a small sigh and shrug. *Well, it's not like I can turn back now. Better just finish this out and enjoy it. No loss of clothes this time at least.*

A small smile came to his face as Ben took a deep breath and sunk beneath the surface. A few moments later, he surfaced and wiped some of the water from his eyes with his towel. His body tingled and bubbled as waves of pleasure flowed through his entire body, his transformation kicking into next gear.

Fur sprouted up and down his entire torso, existing body hair being converted and skin disappearing underneath it. His pecs hardened and his nipples turned to a dark brown, his entire chest expanding several times over and causing his shoulders to widen quickly to keep up. His stomach flattened and hardened as his abs became more pronounced and powerful. He was turning into quite the bear beefcake.

Watching as his other hand beefed and bear-ed up, Ben chuckled, flexing his arms, "as weird as having this happen right now may be, at least I enjoy this without any clothes covering up anything good."

The bear pelt spread up to his neck, which enlarged and widened to fit his body. The only thing that remained of Ben's human self was his head, but even that was being wiped away by the magical bathwaters. His hair remained unchanged as the pelt moved across his entire face, the only area remaining hair-free being his nose. It instead turned bumpy and black, the tip lifting up and his nostrils flaring.

As his nose widened in a big bear snout, his jaws and face pushed out. His teeth sharpened while a short, strong ursine muzzle developed. With the bridge of his nose moving forward and thickening, his eyes shifted slightly to the sides of his head to accommodate for it. His ears also rounded and moved to the top of his head, sticking out of his black hair that surprisingly remained despite everything else about him vanishing.

With that, he let out a low, lustful bear roar as his form finally finished. His cock was fully erect, a good foot and half and his balls even larger than before, and poking out of the water now. Once his jaw snapped into place, his cock pulsated and he let out a lustful orgasmic moan.

"Never gets old," the new bear moaned happily, stroking the bottom of his cock with his large, furry paw, "just never..."

"I hear success!" a chuckling voice emanated from behind him, "How are you... oh! This... this is different..." The anthro bear turned around, seeing the heavy tanuki man behind him. His face had confusion and surprise plastered all over it.

“Hey there,” the new anthro chuckled, stepping out of the water, “The name is Brutus. Not expecting big o’me?”

“Not really,” Mitsuo remarked, stroking the bottom of his chin, “The water was set to turn you into a big tiger, not a bear.”

“So the water is the cause of this then,” Brutus remarked, glancing at the bath behind him, “Wish I knew ahead of time. I’m a bit of a were-bear every month when the moon is full you see. Your magic water must only bring out the animal you want if the person doesn’t already have a big animal in them already.”

The bear chuckled, but Mitsuo merely mumbled, “I suppose so... dang, I was REALLY hoping to treat you to a nice tiger body. Upset?”

“Nah!” said the bear, flexing his arm and feeling it up, “This is quite fine. I like this form anyways and now, I get to be this earlier than usual... just a quick question though.”

“What’s that?”

Brutus’ cock twitched again, his balls slightly pulsating eagerly. A big smirk crossing his lips, the were-bear asked, “do you know any good places around here that a bear like me can have some fun?”

The tanuki smirked himself and answered, “well of course. I know plenty of places a big strong animal like yourself can live it up and have the best time of your life~”

THE END