

# Bro to Bear Bra

By: Firingwall

*And a 1 and a 2, and here we go.* Skyler performed a big kickflip, flipping the skateboard surprising a good few feet over a rail, and landing the move perfectly without faceplanting.

It was a good day at the skatepark and a young, bleach blonde skateboarder by the name of Skyler was finishing off his last trick for the day. The sun was slowly setting and he needed to get on out of there. He started moving towards the entrance, when a voice called out, “you already headin’ out dude?”

Skyler turned and saw a buddy of his skating up on his inlines. Skyler ran his hand through his messy, greasy, long hair and replied, “yeah man. Just, you know, gotta run and cook up some grub for dinner tonight and stuff. Part of the deal with the roomie.”

“Right right,” the buddy nodded. His eyes narrowed, looking him up and down curiously. Scratching at his face, he commented, “you know... your apartment is pretty far from here. Bet it would be better to get some hydration in ya before you go. You look like you’re about to collapse bro.”

Skyler looked down at himself, noting how stained with sweat his shirt looked. Wiping a big drip from his forehead as well, the skater bro said, “yeah, probably a good idea. Thanks for lookin’ out man!”

With that, Skyler zipped over to the vending machine against the restroom in the skatepark. *Just a quick gulp and I should be...* He started thinking, before his thoughts trailed off. His head tilted to the side as he looked over the machine before him, *this... this is, like, completely different now. What gives?*

The vending machine was filled with drinks he had seen before behind the glass. There were things like *Koop-Pa Cola*, *Horse Power Drink*, *Sweet Energy Sake*, and *Digi-Pop*, none of which sounded like official drinks made from any well-known company. There was none of the regular sodas, water bottles, or energy drinks he was used to.

*Great, so what do I pick now?* He thought looking over each option with a disappointed grimace on his mug.

After several, actual minutes of looking, he finally decided on something. It was a tiny bottle, kind of like an energy shot one his roommate always chugged, with the odd label of *Brute Force* and a big of bear claws holes right behind it. The drink was both cheap and there wasn’t much of it, so he didn’t have to worry about wasting much on trying it.

Paying for it, Skyler swiped the drink out of the slot it fell into and cracked it open. It only took two gulps before emptying the whole bottle. Tossing it into the bin next to the machine, his body shivered slightly, a course of energy pouring through him intensely. It was quite unlike anything he had ever drank before. Not his particularly his favorite flavor, but not bad either.

The shiver died down and the taste quickly went away, as if nothing had happened. He didn't dwell on it, more focused on getting home before the Sun set further. He stretched his arms and cracked his wrists before hopping onto his board, ready to start rolling.

When he cracked his wrists though, his hands shivered and twitched subtly. The energy returned and began to cumulate within his fingers and hands. At the tips of each finger and on his palms, his skin turned dark and bumpy, swelling out into some kind of thick, pudgy mass. His hands swelled in size and thick, clumpy brown fur sprouted out and to around his wrists.

He waved goodbye to his buddy, who had returned to skateboarding, as he rolled on out of the park. His friend did a double-take upon seeing his hand, crashing into another skater in the park. However, Skyler did not see that or even seem aware of what had happened to his own hands.

Skating along, not a care in the world, Skyler's body grew heavier and thicker. While he gained an extra foot to him, he gained several inches everywhere else around his body. His arms and legs grew flabbier, his belly growing out into a small gut that pressed against the inside of his shirt. His cheeks grew larger and he developed his own double chin.

Scratching at his belly with his paws, his stomach growled loudly. *Man*, he thought, brown fur growing up his arms and sprouting on his thick legs, *I could really go for some food right now... I'm starving!*

He started losing speed and even pushing against the ground with his foot at first didn't give him enough velocity or speed like he wanted. His weight was starting to slow him down, even if he didn't notice it. His brow furrowing, he stomped his foot against the ground and pushed with all his might.

Upon stomping, both of his shoes suddenly burst apart. Large, thick brown-furred paws with sharp claws burst out with such force that his sneaker pieces went flying everywhere. He pushed with his large bear foot, his legs swelling even larger with mixture of fat and muscle that erupted with even more fur, he launched himself forward faster than he could have ever expected.

*There we go!* He thought, grinning happily as he gained speed.

With each push against the ground, his body shook and shivered. His legs were soon five times larger than what they were originally, his thighs much thicker even compared to his legs. His hips grew wider and his butt, while growing rounder, turning slightly flabby as it expanded. To top it all off, his jeans shorts shrunk even further, to the point where his furry brown ass cheeks were visible and poking out of his leg holes.

Can't wait to get home, he thought, get home to make dinner, eat... and hang out with the roommate a bit. He chuckled slightly at the last one, scratching his stomach as it gurgled once more for food. His gut grew larger, giving a nice, round pot belly that pushed right out of his shirt. His chest grew slightly larger as he began developing a set of fat moobs, brown fur quickly covering his entire torso.

As he scratched away, the top button on his pants burst open, allowing more room for his large gut. A big, round, chubby bear tail popped out above his fat rear as well, wiggling happily as he rode along. However, what really stood out was his crotch area. It looked far... flatter and more vacant than it once was now.

Still oblivious to what has befallen him, Skyler's eyes soon fell upon an intriguing sight up ahead. It was a large rail that sloped down a hill towards his apartment. Smirking, he mumbled in a rather higher pitch voice, "hmm... I think I still have it in me for one last trick."

He started racing towards, stomping and kicking off against the ground with all his might. His arms swelled with blubber several times over, growing whatever fur was left to cover the area, as he pushed forward. His shirt also transformed, turning into a crop top with straps to hold it up and letting his large gut hang all out.

Then, when he was close enough, he kicked upwards, taking the board with him. The material of it changed and hardened, turning to solid steel and metal, just as the board connected with the rail. There was a loud thud, the railing denting under his massive weight, and he grinded down the entire way, sparks blasting off as he rode down.

His body vibrated and jiggled as he shredded that rail, his face alive with joy and excitement. As he rode though, his chest was quickly shifting as well. Their moob-ish shape began to grow, turning into more of full-on female breasts. They stretched her top quite nicely, providing her with vast furry cleavage.

Hopping off of the rail at the end, Skyler landed with a big thud, his hair erupting out into large, flowing blonde curls that somehow looked fitting on her physique. *Oh yeah!* She thought excitedly, *that was soooo fun! I should, like, ride that more often when I'm riding this way.*

She continued on her way, skating as fast as her bear paws could push to get home in time for supper. People gave her odd looks as she skated by, but she paid them no attention at all, focused on her prize at home. She was so focus that she was unaware as the last of her humanity faded from her body. Her ears turned round and fuzzy, her face pushing out into a large, cute ursine muzzle.

The hefty bear girl eventually made it the apartment complex and just as the sun finally disappeared out of sight behind the city's tall buildings. "Almost there," she mumbled, climbing the staircase to her apartment, "Just in time to get going on some food..."

She raced down the hallway once she reached her floor and headed inside her apartment, the door having been left unlock. A voice called out from the backroom as she headed into the kitchen, dumping the board by the door, "that you Skye?"

"It's me!" called out Skye, quickly opening up the pantry and pulling various ingredients, "don't worry bro toy, I'll get on making dinner right now!"

“Not so fast honey,” the voice called back, getting louder as it suddenly grew closer, “You know what? I feel like treating you tonight. Let me make you dinner!”

“Really snuggle bear?!” Skye declared, whipping around excitedly. A large polar bear anthro stepped into the kitchen, only wearing his boxers. His large gut pressed against her own, him giving her a small smooch on the head.

“Of course Skye!” He chuckled, scratching her muzzle, “Anything for my number one bear gal!” He winked, Skye swooning and falling against the counter with a large thud. She was the luckiest skater bear gal in the whole world.

*THE END*