

The Style of a Ruff Hero

By: Firingwall

Commission done for Mrciharpy

“Bethany! How wonderful to see you!” Stone grinned, flashing one of her winning smiles at the haughty woman. “What brings you to my humble abode?”

“You know why,” Bethany huffed. She quickly looked down the hallway, glancing from one end to the other. It almost seemed like she thought she was being followed, as ludicrous as that was.

She turned back to Stone with a frown. “I called you earlier!”

“I know, just having some fun, my friendly stuck-up princess!” Stone chuckled. She stepped to the side, holding the door open to her apartment with her back. “I’m just ever so touched that you would seek my help.”

With one more cautious look, Bethany hurried inside. “You’re the only one I trust for this.” She pulled Stone in and closed the door herself. She spun back to the blonde-haired, tips dyed in red woman. “Thee ONLY one! Let’s just get this over with!”

Stone only giggled, placing a hand reassuringly on Bethany’s shoulder. “Don’t you worry!” She flashed her a thumbs up. “Your hair is always in good hands!”

Bethany blushed gently, almost invisibly in the light of the apartment entrance. “F-fine.”

Stone smiled some more and led her over to the kitchen. There, a chair was already set up in the center of the tile floor. A broom and dustpan were against a nearby wall. She was prepared to make this an easy clean up job when all was said and done.

Stone was a hairstylist by trade, or, at least, in the works to become one. Getting extra practice like this was good for her, especially if she got to work with Bethany, whose hair grew faster than most people’s did.

She sat the popular, snobby college girl down in the chair. She got a smock that she borrowed from work and placed it around her “client”’s neck. “So, what would you like?”

“You already know what I want,” Bethany mumbled, trying not to make eye contact with her. That was true. Stone did know what she wanted, just a trim so her bangs and locks don’t get out of control. She got it every time she came over. It was just polite to ask.

Still, the bluntness and refusing to look at her made Stone just shake her head. *Oh Beth, such a grouch.* She sighed internally. *If only your other side could shine more, even when you look like this.*

Stone slid her fingers through Bethany's hair, getting a feel for it and its thickness. It was the same as always, so smooth and silky. She couldn't help but feel just a touch jealous with how well she took care of it.

“Just cut it and stop playing with it already!” Bethany huffed.

“Come on, you know I have my process!” Stone chuckled. She slid her fingers through some of Bethany's bangs. “Just need to see what I'm working with today.” She playfully curls some of the locks in the very front of her forehead. “It'll be fine, grouch.”

However, Bethany acted strange. She trembled suddenly, now looking back up at her. “H-hey! Stop do-doing that with my hair! Just cut it or-”

“Chillaaax!” Stone chuckled. She was a bit confused by the reaction, but just wrote it off as Bethany being Bethany. “I got this! I'm gonna start now.” She pulled her hand away, ready to reach for her scissors and get this cut going.

Well, at least, that's what she planned on doing. However, her fingers were stuck. The curl she made with Bethany's bangs had really thickened up into almost a dense knot. She tugged a little, but the hair held her digits in place.

What the? Stone frowned. She pulled again. No luck. She pulled yet again.

“Stop that!” Bethany groaned, “It hurts, you dweeb!”

Dweeb? Stone shook her head and huffed, “I'm not trying to hurt you! My hand is just-”

YOINK! With one last tug, Stone freed her hand at last. She flicked and shook her mitt, confused by what just happened.

However, when she looked back at the hair, the young woman flinched. The bangs that she freed herself from had remained curly. In fact, they had thickened even more into something incredibly puffy and even fluffy. Bethany's red hair from the tips to the roots there had turned creamy white. She had a big, cute, creamy curl.

It was a curl befitting someone very familiar to Stone.

“Wait... that's...” Her heart began to race. The fluff wasn't just familiar. She knew it from anywhere! It belonged to-

“That's what?” Bethany asked indignantly. She reached up her arms up from under her smock and felt her hair. They ran up until they hit that puffy curl in the front and froze. Her eyes nearly bugged out, her jaw dropping. “What...”

She turned and looked at Stone angrily. “WHAT?! What did you do?!”

“I didn't do anything!” the hair-dyed woman said, stepping back. She had never seen Bethany this angry before. “I was just feeling your hair and-”

“You curled it!” Bethany snapped, trembling more. “That's what causes... causes...” Her voice quieted. She started leaning into her seat, head turning forward again.

Then, it all began. Her long, red hair rapidly shrunk, leaving her back and crawling up to her noggin. It shrunk and shrunk, pulling in a fluffy, soft coating of white fur. The fur covered most of her head and back of her neck, matching perfectly with her curl.

“Fluffy...” Bethany rubbed her head gently, her fingers going through her soft fuzz. “So very, very fluffy...” Her voice had softened into almost a gentle whisper.

“Ummm, you okay?” Stone asked, but she wasn't too worried. She had a very good idea what this all meant. She just hadn't known that what she'd done would be the trigger for it. She had done Bethany's hair plenty of times in the past, but she guessed she had never done that specific thing, playing with her bangs, before to cause this.

“Yeah...” Bethany groaned softly, “Yeah...” Her brow furrowed, eyebrows thickening and turning a darker shade of that cream fur. Her ears wobbled and twisted, turning upwards and smoothing out. They slid to the top of her head, growing longer and more canine shape.

“Ooooooh, man!” She huffed and huffed, her dog ears bending back as fluffy white fur grew over them now too. “I forgot... forgot how this feels.” She breathes slowly, her voice almost like it was in a daze. “I forgot how good this feels.” A pleasant daze.

Bethany took another breath, breathing deeply through her nose. Her sniffer wobbled and wiggled as it did, the tip turning a touch black when **WOOMP!**

Her nose went full black amongst everything. It swelled and swelled, inflating a large, triangular snoot. It was bumpy and cold, a little glossy in the light. It was a cartoony dog nose if there ever was one.

The sudden swell caught Bethany's attention given how she gasped. She reached forward and touched her nose. Once her finger touched it, even just gently, there was a soft **boop** noise. Her hand shook and inflated, starting from the digit that touched it. White fur came in, fingers merging down to four digits, everything swelling into a puffy paw.

Bethany held her hand out to look, seeing her painted fingernails stretch to the tips of her digits. Color vanished, replaced by a sleek black as they pulled into stubby claws. "Awww!" she sighed in a not-so-upset tone, "There goes all that money I spent on a manicure! Now all I got is a far cuter paw!"

Okay, she's definitely out of it more than usual. This wasn't the first time Stone had seen this. Bethany has transformed before her a few times in the past. However, her attitude was usually filled with more hesitation and a lot of freaking out.

Hmm, maybe curling her hair pulled on her brain or something. Stone nodded to herself, liking her theory. *Thus, more relaxed! That makes some sense, I think.*

POOOOF! One puffy, three toed paw poked out from under the smock. **POOOOF!** Out came another, digits wiggling happily. Bethany giggled absentmindedly.

Yeah, she's definitely into this! Good for her! Stone smiled. Bethany had never looked more at peace. Maybe this transformation was just what she needed to unwind.

Bethany quivered all over, growing more and more. She was taller, broader with wider shoulders, and a fair bit thicker in the musculature. Fur was rapidly growing everywhere, coating Bethany in the same warm, pleasant fluff on her head.

At least, Stone assumed that. She could only really see Bethany's head and paws with the smock covering her. She could tell she was bigger, but that was really it. However, given what she was becoming...

FWOOMP! A cartoony hole opened in the back of the smock, a tail shooting out. It was short and fluffy, just the way Stone loved it. It wagged excitedly, almost a blur.

Bethany breathed heavily, chest rising and falling, pushing against the smock. Stone could just make it out, the bump where Bethany's breasts were underneath was fading. Each breath, her breasts grew smaller, pulling presumably back into her chest. Eventually, the area was flat.

“Oooooooh yes!” Bethany quivered, smiling wider. Fur was creeping over her face and down around her mouth. “I feel soooooo good. I feel... I feel like... like...”

Stone grinned, her heart racing. “Mutting around?”

Bethany twitched. “YEAH-YEAH-YEAH!! For I am **MEGA MUTT!** **WOOOMP!** Her face snapped forward into a short but adorable muzzle. The last of the fur wrapped around her mug, teeth turning canine and lips black and gummy.

Their transformation was complete. The smock went flying, revealing the handsome, fit, heroic toon dog in full, towering over Stone. “**And Mega Mutt always mutts around!**” declared the silly superhero, striking a pose.

Stone broke out into a fit of giggles. Mega Mutt lifted an ear and looked at her curiously. “**Hmmm? Something wrong, my cute, fair citizen?**”

“Well,” Stone giggled, “It's just, ya know... that!” She pointed at him. He was still wearing Bethany's clothing. *All* of Bethany's very tight, ill-fitting clothing, wrapped around his heroic build. It clashed terribly with his bright colors.

“**Oh ho!**” Mega Mutt chuckled, observing his feminine attire, “**You're right! I'm far too casual-looking like this!**” He suddenly spun, starting up as a Wonder Woman Twirl before spinning faster and faster, moving like a tornado. The wind kicked up something fierce, blowing things all around the room.

It would be a mess to clean up, but Stone didn't care. She just watched him, eagerly awaiting the results.

The tornado stopped on a dime, and Mega Mutt stood before her. He was now donning his superhero tights, blue all over with an M logo in the front. A dark blue cape hung behind him, gently flapping like there was still a breeze in the room.

Stone's eyes would've sparkled if they could've. He was perfect!

Though, when was Mega Mutt ever *not* perfect? He was the city's hero, goofy protector, friend to all, and, most importantly, her wonderful boyfriend. He was free from that stuffy, if still very cute, stuck-up rich girl. She loved the doggo with every fiber of her being.

She watched him closely as he closed his eyes for a moment. His dog ears lifted gently again, the hero going quiet. She remained quiet too, knowing what he was doing.

“Hmmmmmm, nope!” His ears drooped again, eyes opening. **“Nadda! Don't hear any crimes that need stopping or people in need of my help.”**

Mega Mutt looked at Stone and grinned. He showed his teeth as he did, a twinkle coming off his pearly white chompers. **“Sooo, how about a lovely flight around town with your favorite pooch in the whole wide world?”**

Stone's heart pounded. She did like the sound of that. Flights weren't really her thing, finding them a bit too shaky and frightening at times for her liking. However, she hadn't gotten to spend much time with her boyfriend recently, so how could she say no?

“Sounds good to me!” Stone hurried over to the window and opened it. No one would see them with her apartment facing the alley. “Take me away, fluffy!”

Mutt happily scooped her up, carrying her fireman style in his big arms and paws. Stone in turn clung tightly to him, putting her head against his face. He smelled so nice, like a freshly shampooed dog.

Then, they flew. In mere moments, they were out the window and in the sky above the city. Stone shivered, burying her face deeper into his fluff. She didn't want to look down and just wanted to enjoy being this close. It was nice, so warm and comforting.

Though, it might not be so nice when Bethany returned later. She was certainly going to have words to say about playing with her bangs. That wasn't going to be a fun conversation.

On the other hand, Bethany did also seem to really enjoy her change this time around. Maybe she'll let Stone change her again sometime in the future.

THE END?