

SHOWER LIKE A KING

By: Firingwall

“Yyyaaawwwrrnnnn...” JD slowly sat up and stretched out his arms, blinking his eyes several times. He reached over to the table and took his phone. “Ah fuck. I overslept.”

“Hrmmuuugh.” Beside him, his boyfriend stirred under the covers, wavering between sleep and consciousness. “Over... overslept what? We don’t... we don’t work today.”

JD yawned, slipping out of bed and taking his glasses. “Well, I do want to use my free time to get some writing done for once. It is important, ya know.”

“Yeah... sure...” Raphael fell back asleep. His low snores filled the room again as he shifted onto his side away from him.

JD shrugged. *Whatever.* He yawned yet again, his eyelids hanging low. *No... no sleep. Wakey time. Gotta get work done.*

This called for a wake-up shower.

Grabbing some clean clothes, JD headed for the bathroom. He took a deep breath and released it, rubbing his face. *So much to write, so little time. Just get in the shower, have breakfast, and off to the races. Get something done and relax after.*

He pondered the various things he needed to get done as he got into the room. He drew back the shower curtain and tossed his clothes near the toilet, mumbling under his breath. *Get work done, maybe a few more pages... maybe some outline work. Maybe I should...*

As JD put his glasses on the counter, he looked into the mirror. The sight made him frown. He felt his cheeks and poked at his stomach. *Yeesh. I really need to cut back on the snacks... or maybe go with Raph when he goes to the gym sometime.*

That wasn’t going to help his stress or mood. He shook the thoughts from his head and focused on the shower. That would help a lot.

Taking off his clothes, the man slipped into the shower and closed the curtain. He moved to turn the handles when something grabbed his eye. There was a gigantic bottle on one of the ledges. It was labeled “Kingly Refreshing” and mentioned it being body wash, shampoo, and conditioner all at once.

Never heard of this before. Guess Raph's looking for something new for those luxurious locks of his. JD smiled to himself.

He put the bottle back and was about to take his own, but... he was lazy. What did it matter too? Shampoo was shampoo as far as he was concerned, no matter what else it could do. He could just joke with Raphael later about testing it out for him.

JD started the shower up and soon, water was spraying him. As it warmed up nice and quick, stress and concerns began washing away. His mind felt more alert as well.

After a bit of rinsing and getting his hair wet, he took the bottle. He squirted some of the thick, green liquid into his hands. His skin felt tingly, warming up from just the touch of it alone.

JD rubbed his mitts together, the tingling and warmth increasing. *Mmm, nice.* He was going to have to ask Raphael where he got it.

Rubbing away, that warm sensation that rested on his skin dug in. It spread into his hands, deeply seeping into them. His fingers twitched and oddly, his fingernails shook. Suddenly, each jutted forward, shifting a little up his fingers. Their tone was grayish, their length longer.

Another twitch and his hands grew. The hairs vanished from them, his veins less visible. Each digit grew a little thicker with more girth to them, followed by the rest of his mitts. His hands were somewhat larger now.

Alright, enough warming the hands up. Let's actually use this stuff! JD began lathering his arms up each. He scrubbed and washed his arms up with as much of the shampoo as he could, really getting them sudsy.

The warmth and tingles spread into his limbs, piercing deep in them as well. Fat melted off his arms, muscles slowly expanding to fill their place. There wasn't much, but they gained a little more definition and firmness to them, matching his bigger hands better.

Some of his arm hair vanished much like his hands. Some lingered on, growing thicker and a touch bushier. The color of it deepened, gaining a red tone to it.

JD hummed, moving up and getting his shoulders as well. While already broad, sudsing them up added a little more length to them. They were straighter and dipped a little less at the ends now.

Mmmm. The more he washed, the more that warmth spread through him. He had never used shampoo that felt this good before. Hell, he never had shampoo that made him feel anything before. This was all before even touching his hair too. *Gotta ask where Raph got this. It feels so good.*

It felt incredible, and he needed to spread it around. JD squirted more of the bottle into his hands and rubbed them up. He only usually used a little body wash, if at all, when showering. He had to use more, wash every inch of him.

JD scrubbed away. Large hands groped and rubbed that shampoo in. His sides, tummy, and chest were all slathered in the liquid. Warmth and tingles followed after swiftly, especially when he turned and the shower spray washed it further down him.

His body hair reacted first. While it thinned and vanished from most of him, it grew abundantly elsewhere. The hairs shortened but thickened around his chest and collarbone. A trail formed from his belly button to his crotch. The darker tones brightened once more, turning as red as his arm hairs.

His figure began to thin after, body fat just vanishing. His belly stopped dipping and flattened. It even toned and felt firmer to the touch, with a trace of abs there. His moobs shrunk too, fading briefly before expanding again. This time, they bloomed into a set of small, but firm pecs.

More and more of his body shifted that led to a new, rejuvenated look. JD's torso and form got a tad wider. His height pushed up further. Even his posture improved, no longer slouching and leaning forward as much. It was straighter, his chest pushed out naturally.

JD leaned down and got his thighs too. They felt less soft after a quick wash, the muscles feeling a touch denser instead. The shampoo from it poured down the rest of his legs as the water flowed over him. Muscles firmed up, body hair there vanished, and even the feet swelled too.

Everything about the man was bigger than before, more alive and strong. JD didn't notice though. The feelings and sensations were far too enrapturing to see past.

It certainly didn't help that it was working him up too. His cock was getting stiff from it.

Ooooooh yeah. JD chuckled, biting his lip briefly. *God, this stuff feels fucking good.* A snort left him. *But... but probably should stop wasting water. Gotta get m-moving.*

JD squirted more shampoo into his mitts and started working on his hair. His fingers ran through his curly, messy locks, trying to clean and get through as much of their thickness as

possible. His curls began to straighten out as he did, the style getting spikier and shorter. Its blonde tone shifted, gaining a redder tint to it.

Suds were dripping down his forehead and face as he scrubbed. It crossed down and lingered in his eyebrows. His eyebrows grew thicker, bushier, and redder. The suds trickled down his cheeks and flowed to his chin. A light, red five o'clock shadow grew, especially on his chin to where it was almost a goatee.

Hmmm... fucking good stuff. JD grunted, quivering. He felt energized and excited, more than he was usually in the morning. *Hmrrggh. Getting all worked up.* He licked his lips. *Heh, this stuff probably get Raph all hot and bothered too.*

Raphael appeared in his mind. He could see the big, buff, blue-haired boyfriend showering and scrubbing himself with shampoo. *Scrubbing that hot, buff body.* JD bit his bottom lip. *Those big pecs getting rubbed... probably getting a big stiffy too~. Probably hot and horny as me right now.*

JD's cock throbbed, fully erect and sticking out. He looked down, squinting slightly as he stared at his needy equipment before closing his eyes again. *Better... better get that.*

A devious grin spread across his face. *Probably need a little washing too.*

Another squirt and his right hand was filled with that special shampoo. At first, he just brought it down to his crotch and rubbed it around everything but his cock. His pubic fuzz turned as red as the rest of his hair, his balls getting a little bigger.

Then he grabbed his cock. The instant it touched, those warm, tingly feelings through him intensified greatly. *Ooooooh, fuck!* He let out a low moan and panted. He gave himself a moment to recover and then pumped his rod.

His pupils dilated, eyes clenching closed tighter than ever. *Ooooooooooh yeah! That's good. So really goddamn good!*

One pump wasn't enough. He had to have more. He started pumping quickly, picking up the pace as fast as he could. Inhuman snorts and grunts bellowed low from him, his body twitching and quaking. Masturbating had never felt this good.

His equipment throbbed in his hand, mostly covered with his large grip. However, that would not last for very long. With each pump and jerk, his penis grew. A bit thicker, a bit longer, it filled his enlarged hand better, sticking out of it now. Even his balls were swelling, churning seed that would soon be splattered all over the shower.

His hand pumped and pumped, the back of it pulsating and digits throbbing. It began to grow as well. Muscles, tendons, bones, everything thickened and swelled. It flew past its original size, doubling it.

Once it finished growing, it changed even more. Skin toughened and thickened, its texture shifting. Its palish peach tone brightened, taking on a yellow hue. The longer fingernails jutted forward even more, moving to the tips of his fingers and thickening into cone-like claws.

JD snorted, his breathing deepening more. *Almost... almost there. So good, so goood!*

As his pinkie finger merged with his finger, his balls pulsed one final time. His cock throbbed and spewed. A gruffish, heavy moan emerged from deep within JD as his head fell back. Every part of him was consumed with blissful pleasure.

His cock cummed, spraying his gunky seed against the walls. His fully changed hand shook, then so did his other. That one began to swell, gaining matching girth, claws, and yellow scales of the original.

Eventually, he finished, the shower washing everything away. His cock went limp, and he was left taking deep, heavy breaths. “**Mmmm! Just what I needed!**”

JD sighed and rolled his shoulders. He felt better than he had ever felt waking up. That shower, that shampoo, a good jerking off; all of it made him feel so energized and alive. He was ready to face the day and get to work on his stories.

He reached one of his large hands towards the shower knob but stopped. *Hmm...* The water was really nice and warm now. Why not enjoy it a little longer?

Screw concerns about the water bill, why not have some more fun? He brushed some of the water from his eyes and grabbed the bottle. *Need more. Need more... hm?*

As he squirted lots of shampoo into his hands, he finally saw it. His hands were so huge, so scaly, so dense, and powerful-looking. His jaw slightly dropped as he stared. He brought one in closer to look, slowly shifting it around and wiggling his clawed digits.

His heart rate increased. Lifting his hand up, the shampoo started flowing from it and down his arm. It tingled again, JD huffing as that delightful feeling came. His arm, in turn, grew a little thicker than before.

It was all clear to him.

And he needed more of it. JD quickly squirted more of the shampoo into his hands and rubbed them together. He slapped a hand onto an arm and scrubbed, doing the same to the other after a bit.

Quakes rolled in. His hands clenched tightly as the shakes hit his arms hard. Muscles and tendons were swelling fast. They were bulking up incredibly, bulging even without flexing. Yellow scales erupted down his wrists and arms, adding to their powerful look.

Fuck yes. The man lifted his arms, feeling how heavy yet strong they were. His cock twitched, his cheeks getting redder. *So big, so **fucking big!***

He flexed. His biceps bulged. Just the pure density and size of them were awe-inspiring. That muscle mass made them thicker than when his arms were chubby.

His cock throbbed again. *Need more. Need to be **bigger.** Must be **bigger!!***

JD snorted and rubbed his shoulders with what was left. They broadened further as their musculature increased. The trapezius muscle greatly expanded and rose. His neck and head thickened and grew to better fit his growing shape too.

The man was built like a bodybuilder, but better in his mind. All those muscles, that shape, and the size of him were incredible. A deep chuckle left as he touched his form a little, taking in that bulging, thick power.

Could be better. Need to be bigger.

JD squirted more of the shampoo on him. He sprayed and sprayed as much of the thick substance onto his chest and stomach. There needed to be tons of it on him.

The bottle feeling far lighter now, he placed it back and got on with scrubbing. His body quaked and shook, toes clenching and scratching the flooring. *Fuck that's good.* So much shampoo was doing wonders for igniting his heat, his body yearning and absorbing his passionate gropes and touches.

Gruff pants left him as his form swelled. He jumped up an extra few inches in seconds, his torso getting bigger and wider. He was almost double his old width now.

His palish skin started to shift again. The rough, yellow scales spread from his arms and onto his shoulders. They flowed over him like a wave, covering his neck, sides, and even his

collarbone. More scales appeared across his front, but the coloring shifted. They were tanner and smoother, with small ridges running across his stomach and chest like a reptile.

“**Mrrrumph.**” JD snorted, licking his chops. His hands focused on his chest for a while, really getting into its firm shape. The new pecs began to swell and bulge again, reaching bigger, denser proportions that his hands couldn’t grasp all of anymore. His nipples were tweaked a little too, their color a deeper, darker tan.

Heh, Raph’s gonna be so fucking jealous. All the time playfully feeling his pecs after he worked out... he’s gonna have to feel mine up now~. His cock twitched as he imagined his lover’s hands on his chest.

Another snort from him and JD moved his hands downwards. More of his body needed attention too. In particular, his stomach needed love. He eagerly scrubbed it, even getting his waist a bit. Everything needed his attention.

Though, as he did that, something felt off. Something felt soft.

Looking down, his stomach was bigger. His abs, his musculature that was building up? They had washed away. A gut had formed in its place, one that was slightly wide and plump.

He pressed a hand to it. It was soft. Though, there was a sense of power and density in it. It fit his figure well, this extra, seemingly-looking pudge. It was certainly better than the fat he had before.

Guess I can rock a muscle gut fine. JD chuckled, smacking it. *A little extra weight and girth ain’t gonna hurt? I’m still the fucking king around here.*

Mrmffrm. King~. His cock throbbed, spewing a little cum. *Yeah. I am a king, aren’t I? I’m the ruler of this house, this castle. The ruler, the master, the **big** beast in charge.*

Another throb and his equipment grew. A little longer, a little thicker, the improved rod fit his hand better. His balls churned as well, inflating up to the size of oranges.

As he washed, more of the suds and bubbles flowed down his legs and lower. Yellow scales were quickly replacing his old skin as his leg muscles increased. His height crept up another few inches, the man having to readjust the shower head. He was on the verge of outgrowing his shower at this rate.

His feet twitched, toes curling as the changes finally reached them. Already a bit enlarged, they grew even bigger. The scales washed over them as toes merged. Down to three

digits each, their toenails thickened and moved to the tips, forming claws. With one final bit of growth, they were now large, clawed bestial feet.

JD sighed, licking his chops as he stopped his rubbing. He looked down. His humanity was just about gone from his sight. *Mmm. Looking great. **Though, probably need to get the back too.***

He squirted the bottle's thick substance down his back, the container feeling so light now. ***Hope Raphael got a few more of these.***

The ambiguous-looking human tried reaching around too to scrub, but couldn't quite reach. It was easier to just let the shampoo do its magic on its own. His back muscles and frame were already expanding anyway.

His skin began to thicken, then it bulged and swelled. The entire back rose like baking bread, the edges along his sides, shoulders, and above his rear particularly grew. There, it rose as a circular ridge, the color turned silverish white.

In the area circled by the ridge, the skin rose and hardened further. There were more dips and ridges as well, forming diamond-shaped plates. The color for them turned emerald green. With more growth surging after, his back's shape had become dome-like. He had formed quite the large, but surprisingly easy-to-move-in, turtle shell.

Between his shell bottom and his newly tight, firm rear, there was a slightly open, untouched space on his back momentarily. Right where his tailbone was, a nub popped out. Small at first, it grew a little longer, an inch or so, as scales sprouted on them.

Then with one big surge, the nub shot out and smacked against the shower's wall. A large dent was made in the side from the impact. A short, but still powerful reptilian tail now hung from his body.

JD quivered, a moan leaving as more pre dripped from his rod. ***Fuck me, this is great.***

He gripped his rod again and gave it a good pump. More cum sprayed out. His body shook, but for some other reason. Upon his shell, spikes jutted out of them. Two more sprouted on the top of his tail as well.

Ooooooh yeah! His body was tensing up, shoulders clenching tight. He brought a hand to his face, gently rubbing it. ***This feels great. A king should feel this good... he should feel this good, like, every fucking day!***

A large smile crossed his mug as his face grew. Starting in his cheeks, they bubbled and his jaws expanded. Their skin turned light, sandy tan and toughened as well. His nose deflated and merged into the expanding jaws, leaving two large, upturned nostril slits. Teeth sharpened into fangs. He soon had a rather bulgy, roundish muzzle, and a familiar one at that.

Uuuurgmmph. JD grunted, scratching at his chin. Red hairs sprouted, forming a goatee at its tip. *Need... need more.*

Steam left his nostrils. “**Need... I need more.**” His breathing deepened. “**I NEED FUCKING MORE!**”

Gripping that bottle one last time, crushing it in his death grip, he held it overhead and squeezed. The bottle cracked and split as its remaining contents spilled onto his head. He tossed the remains to the ground. Raphael would have to use his old boring shampoo.

The large beast started scrubbing his head and hair. At first, things were simple. The remaining skin, mostly around his eyes and forehead, grew scaly and turned green. His brow thickened and bulged, giving his gaze a fierce look. His ears faded into his head too, though his hearing remained.

But then his mind went fuzzy. His pupils dilated, his rod throbbing again. His heart began to race. *Mmmrrrrrrmmmmgh. Fucking hot. Need to fucking jack again.*

JD grabbed his penis and started pumping harder than before. His body heat started rising, steam and smoke now rising from his maw and nose. The rod throbbed and shook with each pump, reaching almost a full foot in length. His balls jiggled and swelled as well, swiftly hitting the size of a cantaloupe in seconds.

Fuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuck~. His eyes were rolling back, bestial grunts and snorts constantly leaving him. His body quaked with each pump, two large bumps appearing on the sides of his head.

In his mind, this was right. A king should feel like this, be like this. It was all perfect.

Yeeees, I... I am strong. I am powerful. He smirked. *I don't need to worry about anything. Why the fuck was I ever stress or worried this morning, especially about work?*

A king shouldn't feel that. A king can do whatever he wants and work whenever he wants~. My subjects... fans will be fine waiting. The KING KNOWS BEST AND ALL WILL RESPECT AND OBEY HIM!

“GRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAGGHHH!” Horns sprouted from his head as JD cummed harder. Splatter hit the walls, curtain, shower head, and everywhere as he erupted, flames briefly leaving his maw as he did. Thankfully, the water put them out before anything could happen.

It lasted for half a minute before he ran dry, his cock going limp once again. He was done. He was human no longer.

A large, gruff King Bowser stood in the shower tall, proud, and powerful. He turned the shower off and sighed. He'll clean the place out later.

The new koopa took a moment to look himself over, proudly grinning. Not only did he feel great, but he looked incredible! He flexed his arms, feeling a surge of power course through him. He felt his pecs, arms, and stomach again. This was a form he could get used to!

Bowser sighed and pulled back the curtain, stepping out. He strolled over to the mirror, the room almost shaking with each lumbering footstep of his. He carefully wiped the steam from the glass away for a better look. The beast may be a powerful king, but his budget was still on the meager, peasant side of things.

The sight of his reflection nearly got him erect again. That large form, bulging muscles, that burly look, and more were godly. **DAMN, I'M ONE FUCKING HANDSOME BEAST~.**

“JD” leaned in further. **ALSO... A BOWSER BEAST AT THAT.** He stroked his chin and felt his chest. **THOUGH, I'M MUCH BETTER LOOKING. I DON'T SEE BOWSER ROCKING FACIAL AND BODY HAIR LIKE THIS.**

The large koopa shrugged and looked back at the shower. He walked over and pulled out the crushed remains of the bottle. **“KINGLY REFRESHING, EH? HEH, GUESS I SEE THE KING PART IN THIS. WONDER WHERE RAPHAEL GOT THIS?”**

Knowing his boyfriend, the blue-haired beefcake was probably still snoozing away. Well, not for much longer. A king needed his subject to answer him after all.

Tossing the bottle on the ground again, Bowser strolled out of the bathroom and started walking down the hallway with a confident strut. Pictures and doors shook with each step. So much noise, but he guessed Raphael was going to be somehow sleeping through all of it.

“Hey! Who's making all that noise?” Then there was Melissa.

The door to his roommate's room opened. A messy-haired woman peered through, adjusting her glasses. "Could you keep it down this ear?"

Bowser strutted by, giving her a wink and a toothy smile. Melissa stared at him with her usual blank, empty eyes and expression. After a moment, she sighed. "Too early for your weird transformation fetish shit."

The door closed. ***TSK, HER LOSS!***

A few more steps and Bowser reached his room. Sure enough, even after all that stomping around, Raphael was still sleeping. He snored away, unaware of a single thing.

Bowser shook his head. He cleared his throat and spoke in a deep, booming voice heavier than before, "***YOUR KING REQUESTS YOUR UNDIVIDED ATTENTION, PUNY HUMAN.***"

Raphael jolted up, nearly bouncing into the air. He gasped at the sight of him. His head nearly got whiplash looking him up and down. "WHOA! Soooo big!"

"***HA! DAMN STRAIGHT I AM!***" Bowser flexed an arm, running his other hand down his belly. "***GOTTA SAY, THAT STUFF YOU BOUGHT DID WONDERS FOR ME!***"

"What makes you think that I—" Bowser snorted, arching an eyebrow at the guy. "...okay, ya got me! I, Raphael Groves, admit that I bought that shampoo.

"It was some new, specialized shampoo I ordered." Raphael shrugged. "Don't remember the name of where I got it off the top of my head right now, so don't ask. I just thought it would be fun to try, but there you went, already trying it before I could surprise you. I hope you at least saved some."

"***NOPE!***" Bowser chuckled. "***EVERY LAST SQUIRT WENT INTO PERFECTING THE KINGLY BOD YOU SEE BEFORE YOUR EYES!***"

"Well, fine! Good thing I bought another bottle then."

ANOTHER BOTTLE? The koopa felt another tremble go through him. His cock twitched and started to rise again.

"Heh, looks like someone's up." Raphael smirked, looking at his boyfriend's crotch.

“HRRRRRMMM, ANOTHER BOTTLE?” He tapped his clawed hands against his belly. Certain thoughts began to invade his mind. **“WELL, THEN I COMMAND YOU TO GO USE IT RIGHT NOW!”**

“Ooooooh? Right now, you say?”

“JD” nodded, examining his boyfriend. He was certainly still a nice sight. That wonderful, hard frame he built after all the time at the gym was easy on the eyes. That soft, but still striking, handsome face was sweet and captivating too.

But a king like him needed another king. He didn’t need some measly, human “prince”. He needed an equal partner, one that could match him at everything, especially in the sack.

“But that was my bottle for you though.”

“WELL I USED YOURS, SO USE MINE THEN!” Bowser stroked his rod and leaned in. **“I NEED A PROPER KING TO FUCK. YOUR PUNY HUMAN SELF COULDN’T HANDLE MY ROD.”**

Raphael shrugged. “Fair enough, but weren’t you busy today though? Weren’t you making a big fuss about writing or something?”

“WRITING CAN WAIT!” A wicked, lustful smile formed. **“BESIDES, THIS COULD BE VERY INSPIRATIONAL. A LITTLE MORE EXPERIENCE WITH THIS, ANOTHER HOT BOWSER, AND I’M SURE I CAN PUT TOGETHER A WONDERFUL, HORNY TALE TO SHARE WITH MY FANS.”**

THE END?