

Sup, Bro!

By: Firingwall

“Sup, bro!”

Kaley turned her head, trying not to disrupt her pace. A man, well-built and clean-shaven, passed her just then. He gave her a warm smile and a wave.

Despite her best effort, she slowed seeing him. Annoyance started setting in now. Her shoes felt awfully tight as well, suddenly pinching her toes.

Ugh, I just wanted to run in peace! The young woman’s pace grew slower, not helped by how awkward her shoes felt too. She waited. What was going to be the follow-up? What stupid line or compliment was he going to pull out?

She waited, but nothing came. The man kept running ahead, far faster than her. He was soon out of sight, disappearing around a bend on the wooded path.

A sense of relief washed over Kaley. That went better than expected. She felt better too. Her shoes didn’t even feel so tight anymore!

Though that might be due to how big they were, having gone up a few extra sizes. They fit her feet better, which had gotten a growth spurt. They were a little wider, longer, and thicker too, a few hairs having grown on the tops of them.

Kaley sighed. *Okay, back to it.* She tried to pick up her pace again. *He’s gone. Just forget about the weirdo.* She relaxed. *Just me and my time.*

Soon, she was back at it once more. *Just focus on the path ahead.* She brushed some of her long blond hair behind her ears. *Making good time.* Her long fingernails shortened, losing their finely filed forms. *Just burn those calories off.*

Her hands tightened. A few hairs sprouted on the backs of her hands as her digits twitched with each step. A little mass was added to them. They grew thicker as well, their daintiness fading away until they were meaty and tough.

Just me and the road before me. Kaley smiled, the world seeming to fade as she ran. Just a nice, pleasant run in the morning. *All to myself-*

Sup, bro! Kaley frowned.

Sup, bro! Kaley grimaced.

Sup, bro! Kaley's pace faltered.

Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro!

Her teeth gritted as her heart raced. Her cheeks burned. That stupid phrase played over and over and over and over and over and...

Uuuugh, why did he talk to me?! Kaley huffed, gritting her teeth. Her top felt tight, adding to her tension briefly. Her shoulders rose, broadening, while her waist widened, losing its curved shape.

Kaley's workout top eventually loosened up. It readjusted itself to fit her broader torso, while still slightly form-fitting. Curiously, her low collar that showed a tasteful bit of cleavage rose, hiding it.

I can't get my head in the game now! She huffed, ignorant of everything. *Just...* Her mind emptied briefly. *Why... why did he call me "bro"?* She snorted. *I'm not his bro! I'm nobody's bro!*

Bro... humph! Kaley couldn't explain it. She was oddly getting hung up on that word now. It wasn't like he meant anything truly by it. Bro was gender-neutral for many, and it was probably almost instinctual for a guy like that to say.

Yet, it stuck and poked her constantly. *He's just some dudebro probably.* She chuckled, trying to get past it. *There's no reason to overthink this.*

Even saying/thinking that, it made no difference. It remained in her brain. ***Sup, bro!*** *Ugh, why am I so hung up on it?!*

Sup, bro! Her body trembled, her pace faltering again. *Sup, bro!* Her arms and legs trembled in particular. *Sup, bro!* Her muscles began to grow, gaining definition that made it look like she did more than just jog. *Sup, bro!* Her stomach toned and toughened.

Kaley shook her head and got back on her pace. *Maybe... maybe he thought I was a "bro"?* She felt stupid for thinking such a thing. *I don't really look like a "bro", do I?* She frowned. *I mean, for one, my hair and all...*

Her long hair shook like a breeze had run through it. It began to shorten, leaving her shoulders. As it went up to her head, it turned rougher and scruffier, losing all the hard work of her brushing and conditioning. It eventually reached a very short length. Lastly, its blond tone darkened at the roots, running to each lock's tip as a new red.

She reached a hand up and ran it through her messy mop. *Hmmm...* A sigh was let out. *I guess this could be a bro-ish style. Maybe if I had longer hair or something then he wouldn't...*

This was stupid. She really shouldn't be caught up on something so pointless and trivial. This was her time to herself.

Yet, her hand continued to run through her hair a bit longer until it dropped. Kaley frowned, her thoughts shifting. *What was he thinking seeing me? Maybe it's how I look? I look... fine, right? Couldn't be...*

Bros are pretty tall. Her legs stretched longer, the rest of her following when they finished. She was now as tall as that guy, her clothing looking a few sizes too small until they grew to better fit her again.

I guess I am on the tall side. Kaley thoughtfully reflected. Probably look like a bro from behind.

She continued to run, her mind drifting away for a little bit. She felt a tad itchy, scratching at her arms. Across them, her arm hairs grew a little longer, thicker, and redder. Leg hair followed after, smooth limbs soon fuzzier. Even her chest gained some fuzz, some growing and poking through her top.

She scratched at her arms more until the feeling left. Her gaze went to them. *Probably thought I'm a bro with all this hair. Well, sorry! I can't help some things!*

Kaley frowned and started moving faster, her stride getting harder. *Just when I stopped thinking about it. Now, it's back and it's all...*

Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro!
Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup,
bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro! Sup, bro!

The young woman rubbed her face. *I'm... I'm just being silly.* She slowed down and took a deep breath, releasing it. *Just... just being silly. Being... being called a bro isn't a bad thing, right?*

Her heart thumped. Oddly, a weight felt like it had been lifted. She felt... good. *Yeah, it's not bad.* She smiled. *Seriously, my thoughts are, like, so weird now! Did I get up too early for this run?*

Kaley jogged more, smiling brighter. *Sup, bro... heh.* Her wide, curvy hips shrunk. Their shape contracted, flattening out and matching her waist. Her soft thighs shrunk ever so slightly, muscle mass filling them back up. *I guess... I guess being called a bro is alright!*

Though... do I look like a bro enough to deserve being called a bro? Her heart sank oddly. *I mean, bros are pretty swole.*

Suddenly, Kaley came to an abrupt stop. A shiver ran down her spine, followed by a warm, rather invigorating sensation. "Oooooooh! Feeling... feelin' that burn now!"

Her hands and feet tensed up, fingers and toes clenching. Her limbs were expanding yet again. They grew and bulked up, first with calves and quads that gave her some powerful, well-built legs. Her biceps and forearms followed suit, showcasing dense, bulging strength.

It didn't stop there either. Her torso swelled too. Abs formed and pressed out from her stomach, showcasing an impressive six-pack. Her chest widened, her breasts stretching and looking quite smaller on her. Her poor shirt thankfully grew to fit her frame but remained tight enough to show off her musculature.

As the feeling died down, she let out a heavy snort. She held her arms up and flexed them. Her biceps bulged, making her limbs double their original size in girth. *Don't know what the hell I was thinking! Totally swole like a bro!*

With that, Kaley felt energized once more and got back to jogging, her pace swifter now. *Heh, swole like a bro.* Though, was that all? *Bros do have some nice facial hair.*

As if on cue, red hairs began to sprout along her chin. It spread across her jaw and almost up to her ears. The hair grew thicker and more cloaking. It grew out, but not too much, looking like a nicely trimmed beard.

Kaley stroked her face, smirking proudly. *Heh, totally bro!*

Yeah... Her heart beat went faster as she got more excited. *I... I totally deserved to be called a bro!* Her breasts shrunk, fading into her chest. The area bulged right back out, filling with thick pecs that stood out in her tight shirt.

“Heh,” she chuckled, shaking her head, “Thinkin’ **about it, of course** he called me a bro! I’m **a total bro!**”

However, at that moment, frustration and regret appeared. “**Awww, man! I shoulda said hi back!**” Her neatly trimmed eyebrows thickened, eyelashes shrinking a touch. “**A totally nice and handsome bro deserved a greeting back!**”

Her cheeks reddened again, curiosity filling her head. *A handsome dude like that must’ve said hi for a reason! I wonder why...*

Kaley grinned. *He probably liked my tight ass!* Her bubble butt wobbled and began to recede. It became firmer and shapelier, fit and tight. The short legs of her shorts grew a touch longer but tightened on her rear to flaunt its attractive shape.

Maybe he saw how handsome I am! There was a twitch in Kaley’s eye. Her face was struck by several subtle and not-so-subtle shifts from a wider nose to broader jaw. She soon looked like a finely chiseled man.

Kaley chuckled, his cheeks burning. *Yeah... he totally liked what he saw, didn’t he?*

He bit his bottom lip, one more burning sensation striking him below. His shorts swelled in the crotch, stretching it out. Something was there now, something he was quite proud of when it came to its size.

Despite that, he frowned once again. *Ehhhhh... I probably, like, missed my chance with the dude. Ugh, stupid Kady! Always just letting opportunity run out on-*

It was then that he finally reached a clearing in the wooded park. There was the outdoor rest area he passed every day with its restrooms, benches, and vending machines out. He usually ran by unless he was thirsty.

Though, that was still the case when he spotted a familiar mug over there. It was the guy from before, taking a drink of water. He hadn’t noticed him yet, his back turned.

Kady’s heart raced, but he kept his cool. He jogged over to him, calling out, “**Sup, bro!**”

The man turned, smiling back. “Nuthin’ much, bro! Just gettin’ my daily jog on! Gotta keep in shape and burn off those carbs, man!”

“I hear that, bro!” Kady n nodded. He proudly flexed an arm for him. **“Takes hard work to stay this good-looking, ya know? Anywho, I’m hittin’ the gym after this. Gotta pump some iron!”**

“Same, bro!” The guy nodded. “I’m doin’ the same after I’m done here too! Go to the same place?”

“Iron Power?”

“Ya know it, bro!”

“Sweeeet.” It was now or never! Kady n leaned in. **“Ya want to get together and compare workout routines, bro?”**

Without missing a beat, the man leaned in too with a sly smirk. “With you? Darn straight, bro! I can help you with your bench presses.”

“I bet you can help me with a lot of things... umm...”

“James, bro!” The man smiled, placing an arm around his shoulder. “You bet I’d love to help you with whatever you want or need.” James winked.

The two dudebros chuckled, looking into each other’s eyes. Kady n felt great! He caught up with that handsome bro and now had a workout partner! Heck, maybe something even more than that. This was...

At that moment, two women appeared on the path. They were jogging together, even chatting. The guys looked at them. It was always nice to see others out there getting their burn on too.

They smiled and called out, “Sup, bros?”

THE END?