

Feel that Flexin' Kyle

By: Firingwall

“T-t-t-TEN!” Melissa thrust the barbell up high, gasping for air. Her arms shook, sweat dripping down them and also all over her face.

“**Good job, kablang!**” A masculine, charming voice from above behind congratulated her. Furry blue hands with hoof-like finger ends wrapped around the bar, taking most of the weight off her as she held it. “**Told you that you could do it!**”

She let go, her arms going limp and crashing down, hanging loosely off the sides of the bench. She watched the strong hands place the barbell back into the rack with ease. “Am...” she panted, chest rising and falling repeatedly, “Am I-I d-d-done?”

“**Mhm! I'd say that you are!**”

Melissa nodded but did nothing else. She remained lying limp on the bench, gasping for air every few pants. She needed a little time before she could move again.

Is... is this really worth it? Melissa had to really think about it.

Her mind went back to her roommate, Rachel. She had been going to this gym for the past few months, trying to get into shape. Not too long ago after one of her visits, Melissa had told her what she had been thinking for a while: Rachel hadn't accomplished a thing. She still looked the same after all that time.

That was when Rachel showed her up. That was when she **flexed**. Melissa then saw the true, real results after all that time.

And she was looking up at them now too from her position on the bench.

“**Phew!**” her spotter chuckled, wiping their forehead, “**Watching you get pumped like that is making me sweat too, kablang!**”

Rachel... no. Bam, as he preferred, stood over her as a large, blue-furred, muscular deer man. That was what Rachel became after flexing or engaging in a little showing off. It was her true reward for all her work these past months.

He was an incredibly buff cervine among buff cervines. Seeing that transformation for the first time and seeing that bulgy, manly form several times after... it awakened something within Melissa. It awakened a want.

The glasses-wearing woman watched him closely from her spot, seeing him wipe his mug with his towel slowly. Her eyes traced his form like so many times before. They went all over those bulging muscles and always ended on his impressively bulging crotch, his gym shorts doing little to hide it. She couldn't help it. She wanted that... all of that form.

Her eyes went back over his shape for another round, taking in his powerful arms and wide, shirtless torso in particular. He had a godly shape.

Then she looked down at herself.

"I... I dunno about this," Melissa sighed, wiping her glasses with her own towel.

"What do you mean?" Bam asked curiously.

"I'm not feeling any results." Some might say she was expecting a little too much too soon. She had only been going to the gym with him every day for the past two weeks. However, he had assured her that by following his routine, she would achieve her own impressive form. He had to know what he was talking about after all, but yet...

The deer snorted after hearing her response. **"What are you talking about, kablang? You just did ten bench presses with fifty pounds each! I'm seeing results, brah, especially for someone who only started recently."**

"I'm not referring to that. I mean..." Melissa gulped. "Well, you know..." She motioned with her head, aiming it up and down him.

"Ooooooh!" Bam chuckled. **"Gotcha!"** He flexed an arm and looked at it smugly. **"You mean this, kablang! Heh, don't worry! It's totes understandable! You've only been exercising, that's all, kablang!"**

"...umm, isn't that how you achieved all of that? That whole routine you had me do and said that it would-"

"No, no!" the deer laughed casually, playfully waving his hand in a dismissive manner, **"You've missed what I've been having you do. To get *this* buff, you had to prep your body first! You can't just jump into looking this good without getting a good workout going and building some strength in ya, kablang!"**

"Well, how long will it take for me to get like that?" Melissa picked up her bottle of water beside the bench and opened the cap. "I've been doing the same crap over and over again for the past few weeks now!"

She took a drink from her bottle and cringed, even shivering. “And I've been drinking this “hydrated” crap too! Come on, Bam! I’m exhausted and sore every day. I almost passed out at work yesterday!”

“Well, if you were gonna fall asleep, doing it at the library wouldn't be the worst place for it to happen.” Melissa shot him a dirty look. **“...but fair point, fair point. You've been working pretty hard on getting swolle, kablant!”**

The deer gave a look over. **“I think you should be able to buff up now, dude! All that work and drinking that protein water should give you that buff change, kablant!”**

Bam motioned with his hands for her to stand up as he stepped back. She did... but only after he helped her to her wobbly, weak feet. Those laps around the gym's track had definitely done a number on her as well.

Once she was standing and stable-ish, her legs still shaky, Bam gave her a thumbs up. **“Now, give it a shot, kablant!”**

“Give it a shot?” Melissa asked.

“Mhm!” Bam flexed one of his arms, his bicep rising eagerly. He winked. **“Do like I do all time, kablant.”**

Melissa’s mind went back to that first time Rachel changed. The flexing, the growing, the swelling, the shouts of “BAM” at the top of their lungs. It made her heart race.

“J-just like before...” she quietly spoke.

“Well,” the deer said, seeming to pick up on what she was thinking, **“You don't need to say “BAM”, buuuut it couldn't *not* help, kablant!”** He grinned. **“It'll probably make me blush!”**

“Okay...” Melissa took a deep breath and released it. “Okay. I'll try it.” She lifted one of her arms and held it out. It was so sore from all her lifting, making it a challenge to hold it steady. Her heart raced as she clenched, a drop of sweat going down her forehead.

Here we go... Melissa breathed in and released it once again, the world seeming to slow down. Her gaze locked onto her arm, hand clenching shakily. She cleared her throat and spoke both weakly and unsure, “Bam?”

She pulled back and flexed her arm, bringing it in with much less gusto than Bam had. Once it was up, she felt her arm quiver. A surge of power rushed through it all at once, the pain and soreness that filled her limb to the brim lessened.

Veins swelled, a pulsating urge running into her fingers, that jittered slightly. Her fingernails suddenly lengthened, jutting out and past her fingertips. They turned black as coal and pulled into points, forming stubby claws.

Her eyes widened. Light, sandy fur sprouted around her claws and passed down her fingers and onto her hand. As fur flows, the skin underneath her fingers and on her palms gently swells. The color of them blackened as the skin puffed up, forming pads.

Melissa felt her heart race again, the fur stopping at her wrist. The changes went on, muscle and tendon pulsating in her arm. Slowly, her scrawny limb gained girth and thickness, making it look like she hadn't only lifted weights these past two weeks but for the past year.

The growth continued on down her limb and into her torso. Her shoulders gently rose into a wider, broader form. Her chest widened to better fit, stretching out her small breasts and making them appear smaller. Her workout bra tightened, its straps digging into her shoulders.

Whoa... Melissa breathed deeply, quivering gently as excitement rushed through her. Her nose inhaled and exhaled, twitching as it did. It widened at the tip, the skin blackening and turning bumpy. *This... this feels...*

She gently bit her bottom lip, her other hand and even her feet clenching. Her gym shoes felt tight on her, like they suddenly became a size or two too smaller. They especially seemed squeezezy in the toe caps, the tips bulging as her toes pushed against them.

Melissa shuddered from top to bottom at the height of it, her bicep bulging more. Her hair stood on end, ruffling up like a girl in a Hayao Miyazaki film. Her locks shortened then, their already messy form getting spikier and fluffier in the back. The chestnut brown color of her mop lightened gently, outside of a few areas that were left as spots.

This feels good! It did. It really did. Was it always like this for Rachel/Bam when they flexed? That surge of power and warmth! It was positively invigorating!

Her bottom shook gently from side to side before jerking back. Popping out between her shirt and shorts, there was a stubby, grayish tail nub. It wagged in place of her bottom now, or tried to at least given its length.

Really... really nice. She breathed heavily and grew more. Her torso widened a smidgen to fit her broader top. A few extra inches were added to her, putting her at chin level with Bam.

“Niiaiiiiice,” Bam declared, grinning eagerly, “**But keep it going! Give it another BAM, kablang!**” He flashed her a winning, sparkling smile and a thumbs up.

“Yeah...” Melissa nodded, starting to smile. “Another bam.” She looked at her changed arm, taking a moment to admire it. It certainly looked like it could bench press fifty pounds now compared to how it looked before.

But, things could certainly be better. She turned to her other arm, clenching that hand of it into a fist. *One... two... Bam!*

Melissa flexed that arm with more energy and purpose behind it. That surge came back through her arm and up to her hand. It rapidly changed, fur, pads, and claws all sprouting in mere seconds to match the first.

With that surge came relief. All the soreness in her arm was gone and even most of the pain in her body had faded away as well. If there was anything left, it was hardly noticeable.

Not that she would have noticed. Her attention was all on her as the changes barreled through her body like a freight train, escalating fast and hard.

Fur was sprouting down her arm in waves. Light sand went from the hand to the elbow, dark brown over the bicep, and then light honey brown fur coated the shoulders. The fur on the latter especially got puffy with brown spots mixed in amongst the coat.

Melissa's eyes widened. Fur covered her first arm and soon, the muscles in both arms swelled. Biceps bulged with incredible density that made it look like she worked out every day for several hours for the past few years. It was just like Bam's own.

Whoooooa... Melissa's jaw slowly dropped, her body trembling. She was really growing now. Her frame was getting larger by the second, her shoulders broadening and thickening even more. Musculature shifted and rose beneath her shirt, which started stretching more and more.

She could feel something tightening, squeezing her chest and digging into her flesh. There was a sharp snap, followed by another. Her bra fell out of her shirt and onto the ground. Rip came after, right at her collar and going down her chest. Her chest was far wider looking, her breasts square and nonexistent. They were more like pectorals than anything.

Ooooooh, yeah! Melissa quivered, the shaking vibrating up into her ears. They slowly stretched up and to the top of her head, widening and shifting themselves into canine points. Golden brown with dark brown fur tips, the ears bent back as she soaked in these changes.

It felt incredible. Her smile widened, showing a mouth filled with canine teeth now. Her mug cracked and popped just a little, shifting forward. Her blackened nose widened and lifted, turning more beastly. Brown fur sprouted around it, cracking around her lips and chin.

Her toes clenched repeatedly, bones popping and cracking. Her feet shoved forward, pushing into the toe caps and bulging. Toenails jutted forward, forming thick claws that tore holes in the front of her shoes. Her feet pushed further out, sandy fur sprouting over them too.

Her messy brown hair shortened further, shrinking down and merging with the honey brown fur coming up from the shoulders. It grew spikier and puffier in the back, more brown spots appearing amongst it. The only trace of her old hair was a small, sharp stripe of brown hair along the top of her head from her brow to the back.

Oh... oh yeah... Melissa breathed heavily, her gym shirt tightening more and more on her broader, thicker frame. Eventually, the collar tore and split down the center. Brown fur could be seen growing over her new pectorals and going up the front of her neck.

Yeeeeesssss... Melissa shivered. She was waiting for this. This is what she wanted. All the power, all the charm. She felt so... handsome. It made her wanna wag her tail, which she did once it suddenly sprouted in, all fluffy and all yena.

She had one last quake before her arms dropped to her sides. Her legs buffed up, finally gaining some musculature themselves, fur creeping onto them too. She could better support her impressive gains and top heavy self with them. She stood at head height with Bam too.

Melissa panted gently, looking down upon herself. She got a face full of beefcake and fur, seeing a version of herself that definitely wasn't there only a few minutes ago. "Whooaa... this is awesome. **So big... so much big!**"

"**Mhm!**" Bam grinned. "**Lots of bam, kablang!**" He leaned in, "**Buuuut, I think you're missing the big finale to all of this: the double gun show!**"

"*Ooooooh*, true!" Melissa grinned herself, removing her glasses and placing them on the bench. Her eyes had been turning a shade of purple the entire time and now that it settled in, her eyesight was foggy. She definitely didn't need her spectacles, especially since they felt weird with her new snoot and higher ears.

“Well then...” Melissa cleared her throat, fur fully coating her neck. She lifted both of her arms slowly, Bam doing the same. “I **think** we need some-”

“**BAM!**” The two bellowed in deep, rich, manly voices. They clenched and flexed both of their arms together, letting their biceps bulge in unison.

Only Melissa quivered though, her eyes going crossed. Excitement exploded. A huge blast of heat arose in her groin the most, a deep musk naturally extruding from her.

Her head shook, her face pulsating as the last few adjustments came to it. Her cheekbone widened and her muzzle crept a little longer and denser, giving her powerful, steel crushing jaws. Her brow thickened, eyebrows growing denser as well. Honey brown fur covered the rest of her mug that the dark brown around her maw and eyes didn't.

Fur was sprouting everywhere over her. No trace of skin was left untouched or uncovered, giving her a coating on par with that of a hyena. A very familiar, charming hyena to many, but one not to her.

Their body grew hotter and hotter, the fur coating not helping one bit. There was a pulse and their workout shirt finally shredded, tumbling to the ground with their bra. Their topless form was even thicker, wider, and even more bulging than Bam's was. Dense, protruding pecs and abs were fully visible, the fur around them form fitting and not hiding a single thing.

The biggest, most enticing heat remained the one in their gym shorts, which only grew and grew. Melissa let out a bestial snort and huff, feeling his shorts getting tighter. Their eyes looked down, past their impressive muscles and to their crotch. Sure enough, it was happening.

A bulge was growing and growing fast. Small at first, it pressed further and further out, desperate to make its appearance known. From the size of a golf ball to baseball and then stopping at a cantaloupe, their package stood prominently out and on par with Bam's. ***Heh, thank god I got a pair of shorts from the gym. One-size-fits all indeed, heheh.***

...hmm, I wonder if that's because of this...

Melissa huffed, brushing his forehead before hunching forward. His package pulsed then, eager and ready to be used. He was no longer his old, lady, human self.

That was just fine. “**Ph-phew! That felt awesome, alpha!**”

“**Darn straight it did, kablang!**” Bam whistled. “**It feels as awesome as it looks!**” He nodded his head over to the side.

Melissa looked, realizing there was a large mirror that ran along the whole back wall, probably for occasions such as this. The hyena-looking canine grinned, approaching it. He looked incredible. All of that fuzz... the charming muzzle... those powerful muscles...

His eyes lingered on those in particular. His impressive pectorals with their dark brown nipples, slightly obscured by his fur, were inviting. ***So big.***

His eyes went downward to his shorts, falling onto his hefty bulge. ***Heh, really big.***

Wonder what it looks like if I get rid of these pesky shorts, alpha.

The thought faded briefly as he noticed Bam behind him in the mirror. The blue deer was holding out his fist. Melissa wasted no time turning and going in for a big bro fist bump.

“Yeaaaaah, I’m such a perfect yena bro, alpha!” Melissa noticed he had picked up a little tick similar to Bam’s kablang. “Alpha” didn’t bother him at all. It rolled off his tongue as naturally as breathing. It felt appropriate for him and his beefy body.

“Kablang, yeah, you are, Kyle!” Bam said, grinning and stroking his chin.

Kyle, eh? The hyena smiled, absorbing that name. ***Kyle...*** He glanced back at his reflection, looking at his handsome self again. ***Yeah, Kyle is good.*** Melissa didn’t fit a yena as himself, did it?

Kyle smiled brightly and flexed an arm for his reflection. ***Looking good, Kyle. Looking hot... feeling hot.*** He definitely felt hot in more ways than one.

Though, some of that hotness wasn’t as pleasing as others. He brushed his forehead again. **“Feelin’ that burn though. Phew! So steamy in here, alpha!”**

“That’s probably because of all that fur you got now!” Kyle nodded in agreement. He did have a lot of fluffy fur. Good fur, but a lotta fur nonetheless. Even though all the soreness went away, that body heat remained and mixed with new fur heat and enticing heat uncomfortably.

He was far too toasty, and Bam seemed to get why. **“Probably better hit the showers to cool off, kablang. A good musk and heat is the sign of a hearty workout, but heat exhaustion isn’t. Wash up and meet me back here.”**

Kyle nodded again. A shower did sound pretty nice. He'd feel refreshed after that... plus, he'd get to **fully** inspect all of himself there.

“Actually though... maybe I should come with you.” Kyle gave the buck a curious look. **“I know a smug, handsome yena like yourself could probably handle yourself fine in a shower, but you've never dealt with fur this nice before. You wanna make sure your fluff looks as good as your muscles after you come out, right kablant?”**

“Yeah... I do.” Kyle hadn't considered it. His pelt was pretty nice and had such a thick, puffiness along the back of his head and shoulders. It simply added to his charm. He never had cared for such fur before, so maybe he did need some help.

“Of course you do.” Bam grinned again, looking fairly mischievous. **“The gym has the perfect fur care products here, and I can personally help you get washed and scrubbed up the *right* way so you know how to do it in the future, kablant.”**

“Really?”

“Mhm. You got the gains, and I'll help you make sure your fur looks just as good, if you don't mind me getting close.” Bam winked.

“Hell yeah, alpha!” That sounded good to Kyle. He was going to still look his best after his workout and get a very nice, intimate scrubbing from an equally handsome, thick animal bro as himself. That kind of closeness he would really enjoy.

Overall, coming to the gym with Bam had finally paid off. He had finally gotten to be big. He had achieved his own incredible form that he could surely change in and out of as long as he continued working out.

Plus, he felt rejuvenated and energized for once. He should be able to take on that shift later and not pass out at his desk.

Though, it might be a tad awkward. All of the ladies and some of the men working at the library with him might find such a handsome hyena distracting.

...also, did he have any work appropriate clothing that would fit him too?

THE END?