

Alternative Pork Gains

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“It’s freakin’ frustrating is what I’m saying!” Teddy sighed, rubbing his face. “Counting calories, constantly working out every day... it’s such a pain to get into shape!”

The green woman, Cassidy nodded, stroking her chin. “I see, I understand. You wanna cheat the system and do things the easy way to get into shape.”

Teddy frowned. That felt like it hit him straight in the chest. “Well, I wouldn’t really put it that way or any-”

Cassidy grinned. “You got it, cheater! One cheatin’ way to get into shape coming right up!” The witch dipped below the store counter and started rummaging. Maybe he shouldn’t have come to this place if they were going to be so brutal about his choices.

Before Teddy could question the decisions that led him to this magical, hidden storefront, Cassidy popped back up. She placed a large, plastic jar on the counter. “Ta-da! Fitness Powder! Sprinkle a little of this in your food and drinks and after a while, you’ll be feeling fit and thin... or maybe buff depending on your usage and desire.”

“Wait... it’s that easy?” The jar looked like one of those fitness powder containers he’d seen at the grocery store. This one though had its label removed.

Cassidy chuckled, shaking her head. “If it wasn’t *that* easy, I wouldn’t be offering it.” She smirked. “It’ll just be expensive~.”

Of course, it’s expensive. Nothing this good could be cheap. Teddy frowned but sighed. After all the trouble to get there and after her brutal assessment of him, the guy rather just go for it. He hated all of these stupid routines, diets, and tricks he’s been trying forever. He was tired of feeling chubby, even if he didn’t look like it to others.

Teddy pulled out his wallet. “What do I owe ya?”

“One hundred bucks even!” Teddy flinched. Yep, that hurt.

Still, the guy handed over the cash and took the container. He smiled, feeling better already. “So, I just sprinkle this stuff on anything I’m having, and I won’t get any of those extra calories or weight!”

Cassidy frowned as she put the bill in the register. “I wouldn’t say it’s that simple. It’s more complicated from the tests I ran. It’s all in how the powder affects what you consume. From experience, I recommend sticking to healthier foods or at least ones not too heavy on the calories. Otherwise, the results might be-”

Teddy was already leaving. Her words fell on deaf ears. He merely called back, “Thanks, lady! I’ll let everybody know about the shop so they can buy stuff too!”

He did hear the witch snort and grumble something. However, he gave it no mind. He had his special solution. It was time to celebrate with a little takeout!

Teddy sighed, leaning into his sofa and putting his feet up on the table. He jokingly patted his belly, a feeling of satisfaction coming from within. That was a good meal.

The moment he got home, he put his powder to good use. He called in an order of his favorite dish: spicy pork noodles. In fact, he was feeling so good he ordered two bowls of it. Why not? Pour some powder on and viola! No extra calories, no extra weight, no more BS!

He licked his lips. *Everything’s gonna be good!*

Witch magic was supposedly amazing! Like, the results it could give to somebody lived up to the word “magic”. Now, he would use something infused with it to shape himself into something better. Maybe he could add in some ice cream and soda on this wonderful day. Live in the moment instead of wasting time on calorie counting and hard work!

“What to eat, what to-” **GuuuuuuRRRGLlllllee!** The young man hunched forward, gripping his stomach. It felt like his insides were twisting and bubbling. It was like something was punching his stomach and intestines.

“OouuoOouuuffoogh,” he groaned, gently rubbing his tummy. *God, did I eat too much? I never felt like this before...* He had certainly eaten more than two bowls of noodles at once in the past. It couldn’t be that two was suddenly the tipping point.

Maybe... Teddy perked up slightly before groaning again. *Maybe it’s happening?* This could be a sign he would start changing now. He never did ask the witch what the signs would be of him getting fitter. If this was a sign though, he really wished it wasn’t so unpleasant.

Still, he had to know... and maybe be somewhere near a toilet. He hurried into his bathroom, flipping the lights on. He stared into the mirror, examining every inch of his reflection as he could.

Teddy frowned. Nope. Nothing. All he saw was the same chubby guy with noodly arms he always saw every morning. So far, he wasn't impressed.

Guuuuuurgle. His stomach rumbled again. There was no pain or discomfort thankfully though. He looked down at it for a moment and looked back up. His arms... were they a little fuller than before?

Curiosity got the best of him. He reached over and pressed a finger against his right arm. It was bigger, but not softer. The feeling was more thick and durable.

Teddy's eyes widened; his heart started to pick up the pace. *Is... is this what I think...*

He had to be sure. He touched his other arms, feeling that same toughness as before. Time for a bigger test!

Teddy lifted both of his arms, clenching his hands into tight fists. He took a deep breath and flexed. He felt a surge of power course through him into his arms. His reflection showed him something wonderful. His arms were built, bulging. They had real muscle mass to them!

Also, they had... more arm hair? Curious, the hairs on his arms looked a lot thicker now and more abundant, cloaking more of his skin. Also, that tint to them was different. It looked almost reddish-orange... or perhaps it was now? Maybe he was seeing things there.

What he was for sure seeing was those biceps. He grinned. *Hell yeah! Getta load of those gains! Look at those muscles! I'm looking ripped!*

His heart beat excitedly. His arms quivered, the shaking passing on into his shoulders. Shoulders in turn broadened, creeping out an extra inch or so as bones and muscles increased. "Heh, that magic powder stuff does work! I shoulda done this sooner!"

Teddy smirked. *Gonna get big... real, r-real big... big and st-strong.* He huffed, his cheeks beginning to redden. He fidgeted down below, feeling a tightness develop in his crotch. Excitement was building. Why was he getting so worked up?

His thoughts did not remain on that for long. He noticed something off in the mirror. His shirt seemed off. It looked... stretched out. No, it was stretched, tight on him, especially around the belly.

Teddy frowned. Was he seeing things again? He reached for his stomach. **Gurrrgle!** His stomach expanded. Slight chub became full chub as his stomach heaved out from under his shirt, showing some skin. Said skin had black hairs sprouting all over, packed together.

Teddy's jaw dropped, his hand weakly coming over and pressing against his belly. *What... what is this?*

The man had such a gut now, much more than he had before or ever had. This wasn't remotely right. He was supposed to be making gains not... "gains" like this!

Teddy glumly placed both hands on his tummy. He gently felt it and found himself shivering from doing so. His gut felt squishy, yet also dense and tough. Soft, but thicker than anything. Sort of a muscle gut almost.

The thought of that made him feel oddly... better? He didn't quite get it.

His legs began to swell as well, weight starting to pour into them. First, musculature built and pulsed, tendons and bones strengthened. Then a layer of fat came in, making his legs thicker than before. It stretched out his jeans, threatening to burst the pants legs open.

Unseen by him, there was one other thing. As the heaviness came, so did the hair. His leg hairs thicken ever so subtly and coated more. The coloring shifted. Red hairs coated his thighs, black covering the rest. Curiously, a spiky streak of yellow ran over his knees.

Teddy huffed, finding the tightness of his pants making it hard to move his legs well. This isn't what I wanted.

He leaned down and pushed his finger against his thigh. Again, soft but also tender and thick. He twitched. Something within said this was exciting despite his thoughts. There was weight, but yet... there was power.

And Teddy had to admit that as well. It was hard for him to explain or comprehend, but he could feel that surging power from within.

It wasn't the only thing surging either. The guy's body was continuing to swell by the second, his body gaining bulk and growing ever wider. His eyebrows were growing like mad, hairs stretching long, up, and over his head, almost shaped like wavering steam. His brown hair shrunk and faded back into his head, more orange hairs sprouting in its place.

In fact, orange was sprouting over a lot of him, along with other warm colors. Fuzz coated most of his head, over his neck and shoulders, and down part of his arms. It was clear. It was fur that was growing over him.

“Da fuck?” Teddy gasped. He felt his head, his eyebrows. This was so beyond weird.

Then he noticed his arms again. They were big... bigger than before. The muscles and beef factor had suddenly jumped in them. They were nearly double in size now! *So big~*.

Thoughts derailing, Teddy took a moment to feel his arms. Definitely as burly and dense as they look but... something within him was frustrated. His shirt sleeves. They were in the way, weren't they?

Instinctively, he knew what to do. He held his arms up again and flexed. This time, the sounds of tears followed. His biceps burst through first, followed by the rest of his arms. Black fur was shown off, flowing down to his hands.

Teddy snorted, twitching again. He started to feel warm again, the heat intensifying. His pants tented harder than ever. Excitement was growing.

And as before, so was the rest of him. He felt heavier and even more by the second. Bigger neck muscles, wider frame, the whole works. The torso had swelled far more with the way his shirt stretched. His belly pushed further and further out, bigger and rounder. His chest though ballooned, the shirt shaping over it and showing off some meaty pectorals.

With his belly popping out at full force, he saw more hair. Black had fully coated his tummy, some soft tufts popping out on the sights. A curious yellow, spirally pattern appeared across the front of his stomach, more going along the sides and back.

Despite it all, with how much his clothing felt tight or how much chunkier he appeared, a new thought struck him. *Maybe... maybe these gains aren't all that bad.*

I... I just need to get a better look at them. He grabbed his shirt with one hand, which quivered. It began bulking up, sprouting its own black fur as he yanked. The shirt ripped off with surprising ease, like tearing wet tissue.

Teddy chuckled at the sight that greeted his eyes. The fur was... odd, but that body though? Something about that muscle gut and those pecs... those pecs~. He groped one of them. So chunky, so thick, but so delightful!

He panted heavier, quivering. He could feel his crotch lit up, that tent in his pants getting ever more noticeable. It managed to hold in his excitement.

The sides of his pants, however, could not. Suddenly, they split down the sides in one clean swoop. Fire-red fur poked through with more to come. His pants were so tight now, getting tighter as his legs packed in that bulk.

Teddy snorted and reached down with his other hand, easily tearing them off with a harder pull. Sure enough, dense, powerful legs with black and red fur and that yellow strip of fur separating the colors like the arms were there. Not a bad look.

His poor underwear felt wrong on him. It was stretched to its limits, bulging immensely in the front while something red was starting to tear at its band.

Time for another wardrobe removal! Without care, Teddy tore it off. His balls and cock were released. The balls were large and coated in black fur. The rod? Twisted and pointed like a swine's, now several inches longer than it could reach before.

Teddy's cheeks grew red, the man fidgeting at the sight. He smiled, the bottom incisors beginning to grow. They grew and grew, getting thicker and poking out of his mouth like tusks.

Yet, he didn't care. He merely held his arms up again and flexed. He let out a prideful snort, the tip of his nose lifting slightly. *Yeah... so big, so bulky, and strong! Heh, that... that magic powder is something!*

Teddy had to admit. Something was appealing about having a big, bulgy body like this. Maybe he had his priorities wrong all along?

Regardless, a thought came to his mind. He hadn't taken in a full view of himself, had he? He turned around, putting his back to the mirror. Was the bathroom always this cramped? It seemed like he was going to bump into something if he wasn't careful.

He looked over his shoulder at the mirror. He smirked. His ass was big! Pretty wide, but also rather firm after giving it a good squeeze. It fitted him well.

Talk about your wide load~. Teddy gave his rear a good smack, shaking from it. His head started shifting, smoothing out and widening considerably. Its brow faded, cheekbones stretching on the sides. The ears faded into his head, though his sense of hearing did not. Orange fur erupted over him, quickly covering all of his skin at long last.

Teddy huffed. That heat was uncontrollable within. His nose pulled upwards, nostrils being sucked into it. Their shape rapidly changed, looking more like a pig nose. He snorted, taking in that strong musk from below. His cock quivered, balls pulsating as they grew heavier.

He shook his head and turned back around to face his reflection. Sure, his behind was nice, but nothing compared to that incredible front, did it? What a vision!

Though, as a vision, it could be improved. His hands clenched, and he brought his arms inward for a most muscular pose. He snorted, his cock growing another inch or two. His balls swelled further, now as large as a pair of grapefruit.

Teddy went through them all, every flex he could think of. Back Double Biceps, Side Chest, Front Lat Spread, the whole nine yards. Every muscle and pose he could think of, he tried it. Sure, the layer of fat cloaked some of his strength and power, but he still looked great!

His cock just loved it. It throbbed and drizzled cum with each pose. Teddy loved it. He looked his boar-ish look, he loved his strength, he loved his power. He loved himself.

At the very end of it all, Teddy brought it all home. One more Front Double Biceps pose, flexing his arms with all his might. He even pushed out his chest and gut, showing off himself.

His pupils dilated at that as the peak was finally hit. **“EMMMMBOOOAR!”**

Teddy’s body quaked. His cock erupted, splattering everything in front of it in a layer of thick seed. His face shot forward, pushing into a full, pig muzzle, tusks even growing longer too.

However, as he bellowed, something else hit. Around his head, circling his neck and going over his chest, flames burst forth. Red-and-yellow, hot flames sparked and flickered, sizzling the entire time he came. Such a dangerous sight, thankfully ending when he finished and having damaged nothing.

Teddy laughed, looking over himself. He felt and looked great! He smacked his dense stomach, which jiggled slightly. What a new look! “Heh, this isn’t bad at all! I could get used to this!”

The Emboar smirked, but it faded when he looked around the room. It was a complete mess. Everything in front of or near him from the cabinet to the toilet to even the mirror had splatter upon it. It was going to take some time to buff all of that out.

He sighed, rolling his shoulders. Still, he could put his arms to work scrubbing everything out. It would be good to try them out, even if it was something this minor.

Plus, once he was done, he could hit the town. He could show off his mighty Pokémon form to everyone. He could finally be proud of his “accomplishment” and getting into shape, even if it was an unconventional one.

As he opened a cabinet and got out some glass cleaner, a thought hit him. *Wait... do I even have anything that's gonna fit? ...ah, crap.*

THE END?