

Going Ape for Sales

By: Firingwall

Patron Story Done for Danuki

“Hm? What’s this?”

Charlie was just about to leave his apartment for a quick errand (how did he keep running out of trash bags so fast?). On the way though, right at the exit, he found a piece of paper. It appeared as if it had been shoved under the door.

Just from a quick glance at it, the skinny guy could easily see that it was some kind of sales flier. *Weird*. He huffed. *How did this get in here?* He lived in an apartment building that no one could get into without either a key or the passcode.

Still, he reached down and snatched up the flier. *Might as well give it a look*.

It appeared to be for a clothing store. There was a huge label at the top that read, “Apes for April” [*Wait, isn’t it May though? How old is this?*]. Then below it, he saw the store title: “Squeakerton’s.”

And that’s where he stopped. He knew that store, not very well, but well enough. It was a new clothing store that opened a few blocks away that was run by toons. He remembered seeing a bunch of ads for it. The green mouse owner was often in them, going on about his “marvelous attire” as he put it.

It was nothing Charlie had a remote interest in. It wasn’t because it was run by toons. They were nice if... chaotic. It was more that there was nothing in a toon clothing store that would work for him and his lanky body. That and he was pretty good for clothes anyways.

And to the garbage with you, he thought as he began to crumble the ad.

“Began” being the keyword. He barely bent the corners when he spotted something else with the ad that stood out. There was a banana sticker. It was all cartoony with a little word bubble beside it that read, “Scratch ‘n’ sniff! I’m appealing!”

Charlie couldn’t help but chuckle, shaking his head. Of course a toon would put scratch-and-sniff stickers on their fliers. Why wouldn’t they do something this silly, especially if it could fit with whatever theme they had?

Regardless, it had been a long while since he saw one of these. Maybe grade school? A sense of nostalgia rolled through him seeing the sticker there. So much so that... Well, why not? He scratched the sticker and gave it a sniff, for all time's sake.

He sniffed and then *sniffed*. His nostrils twitched, growing rather wide and lifting so more nose was shown. The tip and bridge of his sniffer widened too, looking almost flatter as well.

Charlie chuckled after taking his big whiff. *Man, that's some strong bananas~!*

Guuuurple. *Bananas... bananas sound good~.* He licked his lips slowly, a light, neon color coming to them and then spreading over his enhanced nose.

Then, he felt really stupid. He shook his head, rubbing it. *Umm... where did that come from?* Such a weird thought. It was almost as strange as his ears growing slightly bigger, lumpier, and gaining the same green tone as his face.

He couldn't figure out why he had such a thought, so he just shrugged. Shrugged and gave the flier one more good sniff, more neon green skin tone cloaking his face.

Ahhhhh~. Nice~. He chuckled and started to crumble the paper. Momentarily once again as his eyes gazed upon the advertisement. He really didn't give it much of a look before. Even though clothes wouldn't probably fit or look good on him didn't mean it wouldn't hurt to give this flier a look.

Actually looking past the title and store name, his eyes fell on the big point of the ad itself. He read to himself, "Sale: 50% Off Ape Collection."

Reading those words, his socks began to bulge. And bulge and bulge until they just tore themselves apart. His feet were nearly triple in size after only a few seconds. His toes were longer and shaped differently, almost more like stretched-out hands. They were bright green. At the ankles though, dark, pine-green hairs were growing out and upwards.

Charlie didn't seem to notice, just continuing to read out loud to himself. "Going on from April 1st to May 20th, all clothes XXL and up are available at this discount!"

He stared at that flier for a moment, completely silent outside of his stomach. It rumbled, slowly inflating and poking out from underneath his shirt.

For some reason, this ad was rather enticing, but why? He was sure he didn't need any clothes. He wasn't really that much of a big guy... outside of the extra foot he grew. Also, excluding the fact his body had grown a bit wider, his shoulders broadening.

He huffed. *Sure, I put on some weight the past couple of weeks...* **Guuuurgle.** His belly expanded again, really popping out of his shirt as his belly button came into full view. His skin was bright green, the very outer edges having a pine green fur outline.

*But that's mostly **muscle!*** He snorted, rolling his shoulders. His shirt felt suddenly tight, followed by his jeans. His arms and legs bulked at once, muscle mass quickly strengthening and expanding immensely. His limbs were over double their original size in pure width, shaggy green fur suddenly poking out of the holes and his collar.

So tight. Charlie trembled as his eyes turned to his bulky arms. *So tight... but worth it~*

Of course it was worth it! He held out his free arm and clenched his fist, sounds of tearing following. All those gains he's made at the gym and that inflatable hose to get that dense were worth it! He flexed and an even greater **RIP** followed, his sleeve bursting into confetti.

He paused, looking at his uncovered arm. He looked at the one holding the flier, still with its sleeve. *Hmmm...* He gently bent it. **RIIIIP!** There went that sleeve too!

Hmmmm! Maybe some new clothes would be good.

Guuuuuurgle. RIIIIIP! His shirt split open down the center from collar to bottom. Out came his belly and chest, looking bulgier and more pronounced than before. His figure bulked up and widened further, green fur covering his sides and back until he was looking mostly ape.

...ehhhh. He casually scratched his bum. *I'm fine.* Sure, maybe he could use a new shirt now that his big, hefty ape body burst through it, but he didn't need many new clothes.

He looked back at the ad and then at the sticker. He smirked. He couldn't help himself. He scratched it again and gave it a big, strong snort, really leaning into it. He just loooooooved that smell.

His body quivered away as it took it all in again. His hair receded into his head, green fur quickly replacing it as it spread around the sides of his face and under his chin. His form expanded just a little bit more, his crotch bulging to a heftier package.

RIIIIIIP-RIIIIIIP! The sounds immediately knocked Charlie out of his stupor. He looked down, the sides of his pants having torn in the hips. The back tore open, revealing his stretched-out tighty-whities.

At that moment, as he looked down at himself, the final changes struck his head. Fur covered almost everything except for his face from his brow to the top of his chin. His brow looked denser and a tad more protruding. His cheeks stretched out a little more to the sides as his mug pushed out, his entire head apish now.

The new green, toon gorilla snorted, shaking his head. *Stupid pants. Can't keep up with mah bulk.*

Regardless, this just meant he had to stop lying to himself. He really did need new clothes. If these things were gonna tear, the rest of his stuff was going to.

At least, a big gorilla like himself had plenty of money. All those jobs heavy lifting and working for the hottest toon clubs as their premiere bouncer paid pretty well. Plus, plenty of opportunities to build his bulk as well~.

He read the flier again, actually looking at the bottom print. *Okay... address there. Not too far.* He stuffed it into his pocket and got a move on. It was only a matter of time before more of his pants ripped, especially with the way his wallet and cell were bulging in his pockets.

Charlie closed the door behind him with a gentle push, a huge **BANG** following suit. He turned and started heading down the hallway. *Get some duds... oh! Gym's still open. Give these boys some good liftin' time too and-*

“YO! Bro!” A loud, booming voice called out from behind.

The gorilla turned around. Another toon gorilla was in the hall, also shirtless but wearing some tight-ass sweatpants. The biggest difference between the two was purple coloring. The ape looked awfully familiar, but Charlie didn't believe they met before... right?

“Hey, Champ!” The ape laughed, strolling on up and smacking the green guy on the shoulder. “Youse get that flier too?”

Charlie shivered. Something clicked inside his head. *Champ... yeah! **Champ!***

Champ smiled brightly and gave a nod. “**Of course I did, Brutus! 'Bout time I got some new duds to fit this godly body! You gettin' new clothes too?**”

“Yep!” Brutus laughed, playfully smacking his chest. “Not a moment too soon either. My entire wardrobe is waaaaay too small and dainty for my likes. Guess I's didn't realize I was gettin' so big and girthy~. It's-”

“Hey, heavyweights!” From an apartment next to them, a big blue gorilla with a bigger gut than them stepped out. “Youse too?”

The gorilla toons nodded and laughed, Champ laughing the hardest. Good thing those fliers showed up when they did. Seemed like this entire ape complex needed a new wardrobe.

It was weird when he thought about it. How did Squeakerton’s know they needed new clothing? It was like they were psychic or could see the future.

But Champ only thought about it briefly. This troop had some new clothes to buy and then the gym to hit... or maybe the local ice cream parlor. The place did have some amazing banana smoothies and they did love to cheat on their workouts with them~.

THE END