

Iconic Dads 2: The Big Fill-In Up

By: Firingwall

Continuation of a Story Commission Received from CharlieGM of FurAffinity

“Thank you so much!” Rachel sighed, brushing her forehead, “You're such a lifesaver!”

“No problem!” Alexis replied with a nod, “Hope it helps.”

Alexis really did hope it helped. She didn't like hearing that her brother was sick in bed. His partner, Rachel, had called earlier, hoping that she could pick up some medicine for him. She was busy tending to him and didn't want to leave his side for long.

“I'll pay you back, I promise!” Rachel remarked, holding up the plastic bag full of all the medicine and over-the-counter drugs she requested appreciatively.

“No, no!” Alexis shook her head. “It's no biggie!”

“Right.” Rachel gave her a look. “Ya know, you don't need to be wearing a hazmat suit and stuff. It's not like you're meeting the patient.”

Alexis frowned behind her face mask, giving her latex glove-wearing hands a look. “Well, I can't afford to be sick right now. Don't want to miss any shifts at work. Money is tight enough as it is!”

““As it is”?” Rachel huffed. “Well, it sounds like you do need something after all! I'll take this to JD and be right back with some money. Just wait here!”

“N-no! I don't-” Her words fell on deaf ears, Rachel already off in a huff. The older blonde woman was left to her own devices, standing in the middle of the living room.

Ugh, I hate this. Alexis sighed. Yes, her budget was tight at the moment, but she could afford to help her brother out a little while their parents were out of town doing whatever. She really didn't need to be paid back.

Though, she did admit, she wished she did have a shift that day. Maybe make some of that money back on her own terms.

She reached for her pocket, ready to take out her phone and check her apps. Maybe there was a shift she could pick up or a delivery she could do. She was already out, so why not-

Knock-knock-knock.

Alexis stopped mid-reach. *Hmm?* She headed for the hall and to the front door. She peeked through the peephole.

She saw... somebody. It was hard to make them out. They were pretty close and both very tall and very wide. There was plenty of brown, but that's all she could really tell.

Knock-knock. The pounds were heavier. "Hello!" A thick, heavy but pleasant voice came from behind the door. "JD? Superstar? You in? I tried calling but didn't hear back. I leave ya be, but something's come up at work, and I reeeeeeally could use some help here!"

Coworker, huh? Weird they would just show up. It was also weird they would call her brother "superstar", but maybe that was in-joke or nickname. *Must be serious if they drove here for this... too bad though.*

Figuring there would be no harm, Alexis opened the door. "Sorry, sir!" she started as she opened up, "JD is unavailable. You'll have to—"

She trembled. She first saw a massive, furry chest. Then, she looked further up.

Before her was a large grizzly bear anthro. He was a hefty beast with thick arms, a big gut, and a strong muzzle. He also had such soft-looking fur, a black top hat, and a cute bow tie on. He wore black pants but no shirt. She suspected he couldn't fit any shirt on.

The bear seemed so familiar to her, but she couldn't exactly place it. He gave her a look, one that was rather warm and friendly. "Is that so?" he spoke in his thick baritone, "Hmm, mind if I come in though?"

Alexis wanted to say no. She didn't know him after all, and this wasn't her house. However, there was just something about him. That aura, glint in his eyes that said he was just a big, sweet teddy bear and posed no trouble at all.

Plus, that scent of his. She didn't want to admit it, but it was just so enticing.

"Okay, but don't be surprised if Rachel sends you on your way as soon as she sees you."

"No problem!" The bear smiled again, strolling on in. He gently patted her on the shoulder as he passed. "Thanks, *superstar*." She quivered at that.

But she just as quickly shook her head and composed herself. She closed the door and led the bear into the living room. "So, have a seat. I'll get Rachel." He nodded and sat down on the sofa, which loudly creaked under his weight.

Alexis was about to head to Rachel, but remembered where she was. So, instead, she called out loudly, "Hey Rachel! You have a visitor!"

There was a moment of silence before Rachel called back, sounding rather annoyed, "A visitor? Really? You should've told them to leave! I don't want to get anyone else sick!"

"Well ah..." Alexis looked back at the bear, who smiled pleasantly. She blushed and tried composing herself again. "This guy seems pretty important, and I couldn't say no to him."

"Couldn't say no? Important?" Rachel's voice grew closer. "Who is-OH!" She stepped into the room and flinched, seeing the bear.

But that shock faded almost the instant it arrived. "Oh!" She lit up and waved. "Hello, Freddy!"

Freddy began to stand back up but Rachel waved her hand. "It's okay! You just stay there. I'll be over here." She cleared her throat. "So, what brings you here?"

"Well, I was here on Icons business," Freddy explained, "I know JD isn't a traditional worker there, but we could really use his help today. All cuddlebears need paws on deck!"

"Cuddlebears?" Alexis's face twisted in complete confusion.

The two ignored her. "Ah! That does sound serious!" Rachel nodded. "Sorry, but JD is sick and wouldn't be up for this."

"Ah! That explains why I haven't been able to get a hold of him." Freddy nodded, looking disappointed. "That's a darn shame. That big belly of his woulda come in handy."

That did nothing to help Alexis' confusion. JD was chubby, but he wasn't that chubby.

"Well then, how about you, Rachel?" Freddy asked, looking a bit hopeful. "You're familiar with how we get things done at Icons. Sure, you're not like JD, but we can fix that."

"Can't help either." The blue-haired woman shook her head. "I'm taking care of JD and, frankly, I don't want to spread anything."

For the first time, the bear looked glum and slouched into the sofa, making it creak louder. “Dang!” he huffed, “Bug’s been takin’ everybody out it feels like. We need one more burly bear to pull this off!”

Burly bear? It finally clicked in Alexis’ head, even though she felt it probably should’ve sooner. All of this had to do with JD and Rachel’s unusual transformation interests and habits. It was probably best for her to make her exit since this was way too out there for her.

“I could ask the roomie,” Rachel talked to herself, “You never met Melissa, but she’s familiar with these kinds of things and if you’re paying-

“Ooooh!” Rachel’s tone instantly shifted on a dime, Alexis feeling her staring at her back. She didn’t sneak out fast enough. “Alexis would be perfect for the job!”

The blonde-haired woman turned around, seeing her brother’s blue-haired partner having the most bright, sunny smile on her face. “No!” Alexis snapped, “Don’t you go volunteering me for something I’m not interested in. I’m not my brother or you, ya know!”

“Alexis, eh?” She noticed Freddy was looking at her now, stroking his chin. He seemed to be eyeing her, like a judge looking over a fair pig. She ignored him, despite feeling his gaze on her back too.

Yet, it didn’t bother her all that much.

“Oh come on!” Rachel huffed, holding up her hand. Alexis realized she was holding a wallet for the first time. “You definitely need money. I can read in between the lines.”

“I’m not that desperate to go for... whatever this is!” She pointed and waved her hands at Freddy, who only smiled pleasantly.

“What “this is” is a good opportunity!” Rachel looked at Freddy, giving him a nod. “Riiight?”

“Oh it is!” Freddy declared, the bear rising to his big feet, “Icons is a wonderful little restaurant all about offering the finest, most specialized dining experience that adults of a certain taste can enjoy!” It seemed to Alexis that he had this speech memorized. “We are proud to hire people from all walks of life and provide them with great pay and benefits that most places are too cowardly or cheap to provide. Even our part-timers and outside talent hired for one off events are paid very well!”

“Nice sales pitch, but no thank you.”

Alexis said that as serious as she could, but she was blushing hard and an internal wreck. Freddy had stepped up before her, looking down at her pleasantly. She tried not looking directly at him, but she felt like utter putty. Something about him was so hypnotic and entrancing.

It made her want to be pulled into his arms and be held.

Still, she tried to fight it. She turned and walked but didn't get far when she heard that bear chuckle again. “It is a nice pitch, but I suppose it doesn't tell you everything you would want to know, does it? The pay and the job.

“Well, what I need is one helpful entertainer, no experience really needed, for one performance! You would be paid one grand, plus tips, for the work.”

Alexis twitched. That was a lot of money.

It made her rather suspicious... and curious. “That is... something. What would I even have to do?”

Freddy's smile grew wider. There was something deviously amused in it, but it still felt warm and tender. “All you have to do is follow the group, follow your heart...” He placed his paws on his belly. “...and put on several hundred extra pounds.” He gave his gut a good shake.

Alexis trembled. There was a brief bit of warmth below, right in her loins.

Everything about this said she should say no. Just say no thank you to this. This could only lead one way for her. It was the way that would put her on the same path that her brother and Rachel often went.

She opened her mouth. “I-ah-I-umm-y-you-I-you-see-I-I-mrumph-I...”

“I believe that means she would love to help.” Rachel had spoken up, smirking.

Alexis's heart went faster. “Is that true?” Freddy asked.

“I...” Alexis gulped. “Yes... I would like to help.” She couldn't say no... nor did she really want to either.

Alexis kept her eyes on the ground, her body trembling. The sights around her made her a mess. Plus, all of those musky, enticing scents in the air made her shake even harder.

She was deep into Freddy's territory now, the business known as Icons. She followed the grizzly down the back hallways of the restaurant, staring at his feet and avoiding any contact with the other employees there.

All of them were equally large, bulky to dad bod anthros as Freddy. They politely said hi to him and her as they passed. Some she heard snickered, no doubt amused by the sight of a scrawny, blonde-haired woman way out of her element. If she looked up at any of them, even once, she might just lose herself in embarrassment.

"You haven't said much," Freddy said merrily, still leading her along, "Are you enjoying the sights?"

Alexis gulped, slowly looking up at the back of his head. She was starting to have an uncomfortable realization deep within on what she might be attracted to.

"I'm not looking," she said finally, "Just seems rude to... stare." The restaurant was full of half-dressed anthro men tending to patrons and serving food & drinks. Backstage, the anthro men were somehow even less dressed.

"Nothing rude about it all!" Freddy chuckled, "Just enjoy the sights! The place is meant to be enjoyed whether you're up front, behind the scenes, or whether you work here or not." He said that as he eyed a familiar, white superhero dog anthro and gave him a slap on the rear. The dog barked and grinned, his tail wagging before continuing on to wherever he was going.

Alexis only saw it for about a second before blushing harshly and looking back down. "W-well, this is just a one time thing..." she stuttered out, "Just one time. Just get a little extra money and all that. Just a little extra help."

"Well, who doesn't need a little help every so often!" Freddy cheerfully said, "You don't need to fight this." He stopped and turned around. "Come on, Alexis." He brought a paw to her chin and lifted it gently, looking into her eyes. "This is a golden opportunity that doesn't come around all that often. Just breathe, drink it all in, and enjoy yourself."

She did not reply at first. He could be right about it being a good opportunity for her, or, at the very least, something she could enjoy as a one-off while being paid.

However, she just didn't have it in her to admit it or commit to anything long-term. She wasn't into transformations or things like that.

“We'll see...” she eventually managed out. That seemed good enough for the bear, who gave her a nod and turned back to continue leading her.

They walked a little further and eventually came up to a door with a gold star on it. There was a spot in the gold star to put a name tag in, but nothing was there currently. The grizzly gave the door a knock, but no reply came.

He opened it, and Alexis peered inside. It appeared to be a regular dressing room. There was nothing too special about it with its large mirror and makeup table. There were clothing racks with different, skimpy outfits on it, but that wasn't too much of a surprise given what she had unintentionally seen already.

Regardless, she could feel her heart race again. This was it. She would enter there and step out a whole new person. The pay would be good for doing this, but it all left her so anxious and nervous. Still, she was too far in to back out, even if she wanted to.

The duo stepped in, Alexis first with Freddy behind her. He stretched and rolled his shoulders, casually pushing his gut out. “You can get ready here!”

“S-sure...” Alexis gulped, turning to face him. She looked up, blushing still. Was it her or was there a different feeling in the air now? “But... I don't really get it. How does that even work? How do I get ready?”

“Oh don't worry,” Freddy chuckled. He leaned in, reaching out one of his big, burly paws to her once more. “It'll come naturally to you soon. It'll be alright, *superstar*.”

She didn't pull away as the paw came up. It stroked her chin right under her mask, gentle and kind. She found herself leaning in. She couldn't help it. It felt good.

As he stroked, she felt her chin tingle for a moment. Purple hairs began growing on it.

Freddy's smile positively beamed now as he pulled his hand away. Alexis started leaning into it as it went but quickly pulled herself back when she realized what she was doing. “Well, as much as I would like to be here for this, I must go and check on the others.

“You just grow into your new self and have fun.” Freddy stood up straight and took her hands, giving them a gentle squeeze. “I'll be back to check on you once I'm done.”

Alexis nodded, wondering what exactly he would be checking on. Before she could ask, he was already out the door, closing it behind him.

The woman was left alone and, for the first time in a while, felt like she could relax. Her body stopped tensing up, shoulders drooping and a soft exhale leaving her. If he was around her any longer, she had no clue what she might've done.

Though, right now, she didn't have a clue on what to do either. "So, I guess I just grow or something?" she talked to herself, "I'm not sure what..."

At that moment, she felt something weird. Her hands felt so tight.

Alexis looked at her gloved mitts and understood. They were bigger and swelling. The thick latex didn't last long, tearing along the sides at first before snapping all over at the fingers. White fur appeared over her digits, thick, stubby claws sprouting from the tips as well.

She gritted her teeth, feeling her hands pulse. Pinkish purple fuzz sprouted over her palms and the back of her hands, muscle mass ballooning. Thicker, dark pads rose on the undersides of her fingers and hands, pushing aside the fur.

They grew and grew until they eventually stopped, heavy on her wrists. The sight of them made her heart race. Beside the obvious color difference, they looked just like Freddy's paws. Big, thick, humanish, bear paws.

Whoa... Alexis felt a tiny struggle to just hold the massive weight of flesh and fur, but she ignored it. She was too captivated, gently clenching her paws and wiggling her fingers. Beside their girth, she could feel their strength, power to crush and bend metal.

Yet, they felt soft and tender as well. She brought one of them up to her cheek and rubbed it against it. She quivered, goosebumps rising. It was like being caressed by Freddy. She could do the same now, maybe to others like-

Alexis shook her head, letting her arms fall to her side. Her heart was racing faster than ever before. *Crap...* She gently panted. *What was I doing... thinking? I... I...*

Out of the corner of her eyes, she saw something. Blue and made of cloth. Her mask was stretching. *Wait... what...*

SNAP! Her face had grown, the bands on her mask breaking. She could see that purplish fur again out of the corner of her eyes now. She could also see something black and bumpy.

Alexis rushed over to the makeup mirror and gazed into it. She saw a big, bear muzzle upon her mug. It had a black, cold snoot at its end, purplish fur around it and the entirety of her mouth. It jutted out bluntly, also a bit heavy on her head.

Alexis reached her mitts up, feeling her muzzle and taking in its shape and strength. *Real... all real.*

As she ran her paw against her face, her bestial nose sniffed. The scent coming from her fur was not her own. It was new, musky, powerful, masculine... just like Freddy.

Whoa... Alexis felt a warmth below. She pulled her hand back, but it did her no good. Her sniffer could pick up other scents in the air. Different from Freddy, but still the same aroma of big, powerful, bestial masculinity. So many guys had been in that room.

I'll soon smell just like them. Alexis gulped, her eyes glancing over to the mirror. *I'll soon look just like them too.*

She approached the mirror and leaned over the table, gazing deep into her reflection. *I wonder if I'll be just as handsome as Freddy?*

The thought made her cringe, but only for a moment. Really, having such a thought didn't seem so bad or even all that wrong to have now.

Her face twitched, a numbness hitting her teeth. Her front, top two teeth grew, extending just slightly out of her mouth. The sight made her think, *oh god, I look like a dork.* But after a bit, her thoughts changed. It was a bit charming and gave her a slightly more unique look to Freddy, besides the fur color.

Pop! Her brow furrowed. She heard a sound and then nothing. All background noise and everything seemed to have vanished at that moment.

POP! The sound came right back. With it, two white bear ears popped out the top of her noggin. They wiggled gently, growing soft purplish fuzz on the inside.

Alexis stared at them. *Cool.* She did like them... though they didn't match at all with her hair whatsoever!

Her hair shook, like an unfelt breeze rolled through the room at that moment. Her mop shortened, leaving her back and shoulders until it was at jaw level.

Da hell? Alexis huffed. She put a lot of work into making her hair look nice. Not only did it just shorten, but it looked more ruffled and even faded. All that effort was gone.

Yet, part of her didn't mind. It was a part that was growing like she was. It said it didn't matter. Such hair wouldn't fit her or who she would become. It made an uncomfortable sense.

Still, Alexis reached up to brush and pat some of it down anyway. However, she found it a touch difficult to move her arm. Her sleeve was tight and clinging to it.

She looked down at herself and realized the problem. Even with her jacket on, she was getting big. Her limbs were thicker. Her stomach was pudgy, its waist line wide as her shirt hugged it closely.

I'm gonna be big. She gently gulped, placing a hand to her stomach. *Very big, aren't I?*

She was going to be a bear, so yes. She was going to be very big. *I'm gonna be a big bear. So big and soft...* That thought was nice. It made her butt wiggle.

It wiggled until there was a small pop. Appearing right between her pants and jacket was a white, stubby nub of a bear tail.

Alexis took a deep breath and released it. *Well, I guess this will beOOOF!* She gritted her teeth and clutched the table. Clothing was getting tighter and tighter, constricting on her body.

Her feet got it the worst though. Her shoes suddenly felt three sizes too small.

She yanked out a chair from under the table and sat down. She hardly noticed the creak when she did so, focusing too much on her shoes. She yanked and yanked, pulling them off with all her might before it was too late.

She wasn't fully successful. Pulling off the last shoe, some of the leather tore, the sole splitting off at the toe cap.

It was still better than what her socks got. She was far too late to save them. The cotton fabric was shredded to pieces seconds before the second shoe hit the ground. *Awww, that's another thing I'm gonna have to buy now.*

Her feet finished ballooning into fat, burly feetpaws. They each had four fat toes with stubby claws at the end. Pinkish purple cloaked them, dark pink pads beneath on her soles and toes, completing the look.

Oh well... Alexis sighed. She wiggled her toes, feeling their girthy mass rub against one another. *They're not bad.* To her, there was something utterly charming and adorable about them.

Though, she would not reflect on them long. The tightness in the rest of her clothing only grew worse. Her body was getting thicker by the second, her daintier, lankier form eradicated by this point. There was a low growl, her belly rubbing and pushing forward. Part of it popped out, fuzzy purplish hairs visible.

Can't... deal with this anymore. Alexis nodded. She started wiggling out of her jacket or, at least, tried too. It was so tight, everything so pinchy.

RIP! The sleeves tore at the hemlines, thick shoulders pushing their way through the top. They were so broad now.

And that's another thing I'm gonna have to get now. Alexis tore the sleeves off without issue, tossing them to the side. She got the rest of her jacket turned “vest” off with ease at least, also tossing it aside.

Alexis took another good look at herself. She was really thick now. Those arms and legs were denser and chubbier than before, teaming with fat and muscle mass. Her poor shirt sleeves and pants legs were bloated from trying to hold it all back.

More of her calves and forearms were visible too. Besides the weight, she was growing taller too. She was fairly close to Freddy in height.

Then there was her gut. It was becoming more exposed, her belly button on full display along with the fur coating that cloaked it. It was wide, roundish, and sagged.

Big. She was big and getting bigger. *Big.* She cracked a small smile. *Big.* Her hands slowly shifted to her tummy and pressed against it. Those big paws groped that gut. She pressed and lifted it, mimicking what Freddy did back at the house. It was a pretty good impression.

I could be a big bear like him... just like him. Her heart eagerly thumped, a thrilling feeling coursing through her veins.

Yet, it still wasn't quite right enough. She wasn't big enough yet.

RRRRRIIP! There went her shirt. It split down the back, white hairs poking out. Sleeves split open, stitching broke. Without a thought or bit of hesitation, she took her top by the chest and yanked it off like tissue paper.

She didn't wait for her pants to break. She stood up from the chair, which creaked appreciatively now that it was free of her weight. She slid those pants off as best as she could, but struggled for a bit. Those chunky hips, thighs, and calves were trouble, especially with the white fur coating adding extra friction.

Eventually, off went the pants and into the pile with everything else. Alexis stood there in her underwear, looking at her reflection. She didn't look a thing like herself anymore, just faint traces of the old her in part of her face and hair. Her traditionally feminine body was replaced by a more stocky, heavysset guy.

Big emphasis on the guy part in her mind. Her panties were bulging and bulging greatly.

Alexis scratched his chin and shrugged. *Guess this was expected.* He thought back to his brother and partner. The two did love their guy transformations, and this place was heavily guy-focused. *Why wouldn't I be a big bear guy too?*

Big bear guy. Me. The thought wasn't that upsetting. He thought it over for a bit, feeling more at peace with it. His paw casually went down to his panties and adjusted them, making the apple-sized bump slightly more comfortable.

Only an hour or two ago, this whole thing would've deeply upsetted him. Yet, the descent into manly bearhood pleased him.

Alexis examined himself more closely in the mirror. He wasn't all the way there yet, but he felt an optimism about what he saw. He felt handsome and rugged while being all too adorable with that fur coating. Surely, it would only increase.

Yeah... keep going! He gently rubbed his tummy and patted it. *Few more hundred pounds, more fur, and some more charming touches, I'll be just as handsome as Freddy!*

Alexis trembled at the thought, grinning those sharp fangs. *Yeah, yeah! I want to be just like Freddy. He's so hot! Fuck, I wanna be just like him... be such a big, ol' daddy bear!*

He moaned, his bulge pulsing. *Big daddy bear. Fuck me, I want that.*

His body grew warmer and warmer, more weight packing in. His rear swelled, widening further and further as fat and muscle built up. His poor panties nearly snapped there.

What did snap was his bra. His chest widened further, breasts deflating but still fattening up in a way. They sagged a little, falling somewhere between moob and fat pectoral. Thick, black nipples poked out from his white fur.

Big daddy bears don't need bras! He snickered, groping one of his fat pecs. Man, did it ever feel incredible!

The last traces of skin rapidly vanished as fur engulfed Alexis. Purplish fur cloaked all of the front of him from his moobs to his belly to his crotch. White cloaked everything else, rapidly climbing his neck and reaching his head.

Big daddy bear doesn't need such silly, girly hair. The remaining traces of his blond hair shrank away, pulling into his head and merging with the fur.

Big daddy bears don't need girly underwear either! He reached down and grabbed his underwear. It pinched at first but with a simple yank, the underwear came off and was tossed away. Who cared about having to buy more? Big daddy bears didn't care about such things!

With it gone, his equipment hung free and swelled. Large, baseball-sized balls coated in purplish fur stood prominently. Above them was a sheath, the tip of a reddish, ursine rod was poking out.

Alexis grinned, groping his balls and gritting his teeth. ***Mmmm, Freddy will like this... but they could be bigger. Bigger is better, and Freddy probably likes his bears just as ballin' as him.*** He licked his chops, imagining some hot and thick action.

The visions made him tremble once more. His head thickened and swelled, shifting fully into it looked like that of a bear. No more Alexis could be seen anywhere.

And he kept on growing too. He soon was well over seven feet tall, his body wide and massive. His arms and legs were bulging, muscle mass visible and mixed perfectly with his fat. His belly swelled once more, gut hanging a smidgen lower while still being held up.

Most importantly, his equipment grew. His balls plumped up to cantaloupes, his cock poking out and over half a foot in length.

Alexis smirked and lustfully ate up his reflection. ***Now, that's a daddy bear!***

No more human, let alone a lady was left. He was one fine, handsome, burly ursine.

The new bear made several poses, playfully pushing his gut out in a few and jiggling his balls and junk in others. He lifted his belly and let it bounce, rubbing it a few times too. ***So big and heavy... but so cuddly and comfortable. Fuck, who wouldn't want a taste of me?***

He turned around and shook his hips, his fat butt shaking as well. *Plenty of ass too.* He imagined himself, looking over his shoulders. *I wonder if Freddy's butt is even better than-*

The door creaked, and Alexis looked forward. "I'm back, superstar! How are we doing?"

Freddy had returned, and he looked better than ever. Alexis blushed hard beneath his fur, his jaw hanging a little lustfully. The grizzly was wearing a black speedo now with his trademark top hat and bowtie. He wore nothing else, but he needed nothing more. He was a full-course meal of sexy bear meat and wearing anything else would cover up the goods.

Freddy grinned, sizing up Alexis. The new bear licked his lips, happily ogling him as his cock fully emerged and pulsed. Sure, that brown bear was attractive before, but now, he wanted to plow or be plowed by him right there and then.

"Well well, I see you turned out perfectly!" Freddy chuckled. He approached Alexis with a playful strait, slowly circling him and looking him over. "Good size, good weight, and plenty of charm. Mmmm, you're gonna be perfect for the show, *Helpy*."

Alexis cleared his throat, finally mustering some words to say. "**H-Helpy?**"

"That's who you are!" Freddy stopped in front of him. "Do you really look like an Alexis now, Helpy?"

"Pffft, hell no!" "Helpy" chuckled, "**I'm far beyond that puny, scrawny blonde girl. I'm just a big, huge, cuddly bear looking to help and please!**"

"Good to hear!" Freddy stroked Helpy's chin. Helpy leaned into it. It felt even better now as a burly beast than as a human. "You'll be joining me on stage tonight. I'm sure the audience will love you."

"**Love me as much as you do, Freddy?**" Helpy blurted out. Instead of being embarrassed by that, he leaned into it. He winked and pushed his gut out.

The grizzly laughed and gave him a big kiss on the snoot. "Yeah... yeah just like me." He then leaned in closer until their bellies were pressing against one another. He whispered into Helpy's ear, "And if you do a good job, I'll show you how much I love you in a more private place, if that's okay."

“Of course it's okay!” Helpy grinned. **“In fact...”** He turned around and leaned against the table, shaking his bear ass at him. **“You don't have to wait now. You can give a little taste of what you got so I can work extra hard for more later.”**

The brown bear smirked and approached.

“Seeeeee?” Rachel chuckled, “The job wasn't so bad, was it?”

A week has passed. Alexis and Rachel were sitting inside a little coffee shop, getting a drink together. JD was feeling better, and Alexis was back to normal.

“It certainly was an interesting job, I'll say.” Alexis looked off to the side as she spoke, taking a drink from her cup.

“Come oooooonnnnn, spill!” Rachel rested her head in her palms, leaning in. “Hit me with all the juicy deets!”

“What are you, some high school gossip queen?” Alexis huffed. “Besides, I will not. It was a job that paid a good amount of money and now, I don't need to do it again.”

“Never ever ever again?” Rachel cocked an eyebrow. She didn't believe her for a second.

Alexis gulped, her cheeks warming. “Well, ahem...” She glanced down into her cup. “Probably never really. I mean, things *could* change and-”

“Ha! I knew it!” The blue-haired woman slapped the table, chuckling. “You'll be back there before you know it!”

Alexis didn't answer, just taking a drink from her mug. Working at Icons was certainly a ride. That night, performing on stage with a bunch of fellow big bears... caught up in the moment, shaking her enhanced moneymaker...

Then the afterparty with Freddy... more wild than that little preshow in the dressing room. Alexis' hands clenched tightly to that cup. Her toes curled too. It was an experience, an incredible one. That bear was amazing.

However, Alexis couldn't do it again. She wasn't up for such a wild, free, heavy, fuzzy adult lifestyle. Even if she needed the money, she wouldn't do it again.

“Once was enough,” Alexis said firmly after a moment, “That's all I'll say.”

“Sure, whatever you say, *big bear*.” Rachel winked.

Alexis huffed. “Well then... how was your-”

Bzzzzz. She reached down and pulled her phone out of her pocket. There was a new text.

It was from Freddy. Up 4 another show superstar ?? <3

The blonde trembled and quickly replied. NO No more

An answer came surprisingly fast. Fair! Dinner with big daddy bear at least? :3

“Something wrong, Alexis?” Rachel asked, finishing a drink from her cup.

“...no.” Alexis gently gulped. “Everything... everything is fine.”

Maybe. Where? She sent the message off. Part of her felt that was a mistake. She shouldn't wander down this rabbit hole any farther.

However, something within her said differently. While she wasn't up for doing anymore shows, spending more time with that big bear did sound like fun. Besides all of his adult, cuddly vibe, he was very nice and sweet.

It wasn't like this could lead to anything big... right?

THE END?

Helpy: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/39545758/>

Helpy: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/47863154/>

Bear Bod: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/39706488/>

Iconic Dads: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/46526464/>