

Do A Barrel Roll!

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Description: A young man finds the perfect cosplay costume to wear to a local convention, but it comes at a cost.

“AGHH! What do you mean you are going as a Pokémon trainer! I told you months ago that was what I was going as!” A young man yelled into cellphone as he walked down the street causing people to give him strange questionable looks about his sanity.

“Fine! I will figure something else out! But you owe me! You have buy me lunch every day at the con! Whatever I want, deal? Deal! I gotta go....need to figure out what I am going to do now. Talk to you later.” He huffed sliding the red hang up button on his phone before shoving it into his pocket frustrated, and looked around.

“Great! Now what am I doing to do...the Con is tomorrow and I have nothing to wear for a cool cosplay.” He mumbled looking towards the sky for a few moments before starting to walk down the sidewalk again. “Maybe I can find a costume store to get something simple to go as.”

The young man continued down the street flicking through his phone to find a costume shop nearby while running his hand through his brown hair. His blue eyes flicked over the phone looking at the distances of costume stores but never seeming to find one close. Suddenly the app on the phone refreshed and a store was just a few blocks away called ‘Multiverse Costumes.’

“What? When did that open up...and why wasn’t it showing up earlier...” He grumbled looking up checking the street he was on to get his bearings. He waited for the walk light lit up before jogging across the street to continue his search for this new store.

As he walked his phone buzzed again with a text message. He opened it reading ‘Hey Ryan! Sorry Darren decided to go as a Poke Trainer. Maybe you can go as his rival?’

Ryan smirked and typed back, 'It's ok. I will just find something else to go as. About to go to a costume shop hopefully they have something pretty awesome. Besides I get food from him! Talk to you later!' He typed sending the text off.

He looked up again looking at the various signs on the stores looking for this 'Multiverse Costume' shop he found on his phone. It said it should be on this block. He walked down the block looking everywhere but did not seem to find it. He started to walk back, getting a bit irritated until he noticed a small alleyway between two buildings. He looked down it spotting a store opening at the end with a large neon sign 'Multiverse Costumes' glows above it.

"Well if this doesn't look a bit shady..." Ryan grumbled to himself before he started to walk down the alley. The alley was narrow and lined with bricks but relatively clean for being a city alleyway. Once he approached the door he saw it was a simple store front with a mannequin upfront with a masquerade mask with the stores name stenciled on the glass window. In the door was a "Yes we're Open" sign. He sighed realizing he has no other choice before pulling the door open and heading inside.

The door rings as he enters and instantly his nose is assaulted by the smell of must from years of collecting dust with the combined 'old' smell. That smell you can't mistake when you go into an antique place. Ryan looked around spotting only traditional looking costumes and masquerade items before seeing kid costumes towards the back.

"May I help you young man?" A masculine voice called from behind the counter. A man dressed in a very nice business suit grins at his customer.

"I uhm....maybe. I need to find a new costume to go to the Con in town. My friend sorta took what I was going as and I want to be something different." Ryan explained looking the man over who just seemed to smile.

"Well you came to the right spot. We have everything you could ask for!" The man exclaimed gesturing to the racks of various costumes.

"Is...this all you have?" Ryan asked with some doubt that he would find anything he liked.

"Oh no no..we have many more in back!" The man gestured towards the back of store waiting for Ryan to move. Ryan gulped a bit nervously before heading further into the store. He walked between some old looking costumes before coming to a slight turn. He turned and found a massive, warehouse sized room, filled with racks upon racks of costumes.

"This is amazing...I had no idea you had this many! Geeze...I have to start looking for something now!" Ryan stammered as he moved among the racks starting to go through them pushing them aside to see what they were. He immediately realized that most of these costumes were very well made, not the cheap knock off stuff. He gasped looking at some of the prices. He didn't want to blow his whole savings on just a costume and not get anything from the con.

"Is there anything you are really looking for? Perhaps I can point you in the right direction." The store clerk asked standing right behind Ryan.

"Well...it's sort of a video game con. So maybe something Fantasy or Video game inspired?"

"Ahh...those video games came be quite fun. " The man grinned awkwardly. "Well we have some that might be what you are looking for. Right this way." He said heading down a path among the racks without waiting for Ryan to follow. They walked for about five minutes until they came to a section of costumes labeled "Video Games".

Ryan stepped in front of the man quickly recognizing some of the costumes. There was a large gorilla costume with a tie, a green cap and tunic with a sword, and more. He rushed up to the racks and quickly started to go through them sliding the hangers to the side.

"Princess, no, plumber, no, princess, no..." He grumbled sliding the hangers to the side as he moved. He moved a hanger and was about to move onto the next when he stopped. He pulled the costume off the rack looking it over. On the hanger was a white combat jacket, with a green under shirt and pants along with a belt, boots, and other accessories. He looked at the label finding it read "Arwing Pilot." He grinned to himself recognizing the outfit and was even surprised there was a foldable visor hanging off the hanger.

"Found something?" The clerk asked.

"Yes..I think I want this. It even looks like the right size!" Ryan beamed.

"Excellent! Please follow me to the register. "The man grinned heading back towards the front of the store with Ryan in tow.

It seemed to take less time to get back to the front of the store than looking. Ryan sat the costume on the counter nervously waiting to get the total.

"Let's see that will be 250 dollars plus 15 tax so 265 dollars total." The man grinned.

Ryan's jaw nearly hit the floor. "I..I can't afford that!" He exclaimed feeling his heart sink a bit. He could not spend that kind of money or he wouldn't be able to afford rent. He started to walk away.

"That's before the special sale discount. " The man smiled seeing Ryan perk up at this. "With the special Sale discount and your first customer incentive the total comes to \$56.85."

"S...sold! That's an amazing deal! I will defiantly come back!" Ryan grinned. "Do you take credit card?"

"Of course." The man replied indicating to the card reader that Ryan swore wasn't there a minute ago, but he dismissed it as him just simply not paying attention. He slid his card through the machine and after a short minute he was handed his receipt. The costume was put into a nice paper bag and handed over to him. "I hope you thoroughly enjoy your new costume sir! Money back guarantee if it doesn't make you feel like you are part of the character! Just try not to wear the costume until you are ready for your party or whatever you are doing. It is clean and ready to be put on as soon as its time!" The man called after Ryan as he headed for the door.

“Thanks! I look forward to putting it on! This thing looks amazing and the others will be jealous!” He grinned heading out the door and down the alley. He noticed his bus starting to pull away and bolted down the door. Not noticing the store fading away behind leaving a blank brick wall.

Ryan managed to catch the bus but was stuck in traffic for a while. He passed the time playing with his phone and telling his friends how excited he was to show off his costume. After a long ride home he quickly went into his apartment. He sat his bag with the costume down before making himself some dinner. It was getting rather late and he needed to get up early. He sighed hoping the costume would fit in the morning. He would hate for it to not. He climbed into his bed after undressing and was soon passed out.

Morning finally came with the sound of his alarm blaring from his phone. Ryan grumbled and slammed his hand onto it trying to turn it off before sitting up.

“Time to get moving..” He yawned to himself as he pulled himself out of bed and went to the bathroom to relieve himself. Once he was finished he grinned rushing out to grab his new costume. He set the package onto the bed as he started to open it. He found everything he could have imagined for an Arwing pilot, boots, a jacket, pants, belt, even a highly detailed reflecting device that he has seen the characters use in the game.

“This is so highly detailed! I can’t believe I got it for such a good price! Can’t wait to get this on!” He grinned to himself as he started to put the pants on followed by the shirt. Next he put the boots on which felt rather snug on his feet. He tightened the belt before pulling on the jacket and lastly the all-important fingerless gloves. He decided to leave the visor off for now so he could get to the con more comfortably. Ryan was extremely impressed at how snug and good the costume fit. It felt like it was custom made for him.

“Damn...I should enter the cosplay contest with this! I mean just look at this thing! It’s amazing!” He grinned to himself walking over to the mirror to look himself over a bit. He admired how the clothes hugged his body and seemed to show off his muscles. He could feel a tingle running through his body as he ran his hands over his pants. He started to drift off being distracted when his phone rang snapping him to attention.

"Hello? Oh you guys are here! I will be right out! Just give me a few minutes!" He said into his phone grabbing the visor, wallet, and keys before heading out the door. He found his friends waiting in the car all of which stared in awe of his costume. He showed it off for a few minutes before they finally hit the road.

After about an hour of traffic and finding a good parking spot they were finally there. The group of friends got out of the car and quickly made their way inside. After another 45 minutes of waiting in a line they were finally inside. The crowds were just starting to come in.

"This is going to be awesome guys! We got plenty of time to do stuff but we know the crowds will be coming in shortly. What do we want to do first?" Ryan asked pacing around a bit while his friends looked at the floor map. He suddenly started to feel a bit dizzy and light headed. He started to wobble on his feet.

"He man are you ok?" Darren said adjusting his own hat that had a Pokémon gym symbol on it.

"I..I just think I need to use the bathroom quick. Think I just need to wake up...maybe I'm hungry. Could you grab me something to eat?" Ryan asked starting to head towards the bathrooms. He followed the helpful arrows finding the bathroom was still relatively empty. He walked up to the mirror and turned on the water. "Come on man...don't get sick now.." He mumbled putting his hands under the cool water before his vision started to darken.

"Where am I...what am I?" Ryan suddenly said rubbing his face with the cool water. He felt his nose and mouth. "What did Andross do to me...." He trailed off before stumbling slightly.

"Shit! I almost fell...fuck..did I just black out!?" He mumbled to himself rubbing his face feeling it was wet a bit. "Fuck..I need to get some food in me...maybe my blood sugar is low." He sighed sounding a bit nervous as he turned off the water and left the restroom. He walked out finding his friends waiting for him with a couple of donuts and some juice. "Thanks guys I need this! I think I will be better once I get some food in me."

"Hope so! Can't have you passing out there! We got lots of things to see and do!" Another one of his friends said. Ryan blushed as he started to devour the donuts and guzzled down the juice. Once he was

finished he dusted some sprinkles off his jacket before heading out onto the convention floor with his friends.

They moved through the growing crowd of people towards various vendors and booths set up from various video game companies as well as some comic people who came in to try and sell some things. The amount of people only increased as the day went on. Ryan was waiting in line to try a brand new game demo when he started to feel light headed again. His vision started to blur and his head ached. Then there was only darkness.

“Hey! What the hell is your problem! You are holding up the line!” Someone yelled behind him giving him a shove.

“W..what?” Ryan stammered out almost falling over as his vision returned. He found a huge hole in the line where people had actually moved forward. Confused Ryan started to move forward.

“Bout time! You were just standing there mumbling things for about ten minutes.” The guy behind him grumbled as they moved forward until he was at towards the front of the line.

Ryan rubbed his head nervously feeling his visor on his head. He had not put it on yet and doesn't remember doing so since he got to the convention. He remained in the line nervous about what happened until it was his turn to try the demo. His excitement took over and he pushed his concerns to the back of his mind.

The day continued and Ryan found himself almost forgetting about his blackout periods thinking he might have just lost himself to napping or day dreaming and did not realize it. It was just after noon when he started to feel light headed again. His friends had just split up to check out their own personal places and vendors.

“N..no..not again..what the hell...am I getting sick? Do I need to go the hospital?” He groaned finding himself going towards a far wall where there were not as many people. His head was pounding as his vision started to blur. He found it harder to think as the vision blurred until it was a void of blackness.

“Excuse me sir are you alright? I saw you didn’t look to well.” A young security officer with black hair asked.

Ryan turned around with a sigh and cracked his neck a bit. A sly smile formed on his lips. “Why yes officer...I feel much better. But I could use a drink from a handsome guy as yourself.” He said in a smooth seductive tone moving towards the officer and running a hand over his chest.

The security officer turned bright red as his slacks tented slightly. “I uhmm...can take you to the food court area if you like. You do look like you could use a drink or some food.”

“Oh...I would like that. Maybe you can also fill me in on what’s going around here and what planet I am on.” Ryan smirked starting to walk with the security officer towards the food court.

“I don’t really know what you mean by this but I guess you are trying to be in your character. This is Videogame Con and you are on Planet Earth.” He explained

“Earth huh...seems...primitive here...has Andross ever came to this planet?” Ryan asked as they reached an empty table in the food court area.

“Andross? Not sure who that is..but not to my knowledge. Now what would you like to eat I can get that for you atleast.” The security officer asked standing up.

“Meat..” Ryan replied running his tongue over his teeth finding them dull and not his own.

“Right...one hamburger coming up.” The officer said heading into the crowd.

Once he was gone Ryan looked at his hands and felt his face. “This is all wrong...something must have happened...I seem to be in some...creatures body. It’s wrong...but I seem to be able to take control of it if I want too....it is wearing my clothes....I wonder if I can take complete control...I need to figure out

what's going on here and get off this backwater planet." He growled to himself. A tray is slid in front of him as the security guard finally returned. On it was a hamburger, fries, and a soda.

"I hope you enjoy that. Enjoy the convention as well. I need to go get to my rounds. Just try to keep yourself hydrated and if you need medical help ask." The man said starting to walk away.

"Thank you officer...I will.." Ryan trailed off giving him a sly smirk before tearing into his burger. This thing tasted great and made his mouth water as he devoured it along with the stick things. He polished off his drink next before sitting back and letting out a light burp.

"Well backwater or not at least the food is good...but time for some recon. I need to get more information on this place. Maybe get the location of Arwing." He grumbled getting up and heading back to the convention floor.

He wandered around the convention finding various people dressed up. This confused him bit but he seemed to just shrug it off. He found what appeared to be some kind of space craft but was only disappointed in finding it was a model. He grumbled to himself about never getting off this rock until he spotted another handsome man. He soon found himself chasing after them and flirting. Some flat out denied him and called him a fag, whatever that is, while others actually seemed to flirt back. One of these men was dressed in a green tunic with a plastic shield and sword. After talking and flirting the two cosplayers found themselves under a stage.

Ryan was kissing the other man passionately and even growling. He found himself pulling the man's trousers down to free his erect cock. His mouth watered and he plunged his mouth onto the man's meat and started to suck when his head started to ache.

"No! Not now...Grr...I want control..." He growled onto the man's cock.

"You are in control..fuck keep going." The man moaned trying to thrust into Ryan's mouth.

Ryan groaned shaking his head as his vision started to come back. He felt something warm in his mouth. His vision started to return as he smelled a man's scent and realized he had another man's cock in his mouth. His face burned bright red as he quickly pulled off.

"What's wrong? Don't tell me you are having second thoughts?" The man huffed.

Ryan did not say a word as he quickly got off the man and crawled out from the stage. He wobbled a bit in shock and terror at what happened and ran into the crowd. He looked around frantically feeling exhausted as he searched for his friends. He finally spotted Darren.

"Hey Ryan how are-"

"I need to go home...I'm..not feeling well...I..just want to go home." Ryan interrupted him panting and huffing. His mind raced with what just happened. He wanted to get as far away as he could from this place.

"You sure? Ok..yeah I'm actually a bit done with this place. Let's get you to the car and I will text the others to meet us there alright?" Darren said starting to walk with Ryan to the garage while tapping on his phone.

Ryan just nodded and went with him. They got to the car and a short time later all the others were there. They asked if he was alright and Ryan just repeated that he wanted to get home to get some sleep. They all agreed to come back the next day to see some more hoping the large crowd would go down a bit by then. They climbed into the car and soon drove off.

The keys jingled and scratched against the door before finally unlocking the door. Ryan slid into the apartment before slamming the door shut and leaning against the door.

"What the fuck is wrong with me! What was I doing! I..I have to see someone! But if I do they might say I'm crazy!" he grumbled to himself as he grabbed the visor prop off his head and threw it over onto the couch. "I need to get out of this costume." He said going to grab his jacket and slide it off his shoulders

only to feel them lock in place. “What..the hell..” He stammered out before feeling his body starting to betray him and pull the jacket back on. His head throbbed with sudden pain.

“No you are not! This is my uniform and I’m taking over now!” He voice cracked and spoke against him.

“What...who...aghh..” Ryan moaned out feeling his head throb and ache. His body exploded in pain and warmth as he fell to the ground. He could feel his boots growing tighter against his feet. It was growing incredible painful as his feet started to swell inside them.

“You got in my way of having some fun so now I’m going to have fun with your body while it becomes mine! But first these small boots have to go!” His voice growled out again before the sounds of ripping leather and rubber echoed in his pointing ears. He looked down in horror to find his feet, mutated into a set of massive fur covered paw like feet. Each toe tipped with a wicked claw as the boots gave way to them.

“Wh..what the hell! My feet!” Ryan groaned as pressure started to build in his face and at the base of his spine.

“You mean my feet now! I’m going to be calling the shots from now on! And I have been horned up too long! So I’m going to enjoy this!” His voice cracked again. His hands trembled and moved towards his pants where he started to undo his belt. Ryan found he could no longer control himself and his body was feeling numb to him. He noticed his nails looking sharper and black as they opened his pants and let loose his cock. It was fully erect. “Now what I am used to but that will soon change.” The cracked voice growled out starting to rub his member.

“No! Stop this please! Give me my body back!” Ryan begged finding his mouth no longer spoke. Instead he was speaking inside his mind. He started to really feel panicked now.

“I don’t think so. I have a job to do and If I’m going to be stuck on this backwater world I am going to be stuck as myself!” he growled out starting to jerk his cock faster. It started to redden with the head tapering, starting to take on a canine appearance. His hands no longer looked like hands rather they looked like large paws. Each finger was covered in a light brown fur while tipped with a sharp pointy

claw. The underside developed a paw pad but that was covered with the gloves that now grew tight over them.

Ryan let out a deep moan as he stopped jerking his cock and grabbed his head. He started to arch his back as something was pressing out at the base of his spine pushing up against the fabric of his pants.

“Get out of my head! Get out of my body!” He groaned through his mouth once again gaining some control. His body was starting to feel alien to him as his face cracked. He felt his legs bend as his new paw feet started to rub his cock on their own sending pleasure through his body.

“Your body? Doesn’t look like yours anymore. Looks like mine!” The voice growled out arching his back a bit causing a loud rip of fabric to tear into his ears. “Don’t think humans have tails do they?” The voice mocked turning his head to look towards his backside. There flicked back and forth was a long fluffy fox tail covered in light brown fur with the tip of a cream white color. The tail wagged back and forth slightly sending pleasure to course through his body causing Ryan to lose control of the body once more.

“Th..this is my body...” Ryan tried to yell but once again only yelled inside his mind.

“No it’s not your body any more. It’s mine and I will treat it right.” The voice growled sounding a bit deeper now as he started to crack his neck. His ears had grown larger and pointed as they pulled up his head. They twitched towards the various sounds as his hearing increased and light fur covered them.

His face ached causing him to growl and yip as his nose and mouth started to push outwards. The nose darkened and became leathery while the face pushed out into a short vulpine muzzle. Sharp teeth filled his mouth as his tongue rolled over them as it too grew longer and flatter.

“So much better...now I really look like myself. I feel great!” The voice chuckled as the paw feet kept jerking his cock. A sheath forming at the base while the entire length grew more sensitive. He soon took his paw hands and started to jerk his cock even faster.

Ryan felt his body growing even number to him. He could not even feel his toes...nor could he feel his cock being jerked. Yet he could feel the pleasure. He tried to move, he tried to speak but he could not muster the strength. It was like he was being drained.

"Who.....are.....you...." Ryan managed to speak into his mind.

"I am Fox...Fox McCloud. Ace Pilot!" the voice growled feeling drool dripping down the side of his mouth. He was so close.

"Fox..McCloud...you..You are a video game character!" Ryan yelled into his mind as realization set in that he just lost his body to a fictional character. He tried one last effort to try and take his body back but it was too late. He felt all connections to his body being severed as Fox let out a yipping howl. His seed splashed up onto his shirt.

"Oh fuck yeah...feels so good!" Fox moaned feeling his cock leaking cum everywhere. He leaned down with his greater flexibility and started to clean himself off with his own muzzle. He tasted amazing and wished he did this sooner. Once he was clean he pulled off his cock and started to stand up.

"Well looks like I will need new boots now." Fox said with an emphasis on I. He shoved his cock back into his pants once it pulled back into his sheath. He started to walk over towards the mirror to admire his body. He noticed the cum on his shirt as he looked at himself. "Well gotta get this cleaned up. Think I remember how humans used those cleaning contraptions." He grumbled taking off his jacket and tossing it onto the couch. He pulled off his shirt and felt his soft furry chest and smiled.

Ryan was not sure where or what he was. He tried to communicate but could not. He could only watch as Fox moved around his apartment in his former body. He was trapped as a passenger to video game character brought to life. It was brought to life in his body and he was now expelled to the farthest reaches of his mind. No longer was he alive and he was not quite dead. He had no idea how to describe his existence now.

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After sometime of trying to learn how to use the clothes washer and dryer Fox finally made his way back into his new living room. He sat the couch now completely naked and started to rub his sheath with his foot paws.

He turned on the TV like Ryan's memories remembered how to and started to watch it. His eyes caught something glowing on the floor. He reached over and picked the object up finding it was his visor and it too was no longer just part of a costume. It was real. He slipped it onto his head and started to get read outs.

"Hmm..interesting...this is real now too...maybe I can get in touch with the crew on the Flying Fox...huh..strange. There's Anomaly in town. Maybe that's how I got here." He said reading the read outs. "Well I will check it out later. Time for me to relax. After all I have a body to get used to again." He grinned feeling his cock starting to slip from his sheath.