

The Spawning

Bill was a busy man, in his incomplete twenty years he has already achieved, as a senior in one powerful company. Working seven days a week for almost a year, the management decided to send him on a vacation to Russia's expense.

- In Russia? - Bill outraged - the same one drunken bears walk the streets!
- This is a stereotype - reassured his boss - in Russia, people are no different from us.
- But why there? I would love to fly to Hawaii.
- Bill, I certainly respect you as an employee, but now you act like you're boss and I am a manager, you should be happy that we send you in a foreign holiday by the company, one of the best hotels which will be all-inclusive plus daily expenses.
- Yes sir - Bill calmed down - apparently I just overworked. Thank you very much sir.
- Not at all Bill, you've earned it.

The road to Russia was tiring, yes, fly half of the planet in the plane, even the first class seem hell. And finally, the plane landed. Bill never seen so many people, but still managed to find a man who was holding a sign with his name.

- *А Билл, мы уже вас ждали.* - A man in a business suit extending his hand.
- Sorry, but I do not speak Russian - Bill shook his hand.
- Oh, I'm sorry, we do not so often take for VIP clients from America. Let me help you with your luggage.

Bill came out of the airport. "Not too bad," he thought, seeing the clear sky, feeling the fresh sea air, and almost melting in the heat. Sitting in the car, the best man took him to the hotel, on the way telling all the attractive tourist points in the city, but Bill almost did not listen, he enjoyed the fact that a month will enjoy life.

- Sir, - the voice of the best man brought him back to reality - we arrived. Hopefully, city tour you like?
- Oh yeah, I definitely will try to walk all over the place.
- Do you remember where I forbade you to go?
- Yes, of course - Bill took his eyes and rubbed his neck - do not worry, I remember.

The next two weeks, Bill enjoyed life, he had already bought souvenirs and gifts to all friends and colleagues tried almost all the local cuisine, and even managed to flirt with the local girls. On the sixteenth day, Bill decided to take a walk in the part of town where it was not. Go through the arch, he saw Lane with costumes, fireworks and other holiday nonsense. Passing the counter behind the counter, he reached the seafood diner "spawning".

- Like the way - he reasoned aloud - I want to fish for a long time.

Once inside, Bill saw that the restaurant was made in the rustic, cozy chairs with upholstered Vshivkov, wooden tables with figural carvings, crackling fire in the wall, and it looks like it was real, and not electric, as thought in the beginning of Bill. He sat at the table right next to the fireplace, Bill noticed that there were very few visitors, despite the fact that now it was time for lunch.

- Good day, sir, - suddenly the waitress said - can I take your order?

- Yes, just a minute - Bill opened the menu - perhaps I will: Salmon with spicy sauce, mashed potatoes, and a bottle of lager.
- Of course sir, now all get it.

Though the restaurant was not popular, but the food is really taken very quickly, within five minutes the waitress had returned with a tray.

- Please sir, enjoy your meal.

Bill did not even notice how all ate, the food was excellent, he wanted more, but he knew that we need to save money, vacation leave, but it is money campaign and they might think that Bill abusing trust. Leaving not a bad tip, Bill went to the hotel. Going back to my room, he walked past the mirror and corner of his eye he saw something strange, he quickly went back and looked in the mirror and could not speak, his belly slightly outweighed through his pants and raised her shirt.

- Yes, Bill, - he said, tugging at his belly - it's time to go on a diet.

Taking a shower, Bill began looking at myself in the mirror again. The one with the family only great-grandmother Rosie grew facial hair, suddenly got a thick beard, besides his arms, legs, chest and back were covered with hair, too. "God, I can run" Bill thought to himself, looking at the regrown fingernails, "tomorrow I go to the nail salon." With this in mind, Bill went to bed.

The next morning, Bill got up, he noticed that it was a little harder. He decided to go to the balance, which stood in the bathroom, standing on them, he was waiting for the result. There was a squeak, the result is ready, Bill looked down and froze in terror, his stomach is not only closed the dial scales, but was covered with a thick layer of brown fur. He ran to the mirror without looking at the scales, they were 153 pounds.

- Oh my god!

Bill stood before the mirror and saw his reflection in the mirror reflected no longer human. Bill was almost completely covered with brown fur, his ears changed to a round shape and a little rose to the top, his face has not changed, it just grew a shaggy beard and mustache, and his body was much thicker than a human, and his arms are longer on six inches, and the fingers and hands were covered with hair, and his ass was huge, that cowards on it a bit torn at the base of the spine sticking out a small tail, and his legs were a little shorter and much thicker.

- We must do something. - He panicked.

Bill began to wear very loose clothing, which he found in his, while he was dressing, he thought, and then he started to change. "Spawning!" Bill thought to himself, it was after him, he felt some discomfort, but did not attach any importance to this, as it is always a little nauseous from the fish.

- "Do not go in that lane ..." - Bill remembered best man - "... very often people do not come back from there."

After putting on shoes that he became very small, and a hat that hid his face, Bill went to "spawn". From your room to the restaurant, he was, without looking up, so as not to attract attention. Go to "spawn", he immediately went to the waitress who served him yesterday.

- O sir, you're back. - Glad she said.

- You know me - he was surprised - in other it does not matter, I want to talk to your chef!
- Of course sir, I'm me.
- Mr. B, you have a visitor.

It led Bill to the kitchen, and shut the door from the outside.

- Another "satisfied visitors' back - around the corner there was a very low voice.
- Satisfied? - Outraged Bill - I've come to understand.
- Now I'll explain everything to you, Bill.
- How do you know my ...

Bill was dumb. The voice that was inflated, thick-headed butcher, who with bare hands could break the phone book, but to the dismay of the Bill it was a bear.

- W-what's going on here? - Bill went to the door and began pulling the handle - let me out!
- Bill, calm down, warned you about this place, and since you came here, you know what you are going. Do not worry, we'll send you where it is necessary, and you will have a new life.
- But I do not want it, I was happy with my life.

The bear did not answer, he took a beating by the hand and dragged him into the room.

- Here ends your transformation, and not worry about your old life, we have provided you an alibi.

Bill did not have time to ask how he felt his shoes curled incredibly strong. He fell to his back and began to unlace his right shoe he took it down, he saw his foot takes a broader form, the nails on his feet began to lengthen, turning into claws, he heard a crash, bear claws boots broke through on the left leg, a second later, he broke , completely freeing the leg. Pants began to crumble, brown fur started to peep through a torn weave his legs and butt were becoming more fly on his pants broke down and revealed, button, has remained at the limit, and succumbed, leaving for a few meters. Taking off his pants scraps, Bill saw his cock getting out of shorts, he became thicker and longer, the head began to take mushroom shape, his balls began to swell, and increased almost three-fold. Pants were stretched to the limit, and when they broke apart, Bill was relieved.

Watching over the new, he saw that his new term bearish tensed, Bill grabbed him and began to masturbate. It was an incredible feeling, Bill had never experienced anything like this. It lasted not long, a minute later the bear spray sperm flooded floor of the room, at which point Bill issued, the low roar of bliss.

Bill leaned against the wall, his hands began to swell and grow longer, he could feel his muscles get bigger, Bill looked at his changing hands, his thumbs got in line with other, toes became shorter and thicker, wider and longer than the palm of your hand , nails turned into fifteen centimeter nails, on the palms and fingers appeared rough leather pads, and around them grew fur.

- This is ... so ... good! - He gasped. - I've never ... never felt better!

Bill started growing belly, lifting his shirt up. Bill felt his torn clothes on his back, his spine changed, the spine becomes long, the shoulders are wider, his chest with each breath becomes more. His neck started to get fat and lengthen, he felt that his teeth are longer and face began to

stretch out, the tip of the nose is black, his face covered with fur, the head is much larger ears took final shape of a bear and climbed on top.

- And so, - Bear-chef walked into the room - I see you changed your views in relation to the bears.

In response, bear growled.

- I see, but if you like the work, I can offer you one.

Being a man, Bill worked well for the benefit of the company, but unfortunately resting in Russia, he was drowned in the sea. But this is only a legend, and Bill continues to work on the campaign of "spawning", because someone has to fish for new bears