

Getting ready for the con

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Version 1.0 (quick and dirty stream version)

“Damnit! sold out!” you curse as you hit F5 a few more times just for good measure, the display doesn't change though, no open rooms at the main hotel.

you ponder for a bit about maybe taking a spot in one of the backup hotels but you know it won't be as much fun and maybe not worth the money.

You sigh and grab your phone, opening up telegram and message your buddy:
“Hey dude, did you get a spot? i was trying but they were booked in a few minutes :sad:”

“Yeah I got a room with Jeff and Jake, sucks dude, I wish it was a 4p room but its 2p + a bunk bed” your buddy replied

You sigh again and close the con website, better luck next time, being a bit down about missing out you decide to take your mind of things by playing some Animal crossing on your switch, laying down on the bed and just trying to not thinking about the missed con.

You play for a bit, but you can't seem to really get your mind off it, you wanted to hang with your buddy, Jeff and Jake at the con and have a good time.

your phone buzzed as you got a new telegram message: “Dude, i think i might know a way you can get a spot at the con”

you sit back up excited and quickly want to reply and ask him how but as soon as you type in the first word “Dude! t..” your phone sparks and turns off.

“what the... fuck don't tell me it died?” you said to yourself as you try to make it turn back on however soon your attention turns to something else as your phone slips out of your hands, your fingers feeling... hollow?

you try to move them but but the fingers itself didn't respond, you move the rest of your hand to have a look at them, your nails looked weird, fully white instead of the pinkish transparent color you normally see there and they looked like point claws.

“I gotta get help” you say to yourself but soon get distracted by more changes, your hands now feel hollow as well and you watch the “flop” over as they hang from your wrists, this was starting to freak you out, the skin on them seemed weird as well red short hairs were growing on it.

it.. it looked like fur?, the weird change started spreading down your arms, that weird hollow feeling spreading as your arms collapsed in on themselves, red fur growing on them though it seemed to have some black lines on it as well, it looked like a scaled pattern.

you calm yourself enough down to take action, you gotta get help!, you try to get up from the bed but you realize how weak you currently are as you lose your strength 3 seconds in and roll off the bed on the floor.

“fuck!” you curse but there was nobody there to hear it, you feel the changes spreading through your chest, your heartbeat stopped, did you die? but no you were still around, you stop breathing as your lungs seem to fade away and your chest starts collapsing in.

you manage to turn your head to look at what was happening behind you, the turn freaked you out a little bit as your neck seemed to turn more than it should. your head turning a full 180 degrees, you see the red scaled pattern fur on your back working its way down to your butt.

Once there a new weird feeling started as you felt something grow, watching a thick lizard like tail growing there, it was only till you noticed the last few lines appear that you realize what the claws, fur-color and lines reminded you of, your buddies fursona?!

The tail suddenly flopped down as the changes continued down your legs, you noticed your toenails looking like white claws, the changes soon finishing, you whole body was hollow made of red fur except for what seems like plastic claws on your toes and fingers.

you take a deep breath, at least it stopped and your head is still intact you think to yourself until you see a seam starting to form just above your new tail, moving along were your spine used to be as you realize what it was.

a zipper? i have a zipper growing on my back??!, you panic more as you feel that hollow feeling appearing again but this time in your head.

“n..no.. no! someone hell!..” -you try to call out but your tongue turns to fabric before you can finish the sentence and it seemed like you only had one remaining breath of air to talk with anyway.

your teeth feel like they are turning to plastic and pointy as your mouth starts to stretch out into a dragon like maw. no question about it you think to yourself as you look crossed eyed down at the maw. you were turning into a fursuit of your buddies fursona. 2 plastic white horns forming on your soft padded head as you hear keys in your door.

you lay motionless on the floor as you hear footsteps coming closer, the bedroom door opening as you see your buddy standing in the door frame with a excited smile on his face.

“oh wow dude! it worked!, look at you!” he quickly comes over to you and picks you up, your head rolling of your body as your buddy looks over your body he was holding up

you want to ask him 300 questions but you can't talk, soon his hand reaches for your head and he picks it up, holding it up to his face.

“buddy, i know you are in there, i was so sad about you not getting a spot in the hotel, and i also kinda wanted to finally get a suit. so i thought. hey why not solve both problems at once ha ha? oh man i hope you are not to mad with me. but look at you. your my fursona, i'm going to wear to you so much!”

You try with all your might to show your friend how angry you are with him but you can't, you are just fabric and plastic, your eyes just screen-printed fabric.

your buddy starts stripping down to his boxers, nearly tripping over his jeans as he is so excited to put you on, you feel oddly good that he was so happy about you but then clear your head, what were you thinking?

you feel him unzip your back and his big feet and legs sliding into you, it was so weird feeling his body fill your empty body but it felt so good, you cant help but hug yourself against him, his hands and arms slip into your next and as he stands back up you feel the rest of his body fill you, he uses a nearby coathanger to loop your zipper tag and pull you close around him.

your body fitting perfectly inside you, you feel your limbs move as your body moves around in you, reaching for your head.

“Damn buddy, you feel so good, you are perfect” he says as he lifts your head up and pushes his own in through your neck, it was a odd feeling but once your head was resting on his shoulders you felt complete again.

“fuck yes” you hear coming out of your maw as your buddy walks over to the mirror in your room, taking a long look at himself.

you see the red Dragon with white horns and claws looking back at you, a bulge forming in your crotch as your buddy was getting excited about seeing his fursona finally standing in front of him.

“sorry dude, but you made such a good fursuit” you hear him say as he rubs over the growing bulge in your crotch.

you could feel his breath growing warmer inside you as he rubs and grunts, you can't believe your buddy was doing this.

it takes not too long or you feel a warmth spreading out in the spot he had rubbed, thank god he was still wearing his boxers.

“sorry dude, promise ill clean you once we are home” he says as he quickly starts taking you off, you feel hollow and wrong as you are without your wearer, your buddy stuffs you into a old large gymbag, ready to be taken to that con you wanted to go to.

End