

Fawks belongs to: <http://www.furaffinity.net/user/tinyfawks>

Kaya wouldn't tell Fawks where she was taking him, simply explaining their outing as a surprise. However, their destination left little to guess, or so he thought. As their subway went through stop by stop, Fawks could guess where they were headed: the Red Light District of Lillidale. Fawks tried to imagine which shop they were headed to.

"The Sticky Cushion Theater? No." Fawks thought to himself, Kaya did her shows on Thursday nights, not Saturday mornings.

"The Sticky Pages Bookstore? Probably not." Fawks surmised, Kaya's clothes were much too nice to risk getting them sticky in the gloryholes.

"The Lovejoy Toy Shop? Maybe" Guessed Fawks, but Kaya had just bought them a few new toys and more lube last weekend.

"The Secret Ingredient?" Thought Fawks. "That could be it, Kaya still hasn't taken me to that restaurant."

However once they were off the train Kaya grabbed Fawks' paw and pulled him north, passed the Sticky Cushion Theater. Fawks had never been to this part of the Red Light District, but it was the opposite direction of all of his guesses. When they made it past the theater they found themselves on a small side street. It looked like the kind of place that would normally be deserted, but there was a line twenty furs long stretching down the narrow street.

"Damn, I thought there'd be a shorter line." Grumbled Kaya.

"A line for what?" Asked Fawks. He could see where the line went, but couldn't read the sign from where they were.

"You'll see." Grinned Kaya.

Fawks and Kaya took their place at the back of the line. Fawks was getting a bit sick of waiting to see what his surprise was, but the line moved quickly. Soon they were in front of the shop. Fawks peered in and saw displays in the window of some of the most delicious looking chocolates he had ever seen. He looked up at the sign above the store and it read: "Changes Chocolatiers."

"A strange name for a chocolate store." Fawks thought to himself.

The line moved again and Fawks and Kaya found themselves in the store. "Heavenly" could not describe the aroma of the store. He looked at the sign above the register displaying their prices and almost choked on his breath. The prices didn't seem to match the product.

"If we're spending this much on chocolate they better be the best chocolates I've ever had." Thought Fawks to himself.

The line moved again and the couple found themselves in front of the counter. Fawks looked at the display and saw how intricate each piece of chocolate was. They had various kinds: chocolate infused with espresso, Earl Grey tea, port wine, various nuts and legumes, and even one with flakes of gold on

top of them. He marveled at what he was seeing, wishing he could eat every single one. He was so engrossed in the display that he didn't even think about what to order. However, Kaya knew exactly what she wanted for them.

"I'll take a box of your specialty." Requested Kaya.

"Specialty?" Asked Fawks.

"It's part of the surprise." Grinned Kaya.

"Name?" Asked the hyena at the counter.

"Kaya Tay." Replied Kaya.

"Why did you have to give your name?" Asked Fawks.

"Because the waiting list for their specialty is a year long at this point." Responded Kaya.

"Here you are. Enjoy." Smiled the hyena politely.

They took their chocolates and exited the store. Fawks looked at the line and saw it had doubled in size since they entered the store. Fawks hoped he could try a piece on the trip back home, but Kaya refused, saying that it would ruin the surprise to eat them anywhere but home. Fawks decided not to press the issue, and the pair made their way back to the subway stop, boarding a train headed towards home.

"You and your surprises." Chuckled Fawks.

"Remember, my surprises are one of the reasons you fell in love with me." Smiled Kaya, playfully sticking her tongue out at her boyfriend.

"One of many, dear." Replied Fawks, putting his arm around his girlfriend.

By the time they had arrived home Fawks' patience was dwindling. He recalled how wonderful the store had smelled and how delicious the displays looked. He was about to ask to see the chocolates again when Kaya placed the box on their kitchen table, taking a seat. Fawks took a seat next to her and watched as she carefully removed the lid of the box. Before them were 12 oddly colored chocolates. One of each color of the rainbow, a sky blue one, a pink one, two white ones, and two black ones. Kaya picked up a red one and handed it to Fawks, taking an orange one for herself.

"Let's do it together." Smiled Kaya, looking at Fawks.

"Okay." Responded Fawks.

They both took a bite out of their respective chocolates. They were so delicious that Fawks couldn't help but laugh at how amazing it tasted. He saw Kaya finish her chocolate and Fawks popped the rest of it in his muzzle. He was about to reach for a second one when Kaya gripped his paw.

"You need to give it a minute to work." Cautioned Kaya.

“To wor-” Began Fawks, but he couldn’t finish his sentence.

Something was happening, his whole body felt warm. He looked at his paws and saw his nails grow into claws, the red color spreading from his hands, up his arms, and into his chest. His shirt felt tight against his skin and his fur was disappearing, replaced by ruby red scales. He heard his shirt tear as wings erupted from his back. His socks tore as his nails on his feet also grew into claws. He looked at Kaya, who was experiencing the same thing. Her fur was turning orange, spreading from her paws and footpaws into her whole body. Fawks got up to look at his reflection in time for his pants to tear as a thick tail burst from where his once fluffy tail had been. He picked up their toaster and saw a dragon looking back at him. He looked at Kaya, who was now a red fox, complete with the apostrophes on her muzzle.

“These aren’t regular chocolates... are they?” Asked Fawks, his voice now much lower and more gravelly.

“Changes specializes in transformative chocolates. Don’t worry, the effects aren’t permanent, but if you want to stay the way your are the white ones will make the changes permanent.” Explained Kaya.

“And the black ones?” Asked Fawks.

“If you don’t want to wait for the effects to wear off the black ones turn you back normal. But don’t go reaching for them right away.” Replied Kaya, seeing Fawks stare at the black chocolates.

“I’m not sure I like being a dragon...” Started Fawks.

“Then have another chocolate.” Smiled Kaya.

Fawks walked over to the box. He picked up the purple one and ate it in one bite. Kaya picked a green one and took a bite out of it. Fawks felt that warmth inside him again and looked at his paws. However this time the changes started in his stomach. Without a shirt on he watched his red scales turn into black fur, the effects expanding out from there. He watched as his claws turned back into nails when the transformation overtook his arms. Next he felt his scaly tail turn into a long black one. His fur almost felt like velvet. However something occurred to him and he pulled open his undies, and he saw the slit that contained his dragon’s cock turn into a jet black sheath.

The panther heard fabric ripping and looked over to his girlfriend, only she wasn’t recognizable anymore. Her arms had grown feathers, causing her shirt to tear. Her legs turned into thin, clawed legs and her muzzle hardened into a beak. She looked at Fawks and let out a laugh. Fawks handed her the toaster so she could see herself. But all that looked back was a bright green parrot. She turned to Fawks with a request.

“My shirt tore, but it’s too tight on me now, care to help?” Asked Kaya.

Fawks nodded and took a look at his much sharper nails. He walked over to Kaya and told her to hold still as he stuck his paw up the back of her shirt and unsheathed a claw, letting it tear through the fabric of the shirt in one long line, until her back was completely exposed. Next he did the same things to the arms of Kaya’s shirt until she could just pull it off from the front with no effort. She stood up and looked at Fawks. She looked so different but still looked so beautiful. Kaya stood up and leaned in to

kiss Fawks, which the panther was happy to oblige. However, kissing with a beak isn't an easy feat, and soon they saw themselves looking at the box of chocolates again.

"Want to try for another one?" Asked Fawks.

"You keep as you are, I think the yellow one will turn me into a cat too." Replied Kaya.

Fawks watched as Kaya picked up the yellow one and popped it into her beak. He watched as a yellow spot on the top of her head spread down her face, to her chest and arms. The feathers vanished as yellow fur overtook the green. Kaya turned to Fawks and the panther saw a lioness in front of him. Kaya took off her pants and panties in time for them to see her plump sheath and balls turn a lighter shade of yellow to the rest of her. Fawks didn't wait for her to finish changing before moving in for a kiss. Kaya returned the kiss and moved Fawks into their living room, pushing him down onto the couch. His underwear was bulging and he quickly pulled them off to reveal a spiny feline cock. Kaya disappeared into their bedroom for a minute and returned with a bottle of lube. Kaya slathered Fawks' length in lube and positioned herself with her boyfriend's length at her tailhole.

"I've never slept with a cat before, but I hear it's amazing." Smiled Kaya.

"Only one way to find out." Smirked Fawks.

Kaya carefully slid Fawks' cock into her tailhole. Each spine proving an amazing sensation as they disappeared into her rump. Fawks waited for Kaya to hilt him inside herself before grabbing her hips and gently bouncing her in his lap. He started slowly at first, just letting the spines at the base of his length pop out of her with each thrust, but picked up speed when he saw how much Kaya enjoyed it. Fawks looked at Kaya's crotch and saw her own spiny cock slipping from its sheath. As soon as it was standing at attention Kaya grabbed one of Fawks' paws and poured some lube into it. Fawks didn't need to be given any instruction and gripped Kaya's cock. He generously lubed it up and started stroking Kaya's length. Kaya in turn started bouncing faster on Fawks' dick. The sensations Fawks felt were amazing, and he found himself nearing the edge much sooner than he wanted to.

"Kaya... fuck... I'm gonna... I'm gonna..." Grunted Fawks as he thrust into Kaya's tailhole.

"Let it go, there's still the blue chocolate left, after all." Moaned Kaya.

Fawks obeyed and gave one final, hard thrust into his girlfriend, firing a wave of slick, feline cum into her tailhole. Kaya bounced on Fawks' length as he came, happy that her boyfriend was enjoying her surprise. Fawks' paw fell away from Kaya's length. He laid back on the couch, panting. Kaya slipped off of him and put on her panties to catch the load Fawks had left inside her. Her feline cock left a bulging wet patch in the thin fabric. Kaya retrieved the dark blue chocolate and brought it to Fawks. The panther opened his mouth as Kaya put it in his muzzle. He sat up and watched the change.

Fawks watched with wonder as his flagging erection split into two separate cocks. The change expanded and Kaya saw his balls retreat inside him as his velvety black fur gave way to smooth shark's skin. Fawks had to sit up so his fins wouldn't be crushed against the couch. The change fanned out, and Fawks watched his powerful claws turn into blunt fins. Fawks looked at Kaya, but she wasn't paying attention to anything but Fawks' two cocks. And much to her glee, his erections weren't going anywhere. Kaya didn't wait for her boyfriend to finish changing before she lubed up each length and positioned herself in Fawks' lap. She slowly sat down, letting the hemipenis enter her tailhole. She

gently and gingerly took more and more of his lengths into her until her rump rested against Fawks' legs. Fawks lubed up his paw again and slid it all over Kaya's cock, noting that shark's skin was much more favorable for jerking off someone than fur was. Kaya slowly bounced on Fawks' lengths, letting more and more of him slipping out before shoving herself back down on him. Fawks felt himself getting ready to fire off again, but before he could say anything he felt Kaya clench down on his cocks. Moments later her feline cock spurted eight heavy spurts onto his chest and stomach. Fawks carefully thrust into Kaya as she came, but her grip up him was so tight that it didn't take much for Fawks to feel both of his lengths spurt into Kaya. They grunted and groaned through their orgasms, then said nothing.

After a few minutes Kaya pushed herself off of Fawks' hemipenis, reaching for her panties to catch the load. However, even with her panties on, she dripped cum from her rump into the floor. Fawks rested for a few minutes then got up. He saw Kaya looking at the remaining chocolates with a look of consternation on her face. Fawks walked over and took the chair next to her. He saw that she was staring at that pink chocolate.

"Aren't you going to eat it?" Asked Fawks.

"But you want it too, don't you?" Replied Kaya.

"I do, we both knew if it came to it we'd both have liked a pink chocolate." Sighed Fawks, putting his clean fin on Kaya's shoulder.

"I want you to have it." Said Kaya, looking Fawks in the eyes.

"What? But-" Began Fawks.

"I'm happy the way I am, but I want you to be happy the way you are too. Take the pink one, I want you to have it." Interrupted Kaya.

"Are you sure?" Asked Fawks.

"I'm sure. Just don't forget to eat the black one first." Responded Kaya, resolutely.

Fawks nodded and ate a black chocolate. Different from the other ones, he felt a coolness wash over him. He looked at his fins and saw them fade back into his golden paws. He looked down and watched his hemipenis turn back into his canine one, his balls reappearing from inside of himself. He turned his head to watch his finned tail turn back into his fluffy golden one. He looked at the box of chocolates and stared at the pink one. He picked it up and ate it in one bite. Almost immediately he felt hot, much hotter than he did from the other chocolates. He saw his balls and sheath shrink, his cock shrinking down into a clit and his balls slipping inside of his body again, leaving him with a pussy. He watched his chest swell as new breasts formed. Fawks couldn't remember the last time he was as happy as he was at that moment. He picked up a white chocolate and gobbled it down, then hurried into their bedroom to see what he looked like in their full length mirror. He liked what he saw. Kaya followed him and hugged him from behind.

"How do you feel?" Asked Kaya.

"Whole." Responded Fawks.