

Beary Valentines' Day

A Sappy Story Short by Terinas Tiger, written for his Boyfriend

The sound of a doorbell ringing snapped Thomas out of his mid-afternoon nap. Yawning, he got up, stretching his legs and pulling a pair of gray sweatpants over his favorite pair of boxer shorts. "Mmmm. JUST A SECOND!" he shouted, more out of a need to stretch his vocal cords than anything else. He'd been having a very pleasant dream of time spent with someone special to him. It was almost a shame he'd been jostled out of it. "I'll be right there!" He scrambled for the front door, black bangs dancing along his forehead as he jogged down the hall of his house. Passing a bookshelf packed with reference materials for his doctoral thesis, he stopped at his front door, running a hand through the bad case of bed head he'd gotten before opening it.

"Package for a Mr. Thomas Davis?" A Haul-Ex employee, clad in his typical gray uniform, thrust a clipboard and a pen towards the groggy human. "Please sign here."

"Yeah, sure." Thomas yawned, closing his eyes and covering his lips with a hand as he took the clipboard. After a moment's work, he'd scribbled his name down in rushed cursive at the dotted line at the bottom of the page. "Here you go!"

The man nodded and took the paperwork back. "Thanks, mac." He thrust a package, wrapped in brown paper, towards his customer, before turning and walking back to his delivery van. Thomas closed the door as he watched the van pulling away, off to its next delivery.

"Huh. Didn't realize someone was sending me something." Thomas turned and carried the package back to his kitchen, setting it on a table and reaching for a pair of scissors to open it with. "Wonder what I've got here..."

Removing the brown wrappings of the package revealed a pastel blue shoebox, with a white envelope taped to the top of it. "To a certain big cuddly bear <3" was scrawled along the front of the envelope in raspberry-scented red ink. Thomas raised an eyebrow. "Oh. I think I'm starting to figure it out. Is it February 14th time, sweetheart?" The note stirred memories he'd had. He and his boyfriend were in different states, pursuing divergent goals. Thomas was finishing up some university work, while his boyfriend had chosen a job working with machines up north. He cracked a weak smile as he tore the top of the letter open with a letter opener. They only got to see each other for a few visits every year, but they made the most of their time together. Missing him could be hard sometimes. He pulled the letter out and unfolded it.

"To my big cuddly teddy bear of a boyfriend,

Hello! I didn't tell you about this shipment because I wanted it to be a surprise. But I hope it's a welcome one. Happy Valentines Day! I apologize for the probably cliché nature of the gift enclosed. You can probably see it coming from a mile off. But I saw it at the store and thought of you. That thought made me smile, so thanks for that.

Anyway, on this day of sappiness and romance, I wanted to take a moment to remind you of something I feel we often lose touch with, having to live apart. I wanted to remind you of how much you changed my life. When we first met, I was crawling out of the worst experience in my short time on this earth. I felt all alone, and very twisted up inside. And while I can't say you magically fixed everything, talking with you, playing with you, even just knowing you thought of me; it helped keep me going. More than a lover or a playmate, I really needed someone who I could confide in back then. And you offered not just a sympathetic ear, but someone who could relate to my feelings and problems. You went well and beyond what you needed to do, while other people just said "sucks, man" and went on with their lives. You took an interest in me, and even were I not somehow lucky enough to be dating you, I would be eternally grateful to you for just that alone. I can only hope someday to look back and see that I changed you as much as you changed me."

"Aww!" Thomas looked away from the note for a moment, smiling and wiping a tear from his eye. It looked like there was more on the back page, so he flipped it over and read it through.

"So yeah. Thanks you for being a true friend when I needed one. I can't ever say that enough. You changed me in more ways than one, and I can't imagine what I'd be without you in my life. Anyway! Enclosed is one of your favorite toys, and one of your favorite snacks. I feel like I didn't do something nearly original enough this year, but sometimes even something store bought can have some sentiment to it, you know?"

I love you. I hope I'll always love you. And I can't wait to see you again. Until our eyes can meet once more. Until I can hold you in my arms. Until you can hold me in yours. I'll be waiting with heart a-flutter and tail a-twitch.

Sincerely, your stray alley cat,

Terinas"

Thomas found himself chuckling. "Heh. He can be so sentimental sometimes." Folding the letter and putting it back in the envelope for future reading, Thomas set it aside. Then, he reached for the shoebox, opening it gently. Inside he found a stuffed velveteen bear, its fur the color of coffee swirled with cream. Tied with red ribbon around one paw was a small plastic bag festooned with printed hearts of pink and red. And within the bag were several tiny peanut-butter cups, wrapped in bright metallic red, white, and pink foil. "Huh." He chuckled to himself, as he pulled the bear out of the box and hugged it. "Hello there, my new friend." The bear was a bright brown in color, and felt soft and fuzzy against his skin. "So, what should I even name you?" he looked it over, shifting its arms and legs into different poses. "I guess I'll just think of a name later." He yawned. "I guess I got up from my nap a bit early..."

Clutching the bear against his chest, he turned to return towards his bed. Laying back down underneath the covers with his new stuffed friend sitting next to him, Thomas reached over and plucked a single peanut butter cup from its bag of treats. "Just one couldn't hurt, could it?" He unwrapped the foil wrapping paper and popped it into his mouth. Without chewing, he let the warming chocolate melt inside, swallowing it as he started to drift off, a sweet smile on his face. He felt warm, and sweet, and happy as he shut his eyes to fall asleep.

Thomas opened his eyes. There was someone standing at the foot of his bed. A tall, anthropomorphic tiger with bright orange fur and black stripes. "T-Terinas?" He said, gasping. "What are you doing here? Why are you naked?!?" Every word he said was true. His boyfriend lived states away, in an entirely different time zone. And yet here he stood, eyes glowing with a pale blue light. One paw was wrapped around his growing erection, stroking it as he licked his lips. "Isn't it obvious? It's Valentine's' day. The day you're supposed to spend with someone you love." He began crawling up the bed, his eyes narrowing to a predatory slant.

His eyes locked with Thomas' as he crawled up on top of him, their noses parallel with each other. After a moment, the tiger kissed his boyfriend, pushing his tongue into his mouth. Thomas could feel the man on top of him dragging down the covers, pulling them out from between the two of them. "Mmmmmph!" he squirmed underneath his feline lover, feeling Terinas press down on him, holding him in place. He felt a slick, erect feline cock rubbing against the crotch of his sweatpants. And he felt something itchy along his felt.

The kiss was broken after a few moments. "Terinas-" Thomas started, reaching a paw up to stroke along the fuzz on the tiger's bare chest.

"You're still wearing clothes. We can't have that." Terinas gave him a wide grin, as he moved back down Thomas's body, nipping at the tip of the sweatpants with his mouth. With jerky motions, he dragged Thomas' sweatpants, and his briefs with them, and yanked them down to his feet. The whole time this was happening, Thomas felt his own cock hardening, freed of its soft prison, as the tiger moved around the bed on all fours like a wild, ferocious animal. With one swift flick of his head, Terinas sent the garments falling to the floor, resting on top of the stripped sheets. "Much better." He purred, before turning to pace back up towards his boyfriend. Coming to lay right next to him, he ran a furry finger up along the center of Thomas' chest. "I wonder if you're still sensitive in all the right places?"

"Wait, don't-" Thomas sharply inhaled as he felt the fingers of his lover's paw circling his left nipple, arching his head back and letting a shudder run up his spine. With a moment, he felt another fuzzy hand wrapping around his cock. Stroking up and down the length of it. At the back of his mind, he could tell the itchy sensation along his feet was spreading up his legs, but it barely registered amidst all the other stimulation. Especially after the tiger gently pinched his nipple. His cock twitched. "Nnnnnnngh!"

Terinas' tail swished behind him. "Feels like it. I know you've got many questions, Thomas." he said, while sliding his fingers along Thomas' chest to stroke and caress and pinch at the man's right nipple. "But they can wait. Right now, don't worry about anything else than enjoying the ride. Because, regardless of anything else, you can trust in one thing: I'm here to make your valentine's day a beary one..." he chuckled at his joke, before opening his mouth to begin suckling on Thomas' left nipple.

The tiger's lover let out a low moan, his toes curling at the edge of the bed. Lances of white-hot pleasure shot through his spine as he felt his cock being stroked, each nipple being worked on at the same time. "Aaaaaah!" he shouted, louder than he would have wanted to. His head jerked up, his eyes opening wide as he almost lost himself to the feelings. As he gazed down his bed, he finally realized what the itching sensation along his legs was. Fur, a deep chocolate brown, was growing up his body like a moss. His feet had shifted into thick, clawed paws.

With a light smirk, he reached down to push Terinas away from his body. "Ahhhhh." he panted, before reaching down to rub at the fuzz growing up his thighs. "You're turning me into a bear. Were those chocolates of mine drugged?"

Terinas' ears drooped. "Aw. You found out too early!"

"It's you." Thomas looked over at the disappointed tiger. "At this point I should've known better than to put something of yours in my mouth."

"Oh really?" The tiger's face contorted into a fierce grin, as he sat up on the bed, folding his legs as he stroked his bare cock, just a foot away from Thomas' head. "That a fact?"

Thomas turned to stare at the shaft, the musk of it hitting his nose after being so close. He felt his mouth watering. "W-well, maybe there are a few exceptions." He turned his head up, burying his face in the tiger's balls, sniffing at them, and flicking his tongue along them in places. He was rewarded with brief purrs, as he licked up, getting the underside of the tiger's cock moist with his saliva. After another few moments, he took the head of the cock in his mouth, swirling his tongue around it.

Terinas growled, his body tensing. "G-good boy." He grunted out, putting a paw on Thomas' head and patting it encouragingly. The itching had spread up along Thomas' waist now, his cock twitching, fat beads of precum dribbling down it as several inches of new flesh pushed out, the fat ursine cock getting itself slick and moist as its owner revelled in tasting tiger meat. Thomas could feel the tiger's balls tightening underneath him, as he lifted a finger up to stroke along Terinas' taint. He could hear the tiger's low groan, as he thrust forward a little bit, trying to push more of his cock into the man's mouth. With a snort, Thomas started moving down, taking more of his lover's cock into his mouth. Until the tiger's head was rubbing against the back of his throat. He rubbed his tongue along the underside of the man's meat, bobbing up and down on the length of it, faster and faster.

The tiger couldn't hold it much longer, as worked up as he was. With a low moan, he fired, filling Thomas' throat with a white, salty seed. Thomas pulled off of him in just enough time to see his eyes roll back in his head, his tail stiff up along his back, as he flopped backwards, panting. "N-no fair!" Terinas managed to sputter out amidst the afterglow. "This was supposed to be all for you."

Thomas licked some excess cum off of his lower lip, and flashed his lover a grin with his still human face. "Who says it still isn't?" He patted his belly, feeling a sense of smug satisfaction from having brought the tiger to orgasm first.

"W-Well!" Terinas pushed himself back up to a sitting position. "B-be that as it may, we can't ignore your body, can we?" He growled, pushing Thomas back on his back again. "After all, I went to all this trouble. I want you to feel so very good." His eyes glinted, the pale blue aura in them shimmering in the darkness. "And I know how..." He licked his fingers to moisten them, before wrapping his fingers around the tip of his boyfriend's cock. With very slight, rapid strokes, he pumped up and down along the man's cockhead, rubbing faster and faster. "You see, I know nearly every sensitive spot on your body." The tiger growled, his fingers moving like a vibrator, rapidly back and forth. Slivers of pleasure danced up Thomas' spine as he groaned and flailed his head. "I might still be learning how to please you, but I know how to make you squeal, how to make you groan, and how to make you squirm." He purred.

The whole time this was happening, the brown fur spreading up Thomas' body had spread up past his neck. He groaned, his bones shifting in shape as a muzzle began to push out of his body. "Even with your form changing, I know how to tease you, how to please you, and how to make you beg me for a climax..." the tiger's fingers buzzed faster and faster. And then stopped. "So, I want you to beg."

Thomas felt his balls churning. He was so close! His fuzzy body caked in sweat, he opened his new muzzle, his brown eyes desperate with need. "Please! I need to cum. Don't taunt me like this. Please." His voice sounded deeper now. It was so unusual. "I'll do anything!"

The tiger nodded and licked his lips. "Good boy." The buzzing returned, as the tiger began to rub his fingers faster and faster against the head of his lover's cock, as if trying to start a fire against the slick, moist surface. "Now cum for me, bear cub..."

His newfound muzzle opened as wide as it could go, as Thomas roared out his pleasure. An orgasm hit him, ribbons of white spurting up onto his fuzzy brown tummy, pooling on top of it and around his belly button. After a moment of stiffness, he flopped back down onto the bed, panting, smelling of sex and sweat and unable to think about anything other than a sense of blissful release.

Terinas, his boyfriend, pressed up against his side, wrapping his arms around him and spooning in. "Beary valentines' day, my wonderful sweetheart." He purred and licked at Thomas' cheek affectionately, holding Thomas until the new bear found himself drifting off into a gentle hibernation.

Thomas shot up out of bed, rubbing his eyes. No one was next to him when he awoke. Had it all been a dream? He felt fur rubbing against fur and then looked down. Although he was still fully clothed, just as he'd been when he'd laid down for his nap, his body was covered in a rich, chocolate-hued fur. His fingers had claws between them. He shot up out of bed and went to his bathroom to check a mirror. He was still en-muzzled. He was a brown bear. And from the feeling of things, he'd had a wet dream. Or at least the moisture in his underwear indicated.

With a half-annoyed growl, he walked over to his study, sitting in front of his computer to IM his boyfriend.

Paladin3D: *Alright cat! Fess up, did you send me drugged chocolates?*

Stripez2Infinity: *Oh! You got them! Happy Valentines' day, hun! Sweets for my sweetie!*

Paladin3D: *I should have guessed something was up when there wasn't a logo on any of the foil wrappers.*

Stripez2Infinity: *Yeah, I ate the actual peanut butter cups they put in the packaging and made my own, with my own additions to the recipe. It was super hard, but so TOTALLY worth it.*

Paladin3D: *I have no trouble believing you'd do something like that. *Groans* Ok, so how long am I a fuzz-face for this time?*

Stripez2Infinity: *Oh, just a day! I just thought it'd be a fun joke to play on you while doing something sweet for my beloved! <3 Besides you know I've got a fondness for transformation.*

Paladin3D: *Yeah, I started to suspect after the third time something like this happened. You know, you're lucky to have a boyfriend who finds the effort you put into all this endearing, rather than the actual transformations being annoying, right?*

Stripez2Infinity: *I'm lucky to have you in my life period! I wish I could be there, holding you right now...*

Also, I want pictures.

The comment made Thomas chuckle. So it really had been all a dream. His confused mind's way of making sense of the transformation he'd had thrust upon him. For a moment, he felt almost disappointed about that. Living apart was hard on them both, he knew.

Paladin3D: *Ok, ok. You'll get pictures. It's not like most people could recognise me like this anyway... lemme grab my phone and snap a few selfies.*

He got up, pushing himself up off the chair and lumbering towards his phone's charging port in his kitchen. A long distance relationship was hard, yeah. But a smile crossed his ursine face as he reached down for his phone. Because while the transformation had been unexpected, it had meant that the tiger was still thinking of him. That he still cared. It was, in a weird sense, his own way of expressing his love and affection. And as long as he still put in enough effort to do things like that, Thomas knew that there was hope for their relationship going the distance.

He turned and walked towards the study again. He had some gifts of his own to give the tiger...

The End!

Dedicated to my wonderful boyfriend, who loves me and believes in me.